CENTRAL POINT HERALD THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1915

SPEED OF THE SPARK. A Fly Ball In New York and a Flash to

the Pacific Coast.

Speed! That is the cry of the Speed! wire today, says Mr. Robert Wells Ritchie in an article in Harper's Magazine, in which he makes vivid the swiftness and concentration with which the telegraph and the men who serve it must work when the clamor of the news hungry makes a delay of seconds intolerable.

Once a year in this country comes a test that cracks the nerves of men who groom the wire. This is when the baseball madness advances into the dog days of the so called world's series, when the police have to cleave a lane through the pack watching bulletin boards. Tens of thousands witness the games with their own eyes; many millions demand to be spectators by proxy. Over the entire stretch of wire from

the Polo grounds in New York to San Francisco the circuit is made "blind:" it cannot be broken by human agency. All is ready. From Harlem to the Golden Gate the strain is at maximum; men are tensed to action; the wire is alive.

"Cobb flies to Murphy," dictates the baseball reporter in the press stand, judging the trajectory of the batted ball almost with the crack of the bat.

"Cobb flies to Murphy," calls the assistant sporting editor of the San Francisco evening paper, and his voice is megaphoned to the crowd that blocks Kearny street. Before the high fly batted by Cobb on the Polo grounds has smacked the glove of Murphy in the outfield the traffic policeman standing by Lotta's fountain in the Pacific coast city knows the play is made. "And is caught out," the reporter in the press stand supplements.

"Murphy never misses 'em," comments the San Francisco policeman before the outfielder has returned the ball to the pitcher's box.

LUXURY IN THE BASTILLE.

The Famous French Prison During the Reign of Louis XIII.

It was during the reign of Louis XIII. that the Bastille became recognized as a prison, especially for notable persons suspected of treachery against the French government, Richelleu used it for the secure lodgment of troublesome opponents, and during his time the celebrated fortress became the luxurious prison of a powerful aristocracy.

Apart from the necessary restrictions, a stay in the famous prison of Paris was little more than an agreeable diversion. It seemed indeed as though the king was determined to show his kindness. He expressed great anxiety for the comfort of his prisoners.

Money could buy in the Bastille all the luxury that could be obtained outside, and should a poor man stray within the impenetrable walls the king was so eager to prove his hospitality that he at once allowed him a reasonable pension. The rooms in which the prisoners were confined were lofty and well aired; the furniture was arranged according to the taste of the occupant,

OUR ARMY RIFLES A DINNER IN JAPAN There Are None Better Than Troubles of a Hungry Man Not to Those Made at Springfield. the Manner Born.

SQUATTING AT THE TABLE. IN UNCLE SAM'S BIG ARSENAL.

Processes by Which a Billet of the Finest Steel Is Turned Into One of the Famoue 30 Caliber Weapons - The Manufacture of Small Arms.

Had Longfellow lived until today and visited the Springfield arsenal he would find that the famous old gun racks which inspired his verses have vanished. Also he would discover many other changes. The double tiers of gun racks that the New England bard compared to huge pipe organs are gone, save for a small section which has been preserved in the museum. The "burnished arms" with their highly pollshed barrels are among the things discarded, too, and as for the pattern of

the rifle-well, there have been at least a dozen different styles of firearms produced at the famous armory since Longfellow.

Records have it that there have been sixty distinct types of small arms manufactured at Springfield since its establishment during the Revolutionary war. These range from the old "Brown Bess" and Charleville type with their flint locks and smooth bored barrels to the famous "Springfield" of the war between the states period and the still more famous 30 caliber rifle of today. which has been pronounced the most serviceable small arm in the world.

The Springfield armory, with its various foundries, factories, carpenter shops, barracks and storehouses, has cost the United States government in the neighborhood of \$66,000,000. This expenditure has enabled the ordnance department to supply its enlisted men with the best type of army rifle, re-

volver and saber at a very small cost. Moreover, in periods of pressing need the government has never been hampered by red tape, contracts and special legislation in order to arm its forces. During five wars Springfield has been able to turn out enough arms for immediate service, or at least enough to take care of emergencies, though of course the government has purchased rifles from private firms. During the Spanish war this was nec-

essary because of the quick formation of volunteer troops.

