

**The Cottage Grove Sentinel**  
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WITH PLENTY OF BACKBONE  
BEDE & GRANT, Publishers ELBERT BEDE, Editor

**SUBSCRIPTIONS RATES**  
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1912

**THINGS TAFT HAS DONE**

31. Nonpartisan tariff board to report on the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad.
32. Corporation tax, yielding \$30,000,000 annually; government examination of corporation methods provided.
33. A deficit of \$58,000,000 transformed into a \$30,000,000 surplus.
34. Nonpartisan judicial appointments.
35. Further control of railroads through extension of powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission.
36. Workingmen's compensation act brought to successful issue in the Supreme Court.
37. Stocks and bonds commission; valuable and exhaustive report submitted as basis for legislation.
38. Extension of civil service by executive order.
39. Practical conservation acts.
40. Courts of customs appeals; undervaluations stopped.

**THINGS TEDDY HAS DONE**

Espoused reciprocity with Canada when it was a live issue—laid it all out to Taft when a dead issue and likely to lose him votes.  
Hollers "Thou shalt not steal" and then swipes the Republican organization in California, refusing to let Taft on the ballot.  
Allowed the Alton steal and absorption of its rivals by the steel trust.  
Discovered the efficacy of progressive principles when that appeared to be the only excuse left to get into the presidential race.

**FOR U. S. SENATOR**

On November 5th the electorate of Oregon will be called upon to designate a choice for United States Senator.

And it's a delightful mess to pick from.  
For the Democrats and Bull Moosers it will not take so much discernment.

Dr. Harry Lane, the Democratic nominee, while not yet a man of any extraordinary attainments, is no doubt worthy of the support of his party as compared with the candidates of the other parties. If elected he would presumably be found most frequently on the right side—and while that is a quality the people imagine they desire in their senators, it becomes a negligible quality when those functionaries fail to bring home the bacon in the shape and form of liberal appropriations for rivers and harbors, reclamation, public works and public buildings. A congressman who had secured a postoffice building for every city in his district, might go in partnership with the devil himself and still beat an archangel if pitted against him at election. It is nice to have a senator always on the right side, but it is absolutely indispensable to have one who never fails to get his share of the plunder.

With the Bull Moosers, qualifications are not necessary or exacting. They want Teddy, that they know, but if they want anything else, they are overly modest and unduly retiring in making such wants known. The Bull Moose candidate is hardly a negligible quantity.

Of course the Republicans have Ben Selling, who won a remarkable victory in the primaries, and is therefore entitled to the suffrage of those who wish to vote the Republican ticket straight. Mr. Selling has been a tremendous business success. If the tariff could be revised a suit at a time, or two or three suits at a time, for the matter of that, or if your Uncle Samuel wished to order

a few pairs of pants from a reliable dealer in the same; no doubt Senator Selling might bring some fame to the old state, but as a power in shaping national legislation and in securing appropriations he is not likely to cut much of the crystallized aqua pura. He will not be accused of framing up legislation in the interests of Big Business, nor live in history as the author of legislation to free the masses from the power of pelf. But even at that he sizes up big by the comparison method, and has a good legislative record.

Then there's Jonathan Bourne, who, like unto Teddy, walloped to a fare-you-well at the primaries, still finds the demand so great, so overpowering, so insistent that he has "consented" to let his name again appear on the ballot. Jonathan is like some others who believe in the people just so long as the people believe in them. He was a great champion of abiding by the primary until he found the primary wouldn't abide him. A moral renegade, a political hypocrite, a supporter of the Bull Moose, but only yesterday a candidate for the Republican Nomination; he isn't a Republican, nor yet is he a very enthusiastic Bull Mooser.

Of all the candidates Jonathan Bourne appeals to The Sentinel the least, and still the people wouldn't be so foolish if they should send him back. With all his faults he could get more for Oregon than any other candidate.

But he can't very well appeal for the vote of any party or factor, and hasn't a strong enough personal following to elect him.

Now, how shall a Republican vote? To tell the truth, it doesn't make much difference whether he votes or not on a bunch like that. There isn't much chance of a satisfactory selection, and The Sentinel doesn't intend to try to make one. It will only hope that the winning man, which will no doubt be Lane or Selling, will pan out much better than The Sentinel has reason to expect.

