

# The Sentinel.

BY LEW. A. GATES.

Subscription Rates.  
One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75  
Three Months......40  
No subscription taken unless paid for in advance. This rule is imperative.

Advertising Rates.  
Display 12 1/2 cents per inch under sixty inches; 10 cents per inch over sixty inches. Reading notices, 5 cents per line each insertion. Want ads. 1 cent per word; no ad. less than 15 cents. Rates on position made known on application.

OFFICE, FIFTH ST., SOUTH OF POSTOFFICE

Entered at the Cottage Grove Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter.

## FORWARD THE WATCHWORD.

Until we learn to think in billions we can not measure the meaning of the material development of the United States during the last quarter of a century; much less can we mentally grasp the potentialities which the coming years have in store for us. Our progress, however, has only been the pioneering work of clearing the wilderness, of plowing and planting amid the stumps which mark the new land of the settler. Not yet have we had time to pull the stumps and drain the swamps. What we have been doing is like sowing by hand and gathering our harvest with the old sickle as compared with what we are now preparing to do. In our pioneering work we have had to disregard the permanency to meet the immediate needs of the hour. We have had to make haste even though it meant some waste. However, like the pioneer who built his rude log hut and tilled the stump-ridden sod until increasing gains made possible the building of a better home and the clearing of his land in order to utilize labor-saving implements, we had to pursue similar methods in our national development until now, when we have entered upon a period where scientific farming will take the place of soil-destroying farming and where scientific skill in manufacturing will mean changes as radical as those which mark the difference in farming methods.

All we have done in this work of material upbuilding has been the perfectly logical working out of conditions which have surrounded us, conditions which in no wise need give us any concern for a moment nor be considered as pessimistic in their tendency.

In studying the material advancement of the United States one is amazed at the marvelous progress of the last quarter of a century. Even ten years ago the heart of man could never have conceived the magnitude of the development of today. But looking at this in the light of the world-wide revolution in business now in progress, considering our unique geographical position midway between Europe and Asia and the vastness of resources, beyond the power of man to describe, and bearing in mind the forces which today are making for the intensest human activities ever known, it will be realized that the achievements of the past, compared with what the future has in store for us, are but as the gentle shower of an April day in comparison with the mighty downpour of the winter rain.

## LACKING FILEAL RESPECT.

The late George Meredith seems to have his Boswell in one Edward Clodd, whose "Recollections" of one who is declared by a recognized critic to be "undoubtedly the most analytic of English novelists," lately appearing in the Fortnightly Review. The biographer reports the sayings of his hero without discrimination. He does not put the grain through a winnowing mill and blow out the chaff, but gives it all, good, bad and indifferent. Some of the remarks attributed to Meredith reveal him in a curious light. For instance, he is quoted as saying: "My father lived to be 74. He was a muddler and a fool."

Such a remark certainly shows the novelist and poet's analytic turn of mind, but hardly illustrates the geniality which is said by some to have been his typical characteristic. It is to be hoped that the lack of filial respect displayed by Meredith will not become fashionable. In this matter we would rather see the old delusions—when they are delusions—cherished. We would rather see a son attribute imaginary virtues to his father than to see him coarsely bulletin the old gentleman's faults.

We have a good Scriptural example of Noah's sons, who "walked backward with averted gaze," to hide their father's shame. They might have gone out and proclaimed from the housetop that their father was a drunken old fool; but they chose rather to preserve the family reputation for respectability. Then there was the pious Eneas, who earned the title in large measure by his respect and care for his venerable sire. Instead of risking his own and his wife's life in order to bear upon his back the aged Anchises from the flames of Troy, he might have said to him: "You got yourself tangled up with a disrespectful goddess, now let her save you, for I have got all I can do to save myself from Juno's unrelent-

ing hate brought on by your foolishness."

Which example is best to be commended to our youth for their imitation and profit—that of Shem and Japheth and Eneas, or that of George Meredith, if his "Boswell" tells the truth!