The manufacture of a rifle entails dozens of separate operations and consequently dozens of different kinds of machines are necessary. Indeed, there are ninety-three component parts of a rifle, fifty different operations being required to manufacture the barrel alone. And as for the bayonet, there are twelve separate parts to that simple looking portion of a soldier's equip-

It is difficult to decide which is the most important, the lock, stock or barrel of a rifle, but from the amount of work involved in all probability the barrel is considered of more consequence by the Springfield gunmakers. The material from which the barrels are made appears first as short billets of steel. These are placed in a furnace and subjected to intense heat, and when they become deep orange in color they are removed and placed in another furnace where the heat is even greater. By means of long tongs the steel is removed from this heat and put into a pecullar roller equipped with grooves of eleven different sizes. These rollers are operated under tons of pressure, and gradually the billet is formed into a tapering "blank."

ment.

It Tried the Patience and the Muscles of the Stranger In a Strange Land, but From an Epicurean Standpoint the Worst Was Yet to Come.

Describing an amusing experience in Japan, Homer Croy in Leslie's Weekly tells how, after arriving by train in an interior town, in his efforts to find a hotel, he tried to break into a bank. Realizing his mistake, he finally, by use of the sign language, was directed to a real hotel, where, after removing his shoes, he entered. Then:

What interested me most was some thing to eat, and opening my mouth to its fullest I pointed in. They motioned me to follow upstairs, but I held back, showing that I wanted the dining room, not the bedroom. Seeing a door. which I thought must be the dining room, I pushed it open, but it was the kitchen; so, thinking that they knew more about things than I did, I let them lead me upstairs. When the girl pushed back the sliding doors my heart crawled down another step, for there was only one piece of furniture in the room, a seat that looked like a two legged milk stool covered with carpet. There wasn't a single chair in the room and no place to hang my hat or coat, nothing except a bare room with a heavy matting on the floor and one of my toes brazenly peeping

through my stocking. I started to sit down on the milk stool, but it squirted out from under me, while the servant girl made no effort to hide her laughter. Dropping down on the floor, she showed me how to use the milk stool by sitting on the floor and leaning one arm on it, like a picture before Pompeii.

She took my hat and coat, and I wondered where she was going to hang them, for there wasn't a single nail or hook in the room. Carrying them over to the wall, she pushed back a small sliding door and placed them on a shelf and brought me back a kimono. She motioned for me to get into it and started down the hall. I got out of my clothes and was just slipping into the kimono when I heard her coming. 1 called to her to stop, but she did not understand, so I wrapped the kimono around me the best way I could and tried to keep it together, for there were

no buttons on it. On the floor she placed a table and on it a pot of tea. The table was just barely a foot high, and there was no milk or sugar for the tea, for these things spoil ten to a Japanese. Then she came with a plate of fish, a bowl of rice and a little square box with a bamboo tube in it and a bowl. In the bowl was a glow of charcoal. Soon I puzzled out that this was for lighting cigarettes and the bamboo for dropping

A TOUCH OF GOLD.

Its Magic Restored to Its Pedestal His Tottering Dignity.

day during his prosperous One "Adonis" time in London Henry E. Dixey was walking in the Strand when he met an American actor. He belonged to the order of self satisfied persons who live to give out the impression that the man they deign to speak to is specially singled out by an indulgent providence for high favor. This particular haughty one had obviously made acquaintance with misery. His clothes were seedy, and there were written all over him the signs of press-

ing want. "Hello, old man, how are you getting on?" was the Dixey hail.

"Very well, I thank you, sir," replied the unbending one.

"Doing anything just now?" queried Dixey.

"Well, no, I may candidly say I'm not. These plebelan hounds over here do not estimate art at its proper value, and I have refused, in deference to my dignity, to accept anything less than I consider my services worth. I may be out of an engagement temporarily, but, thank heaven, I have not degraded myself by taking any paltry advances, and I still consider myself a gentle

man." Then he added, in a lower and less aggressive tone, "But I most candidly own that the pangs of hunger may soon make me forget my professional dignity, as I have not had a mouthful to eat in two days."

"For heaven's sake," exclaimed the pitying Dixey, "take this and get something to eat!" And he laid in the stary. ing man's hand a sovereign.

With the touch of gold in his consciousness the recipient's face underwent a magical change. Halting a passing cab, he turned to Dixey and said: "Thanks, old fellow. I'll return Corps Tuesday in official capacity. this in a couple of days. Cabby, drive me to the Cafe Royal."

And away he went to spend that precious sovereign at a single throw. His pride as a gentleman must not be allowed to suffer .- Detroit Free Press.

