

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WITH PLENTY OF BACKBONE
BEDE & GRANT, Publishers ELBERT BEDE, Editor

SUBSCRIPTIONS RATES
One Year \$1.50 Six Months .75c
Three Months .40 Single Copies 5c
No subscription taken unless paid for in advance. This rule is imperative.

ADVERTISING RATES
Display 15 cents per inch under sixty inches; 12 1/2 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
A first-class publication entered at Cottage Grove as second class mail matter.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1912

You Never Miss the Water Till the Well Runs Dry

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

When a child I lived at Lincoln, with my parents at the farm,
The lessons that my mother taught to me were quite a charm;
She would often take me on her knee when tired of childish play,
And as she pressed me to her breast I've heard her say:

Chorus:

"Waste not, want not, is a maxim I would teach,
Let your watchword be dispatch, and practice what you preach;
Do not let your chances like sunbeams pass you by,
For you never miss the water till the well runs dry."

As years rolled on I grew to be a mischief making boy,
Destruction seemed my only sport, it was my only joy;
And well do I remember, when oftentimes well chastised,
How father sat beside me then, and thus has he advised:

(Chorus.)

When I arrived at manhood I embarked in public life,
And found it was a ragged road, strewn with care and strife;
I speculated foolishly, my losses were severe;
But still a tiny little voice kept whispering in my ear:

(Chorus.)

Then I studied strict economy, and found to my surprise
My funds, instead of sinking, very quickly then did rise;
I grasped each chance and always "struck the iron while 'twas hot,"

(Chorus.)

I seized my opportunities and never once forgot.

(Chorus.)

I'm married now and happy, I've a charming little wife,
We live in peace and harmony, devoid of care and strife;
Fortune smiles upon us, we have little children three;
The lessons that I teach them, as they prattle round my knee:

(Chorus.)

THE CASE OF JACK BODIE.

John Ward, alias Jack Bodie, a victim of "positive identification" by the bewildered victim of a holdup in Watsonville, Calif., in 1903, is to be released from San Quentin, after serving nine years of a 30-year sentence for a crime he did not commit and knew nothing about. The real robber, a resident of Watsonville and a man of good reputation, has confessed. This pleasing little incident is respectfully referred to The Oregonian, Eugene Register and a few other bloodthirsty newspapers, which believe in hanging on circumstantial evidence.—Cottage Grove Sentinel.

Bloodthirsty newspapers? That is just a trifle severe. But let us see. What are they going to do in California about giving back to Jack Bodie the nine years the state has taken away from him because some one, or several some ones, lied about him? Nothing, unless the state shall undertake to repair the great wrong by a money compensation.

We are to conclude, of course, from the logic of our water-veined Cottage Grove critic, that no one should be convicted on circumstantial evidence or "positive identification" because Jack Bodie was innocent and the court was wrong. What shall we do? Quit trying to send any one to the gallows or the penitentiary unless he shall be caught in the act? If it is wrong to take a man's life on circumstantial evidence, or "positive identification" it is wrong to take his liberty.

It is sad to think that any innocent man may ever be punished for a crime he did not commit. But it is puerile on that account to say that justice shall be any less stern or vigorous or uncompromising.—The Oregonian.

The Oregonian is right for once. It is sad that anyone should be punished for a crime of which he is not guilty.

It is touching indeed to see this stalwart, frozen-hearted champion of legal butchery drop to sentimentality and shed a tear, though it be a crocodile one, because someone has been wronged.

But if it is sad that this man has been robbed of nine years of life, we presume, according to the lucid reasoning of The Oregonian, that no harm would have been done if the crime had been murder and the man had been hung. The relatives of the dead would have just laughed at the joke on the state and the man who had sprung the trap could not possibly have had any qualms of conscience, because it was done legally and with the full approval of The Oregonian.

Why, if people are to be hung on

circumstantial evidence, The Oregonian may well fear for its neck in case one of the editors which have drawn its vitriolic bile suddenly disappears sometime.

TIME FOR CONSIDERATION

Under the Oregon primary election law it is the duty of every voter to study up the qualifications of every candidate for nomination in his party, so that when it comes time to mark his ballot he may vote wisely and well.

No doubt the law will fail of its purpose this year the same as it has in years past, and most of the voters will cast their votes for candidates of whom they know almost nothing as to their qualifications.

There is one important office, however, to which the republican voters of Lane county should give attention, if to none other, and that is in the nomination of a congressman for the First Congressional District. It is now time for consideration of candidates.

This district is now represented by Hon. Willis C. Hawley, who has proved himself an able and capable public servant, and it does not appear to The Sentinel that any improvement can be made.

If he is as capable as any man that may be named against him, he should by all means be retained. The West is altogether too ready to make changes in its representatives at Washington, and that is the main reason that it has so often failed in getting needed legislation.

