

Don't use a cough medicine containing opium or morphine. They constipate the bowels and do not cure, only stifle the cough. Examine the label and if the medicine contains these harmful opiates refuse it. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound contains no opiates, is healing and soothing. For sale by all dealers everywhere.



Good Feed

for Horses, Cows, Poultry, etc. We sell in large and small quantities, giving at all times good feed, good measure and

FAIR PRICES

Give us your next order and you'll surely be pleased with the results.

STERLING FEED CO.

The Best Medicine in the World.

"My little girl had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured her, and I can truthfully say that I think it is the best medicine in the world," writes Mrs. William Orvis, Clare, Mich. For sale by all dealers.

"The Shop" Where Good Printing is Done
The SENTINEL

The King of All Laxatives.

For constipation, headaches, indigestion and dyspepsia, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the "King of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well. Price 25c. Recommended by all dealers.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Graduate Nurse Attending
O. R. GULLION, M. D.
Practice limited to
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
OFFICE: 306 WHITE TEMPLE
EUGENE, ORE.

Phone 132-Y
KARL K. MILLS
Successor to
MARION VEATCH
Funeral Director :: Embalmer

J. S. MEDLEY
Attorney-at-Law
Special Attention Given to Mining and Corporation Law.
Office, Woodward Building

Phone Office 47
Office: Lawson Block
Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Consultation by appointment only.
DR. C. E. FROST
Osteopathic and Medical Physician
Chronic and Nervous Diseases a Specialty.
COTTAGE GROVE OREGON

DR. JAS. B. TAYLOR
EYE, EAR AND THROAT DISEASES
A Specialty—Glass Fitting
Office: White Temple, EUGENE

J. N. WATERHOUSE
Teacher of Piano and Organ
Certificated from the Associated Board, Royal Academy and Royal College of Music. Residence Second Street.

Office Phone Main 5 Residence, Main 121L
F. L. INGRAM, D. M. D.
Dentist
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Lawson Bldg. Cottage Grove, Ore

J. E. YOUNG
Attorney at Law
Office on Main Street
COTTAGE GROVE OREGON

J. C. JOHNSON
Attorney-at-Law
Practice in all Courts of State. Corporation, mining and Probate law a specialty. Collection and Insurance.
COTTAGE GROVE OREGON

Practices in all Courts 25 Years' Experience
H. J. SHINN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC
Phone No. 4 COTTAGE GROVE, ORE

Telephone 131
F. W. ROBBINS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Residence: 104 S. 5th Street

SERVED A FINE DINNER.

The Prince Enjoyed It, and the Famished Guests Politely Smiled.
Prince Leopold, the late regent of Bavaria, was extremely hospitable, receiving many guests and keeping open house, to which came in turn officers, scientists, artists, manufacturers—all the best society in Munich. Himself the wielder of an excellent knife and fork, he took the pleasures of the table seriously and desired that all his guests should do the same.

Some weeks before his last illness he fell asleep at a dinner party immediately after the first course. His guests were restrained by respect for etiquette from waking him, but continued their conversation in low tones. The servants did not dare to continue serving the dinner. The prince continued to sleep and soon began to snore. The guests continued their conversation in somewhat louder tones, but the prince slept for two hours, during which time no one left his place. The guests sat famished in the same room with a marvelously appetized dinner.

At length Prince Leopold awoke. He gave a hurried glance round the table and saw only a number of well-mannered guests successfully pretending to have noticed nothing. Persuaded that his doze had passed completely unobserved, he said, "Now let us go and take coffee."

The guests rose accordingly and proceeded to the drawing room. They were served with coffee, liqueurs and cigars. The prince, thoroughly refreshed by his sleep, indulged in a great deal of excellent conversation which lasted till midnight. The party then broke up, and the guests departed, famished with hunger, with an official smile upon their lips.

PLAY OF THE BLUEJAY.

It Likes to Tease Hawks and Owls by Imitating Their Calls.
The bluejay likes best to live in open woods, but it often comes into open fields, orchards and near dwellings in search of food. When it discovers you it assumes a proud and angry air of conceit and defiance.

The bluejay's upper parts are purplish blue. The lower parts are purplish gray. The wings and tail are bright blue with black bars. The tail feathers are tipped with white. It has a crested head.

The bluejay builds its nest about twenty feet above ground. It is made of twigs and fine roots. From four to six eggs are laid. They are of a greenish drab color flecked with brown.

Doubtless the bluejay helped to name itself, as its common utterance is a long drawn "jay, jay, jay." This cry, with the bright blue colors, has given it its name.

