

Cottage Grove Sentinel

Mondays and Thursdays
Publishers: Bede & Smith
Editor: Albert Bede
A first-class publication entered at Cottage Grove as second-class matter
Business Office: 55 North Sixth
Subscription Rates:
By mail (Cash in advance)
One year, \$2.75 Three months \$0.60
Six months, 1.50 One month, .50
BY CARRIER
One month, \$.30
Four months, in advance, 1.10
Six months, in advance, 1.60
One year, in advance, 3.00

Member of National Editorial Association Oregon State Editorial Association Oregon Newspaper Conference

OTHERS WHO PAY FOR EDUCATION.

The cost of education has been a much-discussed subject of recent years, but one side of the cost of education has not been referred to. The cost to the taxpayer and to parents has been dwelt upon at length, but nothing has been said about the cost to those who conduct our institutions of learning.

Those capable of filling positions in our educational institutions must equip themselves mentally at great expense, both in money and energy. Following that they must give years of their lives at wages that usually are much below what they could earn in private occupations or in business.

Many believe that \$2400-\$2600 the month—is a huge wage to pay those who supervise the education of our children. To many the salaries paid the presidents of Oregon's two educational institutions—said to be \$7000 the year—is out of reason.

The fact is that no professor in any of our educational institutions—from high school to college—can save more than a pittance from his salary. The cost of his devotion to the education of our children is all his has to give—the best years of his life. How many are there, of those who believe that our educators are too highly paid, who would devote the best years of their lives to looking after the welfare of children of other parents? Not many.

Today the presidents of both of our institutions of higher learning are sick men. Neither can attend to the duties of his position. They have given of their energies unrelentingly and the strain has been too great. The physicians who attended them give little hope of their early recovery of their old-time vigor.

The cost of educating our children has been to them many times what it has been to the taxpayer. Probably neither one regrets what he has given, but in computing the cost of educating our children, we should not forget those beside the taxpayer who contribute liberally and with little complaint.

It might be added that President Campbell, of the University of Oregon, has given liberally of his private funds in gifts to the institution he loves. He and his family have actually returned in gifts the full amount of salary to Mr. Campbell has received.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT COTTAGE GROVE IN THE STATE OF OREGON, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON DECEMBER 31, 1924.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. Government Securities Owned, and Capital stock paid in.

State of Oregon, County of Lane, ss: I, T. C. Wheeler, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. T. C. WHEELER, Cashier. Corrected-Attest: HERBERT EAKIN, Notary Public. My commission expires 3-14-1928.

Symbolic Ice Skates

A curious sight it was, an old pair of rusty skates hanging outside a shop on a tropical island in the West Indies! I wondered, says Mr. A. Hyatt Verrill in his book "In the Wake of the Buccaneers," whom the proprietor expected to sell them to, so I entered and inquired. Imagine my astonishment when the shopkeeper solemnly informed me that they had been there for years, and that no one knew exactly what they were used for.

Ancient Use of Copper

Copper and copper-alloy objects are found in the prehistoric remains of Egypt, dating back to the fourth dynasty, 3800 to 4700 B. C. It was found in Asia Minor dating probably to 3000 B. C., and in China to about 2500 B. C. The remains of the Mycenaean, Phoenician, Babylonian and Assyrian civilizations (1800 to 500 B. C.) have yielded a variety of copper and bronze objects.

Came as a Variation

A man took home a booklet on Esperanto and during a meal a guest regaled the party with extracts pronounced according to the instructions supplied. At last there came a strange sounding word, evidently pronounced with great difficulty. "Is that really Esperanto?" asked the host, innocently. "No," was the reply; "that's fish bone."

Judge for Yourself

"How old is she?" "I can't say, but on her last birthday, when they brought on the cake with the candles, several of the visitors nearly fainted with the heat."

Mankind Vainly Seeks Nature's Great Secret

We may be quite certain that Nature holds in reserve causes of resurrection, as it also holds in its hands the causes of destruction. For Nature, time is nothing. An action which requires a hundred thousand years to accomplish is as clearly determined and planned as an action which requires only a minute. Absolutely speaking, eternity exists alone, and time is but a relative form.

As to our human personalities, which are a part of this universal matter, and their immortality or resurrection, it would be of the highest interest for us to know the essence of the soul. Each of the constituent atoms of our bodies is indestructible and incessantly travels from one incorporation to another.