## THE RAPIST MUST GO.

The dastardly assault upon a twelve-year-old girl at Junction City by A. J. Pateson, whose age is given as sixty-five, should arouse anew a determination to exterminate the rapist. Several cases of this character have recently come to the attention of The Sentinel, and it is high time some strenuous measures be taken in the premises. Only a short time ago a Eugene man of supposed respectability was charged with a similar crime, was haled before the court, bonded lightly, and fled. More stringent measures should be enacted to prevent the wholesale debauchery of our fair daughters, low or high, in hut or palace, for none are excepted. To such alarming extent have the operations of the rapist spread that it is high time to call a halt at any cost.

If necessary each county throughout the commonwealth should come into possession of well-trained bloodhounds to trace and capture these varment-like archfiends of perdition, for we must all admit the superiority of the man-trailing bloodhound's sensitive powers as compared to the posse in search of the worse than midnight assassin.

A standing reward of \$1,000 should be fixed by statute law in Oregon, and every state and territory in the union, for the "head on a charger" of a rapist, the same as a bonus given for the hides and heads and horns and hoofs in exterminating certain wild beasts where they infest the lands to the detriment thereof. Wild beasts are preferable in any locality to the archfiend rapist. It should be every person's most sacred and solemn duty to capture these culprits of crime, and his pride of home, his love of women, and patriotism of country should prompt this individual to voluntarily reject any proffered reward for such invaluable service as he would spurn a bribe. But let the reward be posted; let the law be made faultlessly stringent and not "as sounding brass or tinkling slymb."

## THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

The local newspaper of any community can do more toward the inspiration of concerted action on the part of citizens than any other single force. And it has been this unanimity of purpose that has been the prime force in the industrial and commercial awakening that now prevades nearly every section of the country. The Sentinel believes that it is the duty of the local newspaper to devote as much space as possible to the promotion of the city and territory in which it is published. It is equally the duty of the citizens of the community to give such paper a liberal support.

Few localities possess the natural resources and advantages of Cottage Grove, and it is the purpose of The Sentinel, animated by a spirit of home pride and an abiding faith in its future, to inform the outside world of the things we have. And we want to fill every citizen of Cottage Grove with enthusiasm. We all believe in Cottage Grove; to us it is the center of the universe; the Mecca to their circuitous pilgrimages; where the sun shines most lovingly, and where the hand of promise holds aloof the sweetest flower from the garden of Nature.

Cottage Grove—growing Cottage Grove, if you please—the future metropolis of Nesmith county. The Sentinel proposes to be proud of the part it will have in her making. Further along down the recesses of time we may, perhaps, stop to felicitate ourselves upon what we have helped to accomplish. For the present, we shall pause long enough to take a stroll around the block and count the new buildings in course of construction.

## WHY INCIDENTALLY?

In a current newspaper announcement setting forth the attractive features of their February issue, the publishers of a magazine conclude:

"P. S.—Incidentally, look at that bunch of advertising."  
Very well, we will look at it, and other readers also may look at it, but why "incidentally?" Studious readers of current publications find in their advertising pages much that is not only of interest but of value. The newspapers and other periodicals have grown under modern conditions to be a market place in which the seller displays his wares and heralds his bargains and the buyer looks on reflectively, judiciously, and makes his selection. If the latter sees what he wants he is likely to order it.

We are not so overrunning with appropriateness as not to believe that many more of The Sentinel's women readers will today master the announcements of our advertisers' January sales than will absorb the views and comments of the editor. And they may be the better for it. The advertiser and the advertisement have ceased to be incidental. The making of the latter is a fine art which the former practices. Incidentally, the magazine advertisement in question is itself a work of art, evincing skill, method, originality,

grace and effectiveness. Its publication cost a great deal of money, but it is worth more than it cost. It will attract instant attention because it is artfully typed and alluringly displayed. If it were merely incidental it wouldn't and couldn't do this. A good advertisement isn't a sign on a bypath; it is a part of the big procession along the main road.