While the jay sings no song it is able to imitate the calls of other birds, by which means it often attracts them. It likes to tease and torment the owl and especially the little sparrow hawk. This is done by imitating the cry of a wounded bird, which draws the hawk near. Then several jays will dart at the hawk, squealing and frolicking about in great glee. Sometimes the play ends in a tragedy, for the hawk pounces upon one of them to the dismay of the others. Jays may be tamed and tamed like crows, and some writers say they can be taught to utter words.—From Bird Studies by Herman C. de Sirois.

The Inartistic Frock Coat.

Let the Chinese wallow in all our virtues and in all our vices, but at least let them preserve Asia from our clothes. Can you imagine Confucius in a frock coat and a top hat? I regard the frock coat as the most horrible vestment ever worn by that absurd animal—man. When I pass a bronze statue of a British statesman buttoned up in a bronze or marble frock coat I cover my eyes and sink by in a paroxysm of horror. There is only one thing worse than a frock coat in bronze or marble and that is a pair of trousers in marble or bronze. I think our sculptors ought to strike against the bronze frock coat and the marble trousers. If they must make edgiles of our statesmen let them model them in their pajamas.—London Outlook

Getting Mixed in Art.

Occasionally Homer and the other reputable classics nod in the Boston environments.

A woman in Rhode Island wrote to the head of a Boston institution that advances art—all of them are supposed to—and asked when and where she could buy a Gilbert Stuart portrait—subject immaterial.

This recalls the Cleveland woman who said that a woman on Euclid avenue had a "full length Rembrandt" in her collection—but she had forgotten who the artist was.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Out of Order.

Little Frances—We dot a new baby. Mrs. Neighbors—You don't say! Little Frances—Yes'm; an' its eyes open jest like my dolly's, but I dows some-flin's the matter wif its works, cause its eyes don't go shut ewwy time they ky it down.—Chicago News.

An Explanation.

She presented herself at a fashionable wedding.
"Friend of the bride or the bridegroom?" asked the usher.
"I'm the fiancée of the organ blower," she explained, blushing.—Lippincott's

Those who jump at conclusions are more than apt to fall upon uncertainties.

THE BREADFRUIT TREE.

Its Meat When Cooked Tastes Like Mashed Potatoes and Milk.

One of the gifts of the eastern tropics to the western is the breadfruit, which is now extensively planted in the West Indies. This can be done only by cuttings, as the cultivated variety develops no seeds. In the wild form the chestnutlike seeds are eaten, but the pulp is disregarded. The tree is of moderate height, but spreads a broad crown of large, ragged edged, glossy leaves, making an excellent shade.

The fruit, which is a compound of the massive clusters of blossoms, is about the size of a coconut and is incased in a rough rind. This, when baked in hot embers or in an oven, broken open and scooped out with a spoon, tastes like mashed potatoes and milk or like sweet bread, which it also resembles in appearance. It is a little fibrous toward the center, but elsewhere is quite smooth and "puddingy." Sometimes a curry or stew is made of it, and it goes well as a vegetable with meat or gravy. "With sugar, milk, butter or treacle," Wallace wrote, "it is a delicious pudding, having a very slight but delicate and characteristic flavor, which, like that of good bread and potatoes, one never gets tired of." It is also highly nutritious.

The genus (artocarpus) contains several species, one of which, the jackfruit, is also cultivated for eating. The timber of the tree is also useful, the bark can be prepared for a sort of cloth and the sap forms, when boiled with oil, a mucilaginous liquid very useful for making the seams of wooden pails, canoes and the like water tight.—Harper's Weekly.

EMERSON IN OLD AGE.

Even His Failing Memory Could Not Mar His Amiability.

In Dr. J. K. Hosmer's "The Last Leaf," there is a pathetic picture of Emerson in his old age, when his memory had failed while his other faculties remained strong: "I had as a fellow guest a man who had long been intimate with him and whom he was very glad to see. Talking after tea in the library, Emerson said: 'I want to tell you about a friend in Germany. His name I cannot remember, and he moved to and fro uselessly in his effort to recall it. This friend with whom we have taken tea tonight, whose name also I cannot remember—here again came a distressed look at the failure of his faculty—I cannot remember his name either, but he can tell you of this German friend whose name I have also forgotten.'

"It was a sorrow to see the breaking down of a great spirit and his agitation as he was conscious of his waning power. And yet, so far as I could see, it was only the memory that was going. The intellectual strength was still apparent, and the amiability of his spirit was perhaps even more manifest than in the years when he was in the full possession of himself.