IMPOLITE OFFICIALS.

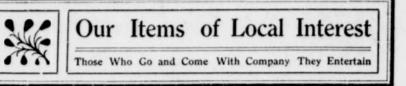
They Sometimes Get a Jolt, as One of This is always of great length. Them Did In Paris. When not in use it is colled like a It would appear that the public servwatch spring in a flat spiral close to ant, no matter how small his position the head. But when the butterfly visor humble his function, is much the its the flower on which it feeds the same person in France as in this countongue is uncoiled, the tip inserted try, manifesting much the same lack deep in the heart of the flower and the of courtesy as that which meets us so juices sucked up. often here. The butterfly's tongue really consists

Recently in one of the departments of two tubes. Each of these has a of a Parisian mayoralty, toward midconcave inner face, whose edges inday, a little old employee was about to form a third or central tube. begin munching a bunch of carrots. Some one rapped at the door. No response from the little employee. development of the insect race, so far

The person who had rapped entered. as beauty is concerned. In other re-"Monsleur," he began. "Come back at 2 o'clock," growled high a place. They are outranked in the little employee, as he continued to intelligence by ants, bees and wasps

"But"-"No buts about it. Come back at 2 beetles. o'clock."

The colors and patterns on the wings new chief of the bureau. thich make butter 08 80 beautif



Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Price entertained

Monday evening with a dinner in honor

of R. L. Voelker Nathan Thomas and

We steam roll barley for \$2.00 per

ton, and do custom grinding. Central

My Studio will not be open for busi-

ness Saturday, November 20.-Mrs.

When Scandal hews at tee bonds of

Faith, Who Pays? at the Savoy Tues.

Mrs. J. D. Crocker, W. R. C. In-

AN INSECT MARVEL.

Curious and Complex Is the Tongue of

the Butterfly.

world of insect life is so rich none is

more curious and remarkable than the

terlock one with the other, so as to

In butterflies we have the highest

spects, however, they do not hold so

tongue of the butterfly.

Of all the marvels in which the

Have you paid the printer lately?

24tf

24tf

tf

Arthur Thrope.

ng Miss Fiero a visit.

Nov. 4 reels, 10c and 15c.

Leismaster Price.

Point Mills.

them.

her children.

Friends

All the votes you enter for me at the Crane Grocery in the Motorcycle contest will be greatly appreciated.

Archie Parker.

Ed Houston and Miss Viola Pence, of Miss Netwick, of Eagle Point, is pay- Trail wese married at Medford Nov. 17. Their many friends are wishing them a long life on the sea of matrimony.

Percy Merrill and mother of Interlaken, New York, arrived here Sunday morning and will make their home in Photographs at 50c a dozen. Call at this city for some time, Mrs. Merrill Lesmeisters Studio and find out about until spring, and Mr. Merrill permanently. Mr. Merrill is a son-in-law of our grocer, Paul Ollson,

> You can find the choicest and most tempting things for your Thanksgiving dinner at the Central Point Meat market.

Jasper Hanna of Trail was here "On eagle's wings immortal scandal flies while virtuous actions are but born For Xmas give a nice photo of your to die. Who Pays? Tuesday, Nov. 23 at the Savoy. 4 reels 10c to 15c.

A surprise Handkerchief Shower was given by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Richardson to their daughter Christena in honor of her 9th birthday. November Mrs. A. M. Thomas left for Roseburg 17th. Those present were Hildegard Thursday to spend a few weeks with Lang, Dorthy and Marjory La Ponte, Grace Betz, Alta Greshier, Lucy and Ralph Elden, Francis Gill, Lois Austin spector was visiting W. H. Harrison Lois Hall, Agness Pankey, Christina and Sanford Richardson.

> HILLS BROS. COFFEE and free sample at CRANE GROCERY.

Harry Lewis, proprietor of the mest market, has taken particular pains to provide the very best of everything in his line for your Thanksgiving dinner.

Get your turkey for Thanksgiving dinner at the model meat market of the Rogue river valley-Harry Lewis's Central Point Meat Market.

Mrs. B. F. Peart has been quite sick for some time, and is at present suffering with asthma.

Mesdames Clara Hawk and Joseph Boswell were at Gold Hill Monday and arranged to present the Cantata, "Gypsy Queen" there Dec. 3.

