

# The Cottage Grove Sentinel

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

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**BUSINESS OFFICE: 26 SOUTH FIFTH ST.**  
A first-class publication entered at Cottage Grove as second class mail matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913

## COLUMBUS

JOAQUIN MILLER

Behind him lay the gray Azores,  
Behind the Gates of Hercules;  
Before him not the ghost of shores,  
Before him only shoreless seas.  
The good mate said: "Now must we pray,  
For lo! the very stars are gone.  
Brave Adm'l, speak; what shall I say?"  
"Why, say: 'Sail on! Sail on!'"

"My men grow mutinous day by day;  
My men grow ghastly, wan and weak."  
The stout mate thought of home: a spray  
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek.  
"What shall I say, brave Adm'l, say,  
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?"  
"Why, you shall say at break of day:  
'Sail on! sail on! sail on! sail on!'"

They sailed and sailed, as winds might blow,  
Until at last the blanched mate said:  
"Why, now, not even God would know  
Should I and all my men fall dead.  
These very winds forget their way,  
For God from those dread seas is gone.  
Now speak, brave Adm'l; speak and say—"  
He said: "Sail on! sail on! sail on!"

They sailed. They sailed. Then spake the mate,  
"This mad sea shows his teeth tonight.  
He curls his lip, he lies in wait,  
With lifted teeth as if to bite!  
Brave Adm'l, say but one good word,  
What shall we do when hope is gone?"  
The words leapt as a leaping sword:  
He said: "Sail on! sail on! sail on!"

Then, pale and worn he paced his deck,  
And peered through darkness. Ah, that night  
Of all dark nights. And then a speck—  
A light! A light! A light! A light!  
It grew, a starlit flag unfurled!  
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn.  
He gained a world; he gave that world  
Its grandest lesson: "On! sail on!"

### AN UNTRAMMELED PRESS.

EVERYONE pretends to admire a fearless newspaper—one with ideas and the nerve to express them. "Give us an untrammelled press," the people cry, "one not afraid to tell the truth, no matter where it hits—one with the courage of its convictions—one whose editorial opinions are uninfluenced by the demands of its patrons—one above the sordid things of life."

But few really want such a paper—tramp on these toes and there is a different cry.

The man who stops his paper because you tell the truth about him doesn't want an untrammelled press—the man who refuses to take a paper because of its support of some candidate, doesn't want an untrammelled press, and is endeavoring to make such a press impossible. Every person who shows favoritism to the paper that doesn't tread on his toes, and enmity to the one which does, is doing his best to make the press subservient to the wishes of its patrons and to make an untrammelled press impossible. There are many such people in the territory of every newspaper.

The Spectator would lose much of its scintillating sprightliness if The Oregonian should discard its editorial page for a week. The vigor, the wit, the sarcasm, used in flaying this adversary beggars the English language and greatly embellishes the pages of The Spectator.

Roosevelt is writing his autobiography. If he lacks anything in filling the volume, we could suggest a number of people who would be pleased to inject a chapter or two—and who might tell things the colonel is quite likely to overlook.

It is sometimes hard for a newspaper to decide between its duty to its readers and its natural inclination to follow the Golden Rule.

The man who puts money into a furniture factory in Cottage Grove will be rated a far-sighted business man.

The cackle of the Cottage Grove biddy will some day drown on the saw mill whistle.

The loganberry is about the biggest little thing in Oregon.

Cottage Grove wants farmers and industries.

### BREAKING HEARTS.

DURING the past week the hearts of a number of Cottage Grove parents have been wounded. Their pride has been humiliated. Mothers' tears have been shed. Their boys, THEIR BOYS, have broken the laws, although through the sympathy of those wronged and restitution made by parents, they did not get into its toils.

But a few years ago these strapping lads were cooing babes—their fair skin, soft and velvety, was pressed affectionately against that of happy fathers and mothers—laughing blue eyes reflected only innocence—a little later and they romped around the house in short pants, while parents dreamed of what the future might have in store for their dear little tads. If ever there was a fear that that future might bring sorrow to those who had given them life, it soon faded into the rose-

tinted picture which all parents paint in dreaming of the future of THEIR BOYS.

But now other colors have come into the picture. The roseate hues for the time being are o'ershadowed. God forbid that it be more than temporary.

At different times The Sentinel has called attention to the temptations besetting Cottage Grove boys and girls allowed too free reign. The Sentinel takes no pleasure in saying it pointed out the very thing that has happened. The things these half dozen or more boys have done would not have happened had parents known where their children were after school and after supper, and it is to be hoped that events just passing may have a salutary effect in this direction. Other parents might be as surprised as were these when they learned what their boys were doing. The sorrow of these parents may be the means of warning others and saving other broken hearts.

