

Observation Cars.

On and after November 15, 1907, the observation cars between Portland and Oakland California, on trains Nos. 15 and 16 will be carried through instead of being cut out, as heretofore, at Roseburg.

Southbound, under this new arrangement, passengers holding proper transportation and Pullman accommodations may occupy these cars on the night leaving Portland until reaching Eugene at 12:32 a. m.

FRED PARKER, Agt. S. P. Co.,
31st Central Point, Oregon.

Good for Biliousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent better than I have for weeks," says J. J. Firestone, of Allegan, Mich. "They are certainly a fine article for biliousness." For sale by Mary A. Mee. Samples free.

New Clubbing Offer.

For a limited time we offer the Central Point Herald and the Thrice-a-Week World (New York) each one year for \$2.15. This means 208 papers at a cost of only a cent apiece.

Central Point is going to improve more during the present year than in any year in its past history. You will need the Herald to keep posted on what is doing at home.

A presidential election is coming on this year and you will need the Thrice-a-Week World to keep you posted on national affairs, especially regarding the political situation in New York.

Better subscribe today

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Mary A. Mee.

Summer Excursion Rates to Newport.

To afford an opportunity to the people of this locality to visit the coast during the Summer months, the Southern Pacific Company will sell round trip excursion tickets from Central Point to Newport and Yaquina Bay points for \$10.00 for the round trip daily from June 1st to October 15th. These tickets are good for return passage for six months from date of sale. Tickets good only for continuous passage each way, except in cases of serious illness of ticketholder or member of his family, when stop-overs or extension of limit may be arranged. For further information, address or call on FRED PARKER, Wm. McMURRAY, Agent, G. P. & T. A., Central Point, Ore. Portland, Ore. 61f

A Traveling Man's Experience.

"I must tell you my experience on an East bound O. R. & N. R. train from Pendleton to La Grande, Ore.," writes Sam A. Garber, a well known traveling man. "I was in the smoking department with some other traveling men when one of them went out into the coach and came back and said, 'There is a woman sick unto death in the car.' I at once got up and went out, found her very ill with cramp colic; her hands and arms were drawn up so you could not straighten them, and with a deathlike look on her face. Two or three ladies were working with her and giving her whiskey. I went to my suitcase and got my bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy (I never travel without it), ran to the water tank, put a double dose of the medicine in the glass, poured some water into it and stirred it with a pencil; then I had quite a time to get the ladies to let me give it to her, but I succeeded. I could at once see the effect and I worked with her, rubbing her hands, and in twenty minutes I gave her another dose. By this time we were almost into Le Grande, where I was to leave the train. I gave the bottle to the husband to be used in case another dose should be needed, but by the time the train ran into La Grande she was all right, and I received the thanks of every passenger in the car." For sale by Mary A. Mee.

Methodist Church Services.

Preaching services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and every other Sunday evening at 7:30.
Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10:30.
Epworth League at 6:45 every Sunday evening.
Junior Epworth League at 3 p. m. every Sunday.
Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

For a Sprained Ankle.

A sprained ankle may be cured in about one-third the time usually required, by applying Chamberlain's Liniment freely, and giving it absolute rest. For sale by Mary A. Mee.

BOWSER'S FROG FARM

Plans to Become a Millionaire by Supplying Croakers.

CARP AND TURTLES TOO.

Wants to Trade His Home For Some Desolate Land on Which There is a Small Pond—In Anger He Tells Wifey to Pack Trunk For Mother's.

[Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.]

Mr. Bowser was an hour late in coming home from the office, and Mrs. Bowser was almost prepared for the worst when he arrived. He was smiling and happy. He had a look of importance on his face. Even before he had entered the gate it was evident that something good had happened.

"Don't ask for explanations now," he said in response to her inquiries. "After dinner I will tell you all about it."

"But has something good happened?" "Something has, Mrs. Bowser. Fortune has at last— But wait a little."

"Can't you give me an inkling of what it is?"

"Just one little inkling. We shall be worth millions of dollars in the course of the next five years. Not another word now."

During the rest of the dinner hour Mr. Bowser sat and grinned and smiled and chuckled, but no further information could be extracted. It was left to Mrs. Bowser's imagination to conjure up the following possibilities and arrange them in the order given below:

- He had bought a cow.
- He had invested in a balloon.
- He had invented something.
- He had bought hens.
- He had bought a hog.
- He had hit a new hair dye.
- He was going to raise cattle.
- He was going to Africa.
- It was a burglar alarm.
- It was a fire escape.

Explains His Scheme.
When the meal was at length finished and the sitting room reached Mr.



"A MILLION FROGS, HALF A MILLION TURTLES AND THREE OR FOUR MILLION GERMAN CARP!"

Bowser made a dramatic entrance and said:

"Now, then, for explanations, and I hope that you will see things just as I do and there will be nothing to argue about. I will own up that you have prevented me from entering into some very foolish speculations, but in this case I know I shall find all encouragement. You know that the times have been hard for the last few months."

"Of course."
"Men with even a good thing on their hands have had hard work to save it, and they are not out of the woods yet."

