



We Operate Over
7000 Miles of
Highways.

World's Longest Stage Line

Stages leave Cottage Grove daily
for all California points.

NEW SCHEDULE:
5:15 a. m., 2:15 p. m.
10:50 p. m.

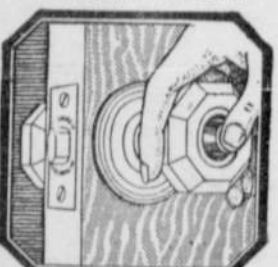
Fares from Cottage Grove to—
Yreka \$9.00
Redding \$12.50
San Francisco \$15.50
Los Angeles \$27.35
Information, tickets, folders from
Howe's Confectionery, Agent.
Phone 97.

Stage Terminal

Main Street, Cottage Grove, Ore.



SCHLAGE
BUTTON-LOCKS
installed in
10 minutes
Each SCHLAGE Button Lock comes
to you as a single self-contained
unit. No adjusting necessary. No
complicated mortising. Simply
drill two holes in the door, slip the
lock into place, and draw up with
two machine screws.



just press the
BUTTON
in the knob
to **Lock**
just turn the
KNOB
to **Unlock**

Convenient. Charming. Distinctive.
No building completely modern with-
out Schlage Button Locks. Types for
all doors. Glass knobs or metal knobs
in all U. S. standard finishes.

Knowles & Graber

IMPERIAL Barber Shop

630 Main, P. S. Bukowski, Prop.

BOBBING

Curling, Dyeing

Barber Work in General;
special attention to children

Long Distance Hauling
Piano Moving a Specialty
Any Time—Any Where

Chestnut Transfer

Chestnut Brothers, proprietors
South Sixth Street—Near First
National Bank.

Brooder Coal

By sack or ton.

STORAGE AND GENERAL TRANSFER

Office phone 6
Residence phone 155-L

City Transfer Co.

JESS LANSING
Proprietor

FURNITURE MOVING AND STORAGE

Piano Moving a Specialty.
Phone 99; Res., 189-J

Youth Rides West by Will Irwin

Copyright by Will Irwin
WNY Service

(Continued from first page.)

off with a gesture, as though the
situation were too serious for
humor.

"God Almighty must have sent
you to reward me for the one good
deed I ever did, which I don't
know what it is," said he. "A
printer's got drunk and run out
on me, and the paper isn't half
written. Don't say you're doing
anything tonight. Just grab a pen-
cil and a handful of that copy
paper over there, and bring it
here!" Even as he spoke, he had
hammered out the block; and when
I had obeyed, fascinated, and
turned back to him, he was lifting
with careful fingers a stick of
type.

"Take notes on this, and when
you've taken them, sit down there
and put them into the English lan-
guage," he added, never looking
up from his work. "And don't
stop to get any of your college
grammar into it, either. There was
a fire this morning up in White
Mule gulch. Got two cabins on a
claim. Name of claim, Jennie
Jane. Name of owners, John Fer-
guson and Ad Woolwich. Got that
down?" Marcus had now filled
out his column and set in the rules.
"All right. Two hundred words.
Work in something about needing
a city government to afford fire
protection. Rush 'em both—they're
needed to fill out this page—and
then I'll give you the big story!"

As I sat down to the table and
shoved papers and darning away
to give myself writing room, I had
a spurt of amusement at the uncon-
ventionality of the proceeding. I
glanced up at Marcus again, and
amusement yielded to sympathy and
understanding. The early appear-
ance of the Cottonwood Courier had
been no miracle, unless a miracle
of hard work. Marcus had got his plant set up
and his newspaper out; and I con-
jectured that he was as yet its
whole editorial and business staff.