"This came out in little things. He was overanxious at the table lest the hospitality should come short, troubled about the supply of butter and apple sauce, and soon after I saw him on his knees on the hearth taking care that the fire should catch the wood to abate the evening coolness that was gathering in the room."

The Rooks and the Seagulls.

A Dover correspondent reports a curious incident which was witnessed at a farm at Elms Vale, on the confines of the borough. A flock of seagulls flying inland had taken possession of a newly sown field and were pecking away, when a still more numerous flock of rooks swooped down and attacked the gulls. The rooks, being about two to each gull, flapped and rushed the gulls until they withdrew to a field some distance off. The victorious rooks then proceeded to enjoy themselves in the field, having first set what were apparently sentries along the side of the field. It was amusing to watch these sentries hustling away any gull which strayed too near. It has been noted by naturalists that this setting of sentries is in accordance with the habits of rooks.—London By-stander.

The Drink That Was Called Robur.

About forty years ago there was advertised on London billboards a drink called Robur, said to be good for every ailment and, incidentally, the long sought after elixir of life. One was invited to send for free samples, and its marvelous properties were the subject of everybody's conversation. Robur might have been sold to this day had not some one, without the fear of a libel action before his eyes, divulged its secret formula—cold tea enlivened by rum. From that moment it fell as rapidly as it had risen, for people could make their own Robur if they wanted it.—Chicago News.

Speculation.

"What is you gwine ter do wif dat dog?"
"It's gwine ter sell 'im foh 25 cents."
"You kain't make no money dat way."

"De las' party I sold 'im to foh 25 cents gwine two dollahs next day to take 'im off der hands."—Washington Star.

Real Humiliation.

"It must be rough to lose the roof over your head."
"Yes; but think of having the mortgage foreclosed on your automobile."—Pittsburgh Post.

Impatience has wings and passes the goal. Intention packs her trunk and misses the coach. Resolve starts on foot and wins.

BUGUS "ANTIQUES."

There is a Very Simple Way to Outwit the "Art Fakers."

Every little while some victim of artistic swindlers comes into court asking damages. The "antique" bookcase for which he paid \$4,000 proves to be one made week before last, an exact copy of those offered at annual sales for \$74.65. The "original" picture by Greuze or Corot or George Inness or Homer Martin turns out to be a fake perpetrated by some "artist" who is glad to draw a regular salary of \$50 per week for helping gull the public.

In such cases the courts recover as much of the victim's money as possible. His loss in time, mortification, disgust and disappointment must be charged to experience. And for every such case which sees the light of a courtroom scores are kept concealed.

There is a simple way to outwit these "art fakers." If you are buying furniture, buy for beauty and utility, not for art. If you are buying pictures buy for art's sake, not for a name's sake. Names can be forged, age can be simulated, but beauty and usefulness are possessions in themselves, no matter from whose hand you get them.

True, this rule requires the buyer to study pictures and furniture until he knows something about them. But without such knowledge the owner gets little satisfaction out of the possessions. If people bought only those articles which they understand and approve, we should have a saner standard of living in this good country.—Chicago Journal.

ATHENS AND THE SEASON.

Not Comfort, but the Date, Governs the Summer Outings.

The modern Athenians are not very fond of hard exercise, and except in the height of summer, when many of them go to Kephissia and Phalerum and others to the islands or to the baths near Corinth for a "cure," they seem well content to remain within their city. They are governed, it seems by fashion, like those who dwell in less favored lands.

When I was in Athens the weather was usually magnificent and often very hot. Yet Phalerum, perhaps half an hour by train from Constitution square, was deserted. In the vast hotel there I found only two or three swimmers. The pleasure boats lay idle by the pier. I asked the reason of this—why at evening dusty Athens was crammed with strollers and the pavements were black with people taking coffee and ices, while delightful Phalerum, with its cooler air and its limpid waters, held no one but an English traveler?

"The season is over," was the only reply I received, delivered with a grave air of finality. I tried to argue the matter and suggested that anxiety about the war had something to do with it. But I was informed that the "season" closed on a certain day and that after that day the Athenians gave up going to Phalerum.—Robert Hebens in Century Magazine.

To Clean Valuable Glass.

