

Mrs. W. B. Harris was a visitor in Medford Tuesday.

Mrs. Minda Slattery of Eugene spent the latter part of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Gleason.

See the late box stationery with your name and address printed on, at the American office.

The play which was produced by the Epworth League of Medford Friday night in Cowley hall was enjoyed by a goodly number of local people.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Terrett were visiting out of town for several days this week.

Guy Tex, Tom Pankey, John Ross and 'Browne' Ross are among those who spent the week end chasing the elusive ducks.

All W. R. C. members are requested to be at the hall at two o'clock, Saturday, December 4. Important business.—adv. 32-2

This Thursday night at the Christian church—Union Thanksgiving service.

You will notice by the appearance of this weeks paper that we rushed the issue; getting out early, so we could enjoy a little Thanksgiving dinner and otherwise observe the day

R. H. Paxson, who was taken seriously ill several days ago, is reported as being much improved at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Weaver are daily expected to return from Cove, Oregon, where they have been the past six weeks with Mrs. Wavr's mothr who has been quite sick.

S. F. Hathaway and family, who have been living on route one and made many friends here, have moved to Vicalia, California. Their new home is about 60 miles south of Fresno.

Ray Reasoner and Maurice Richardson, were in Medford Monday night attending the Knights of Pythias lodge. Work in the first and second degrees was put on by the lodge of the new county seat town.

T. M. Jones, who was a resident of this city some few years ago, and while here conducted a furniture store will be in Central Point Sunday where he will talk at the Christian church.

Let the howlers howl, and the growlers growl, and the prowlers prowl, and the gee-gaws go it; behind the night there is plenty of light; and things are all right and I know it. — E. O. G.

More Space for Home.
Mr. Olsen, proprietor of the Central Point wood yard, has finished his new home and moved in. This pretty and attractive place is midway between Central Point and Medford on the highway and is admired by all passers-by. The home has all the modern devices of any city dwelling and is one of the real fine interurban homes. Mr. Olsen has a good sized plot of land joining the new home, that he has finally decided he will sell in three and five acre tracts providing the buyers build nice homes thereon.

Oregon Hunter Dies.
Klamath Falls, Or., Nov. 22—(Special.)—Ival Whitney, 60, Ashland, dropped dead yesterday morning from heart disease while hunting on lower Klamath Falls lake. His companions, H. E. O'Donnell of Central Point and C. F. Carlson, were

forced to carry the body two miles to dry land.

Will Visit in Seattle.
Mrs. P. S. Loosley of Central Point and her aunt, Mrs. John W. Schatt who is visiting here from Gowanda, New York, left last Sunday for Seattle, Wash., where they will visit Mrs. Loosley's daughter, Mrs. George W. Dexter to spend the Thanksgiving holiday. They will return to Central Point in about two weeks.

Yard Ships Bricks.
The brick plant moved its first car load of brick yesterday since the new owners took charge.

Nothing Else to Do
All the editor has to do is sit at his desk six days a week four weeks in a month, and twelve months in a year and "edit" such stuff as this:

Mrs. Jones, Cactus Creek, let a can opener slip last week and cut herself in the pantry.

A mischievous lad of Picketown threw a stone and cut Mr. Pike in the alley last Tuesday.

Joe Doe climbed on the rook of his house last week, looking for a leak, and fell, striking himself on the back porch.

While Walter Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise from the church social last Saturday night, a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green on the public square.

Isaiar Trimmer of Running Creek was playing with a cat Friday, when it scratched him on the veranda.

Mr. Frong, while harnessing a bronco last Saturday, was kicked just south of his corn erib.—Florida Newspaper News.

Clever Health Sayings
Sleep in bed, not in your shoes.
Eat eighteen-carrot soup.
Eat oranges and be sun-kissed.
Say it with cauliflowers.
Eat fish and watch the scales.
Don't be so afraid to bathe. You won't shrink—or rust. —Selected.