WANTADS

RAGS WANTED.—MUST BE OF
good size, clean and of absorbent
material. 5c the pound. The Sen-
tinel. tf

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE PROP-
erty on west Main street. D. J.
Scholl. jy7tf

NICE HOME FOR SALE, OR
will trade for big house close in
suitable for roomers. Mrs. S. S.
Plott, 429 south First street, Cot-
tage Grove. jn28jy29p

WANTED—2000 HOP PICKERS.
500 acres of cluster hops.
Usual accommodations furnished in
addition to nurseries for children
and welfare workers. \$1 deposit
required for reservation of room or
tent. All deposits refunded. For
particulars write E. C. Horst Co.,
Independence, Oregon. ag16c

DRESSMAKING AND PLAIN
sewing. Muriel Young, 653 River
street. jy19-26(M)p

FOR SALE—SIX HEAD GOOD
milk cows, one young Jersey
bull. Harley Harms, two miles
east on Row river road. jy19-26p

PAYING BUSINESS IN COTTAGE
Grove to trade for a ranch.
Write letter to "Business," care
Sentinel. No questions answered
at Sentinel office. jy19tf

OAK WOOD FOR SALE—
Myers Bros., phone 38F14 or
phone 38F13. jy19-26p

FOR SALE—TEAM, WAGON AND
harness. Price \$75. H. J. Smith,
Lorane route, Cottage Grove, Ore-
gon. jy22-26p

WANTED—A GOOD FAMILY
cow. Jersey or Guernsey, must
be a bargain, for cash. State age
and when fresh or when will
freshen. E. L. Williams, Dorcas,
Oregon. jy26tf

FOR SALE—WELL IMPROVED 21
acre fruit and poultry ranch near
Cottage Grove. Will take Cottage
Grove residence as part payment.
Phone C. A. King, 1F5. jy26-29fp-c

LOST—EASTMAN PREMOTTE
Sr. film pack kodak July 23 be-
tween Cottage Grove and Culp Creek.
Finder return to Sam Schwartz,
postoffice. jy26p

FOR SALE OR TRADE—SIX-
year-old black Percheron mare,
sound and broke to work, to trade
for good milk cows. Want some
one to cut wood on my place.
Walter Allen, north end Weldon's
auto park. jy26p

Which accounted for his odd, al-
most drunken appearance. He was
working by the light of his own
blazing nerves.

"Rush it!" he called twice, as
I set down my plain tale. Having
finished, I handed over the sheets
to him, somewhat thrilled at the
prospect of seeing myself for the
first time in print. He did not
even glance at my copy, but yelled
to a printer: "Get this out as fast
as the Lord'll let you! Now—"
he was lifting and arranging type
again—this reading item goes
on the front page for a lead. Start
it about this way: 'Mysterious
holdups for large sums have grown
entirely too common in camp of
late. We do not refer to picaresque
affairs where a tenderfoot parts
with his roll. The boys must have
their fun. But hard upon two rob-
beries of the stages came the affair
at Black canyon, and yesterday the
gang, for the same gang it must
be, attempted the boldest crime
yet perpetrated.—Do you think
you can get that down about the
way I said it?"

"I think so," I faltered.
"Well, take a note or two, can't
you?" When I looked up, Marcus
was locking his completed page.



I Sat Down to the Table and
Shoved Paper and Darning
Away to Give Myself Writing
Room.

"All ready?" he proceeded.
"Write the rest of it your own
way. Here's the facts. Stonewall
Jackson mine up on Liverpool sends
down a messenger to Cottonwood
in a buckboard for the payroll.
Probably about five thousand dol-
lars. He doesn't take any chances
of being seen at the bank. Gets
a business man on Main street—
don't know who—to draw the
money for him. Then, at the last
minute, something makes him ringy.
Just an instinct, I guess. He ends
up by sending the money in the
saddle-bags of the boss; and he
rides alone, with a sawed-off shot-
gun on the seat for a blind. Some-
times, he's held up. Four men,
masked. They go through him and
see they've been fooled. One of
'em for torturing him, Indian
fashion, to make him tell what's
become of the payroll, but the rest
lose their sand. So they kick him
once or twice for luck and vamoose.
Broad daylight proposition. He
comes down to notify the police
and lets go of the facts to me at
the Black Jack this afternoon.
Make the story of the holdup an
interview with him. And get it
dramatic. Go strong on the minute
when he's facing the prospect of
ballish torment. His name's Henry
—there, I'll be d—d if I remember
what the rest of it is. Call it
Smith for the present. Finish up
by drawing strong attention to
the fact that someone in camp must
be systematically peaching—"

"Peaching?" I interposed; for
that verb, now almost forgotten
in the progress of our American
language, was then new slang.

