

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; 12½ 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, JUNE 27, 1912

The Glo-rious Fourth

BY ELBERT BEDE

On July 4th, one hundred and thirty-six years ago, a few zealous patriots, with the fear of God and love of liberty in their hearts, declared their independence of the mother country and risked their lives that the new nation might live.

And on every anniversary of that eventful day the small boy—and some not so small—with the fear of nothing in their hearts, in emulation of the example set by the worthy forefathers of the nation, and with like patriotism, break lose from parental rule and go forth to commemorate the day in a manner no less fraught with danger than the perils to which the victors in the revolutionary war were exposed. Thirteen hundred killed and 28,000 wounded is the list of fatalities and casualties for the past six years.

Which reminds us that in times if peace it is well to prepare for the Fourth of July.

The Fourth is the most unique holiday in our national calendar.

It is the birthday anniversary of the Goddess of Liberty, and she is the only member of the feminine sex who is proud of her venerable age, and the only American girl of whom we wot who has not changed the style of her clothing nor the shape of her hat in 136 years.

The Fourth of July is the longest day in the year, beginning at the dawn of the week before and ending when the small boy has exhausted the supply of fireworks.

It is also the only 4th of the month that sometimes comes on the 3rd or 5th.

It is the day when the spead eagle orator shoots off his bazook and the small boy his fingers and toes with equal equanimity—and the antidote is about the same for both.

Now, after all these years of celebrating the great national holiday with the boom of exploding fireworks, burning powder and sacrifice of human life, along comes a movement for the abolishment of all these nerve-racking implements and we are told that our patriotic zeal has been grossly misdirected and that the significance of the day has been entirely lost in the endeavor to make it one continual scream. Multitudes of figures and facts have been assembled to prove these assertions.

It really does seem that the shooting

of Chinese firecrackers, Roman candles and nigger chasers, the scattering of Italian confetti and the like are the most appropriate means of celebrating the birth of the great American nation. A desire to commemorate the memory and significance of the day is certainly not the ruling passion that induces the American youth to hoard his nickels and dimes for the purchase of noise-producing contraptions.

Along the line of a safe and sane Fourth the smaller towns and villages have long set an example worthy of emulation, where it is made a gala day and the surrounding country is invited in to help make it a success.

The country lass and swain come to town with all their glad rags on and meander around mixing ice cream, pink lemonade and goo-goo eyes, and if the laddie doesn't succeed in ringing a walking stick at the cane rack he may at least succeed in ringing the lassie's finger. The older folks and younger folks are there also—and the business men's committee has something for all. There's the grandstand supporting a band that discourses music to warm the cockles of the heart. Then there's the grand parade and pageant of floats, calithumpians, etc., when the honorables, squires and dignitaries of the surrounding country act as judges and distribute the prizes. There's the oratory, when enough patriotism is spilled to float the ship of state. During the day there are races for man and beast and other tests of agility for old and young, feats of strength, drills by school children, etc, etc, and most important of all an exemplification of how the great national game should be played, between the South Side Sluggers and the Corn Fed Giants. Of course, there are fireworks to wind up the day, but these are in charge of grown-up boys of 40 or 50 and are shot off from some vacant space of ground or on the water if any is convenient.

It is significant that several of the larger cities of the country are adopting similar celebrations, at the same time making an attempt to keep dangerous firecrackers out of the hands of those likely to be careless in their use.

This style of a safe and sane Fourth should reduce the fatalities appreciably, without lessening the enjoyment of the occasion.

The prohibition by legislative enactment of the manufacture of dangerous fireworks will also help some.

TURMOIL IS OVER

The Chicago turmoil is over, and the great Teddy has been defeated by the same means by which he was once nominated and once used to nominate his erstwhile friend, William Howard Taft.

As predicted by Taft and his campaign managers, the Taft administration is unequivocally endorsed in the platform and the President was renominated on the first ballot.

Roosevelt's personal attendance at the convention failed to cause the stampede to him that was expected and his claims of stolen delegates were most of them so flimsy that even his own ardent supporters did not uphold them. It is more than probable that his apparent unfairness in instituting contests against legally elected delegates lost him support—at least moral support.

As was freely predicted weeks before, a separate Roosevelt convention was held, at which he was selected as the head, but a third party is so surely doomed to defeat that it is doubtful if he will let his name go on the ballot.

Now that Taft is nominated, it is not so certain that he will be elected. Many Roosevelt men will not vote for him, although others are following the example of Senator Borah and other leaders and are falling in line for the success of the Grand Old Party. And there are several months yet for the sores to heal over.

It is absolutely certain that a

strenuous campaign must be conducted to carry the ticket to victory. The nomination of a Roosevelt man for vice president would have been good politics and probably secured votes. James Schoolcraft Sherman is too much of a dead weight.

Some encouragement may be taken from the prospects of a scrap at Baltimore when the Democrats get together.