Fathers have all been boys themselves once—they know how easily even the best of boys are led to overstep the law—they know how lightly petty thievery is held in the minds of the average youth—they know how readily boys in the transitory period take advantage of a lack of parental oversight—perhaps some event of their own boy-life, news of which never reached parents, reminds them of lurking dangers and suggests the probability that in their absence of being too severe in discipline they have wronged their boys by being too lenient.

Many of the worst of boys have turned out to be the best of men—but the chance is too great a one to take. These boys, who have committed their first serious sin, have no doubt received a lesson that will keep them in the straight and narrow path hereafter—but the lesson is too hard a one to be a part of the regular education of the youth of the land.

It has been said that 90 per cent of the boys and girls who go wrong do so before 8 o'clock at night—and the streets before this hour are the place where most of the lessons are learned that bring sorrow to loved ones.

Miss Irma Knorr, a Marshfield maid of 14 years, committed suicide last week a few moments after her mother had remonstrated with her about being on the streets so much. The one tragedy brought to light another—the girl was about to become a mother. The cause of her downfall is a married man. The streets are where such vultures ply their trade.

The old battleship Oregon, which was to have been sent to the junk heap, will be overhauled and retained in the Pacific reserve squadron. Every Oregon heart beats lighter.

The Sentinel has seen a bushel of monkeys cut up, and a lot of other funny things, but it never saw anything half as funny nor one-quarter as amusing as the crawling done by a Lane county paper when called upon to defend an editorial which it had swiped bodily from another paper and used as its own. The next funniest thing was the squirming done by a paper which said it had advertising offered it by outside merchants at higher prices than the local merchants would pay, but which when called upon to produce acknowledgment that the propositions were from manufacturers of paint, safety razors, patent medicines, etc., and that the paper was then engaged in peddling the articles, a certain number of which had to be sold before the advertising was forthcoming.

### MUMPS DELAY U. OF O. DEBATE

#### Championship of Six Western States Is at Stake.

Because David Pickett, a member of the University of Oregon debating team, which was to have met Utah in Salt Lake Saturday was too ill to compete, the debate did not take place. It was postponed until last night, when Vernon Motschenbacher, the Oregon substitute, arrived to fill Pickett's place.

While en route Pickett developed an attack of the mumps, an epidemic of which has been going the rounds and was forced to take to his bed, unable to talk above a whisper.

Negotiations were opened with the Utah management to have the debate postponed, and the arrangement was made. Vernon Motschenbacher on a few hours' notice, left for the scene of the contest.

Motschenbacher was a member of the Oregon team which defeated the Washington team in Eugene. The question was the same as that with Utah that of restriction of immigration, so that he was prepared to step into the breach.

The championship of six western states in debate is at stake in the Salt Lake situation. Oregon recently won the Pacific Coast title by defeating Washington and Stanford. Utah holds the supremacy in the triangular league, which embraces Idaho and Colorado.

S. P. Puts in Gravel. A big improvement was made at the Southern Pacific depot this week when the space between the tracks was refilled with gravel, filling up a number of mudholes which have been obnoxious to those alighting from trains.

### Things We Think

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

The Society for the Prevention of Unnecessary Noises is keeping more quiet than seems necessary.

In England candidates "stand" for parliament—but in this country it is a question of whether the people will stand for the candidate.

Our book publishers are doing their best to establish an American nobility. They pay millions annually for royalties.

The man with ideas builds for his imitators as well as for himself.

Anyway Mexico can always plan on its new president being just as good as the last one.

An eastern college professor wants to know if anyone can explain the mystery of life and death. We, for one, can't understand why some folks don't die.

A Kansas man, who vowed several years ago never to shave again until Bryan was either elected president or died, says he expects to have a smooth face three years from now. We hadn't heard that Bryan's state of health was dangerous.

The composers of some of our popular songs ought to be in Sing Sing.

The year 1913 has been saddened already. The last surviving relative of the bodyguard of Washington has died again.

A policeman recently presented Mayor Gaynor with a book of original poems—but no serious results followed.

The sorrows that we keep to ourselves make our neighbors happy.

While the hat remains such an all important part of a woman's dress, it would never do for a woman to "lose her head."

The man who whines about poor business is taking the surest way to scare it away.

A college professor proposes to do away with the college yell. The students have got a holler coming.

The worst mistakes we make are often the ones we make when we are the most certain we are right.

"Give Lawyer the Lie," says a newspaper headline. That's always the way. When a man gets anything given him it is usually something he is already overstocked with.

A Chicago man can't say a word when his false teeth are out. Probably he's one of those fellows who chew their words.

If some people spent as much in trying to live as they do in trying not to die, they might do something worth while.

The man who has no one dependant upon him loses much of the pleasure of work.