Logic leads us to think that our individual self, our psychic monad, our individual self, is equally indestructible, and more justly. But in what conditions does it exist? Under what forms is it reincarnated? What were we before birth? What shall become of us after death? Astronomy gives us the first reply worthy of the majesty of Nature. But this reply cannot be merely the corollary of a psychological solution. Let the philosophers imitate the astronomers. Let them work with facts instead of speculating with words, and one day the veil of Isis shall be entirely raised for our souls, which so eagerly long for the truth. Positive science, science alone, will reply: "Life is universal and eternal."—Dr. Arthur Selwyn Brown in the New York Herald-Tribune.

Say it with printers' ink. xxx

Primitive Customs in Cornish Fishing Town

A place where grown men play marbles with the zest of schoolboys and where cats catch live fish among the rock pools when the tide is out. Such a place does exist, and in the quaint old fishing town of St. Ives, in faraway Cornwall, these things may be seen. In the cool of the evening, along the broad road bordering the sheltered harbor, numerous groups of hardy fishermen, with sea and sun-tanned complexions, play marbles for hours at a time, surrounded by the quaint old fishing town of St. Ives, in faraway Cornwall, these things may be seen.

Failures Caused by Lack of Initiative

One of the greatest improvements of the automobile is the self-starter, now found on all but the cheapest kinds of cars, which need to be cranked by hand. The device suggests the reflection that a very large proportion of the human family require something of like nature.

The lack of initiative, voluntary effort; they need cranking in the form of orders or directions before doing anything worth while. The men and women who succeed best in life and get the most out of it are of the self-starter type. They don't wait to be told or advised what to undertake, but proceed of their own accord to do things.

The great inventors, such as Edison, are all of this sort, says the Sacramento Bee. They are originators, not mere followers or imitators, and they rank among the chief benefactors of the world. So it is in business, literature, art, the various industries, and, in fact, all occupations. Success in each is dependent chiefly upon originality or initiative.

The Unity of Nature

Nature can only be conceived as existing to a universal and not a particular end; to a universe of ends, and not to one—a work of ecstasy to be represented by a circular movement, as intention might be signified by a straight line of definite length. Each effect strengthens every other. There is no revolt in all the kingdoms from the common weal; no detachment of an individual. Hence the catholic character which makes every leaf an exponent of the world. When we behold the landscape in a poetic spirit, we do not reckon individuals.

Nature knows neither palm nor oak, but only vegetable life, which sprouts into forests and festoons the globe with a garland of grasses and vines.—Emerson.

Unique British Island

Most of Britain's islands have their story, which is sometimes unique. The most striking instance, perhaps, is Sunk Island, in the Humber—a little world that has the peculiar distinction of being the youngest bit of Britain. It is, in point of age, a mere bantling, having been formed in comparatively recent times of land carried away by the sea from the northeast coast. This land was swept down to Spurn head and then up the Humber, where it lodged and in time formed an island. The process is still going on, and as a result the island continues to grow. The public is enriched without knowing it; for this curious formation is the property of the Crown.

Rawlinson Was Peeved

A number of good stories center around General Lord Rawlinson, who for 40 years was connected with the British army in India. The general was brought prominently before the British public eye by being home on furlough. While he was in command of a column during the South African war, Lord Rawlinson was constantly sending in demands for heliographs, with no result. At last when drawing near Koonstadt, in what was then the Orange River colony, he signaled again to ask whether his heliographs had arrived. Officialdom, however, was rampant, and wanted to know "What do you want them for?" Back went the reply with caustic brevity: "To try kidneys on, of course!"

Line of Least Resistance

Janet's husband was a simple old fellow. One day the good landlady wanted her husband to paint a mangle. Having told him what to do, she went out to buy the dinner. On her return she could see no sign of her husband in the cellar. "Joe, Joe!" she called. "Where are you?" "Upstairs!" replied Joe from above. "What are you doing up there?" "Painting the mangle." "What are you painting up there for?" "Well, the paint was up here!" replied Joe.

Go Slow

Professor—Why are you late for class this morning? Student—Well, a sign down here. "Well, what has a sign got to do with it?" "The sign said: 'School Ahead; Go Slow.'"—Pitt Panther.

ARMY LEFT-OVERS CLOTHE NATIONS

China, Albania and Even French Wearing 'Em.