## AWAY WITH USELESSNESS.

The world demands that its men and women be useful. It did not always demand this. The old grayheads whom we call the wise men of ancient times cared little for usefulness. They would have been wiser if they had not considered that to be useful was to lower one's self. Archimedes thought geometry was debased if it was employed to produce any useful result. Plato derided arithmetic, thought little of the science of medicine and less of alphabetical writings. Socrates saw no advantage in astronomy except to raise the mind to higher fields of speculation. When Posidonius, a writer in Cicero's time, mentioned the arch as one of the discoveries of philosophy, the intellectual ones grew angry. They were ashamed to have Posidonius say such a thing. They undertook at once to prove that the philosopher Democritus did not discover the arch, or the philosopher Anacharsis the potter's wheel.

"In my own time," writes Seneca, "there have been inventions of this sort—transparent windows, tubes for diffusing warmth equally through a building, shorthand; but the invention of such a thing is drudgery for the lowest slaves. Philosophy lies deeper. We shall next be told that the first shoemaker was a philosopher."

This makes us think less of Seneca. It might make us think less of philosophy, if we did not understand that philosophy had to grow like the rest of the world. The world wants you to be useful. If you are not useful, there is no place for you. You are only in the way. If you look into nature, you will not find anything that is not useful, either in her different forms or in what she produces. The buzzard is an unclean bird, but he helps to keep the world clean. The thunder storm gives us better air to breathe. The butterfly goes from flower to flower fertilizing them, and adding to the world's beauty. Every insect, bird or beast, even the smallest particles of stone and earth, the tiny atoms of which all matter is made—each has its use. If it had not, nature would never have created it at all.

Seneca and Socrates and Plato were useful in their way. But the shoemaker was of more value to the world than a thousand Senecas. The world needed shoes and the shoemaker furnishes them. If we can give to the world something that it needs, something that is useful, our lives will have been worth while.

## THOROUGHNESS IS NECESSARY.

"Knowledge Is Power" is a trite, but nevertheless true adage. The merchant who would wish to succeed must study all the details of his business, and keep himself posted on the buying and selling prices of the various articles in which he deals. The artist who would aspire to fame, acquaints himself with all the minutia relative to the different colors and their many combinations and effects. So it is with the scientist, physician, clergyman or the man who seeks his daily bread in the more humble vocations of trade. They all strive for a more thorough understanding of their various callings, and with that knowledge they have the power to make their influence felt. Pure luck may sometimes succeed in the mercantile world, but even then it is the exception, the rule being that those who make their calling a study, and make use of their knowledge, are the ones who succeed.

Thus we say "knowledge is power." If it is true in respect to the different pursuits and business affairs of life, it is also true in regard to our social undertakings and well being. Particularly is this applicable to members of secret societies. There is a general lack of knowledge relative to the work and principles of fraternal institutions. Not that the members are not intelligent enough, for in other matters they may be quick, sharp and shrewd, but when it comes to the work of their respective order, they are sadly deficient. How few among the leaders are posted in their charges, or in the unwritten work, especially of the degrees. It comes partly from carelessness and a neglect to study and think of the duties their obligations have placed upon them, and partly from the fact that the chief officers of the order fail to instruct them. Schools are needed, places where it will be the special business to teach the work, written and unwritten, and explain the truths embodied in the charges. Lodges of instruction should be organized where every member in good standing could attend.

How many of the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Woodmen or any other lodges in Cottage Grove, except one, can explain the principles of his respective order, or give its aims and objects? If the ceremonies of the ritual are worth doing at all, they are worth doing well. If the principles that are written in the charges are

good, they should be read and explained until they are thoroughly impressed upon the mind of every member of the fraternity. The better we are versed in that which is good, the greater is the sphere for usefulness, and more capable for building up the order and overcoming prejudice.

## TEACHER AND THE SLAT.

That Divide schoolmaster who, bearing in mind the Solomonic injunction about sparing the rod, inflicted corporal punishment upon a girl pupil, and received a pummeling by the irate father, sought satisfaction in the courts and received a verdict. While The Sentinel is not acquainted with the precise nature of the alleged misdoing by the pupil, it appears quite certain that regulations had been fractured, regardless of admonitions and mild corrective methods, which was followed by chastisement. At any rate the school directory has signified its approval of the schoolmaster's mode of procedure, for he is to be retained. Unlike the Iowa teacher who took a bedslat—or a fair substitute for that implement of correction—and belabored some saucy girl students, the Divide instructor's salary has not been increased up to the present writing.