THE FICKLE PUBLIC

We have just emerged from a campaign in which two of the greatest men of the nation have been reviled, berated and denounced—men, both of whom have performed great service to their country—and ours. Bitter partisans have found no vituperation too severe. The English language has been begged to form new phrases of denouncement.

Just so was George Washington denounced and reviled, and Lincoln and McKinley after him. And yet today no word of condemnation is heard against those men. Washington and Lincoln are idolized and McKinley is pictured a saint. Even the democratic Cleveland, accused of robbery and most all other crimes the flesh is heir to, was honored in death the country over.

And if Roosevelt or Taft is laid to rest four years from now, either one will be lauded for the good he has done and his faults will be forgotten.

The public is fickle and forgets quickly—which is well.

CROOKED REFORMERS

Not long since Francis J. Heey was hailed as the champion of the down trodden masses—a great reformer. In the Chicago convention he was a shouter for the world's greatest exponent of the square deal.

And yet he stands before the country branded as a jury-fixer—a vile persecutor instead of a great prosecutor.

It is now proven beyond a doubt that while he was working the country into a frenzy about crooked land thieves, he was using every means known to the professional burglar and safe cracker to secure the conviction of his victims. He did not stop at perjury and jury fixing. The blood of innocent people whose death was brought about by his vicious tactics is on his head—while guilty ones may finally escape just punishment because of the crooked means used to convict.

It is a wise thing to keep our eyes on these so-called reformers. They seem to need watching.

A New York family is dying from eating buttermilk, which contained ptomaine poisoning. It is believed the cow cut her foot on a tin can.—Eugene Guard.

Things We Think

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

It is all right to marry on the theory that two can live as cheaply as one—but the ratio is likely to fluctuate.

The sweetest voice sounds unpleasant when used to waken a sleepy man to ask him to get up and tend to the baby.

A young couple were married in Idaho a few days ago on a train traveling 60 miles an hour—but they have already struck a more sensible gait for their journey through life.

If home was a place requiring some cabalistic word and mysterious sign to gain admission, it would have a larger evening attendance.

The wireless telephone will never be popular with those who spon on 'phone. The wireless scatters its message too promiscuously.

A kid isn't always the son of a but-kinny.

A Cleveland doctor lays criminality to poor teeth. An aching tooth is certainly not conducive to good citizenship.

The Egyptian who discovered how to make mummies out of women must have made a tremendous hit with the married men.

When you hear some young fellow telling what a snap a farmer has, just investigate a little bit, and you will find that about all the agricultural work the young man has done is to cultivate the acquaintance of some farmer's daughter. Of course, that's pleasant work.

A clock that chimes always keeps time to the music.

We need a few disasters now and then to keep alive the spirit of charity.

There is always a premium on the man with energy and the brains to use it.

A Mississippi belle has married a Chinaman. The chink is wealthy, which may give moralists a cue.

War is good for one thing. It demonstrates that 80 per cent of the cigarette smokers are not physically capable of the rigorous life of a soldier.

Some insignia to tell a married woman from a single one is demanded by a dress reformist. There ought to be no great amount of trouble involved in picking out the married ones that wear the trousers—and those that don't are so meek that they are easily discernible.

Poe wrote some mighty sober things for a man who is reported to have drank so much.

"A New York woman has a hen that has laid 130 eggs in sixty odd days," says an exchange. That hen doesn't lay—she lies.

The human body is said to contain three ounces of calcium—which leaves no reason why anyone who desires shouldn't be a shining light.

It's harder for a man who has been up to appear natural in a lowly position than it is for one who has risen to fill his part as if used to it.

It makes a man feel like kicking himself sometimes to know what a wretch he is in comparison to what his sweetheart thinks he is.

Some brainy people are thoughtless. When justice sleeps, prisons yawn.

Clothes do not make the chorus girl.

The wise man saves up his money—and the fool comes along and borrows it.

A "good time" is one that ends at about 3 a. m.

Some folks would like to know if the milky way ever gets sour during a thunderstorm.

Don't believe but half that you hear—and don't repeat that.

Don't promise to do more than you can perform and your reputation for veracity will be good.

The scales of justice usually weigh correctly when honest judges handle them.

Give women the ballot and there will be no scarcity of campaign orators.

When Lot's wife insisted on having her own way, she turned to salt, and ever since then woman has turned to salt water to get her own way.

A number of congressmen seem to be numbered among the Standard Oil's long list of by-products.

Don't kindle a fire in a girl's heart until you are certain you can furnish the fuel to keep it going.

"Kissing is overdone," says a Boston woman. The fires of love must be scorched in the Hub.

In the days of Ponce de Leon great explorers spent years in searching for the fountain that would make old people young again. Nowadays if a man should start on an expedition of that sort people would believe that he had already reached his second childhood.

People economize so much on the truth, it is no wonder they have to stretch it for some occasions.