"Informing—watching shipments
of money for the gang. It's plain
to me as the nose on your face.
Some of the gambling element, may-
be. And make an appeal for a
strong, pure, municipal government.
That's all—no, wait a minute—"
Marcus lifted his form with a
weary grunt, set it down on the
floor, leaned it carefully against
the wall, and rested his hands on
the stone as he meditated. "No,
drop that." Don't even hint about
confederates in camp. No politics,
either. I want to know more be-
fore I cut loose. Now get it writ-
ten!"

Looking up occasionally from the
frantic haste of my labors, I
noted absentmindedly that men were con-
stantly passing and repassing
through the canvas door and talk-
ing with Marcus as he worked.
One, evidently, had brought in an
advertisement. Just as evidently,
Marcus had told him to write it
himself; for he seated himself at
the table opposite me and, with a
protruding tongue-tip following the
course of his pencil, set himself
to the labor of literary creation.
Another must have borne news, for
presently Marcus called to me:

"You, kid! Name of the messen-
ger's Henry Seward. They took
seven dollars off him. He left his
gold watch in camp when he started
his bluff. Put that in—contrast
between what they expected and
what they got."

(To be continued.)

Day of Realization for Conceit's Victim

Conceit is something like red
paint. The first time one tries it,
even a trifle of it looks bad. The
next time it doesn't look so bad.
The third time you put on a little
more to make it look better. Then
you have to keep adding a dab or
two a day to make you feel toward
yourself the way you felt on the
first day you tried it.

Everybody else knows this but
you. You carry your conceit about
you so plainly that even in your si-
lence it is evident.
But nobody dares tell you about
it, and if he would wouldn't be-
lieve him. Until one day, after
you have struggled and suffered
and risen above things and fallen
and got up and are forty and have
unmarried and are growing slightly
gray, a little miss of ten climbs
on your knees and grabs your cheeks
in both hands, and—yes, right
there in the presence of horrid rela-
tives—bursts out: "Daddy, mamma
says you're the most conceited man
she knows."

And then you know.—Kansas City
Star.

Colors for Painters Found in Odd Places

The origin of many common
colors is found in unexpected
places. Turkey red is made from
the madder plant of Hindustan,
while Prussian blue comes from
fusing horses' hoofs and other re-
fuse animal matter with impure po-
tassium carbonate. Other color
sources are recorded by Tit-Bits as
follows:

Gamboge is from the yellow sap
of a tree in Siam. India ink is made
from burned camphor and mastic
comes from near Sienna, Italy,
while umber is an earth found near
Umbria. The charcoal of the vine
stock produces blue black.

The camel furnishes Indian yel-
low and the cuttlefish gives sepia,
which is an inky fluid which the
fish discharges when attacked.
Bistre is the soot of wood ashes.
Scarlet is iodide of mercury, ver-
million is from the ore cinnabar,
and Chinese white is zinc. Carmine,
clonson, scarlet-carmine and pur-
ple are furnished by cochineal in-
sects.

Old Egyptian Theater

Gayet wrote of a marionette the-
ater discovered at Athinoe which
was intended for the presentation
of a sort of Passion play upon the
anniversary of the death of Osiris.
This is the oldest miniature the-
ater yet unearthed by archeologists.
It was found in the tomb of Khel-
mis, singer of Osiris.

The theater is built in the form
of a Nile gallery, the proscenium
arch being the roof of the cabin,
and the asbestos curtain of our the-
aters supplied by two ivory doors,
cunningly carved. The action of
the drama took place inside the
cabin.

We may imagine that Cleopatra,
as a child, sat upon a swan's wool
cushion before such a theater and
learned the mysteries of the re-
ligion which she was to serve as
high priestess.—Century Magazine.

Paposes and Dogs

There always is a puppy for
every papose on the Glacier Na-
tional park reservation. And,
thrown in for good measure, as pets,
are a few cubs of bear and other
animal species susceptible of tames-
domestication. But the Indian chil-
dren soon tire of the wild pets be-
cause, as the young mountain
beasts grow larger, they bite and
scratch fiercely, rendering them un-
safe playmates. The dogs are dif-
ferent, always becoming fonder of
their companions as they grow up
together. Hence the reason for
the old saying that on a reservation
the canine population always keeps
pace with the Indian population.