When the Birds Go North Again
Oh, every year hath its winter,
And every year hath its rain—
But a day is always coming
When the birds go north again.

When new leaves swell in the forest,
And grass springs green on the plain,
And the alder's veins turn crimson—
And the birds go north again.

Oh, every heart hath its sorrow,
And every heart hath its pain—
But a day is always coming
When the birds go north again.

'Tis the sweetest thing to remember
If courage be on the wane,
When the cold, dark days are over—
Why, the birds go north again.
—Ella Higginson.

An Election Story.
In 1846 Abraham Lincoln, a young lawyer, was a candidate for congress in a certain Illinois district. His opponent was a some-what celebrated evangelist named Peter Cartwright. Cartwright did not give up his evangelistic work to prosecute his campaign, but he occasionally put in a lick for himself at his meetings.

Lincoln attended one night, and when Cartwright invited sinners to come forward to the mourner's bench he remained in the background. Presently Cartwright caught sight of him and called out: "Mr. Lincoln, if you are not going to repent and go to heaven, where are you going?"

"I am going to congress," replied Lincoln. And he did, by a 1,511 majority, although the district was politically opposed to him.—Sublette

AN UNPARALLELED GROWTH
Electric Light Passes Its Forty-Seventh Birthday.

The electric light has just passed its forty-seventh birthday. Think of it! Forty-seven years ago there were no electric lights. Thomas Edison's first lamps were not much like the Edison Mazda of today.

For many years the electric light was enjoyed by but a few; it was too expensive for the masses. Today it is the cheapest kind of light. Its cost is so insignificant in the family budget that it is hardly considered.

From nothing to over 7½ billion dollars invested, is the record of less than half a century of electric development. Single plants are now being built in the East, Middle West and on the Pacific coast which develop hundreds of thousands of horsepower. To shut off electric light today would jeopardize health and destroy commercial activity in the nation. Mr. Edison, at 84, has taken part in the growth of an industry from the beginning as probably no other man has ever been privileged to do.

"Equal Rights"
Press dispatches from London state that a club to popularize cigar smoking by women has been formed by the wives and daughters of some wealthy business men in Wallasey, in Cheshire. It remains now to see how long it will be before the women will take up the pipe and chewing tobacco. Equal rights will then be established on a sound basis.

Next month is Christmas.

OREGON CONTINUALLY GETTING BIGGER; LAND SETTLEMENT WORKERS BUSY

Despite the fact that November days brought the incoming of the winter, Oregon is witnessing a fruitful season in gathering new settlers within its borders.

That the entire state is benefiting by the land settlement work and that settlers come from east, north and south of Oregon is proven by the report that comes daily to the land settlement department of the state and Portland chambers of commerce.

In addition to the 909 new settlers located during the past year, 12 families have been placed during the first two weeks of November. Several of these have found suitable farms in Josephine county where unusual real estate activity has been manifested lately. Among these new comers to the Grants Pass district are three Californians, A. R. Wigley and John A. Griffin, who each purchased twenty acres, and H. L. Butler who invested \$10,000 in 30 acres of farm land.

Manitoba, Canada, yielded a good steeler to Washington county near Crest Grove when Thomas Mulvay recently purchased an attractive seven acre tract investing \$2500. Washington county also drew C. Isbon, formerly a resident of Washington,, who settled near Hillsboro on a five acre tract requiring an investment of \$1800.

Klamath county reported the largest sale from the standpoint of acres. Don Powers also from Washington purchased sixty acres of land.

Minnesota contributed to the new settler ranks of the state A. F. Rockwell who had already invested \$6,000 in 28 acres in Washington county.

The advertising campaign launched about the first of November in publications including 33 farm magazines and daily newspapers in California, Texas, Florida and Middle flood of inquiries promising to keep new settlers arriving in Oregon all during the winter season, according to W. G. Ide, manager of the department.