At the recent convention of the State Editorial Association resolutions were adopted condemning cigarette advertising, whiskey advertising and advertising of champagne-flavored chewing tobacco. Another resolution declared that no decent newspaper should carry advertisements of the character termed "Manhood lost and restored" or of remedies having for their purpose the accomplishment of race suicide. Which shows what a change is coming over the newspaper business. Still they say the world is getting worse.

Many Bull Moosers are offering as an excuse for Teddy the explanation that he will not attempt to put into effect the distasteful parts of his platform and claim that if elected he will be just as safe and sane as Taft or Wilson. Well, for the love of Mike, what's all the fuss been about?

"The Boy and the Man" is the title of a little book by S. D. Allen, a Eugene attorney, under the pen name of Luke Saunders. The title would hardly lead one to expect a lively story of the north woods, but such it is. Joel Meeker, the hero, is a character not often found in the garb of a lumber jack and teaches that the finest feelings may be concealed under a rough exterior. The yarn has a freshness that smacks of the pines and rushing waters of northern Minnesota, Wisconsin or Michigan.

**COURAGE OF CONVICTIONS**

In every community there are individuals continually urging editors to stiffen up their backbones and lambast someone or some thing. It all sounds nice. Of course, an editor is not much account unless he has backbone and courage to speak right out in meeting once in awhile. He can't mould public opinion by swaying with every wind that blows. The Sentinel likes to take a rap at something or other once in awhile, but these fellows who come around to "sick" us on make us smile.

Ask them to put their ideas on paper and the way they burn things up is wonderful to behold. Then just ask them to sign the manuscript and stand sponsor for their creation and watch them go limp. They will like grass before a prairie fire. The backbone so admired in the editor is nowhere in evidence in their makeup. Oh, its amusing, all right, but it's really cruel of an editor to do a thing like that. It isn't fair or manly.

Then there's the person who sends in anonymous communications, afraid even to trust the editor with his name. Such communications are real convenient to use for tunder in starting a fire.

The Sentinel is not diffident about rapping things that need it. We're taking a rap at someone now; but when someone else wants to do the rapping through us we want a few marks of identification. No attention is paid to communications unless the name of the author is given as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents should learn that there are no exceptions to this rule. Unsigned communications find their way into the waste basket every week.

**BEHIND THE TIMES**

Taft is behind the times. We regret to say it, but such is the fact.

He still clings to that foolish, foggy idea that the presidency, as the highest gift in the hands of the American people, carries with it a certain dignity, a certain judicial poise, if you will. He can not somehow understand that times have changed and that a man must needs be a broncho buster and ride like a maniac up and down the length and breadth of this fair land, scattering blood and thunder denunciations, in a mad and furious scramble for the votes necessary for a reelection.

Anyway, Nature didn't proportion Taft for a ravishing success as a broncho buster.

**HIS LANGUAGE**

A man can be pretty well judged by the language he uses. Did anyone ever hear the beloved McKinley say, "Slug 'em through the ropes," "Knock 'em down and drag 'em out"? Did anyone ever hear the dignified Taft say, "I feel bully," "I feel like a bull moose," "I feel like a bull dog"? Did anyone ever hear the refined Lincoln say, "He's a damned crook and a jackass, and I don't care if the whole world knows it"?

A certain prominent citizen who uses that language is so intimately connected with the expressions quoted that no other form of identity is needed. All know who is referred to.

Somehow such blood and thunder language, the language of the bully and the braggart, does not set well with us as the conversational vocabulary of a presidential candidate.

Editor Warren of the Appeal to Reason is reported to have said he would put up \$100,000 to defend those I. W. W. anarchists who published that screech about Roosevelt. If such is the case, Warren should be jailed along with the rest of the scurrilous bunch and his paper should be boycotted by every fair-minded Socialist.

It is edifying and pleasing to see all three of the big Portland papers get together on a subject. They are unanimous in opposing Congressman Arthur W. Lafferty, he of school girl fame. All rancor and bitterness is forgotten, invective is laid aside and they felicitate one another on this one subject. It is really beautiful—and wonderful.

Watch the Window!

**THE FAIR**

Will Move Next Week

into the Simeral & VanDenburg Building

Saturday, November 2---Opening Sale

On that date at 10 a. m. we will place on Sale, 300 pieces of Enamelware, consisting of Dish Pans, Stew Pans, Kettles, etc. Choice each **10c**

Tuesday, November 5---Election Day

at 2 p. m. we will place on Sale 300 pieces more at **10c** each.

