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WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

There are none who do not regret the passing of William Jennings Bryan. His passing was as sudden as his spring to fame when he was first unexpectedly nominated for the presidency. The famous commoner was seldom spoken of unkindly even by those who disagreed with him politically or religiously. He was respected by republicans as well as by democrats for his great power of oratory and for his apparent sincerity. Though thrice defeated for the presidency, never once did he sink in his tent. Never once did he attempt or suggest the organization of a third party. Though a power in the public life of his country, he did not do the things or say the things that make bitter enemies of political opponents.

It probably is well for the country that Bryan was not advanced to the presidency, at least that he was not advanced to that position upon the 16 to 1 issue, but none of us can help but feel that the country has profited politically and morally because William Jennings Bryan lived.

May his spirit rest peacefully in a land where he may be assured of the correctness or fallacy of the fundamentalism which he religiously and zealously espoused.

Women who would preserve their beauty have been warned by the American Cosmetics' society against cigarettes and the too free use of paint and powder. In other words, they should avoid the puffs of both kinds.

A music store in Eugene has been selected as headquarters for a jazz school. The next thing we may expect is the placing of an anvil chorus in the front row of the heavenly choir.

A Medford woman says she is suing for divorce because the price of cows is too low. The real cause probably is that the price of "dog" is too high.

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EVOLUTION AT HOME.

Cottage Grove, Ore., July 25.—(To the Editor.)—Geology and biology plainly show that it is what we usually call grit, perseverance if you like the word better, that has caused the advance in animal life that culminated in man. Had not our ancient four-footed ancestor had grit, had to meity of purpose, he would never have learned to walk on his hind legs and left his fore ones to develop into mobile arms and hands. Man would never have accomplished much, but grit turned the trick. Had the small child trying to take his first step lost heart with his first fall he would have never walked. The normal child, when he falls, does not lie on his back and kick. He rolls over, grinds his teeth, tries again and soon can not only walk but can run and jump. Yet we find business men who seem to have lost their grit. A few days ago I heard a business man say that he would not join our chamber of commerce because he belonged to one once and it failed to accomplish what it should, but we are glad that it is not the true American spirit. The true American spirit is to be up and coming, to share the burdens of the town and enjoy the results. If all the business men will get into the chamber of commerce and boost for Cottage Grove, all will see a great example of evolution. They will see a city of 3,000 evolved into one of 10,000. Our frame business buildings will give place to those of brick and stone. The ethereal dream will evolve into an industrial center of wealth and beauty if we all think and work and boost.

SOCIETY

What probably was the most largely attended picnic ever held by the Eastern Star was held Friday evening at the Veatch camp grounds on Mosby creek. The only thing that marred the pleasure of the evening was the interest of some bees whose nest was disturbed by the play of some of the children. Several of the children and one or two of the older persons were stung, but none seriously.

Miss Lenora Miles, of San Diego, Calif., and Lloyd Liston, of this city, were married Thursday afternoon in Eugene at the Presbyterian church, A. H. Saunders, the pastor, officiating. They are spending a week on a motor trip. They will make their home in the Villard Court apartments. Mr. Liston is a member of the firm of Darby & Liston.

Members of the Royal Neighbors lodge and their families held their annual picnic Wednesday evening in the city park. Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. R. Denny, Mrs. Della Mercer and Mrs. Laura Starr, all of the Eugene lodge. More than 50 were present.

The Utopia club will hold its regular meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. O. W. Hays. The picnic which had been postponed for that day has been postponed.

A Joke on the Cop.
Cop on shore—"I'm going to arrest you when you come out of there."
Man in water—"Ha-ha! I'm not coming out. I'm committing suicide."—Awwgan.

Hippo Carries Dentist
The hunters of Africa say that the hippopotamus carries his dentist around with him. The latter is in the form of a bird which accompanies the big animal in his wanderings, and after indulging in a full meal the hippo will stretch out in a comfortable position and with its mouth wide open will give a big grunt or two, and this is the signal for the bird, which flies into the animal's mouth and makes a round of the latter's teeth, picking the molars perfectly clean of all particles.

The big animal seems to enjoy this treatment as much as the bird, which gets a big meal without the labor of doing much hunting for it.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Key to Treasure House
Just think of the vast treasures of words full of rich and rare meaning that lie locked up in our language, hidden away from common use and enjoyed only by the learned few. It is as if, possessing the mineral wealth of the world, ready for the mint, we scornfully turned aside to remain in poverty.

The dictionary constitutes the treasure house of our language. As a people we needlessly deprive ourselves of the great helps at our command in our daily tasks, not one of which can be performed without the use of words, we possess only the most primitive tools, while we might be equipped with the keenest and most efficient.

