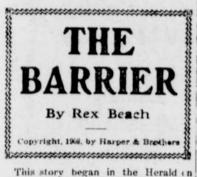
CENTRAL POINT HERALD, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909.

We carry the most complete stock of Building Material in Southern Oregon and solicit your business, pledging satisfactory service.

BIG PINES LUMBER COMPANY



March 11, 1909, and will be continued to the end. Back numbers of the Herald furnished free to new subscribers.

(Continued.)

added that the Burrelis were known as "divils among the weemen."

Man Gale's store, the two talked on dried moss had previously been spread. till they were disturbed by the sound of shrill voices approaching, at which it grew room by room through the the man looked up. Coming down the years. It had stretched a bit year by trail from the town were a squaw and two children. At sight of Necla the little ones shouted gleefully and scampered forward, climbing over her like half grown pupples. They were boy him. Through the winter days, when and girl, both brown as Siwashes, with the earlbou were in the north and the eyes like jet beads and hair that was straight and coarse and black. At a natives came and camped there, for glance Burrell knew them for "breeds," and evidently the darker half was blood, and they felt it their due to eat closer to the surface now, for they of the bounty of him who ruled them closer to the surface now, for they choked, gurgled, stuttered and coughed in their Indian tongue, while Necia answered them likewise. At a word from her they turned and saw him, then, abashed at the strange splendor of his uniform, fell silent, pressing close to her. The squaw also seemed to resent his presence, for after a lowering glance she drew the shawl closer about her head and, leaving the trail, slunk out of sight around the corner of the store

Burrell looked up at his companion's clear cut, delicate face, at the wind tanned cheeks, against which her long braids lay like the blue black locks of an Egyptian maid, then at her warm, dark eyes, in which was a hint of the golden light of the afternoon sun.

The bitter revolt that had burned in him at the prospect of a long exile dled out suddenly. How fresh and flowerlike she looked, and yet the wisdom of her! He spoke impulsively: "I am glad you are here, Miss Necla.

I was glad the moment I saw you, and I have been growing gladder ever since, for I never imagined there would be anybody in this pl squaws-men who hate the law and squaws who slink about-like that." He nodded in the direction of the In dian woman's disappearance. She looked at him quickly.



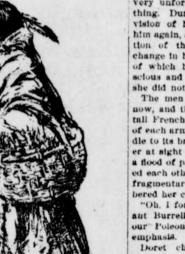
great, square hewn timbers, built in the Russian style, the underside of each log hollowed to fit snugly over Resting thus on the steps of Old its fellow underneath, upon which Many architects had worked on it as year, for the trader's family had been big in the early days when hunters and miners of both breeds came in to trade, to loaf and to swap stories with the caribou were in the north and the moose were scarce, whole families of Alluna, his squaw, drew to her own like an overlord.

sunny side of the slope. It was of

There are men whose wits are quick as light and whose muscles have been so tempered and hardened by years of exercise that they are like those of a wild animal. Of such was John Gale, but with all his intelligence he was very slow at reading; hence he chose to spend his evenings with his pipe and his thoughts rather than with a book, as lonesome men are supposed to do. He did with little sleep, and

many nights he sat alone till Alluna and Necia would be awakened by his heavy step as he went to his bed. That he was a man who could really think and that his thoughts were engrossing no one doubted who saw him sitting enthralled at such a time, for he neither rocked nor talked nor moved a muscle hour after hour, and only his eyes were alive. Tonight the spell was on him again.

Gale's squaw came in, her arrival chair, of which there were several, but its voice had died away another took gette. I tell you 'bout her by an' by." crouched upon a bearskin, her knees it up sadly, and within three breaths "Oh, Poleon, you're in love!" cried beneath her chin. She sat thus for a from up and down the half mile of long time, while Necla put the little ones to bed. Soon the girl came to say good night.



Gale's squam came in. different from us people. He's-he's"-

Gale paused, at a loss for words to conhis meaning. "Well, he ain't the vey kind that would marry a half breed." Evidently Alluna read some hidden meaning back of these words, for she spoke quickly, but in her own tongue now, as she was accustomed to do when excited or alarmed.

The risk is too great. Better that you kill him before it is too inte."

on her shoulder. time enough to worry."

walked northward up the trall. Alluna his dark, warm face, which waited for him until the late sun dip- ing.

ing in her eyes.

About 0 o'clock the next morning a faint and long drawn cry came from asked the girl. unannounced except by the scuff of the farthest limits of the little camp. "Yes; two, t'ree hondred. Mos' of

very unfortupate and a very terrible thing. During his morning duties the vision of her had been fresh before him again, and his constant contemplation of the matter had wrought a change in his attitude toward the girl, of which he was uncomfortably con-scious and which he was glad to see she did not perceive.

128.6

The men were pouring off the boat now, and through the crowd came the tall Frenchman, bearing in the hollow of each arm a child who clasped a buadle to its breast. His eyes grew brighter at sight of Necla, and he broke into a flood of patols. They fairly bombard-ed each other with quick questions and fragmentary answers till she remembered her companion.

