

### BOWSER TENTS OUT.

Plans to Sleep on Ground and Get Benefit of Earth Currents.

#### WHAT HE GOES THROUGH.

Experiment Has Its Disadvantages, According to the Notes He Makes. Stolen by Three Tramps While in Peaceful Slumber.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.] An hour before Mr. Bowser came home to dinner the other evening an express wagon brought a small tent to the house, and, of course, Mrs. Bowser was all agog to know what was going to happen. She had made up her mind that Mr. Bowser was going to take her to the seashore or the woods and was looking to see what old dresses she could wear when he arrived home. When asked about the tent he replied: "Mrs. Bowser, have you ever heard of Professor Baumgarten, the celebrated scientist?" "I don't remember."



MIL BOWSER CARRIED THE TENT TO THE BACK YARD AND SET IT UP.

sunrise and that the said current was beneficial to many human complaints when rightly taken. "But you have no human complaints." "That's all you know about it. Because I'm not complaining every few minutes you think nothing ails me. I had a little time this afternoon, and I wrote down a few of my ailments in this form. There they are." And he handed her a paper with the following record nicely drawn up and typewritten:   
**Rheumatism.** Heartburn.   
**Lumbago.** Liver complaint.   
**Dyspepsia.** Flatulency.   
**Asthma.**   
"It's all nonsense!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser after reading the list. "If there's a healthier man in this town than you are, I'd like to know his name."   
**Had a Sinking Spell.**   
"Healthy! Why, I had a sinking spell not four hours ago!" he shouted. "Yes, you probably sunk down in a chair. Why, man, you eat enough at every meal to do for two common men. That boiled ham we had last night!"   
"Never mind the boiled ham. It's no use to tell you that I may not live three months. The doctor says it's the worst complication of ailments he ever saw. It is only after I have passed in my checks that you'll awake to the fact that I was an uncomplaining sufferer for years."   
"But what about the tent? Are you going to swallow that to cure yourself of some of the ailments?"   
"Mrs. Bowser, we'll treat this as a serious matter, a very serious matter, or we'll shut up about it. It is no time for sarcasm when a man's life is hanging in the balance."   
"Well, then?"   
"I shall put up the tent in the back yard and sleep in it in order to get the ground current. I have every faith in the experiment. I believe that after the first three nights I shall be feeling much better. I wish you wouldn't irritate me this evening. I have been thinking of coffins and tombstones all day, and I have a fear that I have begun this experiment too late."   
"Why, my dear husband, if you feel that way, I haven't another word to say in opposition. Go right ahead and put up your tent and occupy it. I don't know anything about the electric ground current, but if it will help ease one of your ailments I shall be thankful. You'll need a mattress, of course?"   
"No; I shall sleep on the bare ground. I want the full effect of the current."   
After dinner, which was one of the heartiest he had eaten in a month, Mr. Bowser carried the tent to the back yard and set it up. When the cook saw what was going on she went to Mrs. Bowser and said:   
"Mum, could you get another girl and let me go this evening?"   
"But why, Bridget?"   
"Because I want to be found alive in the morning, and I see that Mr. Bowser is fixing to explode us all. It's the water pipes, and the gas pipes, and the hot water, and the cold water, and dynamite, and gunpowder, and the furnace, and I've got so scared that I'm finding gray hairs in my head."   
**Made Notes of Experiment.**   
Bridget was quieted with a guarantee of safety, and Mr. Bowser came in for an hour before retiring to get the electric current. During this time he had a great deal to say about the north pole and the south pole and the gulf

### SURELY YOU HAVE READ ABOUT THE

# Thanksgiving : Sale

### HAVE YOU ATTENDED YET?

Our Thanksgiving Sale is attracting a lot of buyers these days and, as far as we can learn, everyone goes away satisfied. The question is: Have you taken advantage of this opportunity to save, especially on Linens, Towels, Etc? If you will need anything of the kind in a year now is the time to buy. We urge you to come and examine these special values. If you are not attracted by the values we will not urge you to buy.

**Make Us Prove This--** You never saw such values as we are offering at the **Sale of Linens, Towels, etc., Ladies' Suits Sale, Ladies' and Child's Coat Sale, Ladies' Skirt Sale, The Sale of Furs.**

A visit to the Store will prove that we save you money.