Explaining the Boosters
"One thing I can't understand," remarked Jones to his neighbor, Smith, as they walked home one evening, "is what has happened to all the boosters that used to infest this town." Smith laughed. "That's easy to explain," he replied. "It's like this. All the boosters who haven't sold their real estate have bought some."

Under and Over
"What's the matter with your understudy?"
"Overstudy."—Louisville Courier Journal

Seals and Tuna Fish Have Hiding Places

There is a mystery surrounding the fur seal which has never been solved. No one has ever been able to discover where they go in winter. No one has yet been able to make a record of their hiding place.

All that is known, says the Minneapolis Tribune, is that on the islands of St. Paul and St. George, in Alaska, the seals begin to appear about the end of April or the first of May and toward the latter part of August or in the first week of September they disappear as mysteriously and mysteriously as they came. In this respect they are not less puzzling to scientists than the huge schools of tuna fish which appear and disappear from the waters of southern California regularly each year.

Tuna fish have been caught, marked and turned loose, with the hope that some of them might be caught in other waters during the winter months, but so far none of them have been captured. A similar method of marking seals would do no good, for they are never seen during the winter months.

Years ago the seals numbered 5,000,000 or more, where today they may be counted only up to four or five hundred thousand. Yet even in the days when they were most numerous, their habit of disappearing suddenly without leaving a trace of their whereabouts and as suddenly reappearing after an absence of several months was just as mysterious as it is today.

Paris Bank Messenger Needs No Armed Guard

The Paris bank messenger wears a cocked hat with an air of dignity. His coat is liberal in cut and you can see the big brass buttons on it glittering in the sunshine quite a long way off. He wears a watch on his heart bears a number and under his arm he carries a leather satchel attached to a big chain secured about his waist.

There is an air of prosperity about him. He is of liberal proportions and plants his feet firmly. He inspires confidence and we might trust our fortune to his keeping and still sleep peacefully at night.

We meet him often in the busy morning near the opera pursuing his steadfast way along the crowded pavement. He, least of anyone, is in a hurry. He is picturesque, slow and sure. And that we feel we may confide our treasure to him is due not to the chain of shining steel with which he grasps it, nor his glittering buttons, nor the brazen number on his breast, but he is secure, inviolate because he is fantastic, and treasure walks the streets unguarded save by the fantasy of a glorious cocked hat.—From the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

When Poachers Flourished

As a profession, poaching has fallen off greatly in Great Britain. A hundred years ago the nights between the harvest and hunters' full moons were the nights of the poachers' delight, and there would be a steady flow of game, not killed by shot, to the cellars of dealers in country towns, to the country inns, and to the boxes of such coachmen and guards and country carriers as were willing to do a little business in handling game. A hundred-year-old record shows that no fewer than four-and-fifty poachers were sheltered in Leveson jail at one time. There were poachers in every town and village, hence the threatening notices, "Beware of Mantraps," still often to be seen in British woodlands.

Fires in Forests

It is not practicable to equip forests with lightning rods. No remedy is now in sight for disastrous forest fires due to lightning, such as have occurred on a vast scale in the western states during the last season, says Nature Magazine of Washington. When lightning strikes a tree the ordinary result is to splinter the wood or strip off bark through the sudden generation of steam. In the great majority of cases the tree is not set on fire. Nevertheless the aggregate number of forest fires started by lightning is, in many parts of the country, greater than the number due to all other causes combined.

Paper in Farming

A 50 per cent increase in the pineapple crops of the Hawaiian Islands has been accomplished by use of broad strips of brown paper that completely cover the soil around the plants. The paper smothers the weeds, thereby leaving all the nourishment for the plants, which force their way up through the covering. Also, the paper protector conserves the moisture in the soil. The waste fibers of sugar cane, once considered valueless, are used for making the paper. Seventy-five thousand rolls of it at a cost of \$200,000 are used yearly to cover the 3,500 acres of pineapple plantations in the islands.

At Last

How often the wild rose has moved its first flame along the skirts of hornbeam hedge or beech thicket, or the honeysuckle begun to unwind her pale horns of ivory and moonlight, and yet across the furthest elm-tops to the south the magic summons of the cuckoo has been still unheard in the windless amber dawn, or when, as in the poet's tale, the myriad little hands of twilight pull the shadows out of the leaves and weave the evening dark. But when the cry of the plover is abroad we know that our welcome spring is come at last.—Fiona Macleod, in "Where the Forest Mourns."

Leaf That Will Hide a Man

The ape-man plant is a giant growth which once grew all over the world, but now it is found only on the volcanic slopes of Hawaii, where it grows in great profusion. It covered the entire earth millions of years ago, when gigantic apimans roamed over the surface. The best specimens at present are found on the sides of Haleakala, in a gulch, where the conditions resemble those of a hothouse. A fully developed leaf of this plant is sufficient to hide a full-grown human standing behind it.