A noted tenor says quarrelling injures the voice, therefore he will not marry. No woman seems inclined to quarrel with him over his decision.

Someone says a boil is worth \$10. Anyone wishing a real bargain should apply at once for our allotment of Job's distractors.

When a man resorts to abuse of his competitor, it is all off with the former.

It's a wise man who knows that his bread is buttered these days.

The whiner is only getting what he deserves.

Money is the root of all evil—but we are willing to have our moral stamina tempted.

A girl who sparks isn't always a jewel.

The girl who really doesn't care whether she wins the prize at a card party will make an exceptionally agreeable and tractable wife.

The greasy, overfed philosopher, who gives without price the results of his profound observations on different questions of national import, whose equanimity is not disturbed by an assortment of ten-penny nails doing yeoman service as suspender buttons, the patches on whose trousers only show when he arises to go home to a meal, is the boy who can show you in three minutes that the idea of woman's suffrage is all bosh.

Oregon school boys between the ages of 12 and 16 will be given a short practical course in agricultural and livestock growing at the Oregon Agricultural College June 16-26. The management of the state school is arranging a camp for boys from all parts of the state at that time, which will follow the close of the school year.

Details of the plan have not yet been fully worked out, but E. D. Resler, director of the O. A. C. summer school, has arranged for a new departure in the work and believes it will be of great practical value. Those attending the course will be shown approved methods and, as the instruction will be given by actual demonstration in connection with ten days camping-out, it will be a source of education presenting attractive recreation features. A prospectus will soon be issued by the college.

## COTTAGE GROVE

### Thursday, April 17



**YOU KNOW IT'S GOOD**  
**AL. G. BARNES**  
**BIG 3 RING WILD ANIMAL CIRCUS**

**MORE LIONS, ELEPHANTS, TIGERS, LEOPARDS, SEA LIONS, EDUCATED BEYOND THE POWER OF HUMAN COMPREHENSION, THAN ALL OTHER SHOWS.**

**3 BIG RINGS AND ARENAS**  
**ACRES OF WATERPROOF CANVAS**  
**THE SHOW THAT'S DIFFERENT—2 PERFORMANCES**  
**NEW STREET PARADE 10:30**

**COTTAGE GROVE**  
**Thursday, April 17**

The value of a paper's advertising is gauged by the number of people it reaches. No other paper reaches more than a quarter as many Cottage Grove people as does The Sentinel.

**22c** See If You Can Find Something Listed in Items Following That You Need :

- Ratine, 27 inches wide, the yard ..... 22c
- Zephyr Gingham, 32 inches wide, the yard ..... 22c
- Poplin, 27 inches wide, the yard ..... 22c
- Soisette, 32 inches wide, the yard ..... 22c
- Jap Silk, 20 inches wide, the yard ..... 22c
- Wide Dresden Ribbon, the yard ..... 22c
- 8-4 and 9-4 Bleached Sheeting, the yard ..... 22c
- Men's Neckties, each ..... 22c
- Men's Suspenders, each ..... 22c
- Men's Garters, pair ..... 22c
- Ladies' Embroidery Collars, each ..... 22c
- Ladies' Hose, the pair ..... 22c
- Curtain Material, stenciled and plain ..... 22c

**All Goods Are of Best Quality and Purchasers Will Find this a Saving Week**

## HAMPTON & CO.

What do you want, anyway? A Sentinel want ad. will give you.

**LOANS** **LOANS**

**\$100,000 to Loan on Improved Farm Land. Rates Reasonable**

**Bank of Cottage Grove**

If you don't read The Sentinel you don't get more than the news.

Briggs  
Blacksn

Shoeing &  
Repairing  
Street near Main

PROFESSIONAL

Name Attending  
R. GULLI  
Practice limit  
EAR, NOSE  
OFFICE: 300 WHITE  
EUGENE.

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KARL K.  
MARION VE  
General Director

W. KIME, I

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Phone 34, Resid

S. MEDLEY

Attorney-at

Attention Give

Corporation

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Office 47

Office Hours: 1

Consultation by app

DR. C. E. I

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STAGE GROVE

DR. JAS. B.

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F. L. INGRAM

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E. YOUNG

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C. JOHNSO

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Office in all Courts

H. J. ST

ATTORNEY

NOTARY P

Phone No. 4

COTT

Telephone 131-R

F. W. ROBB

Physician and

at Residence: 1

THE COUNTY (

STATE OF OREGO

LANE COUNTY.

the matter of the

E. Nowell, decesse

Notice is hereby g

igned, administra

Alver H. Nowell, c

the County Court

of Oregon, his

Administrator of

of the state at that time, which will

of Tuesday, the 6th

of the hour of 10 o

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meeting of objection

to the settlement th

dated this the 29th

1913.

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Administrator c

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