"Well?"
"Well, a man was in the office today with a good thing. He wanted to raise a thousand dollars to save it; but, being unable to do so, he offered me the most colossal bargain of the century. It's gigantic. It's tremendous. It's something to take your breath away."

"I'm listening."
"Mrs. Bowser, where do frogs' legs come from?"

"They are cut from the bodies of frogs."

"And where do we get turtle soup?"
"From turtles unless the cook uses mutton."

"And did you ever hear of a fish called the German carp?"
"I have. It is said to be excellent eating."

"And now, Mrs. Bowser, frogs' legs sell at 50 cents a dozen pair, and there's always a demand. A turtle as big as the bottom of a quart dish sells for \$1. German carp sell for 30 cents a pound, and the hotels can't get half enough of them. You see all this, don't you?"

"Yes."
"Well, suppose we had our own private lake and in that lake we had a million frogs, half a million turtles and three or four million German carp. Would there be anything to prevent us from becoming millionaires?"

"Not a thing."
"Ah, but that's the way I like to hear you talk! Now you are taking a wife's interest in your husband's business affairs. You can see as well as I do that we would have something better than a gold mine. Then you will consent to the exchange?"

"But what exchange?"
"We are going to exchange our house and lot for a little farm twenty miles out, with a private lake on it. There's a fairly decent house and four acres of land besides the lake. There's an orchard, a garden, and the rest is lawn. In that lake are the frogs, turtles and carp I spoke of, and all I have to do is to haul them out and send them to

market and get my money. Hurrah for us!"

"The turtles, frogs and carp have been counted, have they?" asked Mrs. Bowser after he had got through dancing around.

"Why, no, of course not. The man estimates the number, and he says he has made a low estimate. In a month from now, or by the time we get out there, the increase will be 10 per cent. We may catch and sell all we can, and the increase will make up for it. I can write him that we will exchange, can I?"

"Don't rush things, Mr. Bowser. Don't write at all. Take the train in the morning and go out there and see things for yourself."

"But that would look like doubting his word."

"You want to doubt until you are satisfied. You go right out there and see the situation of things, and if they are all right we will go into the frog, turtle and carp business. I have noticed lately that you are growing old and have a harassed look on your face, and I think it will be a great thing for you to get out in the country among the frogs."

Mr. Bowser looked at her for a long minute to see if she was sarcastic or in earnest and then adopted her suggestion of seeing the other property on the morrow. During the remainder of the evening he was busy with figures.

He figured 5,000,000 pairs of frogs' legs at 50 cents a pair.

He figured 3,000,000 turtles at a dollar apiece.

He figured 4,000,000 pounds of carp at 30 cents a pound.

Arrives at Turtle Villa.
It was a Cripple Creek. It was a Monte Cristo. It was a Golconda. It was Standard Oil and the steel trust combined. After an almost sleepless night and a bite of breakfast he was on his way, and by 10 o'clock in the forenoon he had reached Turtle Villa.

The place was a mile from the railroad station. It was a poor old frame house which had never been painted and never quite finished. The orchard consisted of two dead apple trees and one cherry tree which was trying to live for spite. The lawn was a mass of burdocks and weeds.

The lake could be seen from the front gate. It was a pond of at one side and at the foot of the hill. It was half an acre in extent and at least two feet deep, and on a log sat a solitary bullfrog with closed eyes and a resigned air.

"Ah, I hardly expected you today," said the owner of the place as he came out and shook hands.

"No? I thought I would come and push things along. You call this house a villa, do you?"

"Well, it will be when it's finished. There will be four towers to it."

"Um! And this is the orchard?"

"Yes, sir. We had nearly a bushel of cherries off that tree last summer."

"And this is the lawn?"

"It is."

"Um! And down there is the lake?"

"Yes, sir—Lake Crystal. From that lake you are to draw your riches."

Mr. Bowser stood and took a long look around, and the longer he looked the madder he got. He finally turned to the map and said:

"Sir, you are an infernal liar and swindler, and I can lick you in two minutes by the clock!"

Then he turned away and walked down the path and down the highway and took the train for home. Mrs. Bowser and the cat were on the front steps to greet him, and as he ascended the steps he was asked:

"Well, what about Turtle Villa?"

"No remarks, woman!" he replied, with a glare. "You can pack your trunks and be ready to start for your mother's at 6 o'clock this evening. You have made a fool of me for the last time on this earth." M. QUAD.



Those Scientific Names.
The Insect—Well, of all the insults! He says I belong to the antitriological family! Why, we've been beetles ever since the flood!—New York American.

A Strange Proceeding.
Infant Terrible (watching Uncle Jack's fiancée dressing her hair)—How queerly you do your hair!

"How so?"
"Why, Aunt Jane pins hers to her lap, mummy holds hers in her teeth, but you leave yours sticking to your head."—New York Life.

Cute Little Game.
Eva—He is so considerate of your chaperon. He buys her such interesting books.
Edna—Oh, I call that strategy. He knows if the books are interesting she won't look up too often when we are together.—Detroit Tribune.

Precocity.
"Yes, your reverence, our Johnnie is a wonder. He can play cards, bow, and cuss like a trooper."
"Can he say his prayers?"
"No; he's too little for that."—File-garde Blatter.

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In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year.
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