The older a member of congress a man is, the greater power he has at Washington. That's why the east runs congress—its representatives are old members who have the best committee appointments and are onto all the ropes. At one time little Rhode Island had more power in congress than the whole Pacific Coast country, and just for the reason mentioned. So, if Congressman Hawley is doing well for us, let's send him back again and enable him to do better.

Many who admired Roosevelt for his firm stand against a renomination in 1908 have lost that admiration since his recent declaration that he is willing to accept a nomination now. His withdrawal of support from his friend Taft, who was a bulwark of his own ad-

ministration and whom he himself practically put in the presidential chair, does not look well coming from one who was such an ardent advocate of the "square deal."

THAT CIRCULAR LETTER

The circular letter describing conditions in Oregon sent broadcast by Portland's Central Labor Council is being eagerly printed in eastern papers. What sinister purpose prompted the letter it is hard to fathom, but it certainly does Oregon rank injustice. If the letter had only warned labor away from the coast for the present, it would have served a good purpose, but in all other ways the letter was gross exaggeration. Opportunities for the poor man in or near cities are few just at present, but opportunities for investment are golden, and an influx of capital to grab up investment opportunities will soon make opportunities for the poor man.

For the poor man who wants to carve a home out of the wilderness, there are the same opportunities on the forest reserve that there ever were. There is valuable land to be gotten that way, but the hardships of pioneering go with it.

The basketball boys are deploring the lack of interest of the citizens of the city in basket ball. The game Saturday put them \$18 in the hole. School athletics deserve the support of the citizens, but The Sentinel would kindly suggest that the basketball boys live up a little also. The only notification that The Sentinel has had that a game was played Saturday is this kick about lack of support and it came from the only two members of the school that have ever brought a piece of school news to The Sentinel office.

Ben Selling of Portland has come out against Senator Bourne. With Ben Selling and Bourne buying it ought to be an interesting race. Both the Oregon Journal and The Oregonian seem to be supporting Selling, which is another interesting point that is not hard to see into, when the size of his display ads in both papers are taken into consideration. Anyway it will be a novelty to see the two papers agree on one point.

Bear in mind, when you vote on March 4, that Eugene is the largest city in the world without a municipal building. And the price of desirable sites is growing higher every year.—Eugene Guard.

Evidently Cottage Grove is not the only city in the valley without a decent city hall.

This piece of metropolitan journalism appeared in the Eugene Register of recent date: "Ainslee Seals is building a new house on his farm north of town. We are wondering why."

If the postoffice department will stop printing envelopes free of charge, the country newspapers won't kick on having postal rates raised a cent a pound as proposed.

The Eugene Guard is enjoying deserved prosperity and has just purchased a \$12,000 piece of property for the erection of a new home.

"The Shop" Where Good Printing is Done
The SENTINEL

Lots of people are really made happy by marriage—if no one else, why, then the person that collects a fee for marrying them.

The folks who get most for nothing usually have the least in the long run. It's a waste of time and energy to try to tell anything to the man who knows it all.

Money has wings, but that's no sign that the man with lots of it will ever get to heaven.

It must take a peculiar kind of love to shoot a girl because she won't marry you.

How long does it take you to read The Sentinel from front page to last page. Just time yourself some time and then try to think of any other country newspaper in a city the size of Cottage Grove that prints as much live news.

Things We Think

Things others think, and what we think of the things others think.

It is all right to love your enemy, but love your friends first.

With women jurors becoming the fact there will be no more court secrets. The noise being made by several presidential booms is keeping no one awake nights.

A man of 78 has challenged any man over 70 to a fistie encounter. Oh, Oarlerism, thy name is mud!

Confession may be good for the soul, but a number of people have lately found it hard on the neck.

The beauty of being a young widow is mostly in the looks.

If you see what you want, help yourself.

Men are made before they reach their majority.

When a public official loses his head he rather thinks he is getting it in the neck.

Some folks will do most anything for money. Why, some women will even go to the extreme of marrying men for money.

Don't be too anxious to talk. Often the things you don't say make the biggest hit.

A stitch in time is all right, but the right time is not late in the evening after mother has done a hard day's work.

The crop of June brides ought to be larger this year than it has been for four years.

Woman proposes to man—that he do certain things, and he does them.

Some people are convincing enough to make others believe what they don't believe themselves.

Sometimes a woman with a graceful carriage likes to play horse with a man.

It's a virtue to be patient, but a sin to let yourself be imposed upon.

Many girls get to be old maids, not because of choice, but because they never got a chance to choose. This is no personal reflection on any of the school teachers.

Religion makes a good cloak, but it doesn't take the place of clothes when it comes to going to church.

Some men do their reflecting on top of their heads instead of inside.