WANTED-Wood at the Herald offiec to apply on subscription. 23tf Either for table or medicinal use no Olive oil is superior to Angelini Italian brand sold by Mary A. Mee, Druggist.

You hate gossip and ecandal in genand in perfection of external parts and eral, and have a superior contempt for mechanical excellence of the joints by those who listen to it-but the particular case that is caraied to YOUR attention usually comes from "good authority." WHO PAYS? Four leels tonight at Savoy.

trading with merchants Tuesday. self or children. Prices very reasonable at Lesmeisters Studio. Needles and shuttles for every make of sewing machine at Mary A. Mee's, two doors west of postoffice.

Mme, de Stael, for instance, hung her walls with rich tapestries, and many a distinguished culprit carried with him to the Faubourg St. Antoine his family portraits or a valuable Hbrary.

Nor is it in the least significant that the prison barber visited his patrons every morning with a silver basin, perfumed soap and embroidered towels. The best vlands, well cooked, were furnished to the better class of prisoners, and at the close of the meals they exchanged visits, played cards and made the walls of the gloomy looking prison ring with their merriment.

One of Falb's Predictions.

In 1874 Professor Rudolph Falb predicted an eruption of Etna on Aug. 27. He offered a Vienna editor to write an account of it if the editor would send him to Sicily. Falb was commissioned. When he reached Etna there was not the slightest sign of disturbance. As the 27th approached Falb was tortured with anxiety and spent sleepless nights watching the volcano Nothing happened on the 27th and 28th. The following morning the servant rushed into the professor's room shouting. "An eruption, a terrible eruption!" Falb saw the spectacle and sent off his dispatch.

"One" as a Pronoun.

I have never been smitten with the use of the word "one" as a pronoun. It takes a word juggler to attempt it and get away with it. Unless one feels that one has won one's spurs in this respect and can extricate oneself from the mess one gets oneself and one's readers into one should avoid the use of the word one in referring to oneself as one would a plague .- Westminster Gazette.

Just So.

"What brought you to housebreaking, my man?

Lost my job as a baseball pitcher. Judge."

Well, you are foolish to go into burglary if you are poor at locating the plate."-Indianapolis News.

And So Forth.

"Willie," said the teacher of the juvenile class, "what is the term 'etc.' used for?"

"It is used to make people believe that we know a lot more than we really do," replied the bright youngster .--Chlengo News.

All He Wanted and More.

Magged Rogers-Did you ever have all yer wanted of anything? Tired Thomas-Yes, two things-advice and water .- Boston Transcript.

In this process the man in charge of the rolling mill passes the billet through eleven different grooves, running it twice through the last groove, thus executing twelve distinct operations before the barrel is even shaped. The rifling machine is a long, ugly looking affair that moves very slowly. Four riflings are put into the barrel of a gun and six are cut into the short barrels of the automatic revolvers. which are also made at Springfield. Immediately after the rifling the barrel is chambered and sights are put on. Then the glint of polished steel is killed by a process of "browning" the metal.

In the old days the soldier's rifle was polished and buffed until it fairly glittered. Today every metal part is dulled, first because the old time glint reflected the sunlight and made the soldier a better mark for his enemy, and also because the browning process protects the metal from the weather.-Edison Monthly.

Provoking a Husband.

A Mohammedan woman cannot of herself separate from her husband without his consent. He may divorce her with a few words spoken by himself. If she is clever, however, she will take him by surprise at an unguarded moment and contrive to do or say something which will make him so angry that before he can exercise sufficient self control to stop himself he has uttered the wished for words.

Clever Chap.

When I had a caller one day my litle son came into the room with his cap on. I said, "Why, John, don't you know you should take your cap off when you come into the house?" Quickly taking it off, he said, "Oh, yes, I know, but I left it on so I could tip it to the lady."-Chicago News.

It is not what you lose, but what you have daily to bear, that is hard .--Thackeray.