"Pioneer Life"

This is printed in the American
Legion Weekly as a schoolgirl's
composition:
"Once upon a time man went to
get his gun, and his food, and his
clothes, and went out to get his
hours, and he got his satell and
satell his hours, and seed good
By to his self and started off."

"He saw a deer he started to
shoot it But Missed It.
"And when he got to town he got
his groceries and started Back
home."

"he saw a rabbit and shot the
rabbit and took it home and lived
happy ever after."

Worse and Worse

Shortly after an indignant neigh-
bor woman had gone into the
Brown home, Mrs. Brown came to
the door and called her son.
"William," she said, "Mrs. Crabbe
here tells me that you called her an
old fool. Did you?"
"Yes'm."
"Well," sighed the distracted
mother, "I am glad you are truth-
ful."

And now she wonders why Mrs.
Crabbe doesn't speak to her.—Coun-
try Gentleman.

Their Conversation

Horace called on Estelle. They
spent an enjoyable evening in in-
tellectual conversation.
They did not talk of the achieve-
ments in science, of the policies
needed to solve the world's prob-
lems, of books, of travel, of art.
They talked none of these things.
They talked of Horace.—College
Fun.

Wrong Meaning

Mr. Newwedd had come home in
very good spirits after a prosper-
ous day in the city.
"My love is like a red, red rose,"
he said, as he kissed his wife.
"Bertie," said Mrs. Newwedd,
tearfully, "don't be unkind! You'd
be like a red, red rose, if you'd
been bending over the frying-pan
for twenty minutes."

NEWSPAPER advertising makes
big stores out of little ones and
keeps them from going back to
little ones.

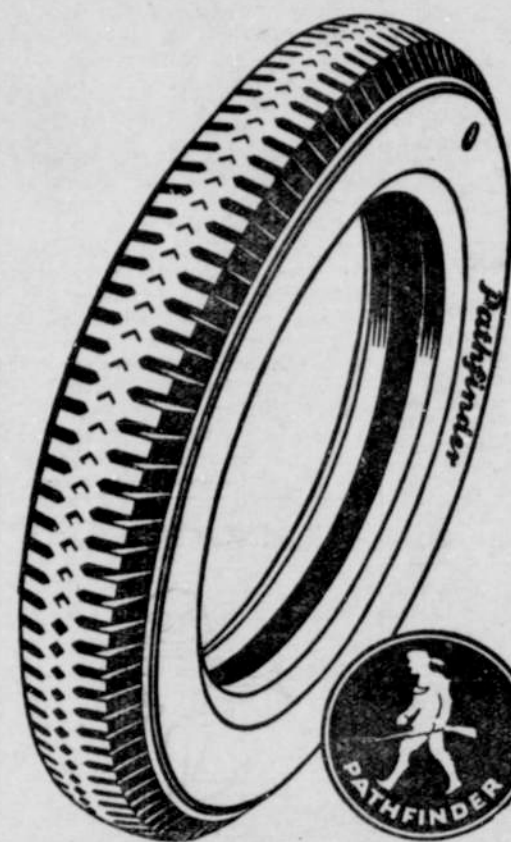
Loose Leaf Fillers, Sentinel.

NOTICE OF SALE OF GOVERN- MENT TIMBER

GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
Washington, D. C., July 8, 1926.
Notice is hereby given that subject
to the conditions and limitations of
the acts of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat.
118), February 25, 1919 (40 Stat.
1179), June 4, 1920 (41 Stat. 758),
and departmental regulations of
April 14, 1924 (50 L. D. 376), the
timber on the following lands will
be sold August 30, 1926, at 10
o'clock a. m. at public auction at
the United States land office at
Roseburg, Oregon, to the highest
bidder at not less than the ap-
praised value as shown by this
notice, sale to be subject to the
approval of the Secretary of the
Interior. The purchase price, with
an additional sum of one-fifth of
one per cent thereof, being commis-
sions allowed, must be deposited at
time of sale, money to be returned
if sale is not approved, otherwise