Every sale table and counter in the store will offer you Extraordinary Bargains. We want you to get acquainted with our new location at once. Bring your friends. We will have plenty of room.

**THE FAIR** J. A. WRIGHT Proprietor

Testifying before the Senate Investigating Committee, Medill McCormick said the abuse heaped on Roosevelt was the cause of the attempted assassination—and in the same sentence characterized Chairman Hilles as "a liar and character assassin." That's about as consistent as it is possible for a Bull Mooser to be.

A government printing office is mostly graft. Oregon's State Printer should be done away with. Start the ball rolling by voting to put the State Printer on a flat salary.

If we could be as certain that Taft would win as we are that Roosevelt's cause is lost beyond recall, we would be perfectly satisfied for awhile.

Prohibition people intending to vote for Roosevelt will have their eyes opened by reading the last issue of Clean Politics, a Prohibition paper.

The Oregon Journal says the cheaper interest rate Taft proposes for the farmers is nothing to them. Better not tell that to the farmers.

If we could be assured that only the folks who believe everything Teddy says will vote for him, we could sleep quite peacefully.

No one can visit the State University without noting the crying need for the money it will probably get at the coming election.

Read the argument in this week's issue for the anti-boycott and anti-free speech bill. It will make you vote the other way.

The treasurer of the Bull Moose will now pass among the good trusts for their usual free will offering.

Taft is gaining votes every day. His cause is no longer hopeless.

Teddy is getting better. Let 'er buck!

**Comfortable Flannelette Gown**

In a Great Variety of Styles At Half Price

Through a fortunate purchase we secured entire sample line from the foremost manufacturer of well-made, finest quality flannelette gowns.

In securing this lot we have the opportunity offering our customers an enormous assortment of attractive styles, in materials that are perfect tailoring and workmanship that are perfect. They are made generously full, and one may easily secure the season's supply at a most modest price.

These gowns are made in fancy stripes and colored flannelette. They are trimmed with braids and bandings with tailored finish, full length width, in medium and light materials.

Ready-Made Kimonos and Bath Robes, Wool Fleece

Bath Robe material for one robe with cords in blue, lavender and tan, dark red and blue.

**BURKHOLDER-WOODS**

**WE RENT** Safe Deposit Boxes for \$1 per Year

Why carry your own risk, when you can have protection for less than two cents a week.

**Bank of Cottage Grove**

4% Interest on Time Deposits—4%

**Woman's**

Miss Alcott's "Little Women" Dramatized by Miss



MISS MARIAN DE FOREST

Miss Marian De Forest's "Little Women," a considerable reputation as a dramatist, and never tired at playwriting. She is a dramatic lover of Miss Alcott's dramatization of "Little Women," which she explains that she did not tie down by incident case when the drama book in conjunction with her.

As a play "Little Women" received, and the friendly and accurate role of Meg is taken by the daughter of the play, who produced the

**IN THE OLDEN**

ual Suffrage Obtained

Norsemen in the Viking age, many of the women made themselves upon the "advanced" and with a brave struggle to the privileges which they desired without any surprise to know the franchise obtained among them in the age of the high and violent as these days, they had a man, and their laws respect her and to give evidence she had enough the succeeding even the woman of the same of legal age and transact her own affairs. She owned property, which, after her husband's death, she retained her own. After marriage a man and his tners, and whatever the way of lands, property was owned joint and could not sell her town or country without the consent. This wife state to those whose husbands, let to so, take from their and dispose of their "your leave" or "thank marriage the Viking be coerced. Although family could offer it was not bound to take a civil compact even in those far-off days. She had a dowry, the against this a countess wedding the wife be her's companion, and in the community of of great weight. together the position of the sagas was prior.

**What a Wife Needs**

What a wife needs is a good temper and a knowledge of the world. She should be treated as a capable of bright side of life and worried by small things. She needs a secure grasp as are of interest. It did not be above study in order to understand and speak of it. She needs a sympathetic ear that should sorrow she may be able to see her husband. She needs to understand sick nursing. A wife who what to do in cases of illness. She needs considerable time—the one to enable her to remain silent, and the other to put up with temper is ruffled.

**The Length of Skirts**

The length of skirts is out. Several inches longer. Two inches and two and the proper height from the shoe top will nowment. Skirts may not be any wider but they are longer, and some folks may drop their eyes. Usually there is another eye for the next change feigh-bo, but busybodies seem to neglect their job