If some women took as good care of their husbands as they do of their puddles the divorce mills would be shy many a grist.

A new religion has been invented with only seven commandments. If the members of the new church keep seven they will be pretty well up to the average.

A German chemist has discovered a method of using the humble potato as a substitute for wood in the manufacture of lead pencils. The potato will make a new mark in the world.

Do not encourage anyone, whether it be a child at school, or a man in an office, in the disobedience of his superior, for when you do strike a blow at the success of the school or business life.

Some people invest in watered stock expecting in that way to furnish a waterway for their "ship to come in."

Young men, be careful of the girl with the décolleté gowns. She is more likely to turn you a cold shoulder than the girl with a warm head dress.

When you get so you can let your wife rub her feet along your spinal column in the middle of winter without making any complaint, you can rest assured that you have reached that state of proficiency known as a model husband.

If human beings were on the tax rolls, there are a lot of people who would not place such a high estimate on themselves.

The reason some people are so modest about advertising their charity is because others who heard about it would also be asking for donations.

Swearing off from your bad habits every New Year is another bad habit that you should overcome.

There is no need to debate as to whether a thing is right or wrong. If there is any chance for argument there is not much chance of its being entirely right.

Lillian Russell says that when all women dress as well as she does there will be fewer divorces. Lillian is right—there can't be divorces without marriages.

A man doesn't like to have a friend of his tell him the confidences of some feminine friend when he had thought he was himself the only one she was confiding in.

It may be some satisfaction to know that those who are benefitted the most by the tariff are the ones who get stung for custom duties on their wives' clothes.

When your wife tells you she showed poor judgment in marrying you, accept her arguments quietly as a demonstration of your superior wisdom at a critical moment of your lives.

The house of a young Chicago couple was recently burned by one of the hubby's former sweethearts. In other words, the fire was set by an old flame.

Don't be ashamed to do right. Your example will often stiffen up the backbone of the man who is faltering.

The wise window dresser who has some article to which he wishes to draw male attention places it in the same window with the ladies' hosiery display.

It may not always be best to think twice before you speak. Sometimes your audience may get out of earshot.

Good judgment will save you a lot of needless labor—and some people's judgment is that all work is needless.

If some people spent as much time in hustling for what they need as they do in wishing for what they can do without, they would be well supplied with the necessities of life.

Money talks—and is certainly an entertaining and forceful conversationalist.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman says man is a noun and woman a preposition. We fail to see the connection.

On Account of the Low Cost
the comfort and convenience, there's nothing that gives more comfort than

Vudor Porch Shades and Hammocks
Get them at



Vudor
PORCH SHADES
KINTER BROS.
Phone 6 House Furnishers Nuf-Ced

SETH LARAWAY'S
Great Jewelry Expansion Sale

Don't fail to visit this great Expansion Sale while in Eugene. Bring this ad. with you, it's worth money at Seth Laraway's in Eugene.

Parasols at Reduced Prices

We have a fine line of Parasols which we are selling at the following low prices:

\$1.50 Parasols now	-. . .	-. . .	\$.98
\$2.25 Parasols now	-. . .	-. . .	\$1.50
\$2.50 Parasols now	-. . .	-. . .	\$1.65
\$2.65 Parasols now	-. . .	-. . .	\$1.75
\$3.00 Parasols now	-. . .	-. . .	\$2.10
\$3.25 Parasols now	-. . .	-. . .	\$2.25
\$3.50 Parasols now	-. . .	-. . .	\$2.35

LURCH'S, Cottage Grove

In the Hour of Misfortune.
It is in the hour of misfortune, when life's pathway is dark and dreary, when we have made some grave mistake that has brought sorrow and distress to ourselves, relatives and friends; when our cup seems running over and we are shunned by those from whom words of encouragement and advice would be of so much worth and so gladly welcomed that we are left to fight our battles alone. The unfairness portion of it all is that many of those who know the bitterness of the lonely fight are no more guilty than our daily associates and friends, except that they have committed the unpardonable sin of being found out.

Let us bear this in mind when again we see a former associate in distress and remember that to err is human and that to refuse to assist the fallen is not divine.

A Regular Picnic

or a little private outing will be all the more enjoyable if the lunch basket or hamper is filled with good things to eat from this grocery. If you expect to have a day in the woods or on the water don't worry about the eating part. Come here and get everything necessary all ready to eat or to warm up over the campfire or stove.



KERR & SILSBY

MEN
WIL
BLAN
ADAM
Photos by
Hornes
jump. Writ
in the hur
throwing,
and Drew
A study
academy
that 198
believed
athletics
troubles o
JOE
Joe C
catcher,
"nest"
ber of
the sou
Joe W
Rock t
ahend,
of the
Hav
Frank
rectly
Rock p
"The
and bou
first has
There
arguer
since ti
pitcher
The b
ground,
get up a
ern lea
tion the