patent will issue for the timber
which must be removed within ten
years. Bids will be received from
citizens of the United States, asso-
ciations of such citizens and cor-
porations organized under the laws
of the United States or any State,
Territory or district thereof only.
Upon application of a qualified pur-
chaser the timber on any legal sub-
division will be offered separately
before being included in any offer
of a larger unit. T. 17 S., R. 6 W.,
Sec. 31, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, red fir 990 M,
T. 17 S., R. 7 W., Sec. 31, NE 1/4
NW 1/4, yellow fir 990 M, NW 1/4
NE 1/4, yellow fir 1000 M, T. 29 S.,
R. 11 W., Sec. 25, Lot 15 yellow
fir 2090 M, white cedar 165 M,
white cedar poles 125, Lot 16 yel-
low fir 335 M, white cedar 225 M,
white cedar poles 90, none of the
timber on these sections to be sold
for less than \$2 per M for the fir,
\$7.50 per M for the white cedar
and \$1 each for the cedar poles.
T. 21 S., R. 4 W., Sec. 25, NE 1/4
NE 1/4, red fir 790 M, red cedar 30
M, SE 1/4 NE 1/4, red fir 930 M, NE 1/4
SE 1/4, red fir 980 M, SE 1/4 SE 1/4,
red fir 1100 M, T. 23 S., R. 9 W.,
Sec. 19, NW 1/4 SE 1/4, yellow fir 350
M, T. 28 S., R. 10 W., Sec. 35, NE 1/4

SE 1/4, yellow fir 150 M, white cedar
250 M, none of the timber on these
sections to be sold for less than
\$1.75 per M for the red fir, \$1.50
per M for the yellow fir, \$7.50 per
M for the white cedar, and 50
cents per M for the red cedar. T.
29 S., R. 9 W., Sec. 31, lot 1 yellow
fir 335 M, white cedar 172 M, red
fir 175 M, white cedar poles 280,
lot 2 yellow fir 460 M, white cedar
344 M, white cedar poles 255, lot
3 yellow fir 430 M, white cedar
108 M, red fir 80 M, white cedar
poles 25, SW 1/4 NE 1/4, yellow fir
275 M, white cedar 90 M, white
cedar poles 45, SE 1/4 NW 1/4, yellow
fir 200 M, white cedar 120 M, white
cedar poles 75, none of the timber
on this section to be sold for less
than \$1.50 per M for the fir, \$7.50
per M for the white cedar and 50
cents each for the cedar poles. T.
17 S., R. 7 W., Sec. 33, SW 1/4 SE 1/4,
yellow fir 460 M, red fir 895 M,
red cedar 20 M, none of the timber
on this section to be sold for less
than \$2.50 per M for the fir and
\$1.50 per M for the cedar. T. 18
S., R. 7 W., Sec. 11, SW 1/4 SW 1/4,
red fir 2675 M, none of the timber
on this section to be sold for less
than \$2.75 per M. WILLIAM
SPRY, Commissioner. jy22ag19c(2)



EUREKA!!

No wonder this venerable old
party is whooping for joy. He's
four punctures and six blow-
outs behind the money in a still
hunt for tire bargains and here
—rightly before his eyes—is a
tire that guarantees what the
others promised.

It's a Pathfinder. Built in the
world's largest tire factory for a
minimum cash outlay.

SEE THESE VALUES

30X3 PATHFINDER FABRIC	\$ 7.20
30X3 1/2 PATHFINDER CORD	\$ 9.00
29X4.40 PATHFINDER BALLOON	\$11.20
32X4 PATHFINDER S. S. CORD	\$16.55

We've got 'em. All sizes Clinchers—Straight Side High Pressures
—Balloons. Low in price but high in quality. We also sell
Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

COTTAGE GROVE SERVICE STATION

Fifth and Main Streets

W. J. Woods, Proprietor

Make Sure That Your July Investments Are Safe Ones

It pays well to apply the conservative tests recommend-
ed by bankers before placing your funds in any invest-
ment.

If you will take the trouble to analyze the 7% Preferred
Shares of Mountain States Power Company you will
find that the investment fully merits your confidence.

You will find the all important element of safety, the
attractive feature of a liberal cash return and a quick
marketability in case you should want to sell.
Moreover you will find these claims backed by eight
years of steady dividend payments at the full rate, as
regular and dependable as the four seasons of the year.

WE WILL BE GLAD TO SERVE
YOU IN YOUR INVESTMENT PROBLEMS

Mountain States Power Securities Co.

OFFICE
MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY
(YOU SHOULD BE A SHAREHOLDER.)