"Oh. I forgot my manners! Lleutenaut Burrell, this is Napoleon Doretour Poleon!" she added, with proud

Doret checked his volubility and stared at the soldier, whom he appeared to see for the first time. The little brown people in his arms stared likewise, and it seemed to Burrell that a certain distrust was in each of the three pairs of eyes, only in those of the man there was no shyness. Instead, the Canadian looked him over gravely from head to heel, seeming to note each point of the unfamiliar attire; then he inquired without removing his glance:

"W'ere'bouts you live, eh?" "I live at the post yonder," said the licutenant.

"Wat birness you work at?" "The lieutenant has been stationed here, foolish," said Necia. "Come up then excited or alarmed. "Then this thing must cease at once. It's like at Dawson."

in spite of the man's unfriendliness, Gale rose and laid his big hand firmly There were no heels to his tufted fur boots, and yet he stood a good six "Don't talk like that. There has been feet two, as straight as a pine saptoo much blood let already. There's itng, and it needed no second glance to tell of what metal he was made. His He rose; but, instead of going to his spirit showed in his whole body, in

room, he strode out of the house and the set of his head and, above all, in sat huddled up in the doorway, her with eagerness when he talked, and shawl drawn close about her head, and that was ever-when he was not sing

ped down below the distant mountains "I never soe so many people since I for the midnight hour, then rolled lef' Quebec," he was saying. "She's slanting out again a few points farther jus' lak beeg city-mus' be t'ree, four north, to begin its long journey anew. t'onsan' people. Every day some more but he did not return. At last she crept dey come, an' all night dey dance an' stiffly indoors, the look of fright star- sing an' drink wiskee. Ba gosh, dat's fine place?" "Are there lots of white women?"

her moccasins, and seated herself An instant later it was echoed closer, dom is work in dance halls. Dere's against the wall. She did not use a and then a dog began to howl. Before one fine gal I see, name' Marie Bour-



The trader darted a quick glance at him. He did not like this man "There ain't much doing in this camp. It's a pretty poor place," he said guard-

agreed the other.

"I'll put in with you, from its looks." "It's got too many

soldiers to be worth a d-n." He snarl ed this bitterly, with a peculiar leering lift of his lip, as if his words tasted bad "Most of the boys are going up riv-

er," said Gale.

"Well, those hills look as if they had gold in them," said the stranger, point-ing vaguely. "I'm going to prospect." Gale knew instinctively that the fellow was lying, for his hands were not those of a miner, but there was nothing to be said. His judgment was verifled, however, when Poleon drew him aside later and said: "He's bad man."

"How do you know?"

"She's leave Dawson d-n queeck. Dose mounted police t'row 'im on de boat jus' before we lef." Then he told a story that he had heard. The man, it seemed, had left Skagway between two suns, upon the disruption of Soapy Smith's band of desperadoes, and had made for the interfor, but had been intercepted at the pass by two members of the citizens' committee who came upon him suddenly. Pretending to yield, he had executed some unexpected coup as he delivered his gun, for both men fell, shot through the body. No one knew just what it was he did nor cared to question him overmuch. The next heard of him was at Lake Bennett, over the line, where the mounted police recognized him and sent him on. They marked him well, however, and passed him on from post to post as they had driven others whose records were known, but he hed lost himself in the confusion at Dawson for a few weeks until the scarlet coated riders searched him out, disarmed him and forced him sullenly aboard this steamer.

(fo be continued.)

NURSERY STOCK FOR SALE.

I have a fine assortment of nursery

"Well, what difference would that

make?"

"Ugh! Squaws and half breeds! His tone conveyed in full his utter contempt.

A curiously startled look lay in her eyes, and an inquiring, plaintive wrin-

the came between her brows. "I don't believe you understand," she

said. "Lieutenant Burrell, this is my elster, Molly Gale, and this is my little brother, John." Both round eyed elfs made a ducking courtesy and blinked at the soldier, who gained his feet awkwardly, a flush rising into his cheeks.

From the regions at the rear of the store came the voice of an Indian woman calling:

"Neela! Necla!"

tude of diseases.

"Coming in a moment!" the girl called back; then, turning to the young officer, she added quietly: "Mother needs me now. Goodby."

CHAPTER II. POLEON DORET'S HAND IS QUICKER THAN HIS TONGUE.

HE trader's house sat back of the post, farther up on the house, sprawling against the dozen.

Stomach Blood and

When she had gone he spoke without moving:

"She'll never marry Poleon Doret." "Why?" inquired Alluna. "He nin't her kind."

"Poleon is a good man."

"None better. But she'll marry some some white man."

"Poleon is white," the squaw declared.

"He is and he ain't. I mean she'll marry an 'outside' man. He ain't good enough, and-well, he ain't her kind." Alluna's grunt of indignation was a sumed, jerking his head in the direc-tion of the barracks. "She's been talking a lot with this-this soldier."

"Him good man, too, I guess," said the wife. "The h-l he is!" cried the trader

flercely. "He don't mean any good to her."