Once in a while, as every educator will affirm, there comes a period in school life when nothing but corporal punishment seems to avail towards straightening out the refractory pupils of both sexes. Outsiders who do not know the trials of the pedagogy have agitated against this form of correction so long and so vigorously that it has been abolished almost entirely. But there is not a tired teacher or a prematurely bald principal but will confess when pressed for a reply on the subject, that the occasional privilege of using the rod would do wonders in the way of enforcing discipline and making the pupils love and revere their instructor. Fine-spun notions on these subjects are all well for the theoretical purposes, and, of course, the day of the old-fashioned pedagogue who ruled the school with the rod and whose chief occupation was the flagellation of offendingurchins, has been relegated to the rear with other ancient barbarities. But every one will admit that the youth requires certain spankings, and those who receive proper spankings in their youth have not often been known to complain against the parental or school authorities who administered them.

In the development of our iron industry, Pennsylvania made pig iron first from the most cheaply mined ores, and then gradually advanced from pig iron to the fine products of steel. Alabama has sometimes been criticised for selling its pig iron to northern and western shops and buying it back in shape of machinery and locomotives. That, however, is only the natural course in the evolution of business. Under the old conditions it was just as much the natural order of events for the western farmer to work his prairie soil and the southern planter his cotton land in a way to get the largest immediate results. Nothing else than what we have done in this way could have been expected by anyone who looked at these things from any other than a superficial point of view. Now a point has been reached where it can be seen that all that has gone before is but the preparation for the real work of national growth—growth in agricultural, growth in manufacture, in mining and in all the other varied business interests of the country.

The Oregon Life Insurance Company, through its general manager at Portland, L. Samuel, is sending out newspapers of the state a prepared "story" advertising that company with a request to publishers to print and favor the manager with a marked copy. This scheme to get something for nothing has long been practiced, and finds ready takers among a considerable number of newspapers, as strange as it may seem. The Oregon Life is abundantly able financially to pay for its advertising—possibly far better so than the printers of the state are to carry a policy with it—and its scheme to "work" the press belittles it in the estimation of The Sentinel.

If The Sentinel understands conditions as they obtain, general sentiment is favorable to the lighting contract which has been blue penciled by Mayor Job. It increases the service rendered to the municipality over 60 per cent, yet the consideration is less than under the present contract. There is a strong probability that the council will pass the bill over the mayor's head.

Mr. H. O. Thompson hit the nail squarely on the head when he stated, in a recent meeting of the progressive element of Cottage Grove, that the street department is slovenly conducted. Debris from repaired walks is to be found here, there and everywhere about the city.

Those people who argue that women should be especially protected because they are more delicate than men, should glance around at the Cottage Grove girls who are wearing peek-a-boo waists while those of the sterner sex are shivering in winter flannels.

One of Cottage Grove's needs at this time is a measure to prevent the dumping of garbage along the banks of the Coast Fork.



REV. W. A. ELKINS  
Pastor of the Christian Church of Cottage Grove.

The Woodburn Independent is agitating the question of a new county. Cut up the counties and the land and Oregon's prosperity will be greatly enhanced.

A Chicago girl, while wrestling in play with her paternal ancestor, knocked out two of his teeth, broke his knee cap and fractured his leg. Girls will be girls.

"Spring is the season of hope," says an exchange. Yes, indeed, for it is then that the government seeds are planted. The season of despair begins about three weeks later.

The proposed new state of Siskiyou doesn't appear to have many supporters outside of a comparatively small district in the Siskiyou territory.

A Portland newspaper having announced that Congressman Hawley will be renominated, what's the use of any further procedure?

Yes, Cottage Grove is to have one of the largest sawmills in the Northwest. Watch us grow.

Lane county has the first farmers' high school in Oregon, being a union of five districts.

"Home first, the world afterward," should be the motto of every citizen of Cottage Grove.

Think less of self, and more of the corporate body.

A dollar is your best friend; keep it at home.