You can't expect to scatter much sunshine along your way when you keep saying things that cast a cloud over the face of the one you speak to and cause the tears to fall like rain drops.

The letters a person writes are certain proofs of education or the lack of it.

Did you ever hear of hate getting anyone anything? No, sir! It doesn't pay.

We are a nation of garrulous bipeds, but there are very few entertaining talkers just the same.

Everyone wants to down whiskey—it is only a difference in methods on which we do not agree.

When a man is angry he boils—and when he has boils he is angry, so what's the difference.

Self respect is the very first requisite in gaining the respect of your neighbors.

They say the world is getting better. It would pretty nearly have to do that if it didn't want to stand still.

No man really believes that he is as good as he appears to the world.

Women will find this affinity business mostly imagination. All men are about the same.

The leap year girls are wishing that the postoffice department would hurry up with the parcels post. The first class rate is too expensive.

A will recently probated shows that a daughter of the deceased is not to get her money until she is 30. She might about as well have been disinherited.

Not to wipe the egg off your mouth after breakfast is likely to lay you open to criticisms for trying to make a display of your wealth.

The trouble with people in this country is that they are either hollering for something or else kicking about paying for something they have hollered for before.

It doesn't take nearly as much will power to do things as it does not to do things.

Some of the liveliest people on earth are those with one foot in the grave.

More downright misery follows in the wake of so-called pleasure than follows sorrow.

The man who sticks his nose in other people's business always sniffs around for something wrong.

It always seems as if the people who are the most careful of their money don't have to be.

The man who shaves himself cuts the barber.

Some people are so slow that they don't catch cold until the middle of the summer.

We view with alarm the way some people point with pride.

Makes Digestible
Pie Crusts

H. & H.

HARD WHEAT FLOUR

A Home
Made Flour



ARE YOU GOING SOUTH OR EAST?

Then Travel via the



"Road of a Thousand Wonders"

Through Los Angeles and El Paso, or through San Francisco and Ogden

Direct connection at Chicago and New Orleans for New York, Boston, Philadelphia and points east

VIA SACRAMENTO AND OGDEN

OVERLAND LIMITED—Pullman sleeping cars, observation cars and through dining car. CHINA AND JAPAN MAIL—Pullman and tourist sleeping car, dining car and free reclining chair cars, San Francisco to Chicago. Tourist car connection en route for Kansas City via Denver.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS—Pullman and tourist sleeping cars, dining car and free reclining chair car, San Francisco to Ogden, Denver and Omaha.

EASTERN EXPRESS—Pullman and tourist sleeping cars and free reclining chair cars San Francisco to Chicago and St. Louis.

VIA LOS ANGELES AND NEW ORLEANS
SUNSET LIMITED—Train de Luxe—San Francisco to New Orleans, Tuesday and Saturday. Pullman sleeping car, observation car, equipped with library, barber shop, stenographer, ladies' maid, manicure and valet. Excess fare, \$10.00. Direct connection with New Orleans-New York steamers.

SUNSET EXPRESS, DAILY—Pullman sleeping cars, tourist cars, free reclining chair cars San Francisco to New Orleans.

SUNSET ROUTE No. 8—Pullman and tourist sleeping cars, dining car and free reclining chair cars.

VIA LOS ANGELES AND EL PASO
GOLDEN STATE LIMITED—To Chicago via El Paso. Pullman drawing-room, observation cars and dining cars.

CALIFORNIAN—Pullman and tourist sleeping car, dining car and free reclining chair car. Call on any S. P. agent for fares, reservations and descriptive booklets, or write to

JOHN M. SCOTT, GEN'L PASSENGER AGENT

What's the Reason Why?

There Must be Some Reason

If you do not buy your merchandise of us we would like to know why. There must be a reason. If we knew what it was, maybe we could rectify it, to our mutual profit. Give us an opportunity. That's all we ask and all we need to get your business.

JOHNSON & CO.

Clothes Do Not Always Make the Man

But the kind I sell will help a whole lot. They will give him front, give him confidence in himself.

Suits, Fit, Style and Workmanship **\$15**
Guaranteed, up from

SOME TASTY SPRING PATTERNS JUST RECEIVED

GEO. BOHLMAN :: West Side

SEE US ABOUT FARM LOANS

BANK OF COTTAGE GROVE

"A GOOD BANK IN A GOOD TOWN"

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

YOU'LL NEVER REGRET STAYING AT THE

HOTEL ALDER

For you get more real comfort for your money than is usually given. City Hall, Court House, City Library, Art Museum, Post Office, Theatres, Department Stores, Commission Houses and Business District surround this home-like hotel. Special rates to parties of two or more.

ROOMS \$1.00 AND UP.

4th and Alder Sts., - Portland, Oregon