"Him got a woman, eh?" said the other. "No, no! I reckon he's single all right, but you don't understand. He's

Trespass notices, printed on cloth, hill. It was a large, sleepy for sale at this office. 50 cents per tf

scanty water front came the cry of "Steam-bo-o-a-t." Cabin doors opened and men came out, glanced up the stream and echoed the call, while from sleepy nooks and sun warmed roofs wolf dogs arose, yawning and stretch-

Downstream came the faint sighing whoof-whoof of a steamer, and then out from behind the bend she burst. Her cabin deck was lined with passengers, most of whom were bound for the 'outside," although still clad in mackinaw and overalls. They all gazed silently at the hundred men of Flambeau, who stared back at them till the gangplank was placed, when they came sufficient answer to this, but he re- ashore to stretch their legs. One of them, however, made sufficient noise to make up for the silence of the others. Before the steamer had grounded he appeared among the Siwash deck hands, his head and shoulders tower ing above them, his white teeth gleaming from a face as dark as theirs, shouting to his friends ashore and panto miming his delight to the two Gale children, who had come with Alluna to welcome him.

"Who's dose beeg, tall people w'at stan' 'longside of you, Miz Gale?" he called to her; then, shading his eyes elaborately, he cried in a great voice "Waal, waal, I b'lieve dat's M'sleu Jean an' Mam'selle Mollee! Ba gar! Dey get so beeg wille I'm gone I don' know dem no more!"

The youthful Gales wriggled at this delicious flattery and dug their tiny moccasined toes into the sand.

Lieutenant Burrell had come with the others, for the arrival of a steamboat called for the presence of every soul in camp, and, spying Necia in the outskirts of the crowd, he took his place beside her. He had lain awake for hours thinking of her and had fallen asleep with her still in his mind. for the revelation of her blood had ome as a shock to him.

He had sprung from a race of slave holders, from a land where birth and breed are more than any other thing, where a drop of impure blood effects an ineradicable stain. Therefore the thought of this girl's ignoble parentage was so repugnant to him that the more he pondered it the more pitiful it seemed, the more monstrous. Lying awake and thinking of her in the stillness of his quarters, it had seemed a

Necla.

"No, siree!" he denied. "Dere's non of dem gal look half so purty lak you." He would have said more; but, spying the trader at the entrance of the store, he went to him, straightway launching into the details of their commercial enterprise, which, happily, had been most

successful. Among the merchandise of the post there were for sale a scanty assortment of firearms, cheap shotguns and a Winchester or two, displayed in a rack behind the counter in a manner to attract the eye of such native hunters as might need them, and with the rest hung a pair of Colt's revolvers. One of the new arrivals, who had separated from the others at the front, now called to Gale:

"Are those Colts for sale? Mine was stolen the other day." Evidently he was accustomed to Yukon prices, for he showed no surprise at the figure the trader named, but took the guns and tested each of them, whereupon the old man knew that here was no "Cheechako." as tenderfeet are known in the no although the man's garb had deceived him at first glance. The stranger balanced the weapons, one in

either hand; then he did the "double roll" neatly, following which he ere cuted a move that Gale had not witnessed for many years. He extended one of the guns, butt foremost, as if surrendering it, the action being free and open, save for the fact that his forefinger was crooked and thrust through the trigger guard; then, with the slightest jerk of the wrist, the gun spun about, the handle jumped into his palm, and instantly there was a click as his thumb flipped the hammer. It was the old "road agent spin," which Gale as a boy had practiced hours'at a time. But that this man was in earnest be showed by glancing upward sharply

when the trader laughed. "This one hangs all right," he said; "give me a box of cartridges."

He emptied his gold sack in payment for the gun and ammunition, then remarked:

"That pretty nearly cleans me. If ! had the price I'd take them both." Gale wondered what need induced this follow to spend his last few dol iars on a firearm. Then he inquired: "Bound for the outside ?" "No. I'm locating here."



stock for sale at my residence includi a lot of extra fine French walnuts and Champion gooseberries. Address David Grim, Central Point, Oregon. 44tf



A Complete Line of Furniture Carpets, Wall Paper, Rugs and Lace Curtains, Graphophones and ____Record s== "SPOT CASH AND

ONE PRICE"

HEADQUARTERS For TELEPHONE SUPPLIES

Come and See Us

T. M. JONES, Prop. letor, Central Point, Oregon,

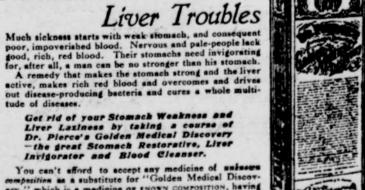
EUROPEAN PLAN

FINE SAMPLE ROOM

Hotel

The Home of Commercial and Mining Men

Hotel Nash Co., Proprietors Medford. Oregon Refurnished Throughout. Dining-room Unsurpassed.



You can't afford to accept any medicine of unissess composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discov-ery," which is a medicine or ENOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bot-tle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery - the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.