Paris.—The stocks of left-over American war supplies, the sale of which, while incidentally helping the French treasury out to the amount of about 8,000,000,000 francs, developed so many stories of graft, will be entirely liquidated, it is now thought, in about ten years. They are almost entirely out of government hands, so that the minister of finance no longer includes the proceeds from them in estimates of the year's receipts.

If one goes to the right places it is still possible to find big piles of khaki breeches, shirts and coats, along with all sorts of odds and ends from the war. They are mostly in the hands of second-hand dealers, having successfully passed from the big operators to wholesalers and thence to foreign governments or French hand-me-down establishments.

China, Albania, Turkey and Armenia provided large markets for old American uniforms and about 8,000 overseas caps went to Albania. Miners in northern France, newsboys, bicycle messengers and cart drivers around Paris have been the most faithful individual customers of khaki breeches.

Measures Fluctuations in Pressure of Air



Prof. Charles F. Marvin, chief of the United States weather bureau, is shown here with the recording mercurial barograph, an instrument made and perfected by the bureau under his supervision, measuring on a magnified scale, the fluctuations in the pressure of the air.

Farmer Sells Two Logs from Old Tree for \$113

Mankato, Minn.—Selling black walnut logs is a sideline in the farming business of E. B. Schloeman, owner of the Riverview stock farm near Judson. He brought in two recently, nine and eight feet in length, for which he was paid \$113 each. The logs were cut from a tree said to have been 247 years old.

Ma. Schloeman, talking of systematic farming, said: "Any farmer who won't get any money in his till this fall has himself to blame. He has either been driving around in his auto or loading. During the year I have put up 450 tons of hay and have 70 acres of alfalfa yet to put up. It will probably go four and one-half tons to the acre.

"There are 500 tons of ensilage in the silo and I have 100 acres of corn that will go 75 bushels or better to the acre. At least 75 per cent of it will be suitable for seed. Last year I sent seed corn to most of the states in the Midwest and it all tested 100 per cent. I don't waste any manure and last spring hauled out on the land more than 600 loads."

England Has One Spot Where All Are Thriving

London.—Haying island is about the only place in England where there is no unemployment. The island, in the Southampton area, has a prosperous population of about 3,000 and at present no one there is receiving a penny from the national unemployment fund. The men and women of the island are all busy in the fields, in the fishing grounds and the shops.

The mackerel season, which is just over, has been the best in years and the harvest, unlike the rest of England, is bountiful. Last year the population of one of the two towns on the island dropped from 800 to 500 because the price of farm products went up. The people had gone back to the fields.

Detective Arrests His Man, Riveter, 350 Feet in the Air

Camden, N. J.—"Come and get me," was the message sent by Abel Jones, Norfolk, Va., a riveter at the Delaware River bridge, to Howard Smith, a Camden detective, waiting at the foot of the structure with a fugitive warrant. Smith took a look at the 350-foot tower, hesitated a moment, and then climbed in the crude elevator used by the workmen and was shot to the top, where he made a serial arrest. The warrant charged Jones with non-support of his wife and three children in Norfolk.

CONFEDERATE WHITE HOUSE DRAWS MANY

Is Place of Pilgrimage for World Visitors.

Richmond, Va.—In a side street on a quiet hill overlooking the turmoil of railroad yards and a patch of the turbulent James, the White House of the Confederacy in Richmond, Va., stands, more carefully tended and cherished today than in the heyday of its political importance. As a place of pilgrimage for visitors from all over the world it has just passed through the most successful season of its 28 years as the museum of a lost cause.

"Looks like folks up North are just beginning to find out about the war," commented one of the white-haired guards, to whom "the war," of course, means that fought between the states. "For a long time, I reckon, they didn't write up much about it in their history books. But it must be different now. They don't seem to be able to find out enough about those days. Not a day goes by but what some North-ers are here and they are just as interested as if it was all about their own folks. Many come from the West, too, and even from foreign countries. You'd be surprised at the interest English visitors take and how much they have read and studied about the Civil war."

As he was speaking the doorbell rang. It was ten minutes to 5 and the museum closed at 5. "Hadn't you better come back tomorrow?" the visitor was asked, with consideration for his admission fee. "Sorry, just got here and leaving first thing in the morning," was the reply.

Many Are Interested. This, according to Miss Susan B. Harrison, house regent, is a common occurrence. Many are the visitors to the White House of the Confederacy who stop over between trains just for that purpose. Many, too, are those on the automobile highway to Florida who arrange for a night in Richmond on Clay street before its closing hour. Most of the visitors come from afar; although they number from 10,000 to 12,000 in an average year. Frequently more than 100 register there a day. No distinguished guest of the city neglects to walk up those steps worn by the feet not only of generals and commanders, but also of soldiers from every state of the Confederacy, frequenters of the Davises' weekly receptions.