## MEDFORD'S "LITTLE KOST" LADIES' SHOP

# Baker-Hutchason Co.

Central Avenue, just North of Jackson County Bank

stream and finally predicted that his sleeping in the tent might be the means of informing the world the exact cause of earthquakes, volcanoes and cyclones. He finally hunted up pencil and paper and took his way to the yard. As was afterward ascertained, he made notes, and the notes read as follows:   
"I have retired to the tent. Over forty cats about. It may be the electric current of the earth that gives cats nine lives.   
"I have stretched myself on the grass. I seem to feel a vibration of the earth. May be a truck going past on the street or may be Professor Baumgarten's electric current.   
"There is a quiet crackling of the grass. Electricity must be at work.   
"This is restless. I am feeling a holy calm steal over me.   
"The above mentioned holy calm was interrupted by a cat entering the tent, but I soon walked her out again.   
"This is a heap better than going to the woods. No danger of bears or snakes, and you get the electric current besides.   
"I think I feel the current passing from the north to the south pole, but may be mistaken.   
"I was mistaken. It was only a chicken bone under my back. Perhaps the current is late in getting started tonight.   
"Several other cats invaded the tent to be clubbed out.   
"Just saw Mrs. Bowser at a back window looking out. She needn't concern herself about me. Never was there a more peaceful situation than this. It combines all the advantages of the seashore with all the comforts of home.   
"I am certain that the electric current has now got started. For the benefit of the public I will say that the hour is exactly 10 o'clock. The direction is from north to south, sustaining the professor's theory. I can feel it crackling my hair and doing my stantency a world of good.   
"I seem to hear about 200 cats on the fence. I must write the professor and ask if cats and ground currents go together.   
"I seem to hear footsteps and whispers in the alley. That may be caused by the current meeting an obstruction in its passage.   
**Felt the Current.**   
"No mistake about the current. I feel a soothing creeping over me, and my liver is placid for the first time in years. It would be a wonderful thing if I was completely cured. I would give the professor a testimonial over my own name.   
"The current is twitching around somewhat. Has probably hit against the Standard Oil company and neither of them will give way.   
"Steady again and all O. K. Heartburn gone; dyspepsia gone; asthma a heap better. It's lulling me to sleep."   
And to sleep he went. Mrs. Bowser looked out occasionally to see that all was well, and there was no alarm till midnight. Then, after an interval of half an hour, she peered forth and uttered an exclamation. Three tramps had come through the alley gate and folded up the tent and Mr. Bowser with it and were passing out again. She called and called, but they paid no heed. They were not interested in Professor Baumgarten's electric currents of earth.   
M. QUAD.

## Temperance Rally!!

J. R. KNODELL will speak on the issues of the campaign for a dry state, on

### Wednesday, December 2, 1908

EVERYBODY COME!

#### Melba's Son Divorced.

George Nesbit Armstrong, Mrs Melba's son, has been divorced in London by his wife, formerly Ruby Otway, after twenty months of unhappy union. A curious circumstance is that any one reading the reports of the suit in the London papers would never be able to identify the respondent as the son of the famous prima donna. This shows what a person with a big "pull" can do with the impeccable press there.   
Ruby Armstrong, not yet 20, told a pitiable story of violence and infidelity on the part of her husband. She said he began to quarrel with and abuse her within two months after their marriage. They went to Texas and there he beat her and locked her in her room. Later they went to Australia, where her unhappiness became intensified.   
On their return to London, early this year, Armstrong was thrashed by an rat's husband, Mr. Hoffman, who found him with Mrs. Hoffman at the Hotel Metropole.   
Young Armstrong grew up on a little ranch in Klamath County with his father, who separated from his now famous wife when the boy was a baby. When Melba visited Oregon a few years ago a meeting was arranged between the boy and his mother, the result of which was that he left the old simple country life and was taken to Europe and introduced to "society." The final chapter indicates that perhaps the son would be a happier and better man if he were still herding sheep on the old Klamath hills.