The first thing a Japa he butts into. nese thinks of is tea, and the next is igarettes

I started to draw up to the table, but could not find a place for my knees. They wouldn't let me get near enough the table to carry out my designs on the fish. Seeing my trouble, the girl dropped down to show me how. She turned her feet back, with her toes pointing straight behind her, and sat down, her face in one direction and her toes in another. It looked easy, but it brought me up with a short breath. No European can sit in such an attitude. Putting one leg under the table, with one bare knee glistening on the side, I

bent over the table to proceed with the eating, but here I ran up against a sung. All I had to eat with was chopsticks. Weaving them through my fingers, I tried to break off a piece from the slab of fish, but it wouldn't break. I turned it over, hoping to spring it, but with my wabbling sticks could only grease the plate. Openly the girl laughed. It was better than a picture show to her. She showed me how it should be done-by lifting the whole fish with the sticks and taking bites as if it were a piece of bread,

The next dish was something that puzzled me. In a round wooden dish about the size of the bowl that used to come in a package of oatmeal were white squares of meat in hot water. I worked out a piece and ate it and asked her through signs what it was, She threw out enough for a paragraph, but that did not bring me light. 1 asked her again, and away she went and came back with a book and, coming up close, pointed to the picture ofa horse! I had been eating horse meat, Something in me began to sink, leaving me weak and limp. Although she brought me two or three more things to eat, I waved them aside. My appetite for the time had been appeased.

John Muir's Great Wealth.

John Muir, who has left a rich legtcy to his countrymen, like so many thousands of writers and American idealists, was poor. He was a close friend of Mr. E. H. Harriman, the multimillionaire railroad king. One day Mr. Muir surprised his wealthy friend by saying, "Harriman, you know I am a richer man than you are?"

"Yes?" said Harriman, with a que tion in his tone.

"Because," continued Muir, "I have all the money I want, and you haven't."-From "American Ideals," by Clayton Sedgwick Cooper.

Remember you must die. Let this not startle you, but let it soften you while there is yet time to do some good in the world.

said the visitor.

gnaw away at the vegetables.

"I am th

At once the little employee jumped up, trying to hide the bunch of carrots behind his back, as he bowed deeply to the visitor.

"Go before me," said the chief, "and show me, if you please, to my bureau." The little employee was greatly em-

barrassed by his carrots. He did not know where to put them.

The chief took pity on him. "My friend," he said, "put down your carrots. There is no shame in eating vegetables. But that respectable occupation should not prevent you from giving a gracious welcome to the public. Let this serve as a lesson to you." -Indianapolis News.

Mathematical Prizes.

The Academy of Sciences of Goettingen, Germany, holds \$21,000 to be awarded to whomsoever can furnish a general proof of Fermat's theorem, which is to the effect that in the equation so + yn = so if a stands for an integer (whole number) greater than 2 no integral values can be found for s. y and s. This must be furnished before Sept. 1, 2007.

The French Academy of Sciences awards every five years the Jean Reynaud prize of \$53,200 for the best origi-American

Have your photo taken at the Lesmeister Studio for Xmas gifts.

due to the arrangements of innumerable scales that can be distinguished only with a powerful microscope. In some cases these scales are themselves colored, but often the effect of color is only optical, due to the reflection of light from the delicate ridges on each

SAFEGUARDING ROYALTY.

scale.-New York American.

Precautions In Olden Days When an English Monarch Was Ill.

The British law retains some pecullar provisions with reference to the "illness of the king." These provisions are mere survivals in the present settled order of government, but there was a time when the king's incapacity the throne to shorten his day at a minimum risk of detection. Accordingly certain wise precautions were matters

of law. In his "Institutes" Coke says: "If the King be taken sick there ought to be a warrant issue from the Privy Council, addressed to certain physicians and surgeons, authorizing them to administer to the Royal patient potiones, syrupos, laxitavas, medicinas,

etc.; still, none of these should be given except by consent and advice of nal work in mathematics .- Scientific the Council, and they ought to set down in writing everything done and administered, and they should compound all drugs themselves and not

entrust their preparation to any apothecary."

Mrs. Shipley Ross is spending the week in Grants Pass.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Barnard of Tolo were Central Point visitors this after-

Ralph Dean and family of Willow Springs were trading with our merchants this afternoon.

George Ross was a Medford visitor this afternoon.

Use Boradent tooth paste and you will save Dentist bills. For sale by Mary A. Mee.

There was an Old-fashioned Spelling school at Tolo Friday night. Mrs. afforded opportunity to aspirants to Barnard was the only one who did not misspell a word. Everyone had a very enjoyable time.

> C. S. Hatch, blacksmith at Rogue River, and two sons were here Sunday. Mr. Hatdh stated that business was improving in his city.

> Mr. and Mrs. Moffit and MrsA. Hagen of Medford called on Mrs. Andrews Suneay afteonoon.

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Smoke King Spitz cigars and encourage home industry. 44tf