The tall gray brick building, topped by a little shuttered cupola, opens directly on the street at a modest doorway, with steps and iron railings bridging a shallow ivied trench to the pavement. The rear of the house is more sumptuous, with tall white columns overlooking a grass plot whereon rest the propelling shaft of the Merrimac and the anchor chain of the Cumberland. Though spacious as a dwelling, the place is small for an executive mansion; yet for three years from 1862, when the house, already almost half a century old, was rented from the city by the Confederate government, until 1865, when the officials departed during the evacuation of Richmond, it was sufficient for the private life of Jefferson Davis and his family and the state affairs of the Confederacy.

Historic Associations. Every room has its associations. In the large west room upstairs, Winnie, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," was born, and from the east balcony little Joe fell to his death on the driveway beneath. In the little room off the entrance hall, Mrs. Davis' private sitting room, were held the most important conferences between the president and Generals Lee and Jackson, in from the battlefields around Richmond. On the third floor the secretary had his offices and visitors on state business were received.

The house, rechristened "District No. 1," became the headquarters of General Godfrey Weitsel, commander of the federal troops, in 1865, and was thus occupied for the five years Virginia was under military rule. It then became a public school for more than 20 years until it was turned over, neglected and dilapidated, to the Confederate Memorial Literary society, an organization formed for its preservation. The building was repaired and fireproofed with as few changes as possible; and into it have been poured the treasures of the South.

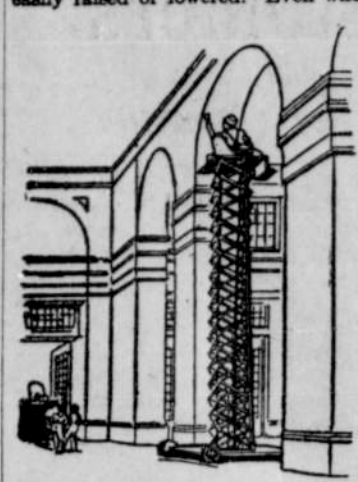
Each of the 14 states of the Confederacy has a room in which it has arranged its trophies and relics, collected and cared for by its women.

Lincoln's Tavern Room Still Exists in Dixon Dixon, Ill.—The room in Nachusa tavern, built here, in which Abraham Lincoln maintained his headquarters when in Dixon, is still part of the structure. Nachusa tavern was built by John Dixon, one of the founders of Dixon, Ill., whom the Indians called Nachusa—meaning "white haired"—because of an unusually heavy growth of white hair which he kept until his death in 1870. The tavern has been visited by some of the most famous men in American history.

Among names found on the old register are Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jefferson Davis, Ole Bull, the marquis of Queensbury, Gen. George B. McClellan, Henry Ward Beecher, Dwight Moody, William "Boss" Tweed, Gov. and Senator John M. Palmer, Margaret Fuller, William J. Burges.

Extension Platform on Wheels Is Operated by Worker

So that work may be done at an inaccessible elevation without the building of a scaffold, a vehicular extension support has been patented. It consists of a platform on wheels which may be easily raised or lowered. Even when



extended to its greatest height, it may be propelled by hand or electric power and steered to any position. Collapsible when not in use, it occupies little space.

Connecting a B-Battery Switch

In connecting a variable B-battery to a multiple-point switch so as to control the voltage from the front of the panel, there should be twice as many contact points as there are taps on the battery, every alternate contact being dead. This will eliminate the shorting of the cells of the battery that takes place when every contact is connected to a tap, and the switch lever, in passing from one to another, momentarily makes contact with both. As B-batteries are of low ampereage, this shorting reduces their life considerably.

Removing Scratches from Auto

The finish of the auto body is often marred accidentally by screwdrivers, wrenches and other tools, and when the finish is good, the scratches stand out like the proverbial sore thumb. A simple method of removing such a scratch, or rather of hiding it so that it cannot be noticed, is to apply several light coats of shellac over it, keeping the shellac as thin as possible and applying it over just enough surface to cover the scratch completely. When

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

H. W. TITUS, D. M. D. Dentistry Modern equipment. First National Bank building. Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 6. Evenings and Sundays by appointment. Office phone, 10; residence phone, 104-J.