One can never be careful enough in cleaning valuable objects of art of all kinds, says the Pall Mall Gazette. Many exquisite pieces have been entirely spoiled through cleaning being accomplished unintelligently. Old glass counts among the most precious of possessions, and for its cleaning chemicals must never be used, because they remove that dull bluish gloss which is always a characteristic of antique specimens and is a point highly prized by connoisseurs. If cleaning really becomes necessary use powdered eggshells. These must be ground very fine, with no gritty pieces remaining to scratch the glass. Mix with tepid water into a thin paste and with this rub the glass, rinse with clear water afterward and dry with a soft leather. This is the only really reliable way of cleaning valuable glass and is a method carefully followed by collectors.

Official Rat Catchers.

One of the earliest of official rat catchers appears to have been a woman. An English warrant dated 1672 announces that, "Whereas, Elizabeth Wkeley is employed in killing of rattes and other vermins, in and about His Ma'te's Stores and Houses in ye Tower of London, I have therefore thought fit to allow her ye sum of eight pounds (\$40) per annum." During the next century the office was invested with great dignity, and the Gentleman's Magazine for 1741 recorded the appointment of Mr. Gower as rat killer to his majesty, "a place of £100 (\$500) a year, an honorable office."

Freddy's Fear.

They pass a plate of cakes to Freddy at dessert. He puts out his hand, hesitates, then draws it back and begins to cry.

"What are you crying for?" asks his mother.

"Because you are going to scold me when I choose the biggest one."

Call Money.

Belle—What's call money? Nell—I guess it's what the fellows spend on the violets and chocolate candy boxes they bring with them.—Baltimore American.

A Captain of Industry.

Willie—Paw, what is a captain of finance? Paw—Any salaried man who can live within his income, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Accounting.

Van Demmit—Rather poor house tonight, eh? Manager—Yes; poor, but honest. No passes were given tonight.—Puck.

Sherwin-Williams House Paints

FOR ALL PURPOSES

They are without a peer. We do not sell stoves or hay rakes, but we do sell

Doors, Windows, Shingles, Building Paper, Beaver Board, Lime, Cement Etc. :: Ask for a "Home Decorator"

Cottage Grove Manfg. Co.

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.

ATTENTION! MEN!

DO YOU WANT ONE DOLLAR FOR 50 CENTS?

Men's Pants, values to \$3.00
Special at \$1.50
For one week only

Men's Oxfords, values to \$5.00
Special at \$2.79

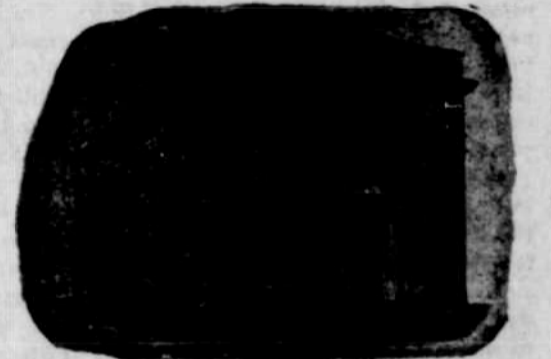
We shall endeavor to completely clean up our summer stock of high grade Oxfords to make room for the winter line which arrives about the middle of August, hence this deep cut in price

LURCH'S, Inc.

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

The Strength, Equipment and Disposition to Serve Its Patrons
Makes this Bank Attractive

Capital - \$25,000
Surplus - \$25,000
Undivided Profits \$10,000
Safety First
Service Next
Courtesy Always



U. S. Postal Savings Depository

First National Bank

The value of a paper to a community can be accurately measured by what outsiders think of it. The Sentinel is willing to be thus measured.

FOR A SEASHORE OUTING

GO TO

NEWPORT :: YAQUINA BAY

No outing is complete unless you visit this old reliable sea-side resort which offers to the summer visitor a charm of environment not found elsewhere. Delightful points of interest in the neighborhood, deep-sea fishing, surf bathing, boating, hot sea bathing in the new Natatorium. Cottages, room houses and tents at reasonable rates, ample hotel accommodations, abundance of sea-food, oysters, clams, crabs—milk and vegetables, absence of formality and a homelike welcome for all.

Double Daily Train Service

Leave Albany Daily 7:30 a.m. and 1:30 p.m. Ex. Sun.
Arrive Newport " 12:40 p.m. and 6:30 p.m. Ex. Sun.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES

Season, Week-end and Sunday

Excursion Fares East

Tickets on sale daily until September 30th from all main and branch line points to Eastern destinations one way through California or via Portland. Return limit October 31st.



For illustrated booklet on Newport, or copy of "Vacation Days in Oregon," call on nearest Agent.

JOHN M. SCOTT
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT
Portland, Ore.

Wedding Stationery of every kind—Sentinel.