#### Fruit Growers Should Arrange Meeting.

Prof. P. J. O'Gara, from the Agricultural Department at Washington, a noted authority on the pollenization of fruit bloom, is in the valley for the purpose of talking to the fruit growers on the importance of pollenization in assuring the best results from our orchards, and the Herald is informed that the professor will be glad to address the people of Central Point and vicinity, if they so desire, on any date in January which may be arranged for. The Herald would suggest that either the local Grange or some of the fruit growers who are interested should take hold of this matter and arrange for a meeting. Professor O'Gara will speak in Medford Saturday, Nov. 28th, at the regular meeting of the Jackson County Horticultural Society and after that he goes to California for a month. He will return to Oregon early in January, when a meeting should be arranged for this place if possible.

#### School Notes.

Reported by Mildred Antle.   
There is still a gradual increase in the school.   
Sickness has made a noticeable effect on the school. The school has not had a full attendance all week.   
Mr. Cooper has been ill all week and Mrs. Cooper has been assisting him.   
The debating society is getting along nicely with the work.   
We are greatly indebted to the business men for their assistance. We hope to be able to put out a School Bulletin soon that will in a measure return the compliment to those who assist.

#### Thanksgiving Turkeys.

I J. Purkeypile, the turkey buyer, reports that in round numbers 900 turkeys were shipped from this place to Portland and San Francisco markets within a few days prior to Thanksgiving. The shipments aggregated almost five tons. There were plenty of fine birds left for local dinner tables and a good crop of Christmas birds are still in the hands of the growers.

#### NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the County Court of Oregon, for Jackson County.   
In the matter of the estate of Joseph Wilson, Sr., deceased.   
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executrix of the estate of Joseph Wilson, Sr., deceased, has filed in the above entitled court her final account of her doings as such executrix, and the said court has fixed Tuesday, December 23, 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time for the final hearing of said final account. All persons interested are notified to make or file their objections to said final account, if any they have, in said court on or before said time, December 23, 1908. MARY ANN GRUBBSLEY, Executrix of the estate of Joseph Wilson, Sr., deceased.

**WANTED** INFORMATION REGARDING **Farm or Business** for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owners only who will sell direct to buyers. Give price, description and title when possession can be had. Address: L. BARNES, Box 207, Jackson, N. T.

## HE STOLE ONIONS

### Uncle Sam Goes Wrong Again but Makes Full Confession, Which is Good for the Soul-Will Never Do it Again but Still Offers Surprising Grocery Values

Uncle Sam has gone wrong again. Yesterday he beat a customer out of two pounds of onions but when his conscience whacked him on the head with a club he promised never do it again and, by way of penance for his sin, he will sell Groceries and Provisions cheaper than ever. Call and make him prove this at

### Murray & Kelsoe's

DEALERS IN GOOD THINGS TO EAT

# NOTICE!

Before buying your CHRISTMAS PRESENTS don't fail to examine my stock and prices. I carry a full line of **Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry,**

Cut Glass, Sterling Silver Ware, Silver Plated Ware and Clocks.

Silver Plated Novelties EVERYTHING ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

## Martin J. Reddy.

Medford, Oregon. Near Post Office.

## This is no Secret!!

Just Arrived and are Still Coming.

- |                            |                |                |
|----------------------------|----------------|----------------|
| Furniture,                 | Lace Curtains, | Chinaware,     |
| Carpets,                   | Window Shades, | Queensware,    |
| Art Squares,               | Portieres,     | Enamelware,    |
| Rugs,                      | Lounge Covers, | Knives, Forks, |
| Mattings,                  | Blankets,      | Window Glass,  |
| Mattress Spr'gs, Comforts, |                | Linoleum.      |

Our Stock is Complete in Every Respect. We gave away over 200 Souvenirs on our opening night. Come in and see us.

### Central Point Furniture Store,

J. M. Jones, Proprietor.

## We Have Just Received

A FINE LINE OF **Shirts, Hosiery and Neckwear** FOR GENTLEMEN

We are Selling **MILLINERY AT COST.** First Door West of Post Office. **ELI JONES.**

## FERGUSON & MURRAY

LIVERY AND GENERAL TEAMING "WE PLAY NO FAVORITES."

### CENTRAL POINT : : OREGON.

## Special Notice

On and after Sunday, October 18, 1908, our sales-room will remain closed on Sundays from 12:00 M. to 5:00 P. M.

Our Bread, Pies, Cakes, Etc., are of the highest quality. Once tried, always used.

### Central Point Bakery,

GEORGE SCHILLER, Proprietor.