HERBERT W. LOMBARD Attorney at Law First National Bank Building Cottage Grove, Ore. Phone 94

DR. C. E. FROST Office in Lavson building Phone 47 Cottage Grove, Oregon

GAVEN G. DYOTT, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Evenings by appointment Suite 3, Kem Bldg., Cottage Grove. Entrance on north Sixth street, just off Main.

DR. W. E. LEBOW Dentist Office Fifth and Main. Hours, 8:30 to 12 and 1 to 5:30. Evenings and Sundays by appointment. Phones: office 35, residence 161-J.

DR. H. A. HAGEN Licensed Druggist Physician Phone 30. Ostrander Building, 630 1/2 Main Street, Cottage Grove

D. A. FORBES, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Calls answered day or night Dr. Kime's old office. Phones, Office 34, Residence 199-J.

H. J. SHINN Attorney at Law and Notary Public Practices in all courts. Thirty years of experience. Badler building, Cottage Grove, Oregon.

Church News

Presbyterian Church—A. Ralph Spearow, pastor. Sunday school at 10, forenoon service at 11, vesper service at 5. Midweek services Wednesday evenings at 7:30.

Baptist Church—Tenth and Adams. Bible school at 10, preaching at 11 and 7:30. Young people's meeting at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings at 7:30.

Christian Church, the "home-like" church—A. J. Adams, minister. Sunday school at 9:45, sermon and communion at 11, Christian endeavor at 6:30, evening service at 7:30.

Methodist Church—Rev. J. H. Ebert, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:45, morning worship at 11, Epworth League at 7, evening service at 7:30. Everybody is welcome to attend all of these services.

Free Methodist Church—Corner of Monroe avenue and south Fifth street—D. S. Forrester, pastor, Sunday school at 10, forenoon services at 11, evening service at 7:30. Prayer meeting at 7:30 Thursday evenings.

Christian Science Church—Corner of Jefferson avenue and Second street. Sunday services at 11 a. m. Wednesday services at 7:30 p. m.

Seventh Day Adventist Church—West Main street. Services every Saturday. Sabbath school at 10, church service at 11; prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7:30.

Sunday School services in the Latham school house every Sunday at 9:45. Mrs. Hugh Trunell, superintendent; Mrs. Winnie Hagerty, assistant superintendent.

Save two bits by paying cash. Bookkeeping charge of 25c on all accounts under \$1. The Sentinel, x

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists. F. J. FERRY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

ALL OUT OF SORTS?

So Was This Cottage Grove Woman Who Tells Her Experience.

All too often women accept their pains and aches as natural to their sex. They fail to realize that weak kidneys are often to blame for that backache, those headaches, dizzy spells and that tired, depressed feeling. Thousands have found new health and strength by helping the weakened kidneys with Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic. This Cottage Grove case is one of many: "Mrs. Amanda Spriggs, 500 S. 1st St., says: 'I had terrible backaches and could hardly get about and dizzy spells came over me, especially when I stooped. My limbs ached, my feet swelled and my kidneys acted too frequently. Doan's Pills soon had me feeling like a different person. The aches and pains left and my kidneys did not annoy me.'"

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mrs. Spriggs had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Turkeys, Capons Veal, Hogs Poultry

We guarantee highest market prices. 43 years in business. Reference: Bank of California. PAGE & SON PORTLAND, OREGON

PLANT GRAFTED WALNUTS

We have one of the best blocks of grafted walnuts in the state, selected V. Franquette types, supplying large commercial plants. All varieties of stock, filberts, apples, pears, peaches, prunes, apricots, berries, small fruits, etc. Right stock at right prices, delivered in best condition. Try us. 35 years in business. CARLTON NURSERY CO.

BEWARE OF UNCLEAN MILK

Milk is a ready carrier of anything with which it comes in contact. The only safe milk to use is that which is kept clean from the time it leaves the udder until it is used. Powell's dairy is open to inspection at any and all times. Visit it in your Sunday best, if you wish. You will carry away no odor of any kind. Sanitation is our watchword. Our milk reaches the pasteurizing and bottling station under most sanitary conditions and then it touches nothing but machinery that has been sterilized. It goes into bottles that have been sterilized and is not touched at any time by human hands.

Pasteurizing does away with the possibility of germs of any kind and there is no chance anywhere in its handling for foreign substances of any kind to get into it.

Powell Milk Is Pure Milk