Statesman Passes to Beyond.
Uncle Joe Cannon is dead. Uncle Joe was a great congressman, a power, a dictator, a politician. A great man gone as all great men must go. Like other great men he will soon be forgotten and never missed. So it is with us mortals, few really amount to much in the end, and the world moves along just the same with out us.

BRAVERY ON THE TRAIL

Distance lends enchantment. To many towns and city dwellers the life of a ranger is one round of romantic

pleasure. Some of the hazards of the work are well brought out in a recent case.

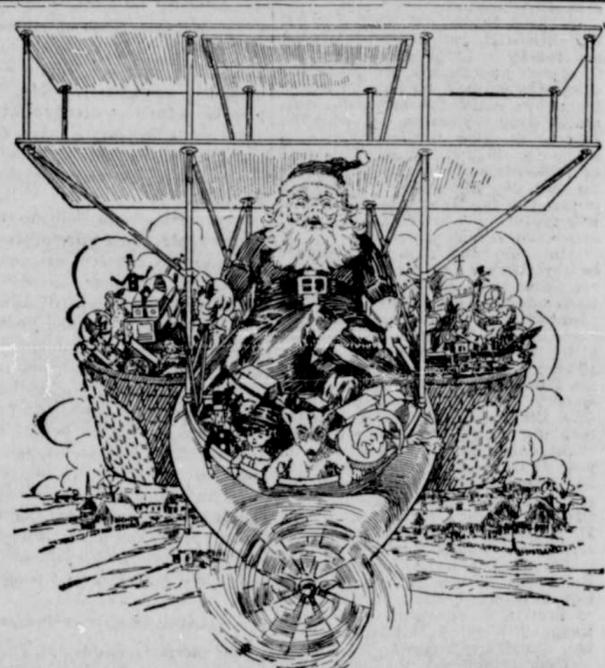
Fire assistant Burgess and trail Foreman Griffith were working on the Cougar creek trail in the Wenatchee national forest, Washington. Burgess, ahead, heard a rock roll behind him: He turned to see Griffith rolling sidewise down the steep mountain side towards the cliffs below. The body gained momentum, disappeared over two forty-foot cliffs and reappeared as it landed with a crash head first in the shallow, rocky gorge below. The total fall was approximately four hundred feet.

Burgess slid and climbed down, dragged the unconscious man from the creek up to the foot of the cliffs and wedged him between a tree and the rocks. Securing a rope from camp he returned to the scene and tied Griffith, who was now partially conscious, to the tree. There was grave danger that the semi-conscious man would dislodge himself by his delirious movements and fall again

down the steep hillside into the creek. Burgess then hurried five miles down Cougar creek and White River trails, and returned with a physician and rescue party, headed by Forest Ranger Raymond Kellicut. The trip out by trail was not easy, especially with a seriously wounded man. The dangerous Rocky Ford of White river was crossed by saddle horse, with one man holding Griffith in the saddle, two men supporting the horse from the down stream side, and two men breaking the force of the swift current on the upstream side.

The main injuries were a skull fracture and several severe cuts and bruises. The patient recovered and Burgess was commended for his bravery and cool judgment.—U. S. Forest Service.

The biggest private bank in the world is the Midland, of London, with assets of more than \$2,040,000,000 and deposits of \$1,700,000,000. It is about twice as large as the greatest American bank in New York City.



Santa Clause Time is here now. It is here because Christmas season has already taken place. Yes, Santa Clause is sure coming and holiday plans are being arranged. All we of Southern Oregon lack is the snow and sleigh bells. We will have a good Christmas without them.

SALE!
of Fall and Winter
Coats, Hats
Dresses

New Winter Coats \$12.75 to \$59.75
Smart Winter Dresses \$9.75 to \$39.75

Consighed directly form our wholesalers at this store on the following dates only

Tues. and Wed.
Nov. 30-Dec. 1
L. HATFIELD

Buy Good Wood
The Central Point Wood Yard is located next to the postoffice, is equipped with all kinds of good fuel. Give us a trial