Positive Proof That Woman Had Been Poor

She looked rich and acted rich, because she had married a rich man, yet at least one woman at the tea party, says a writer in the New York Times, discovered that she had once been poor. "Take it from me," she said, "there was a time, not so very long ago, when she was as poor as the rest of us."

"How did you discover that?" inquired her neighbor. "Because she knew where I keep all my housekeeping things. She knew that the tea caddy was in the writing desk, that the cheese biscuits and other edibles beloved of mice were in that box under the sofa, that the alcohol for my stove was in the corner behind the washstand, that the butter and milk were on the window ledge and that the eggs and other foods were in a box on the bottom shelf of the wardrobe. When we were cooking she went straight to the spot and got every one of those things without asking once where they were, which is something that a person who has not kept house in one room could never have done."

When Barrett Wendell Was Roused to Anger

For all his scholarly dignity, Barrett Wendell, Harvard professor, now and then lost his temper and especially at football games. In his biography, M. A. DeWolfe Howe recalls an occasion when Doctor Wendell and his daughter were greatly annoyed by an excited fan directly in front of them, who kept leaping up and cutting off their view.

When protests proved of no avail, Wendell upraised his professorial cane and brought it crashing down on the man's head, breaking his hat.

A roar of laughter went up from the delighted students who witnessed the incident, increasing when the man turned around and shouted furiously: "Who did that?" "I did," replied Wendell calmly. "Come out and I'll buy you a new hat."

They exchanged cards and were gone from the game long enough to make the necessary purchase.

Sewing Machine Inventor

The father of the modern sewing machine was Elias Howe, who died in 1897. The patent for his first machine was taken out in 1846, and its principles still form the basis of most modern ones. Howe came from Massachusetts, and earned his living in a factory for making cotton machinery, but the honor of inventing the first sewing machine is not entirely American, since various clumsy machines for sewing leather and stuff had been evolved previously in England and in France. Howe visited England, but only managed to sell his patents for a bagatelle of \$1,250. The descendants of his machine can do anything from button-holding and darning to the finest embroidery.

Value of Self-Control

Self-control is self-direction, as well as self-restraint. The engineer controls his engine, not simply by preventing it from running off the track or from colliding with an obstruction. It is rather by making it do the work for which it was constructed and intended—by pulling the train and getting somewhere—that he establishes his reputation as an efficient engineer. Once give the boys and girls this positive side of the matter of self-control and you set them on the path of development, of operation and a large measure of success. Do not be a prohibitive teacher.—Education.

Women as Inventors

American women have patented nearly 1,400 devices. Women have patented contraptions all the way from hooks-and-eyes to artificial eye-lashes, including road-building equipment and intricate machinery. When Howe was trying to invent the sewing machine he reached the point of where he was stumped. His wife, tiring of having him sitting around glovering, shoved him aside, sat down before the machine, gave it a few whirrs, and said: "Put the thread eyelet in the other end of the needle down by the point." That solved the problem.

That Boston Joke

A number of boys were playing baseball in a vacant lot in Boston, when the ball crashed through the window of an adjacent house. The wrathful householder stormed out in pursuit of the guilty ones. He managed to capture one spectacular, slow-footed youth. "I didn't do it, mister! I wasn't playing with them," the lad panted. "Then what did you run for?" roared the injured man. "I—I'm afraid that I was a victim of the prevailing mob hysteria, sir."—Country Gentleman.

All Set

"You have positively no excuse for staying out until this absurd hour." "Oh, haven't I, my dear! I've got a simply gorgeous excuse. Why, I've been standing outside for the last hour and a half thinking it out."

Church News

Presbyterian Church—A. Ralph Spenser, pastor. Sunday school at 10, evening service at 7:30. Mid-week services Wednesday evenings at 7:30.

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

Methodist Church—J. H. Ebert, pastor. Sunday school at 9:45, morning worship at 11, Epworth League at 7, evening service at 7:30.

Christian Science Society—corner of Jefferson avenue and Second street. Sunday services at 11 a. m. Wednesday services at 8 p. m. Everybody welcome.

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

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

First church of Nazarene—Elevventh and Adams, Harold E. Bottemiller, pastor. Sunday school at 9:45, forenoon services at 11, evening service at 8. Prayer meeting at 7:30 Wednesday evenings.

Glad Tidings Mission—Tenth and Adams streets, G. Shackelford, pastor. Sunday school at 9:45; forenoon worship at 11; young people's meeting at 7; evening service at 8; week-day services, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings at 8.

Baptist church—W. O. W. hall, J. C. Orr, pastor. Sunday school at 10 o'clock, services at 11 o'clock and 7:45. B. Y. P. U. services at 7. Prayer meeting at 7:30 Thursday evening at the Roy C. Howard home, 110 old north Pacific highway.

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

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