## Caught on the Curb

Recorder Van Denberg, who not only faithfully records all matters pertaining to the municipality but serves in the capacity of magistrate as well, believes in weighing his words and looking at a question from every standpoint before expressing a positive opinion for or against. It once took him full twenty minutes to answer a man who asked him the distance to Eugene. The magistrate was not willing to say offhand, although he knew twenty miles to be approximately correct. Last fall, it is said, some one put this question to him:

"If you owned a pear tree which stood so near the line between your lot and your neighbor's that some of the limbs hung over the fence, would your neighbor have the right to pick the fruit which grew on the limbs that projected above his property?"

This seemed to be a poser for the magistrate. "Well," he replied, "that's a question that requires deliberation, not admitting that the legal possessor of the tree is clearly fixed by statute made and provided. But as for right and wrong there are things to be said for both the plaintiff and the defendant. Suppose for instance," continued the dealer in justice as his inquisitor stood on one leg and turned his bearing side to the learned man, "suppose, for instance, it wasn't a pear tree, but a critter belonging to me that walked up to the line fence and stuck its head over. Would my neighbor have a legal right to claim the animal's head? If so, he would get tired of feeding the head while I did the milking. And, such being the obtaining condition of things, he might poison the critter, killing my part as well as that alleged to be owned by himself. As he would have nothing against my end, there would naturally be some doubt in the mind of the jury; or, to-wit, if your hen comes over into my yard and lays her eggs, does the hen fruit aforesaid thereunto appertaining belong to me, or have you the legal right hereinbefore mentioned to invade my premises and to hold for your heirs and assigns forever said eggs; or, to proceed, if you owned a cow and she broke into my pasture and a calf was born, would the calf belong to you or to me; furthermore, if the court should give me a decision, could you drive the cow home and permit the calf to starve, which, very naturally brings us back to the pear tree.

"In summing up the question briefly," continued his honor as his client shifted to the other leg and looking restlessly at the setting sun, "this court can only say that there are cir-

cumstances which being unforeseen lead to hypothecations not strictly in accordance with the jurisprudence laid down for the cases that might, as it were, be held in abeyance."

The Sentinel's informant says the seeker after legal advice, seeming to understand the case clearly, strode away, evidently determined to get what pears he could.

"The Sentinel may lambast the so-called tightwads, and give them 'hail Columbia' for holding onto their scads with a deathlike grip, but I have resolved to give the tightwads," said a prominent merchant to the reporter the other day. "Poor fellows, they get hit pretty hard, but for 1910 I'll be hit with them, for I can't stand the financial pressure. Last year the aggregate amount of money I contributed to every old thing that came along—good bad and indifferent—appaled me when it was totaled at the beginning of 1910, and I firmly resolved that the time for retrenchment had arrived. I am on the other side of the hill, so far as age is concerned, and I must prepare for the valley down there at the foot, and the next person who comes to me with a I-told-'em-you'd-head-the-list story will get the cold shoulder," and the merchant's countenance became changed and for a moment we thought we had lost an advertiser.

"There are commendable undertakings that call for contributions," he continued, "and to these generous help must be given, but this constant begging for Jones or Brown, or for some orphan with only one father and mother makes me weary. I can see subscription papers in my dreams—quiet and peaceful slumber have become horrid nightmares. I'm a tightwad henceforth and forever," and he stode away.

# LOOK!

## Johnson & Co.

### General Merchants

HAVE MOVED TO LAWSON BLDG  
MAIN STREET.

We wish to call your attention to our line of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

We carry all the leading brands of Canned Goods and Teas, Coffees, and cater to the best trade by keeping our stock

Fresh and Up-to-Date.

Come and See Us

## NOT AN EXPERIMENT

We have passed "the new boot stage." We do not experiment with our business, nor with yours. We are not incorporated for the purpose of financing auxiliary enterprises. We enjoy the distinction of top notch quality "that time enduring kind." We respectfully solicit your banking business on the basis of superior strength and experience, and assure courteous intelligent treatment and close attention to your individual wants.

## THE First National Bank of Cottage Grove

## Spriggs Bros PROPRIETORS CARRIAGE AND REPAIR WORKS

Frank Ebby's old Stand on 4th street. All work guaranteed. Phone Main 321.