

Financial Statement of City of Cottage Grove, Ore., From Statement Rendered June 30, 1913, to Dec. 31, 1913

Inclusive.

GENERAL FUND.

Balance June 30, 1913.....\$54.93
 Received from County Treasurer (Taxes).....1875.61
 Received from East Main Street (Transfer).....852.64
 Received from Tennessee Avenue Fund (Transfer).....397.57
 Received from City Recorder (Pines and Licenses).....195.95
 Paid Warrants.....\$1,811.11
 Paid Interest on Warrants.....111.67
 Paid Bond Interest Issue C.....165.58
 Paid Bond Issue C.....1,000.00
 Paid Bond Interest on Funding Bonds, Series 1910.....902.75
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913.....94.69
 4,085.80 4,085.80

WATER FUND.

Balance June 30, 1913.....332.15
 Received from water rents.....4,463.64
 Received from J. H. Chambers (Pipe line to Latham).....480.00
 Paid Interest on Bonds, Series 1910.....2,508.75
 Paid Bond Interest, series 1901 and 1905.....876.74
 Paid Warrants.....1,732.28
 Paid Interest on Warrants.....101.82
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913.....65.18
 5,875.77 5,875.77

SEWER FUND.

Balance June 30, 1913.....1,965.89
 Paid Warrants.....815.86
 Paid Bond Interest, issue 1904.....326.34
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913.....773.69
 1,965.89 1,965.89

PARK FUND.

Balance June 30, 1913.....334.74
 Paid Warrant to cover for East Main Street Macadam.....334.74
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913.....334.74

PUBLIC LIBRARY FUND.

Balance June 30, 1913.....193.83
 Received from county treasurer (Taxes).....37.49
 Received from J. E. Young, Recorder, dog tax.....37.00
 Paid Warrants to Library Board.....143.94
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913.....44.38
 188.32 188.32

MAIN STREET PAVING FUND.

Balance June 30, 1913.....58.03
 Received from payments on bonds.....1,447.90
 Received from payments of interest on bonds.....342.05
 Paid Bond interest issues A & B.....210.00
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913.....1,537.98
 1,248.68 1,748.98

EAST MAIN STREET MACADAM.

Received from payments on Bond Issue C.....827.23
 Received from payments of Interest Issue C.....25.41
 Transferred to General Fund.....852.64
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913.....852.64

TENNESSEE AVENUE FUND.

Received from payments on Bond Issue C.....313.39
 Received from payments of Interest Issue C.....54.18
 Transferred to General Fund.....397.57
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913.....397.57

STREET FUND.

Balance June 30, 1913.....850.87
 Received from County Treasurer (Taxes).....900.30
 Received from city recorder (county asst. West Main St.).....108.25
 Received from Ambrose-Burdick Co. (Rock).....1,443.50
 Received from G. B. Filcher (Sundry sales).....5.70
 Balance Sixth Street paving June 30, 1913.....95.95
 Balance Pacific Highway Paving June 30, 1913.....79.25
 Balance West Main Street Paving June 30, 1913.....130.93
 Balance I Street Macadam June 30, 1913.....161.73
 Balance South Sixth Street Macadam June 30, 1913 Venske contract.....322.38
 Balance Third Street Macadam June 30, 1913 Venske contract.....209.72
 Balance Sixth Street paving (Huff & Schilling) June 30, 1913.....325.47
 Received from payments Sixth Street Paving.....743.67
 Received from payments Pacific Highway Paving.....317.50
 Received from payments West Main Street Paving.....1,199.49
 Received from payments I Street Macadam.....451.55
 Received from payments Sixth Street Macadam-Venske contract.....322.38
 Received from payments Third Street Macadam-Venske contract.....209.72
 Received from payments Sixth Street Macadam-Huff & Schilling contract.....25.39
 Received from payments Fifth Street Paving.....537.37
 Received from payments Seventh Street Paving.....583.62
 Received from payments Birch Avenue Paving.....2,350.62
 Received from payments Douglas & Monroe Streets Paving.....704.19
 Received from payments Cherry Court Paving.....154.87
 Paid Warrants.....\$2,443.00
 Paid interest on warrants.....374.97
 Paid Bonds Issue D.....2,000.00
 Paid Interest on Bonds Issue D.....570.00
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, Street Fund.....10.79
 Street Paving.....49
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, Pacific Highway Paving.....322.38
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, West Main Street Paving.....49
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, I Street Macadam.....322.38
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, Sixth Street Macadam-Venske.....322.38
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, Third Street Macadam-Venske.....130.80
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, Sixth Street Macadam-Huff & Schilling.....250.81
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, Fifth Street Paving.....11,903.74
 Balance Dec. 31, 1913, Seventh Street Paving.....11,903.74

OUTSTANDING WARRANTS, REGISTERED, AND NOT PAID FOR WANT OF FUNDS.

General Fund.....9,685.42
 Street Fund.....24,927.80
 Water Fund.....6,522.27
 Total.....41,135.49

BONDS OUTSTANDING.

Not including those issued under the Bancroft Act, series A, B, C & D.
 Water Bonds, series 1901, 5%.....15,000.00
 Water Bonds, series 1904, 5%.....20,000.00

Water Bonds, series 1910, 5%.....100,000.00
 Sewer Bonds, series 1904, 5%.....15,000.00
 Funding Bonds, series 1910, 6%.....30,000.00
 Total.....150,000.00

I, Herbert Eakin, Treasurer of Cottage Grove, Oregon, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the amounts received, paid and remaining on hand in the Treasury of Cottage Grove, Oregon, from June 30, 1913, to Dec. 31, 1913 inclusive.

HERBERT EAKIN,
 City Treasurer.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy has no superior for coughs and colds. It is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other narcotic. It always cures. For sale by Benson's Pharmacy.

Southern Pacific Railway Time-Table COTTAGE GROVE STATION

South Bound		North Bound	
No. 18	2:10 a. m.	No. 18	1:20 a. m.
No. 15	7:05 a. m.	No. 18	10:16 a. m.
No. 17	3:25 p. m.	No. 20	2:20 p. m.
No. 19	8:20 p. m.	No. 14	4:35 p. m.

An Ideal Woman's Laxative.

Who wants to take salts, or castor oil, when there is nothing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and liver, stimulate and regulate your bowels and tone up the entire system. Price 25c. At all druggists. H. E. Bucklein & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Blackmore & McFarland THE CITY TRANSFER

ALL KINDS OF Hauling & Draying Done on Short Notice

Piano Moving a Specialty

WOOD AND COAL

PHONE 45
 OFFICE AT EAGLE CIGAR STORE

Wonderful Cough Remedy.

Dr. King's New Discovery is known everywhere as the remedy which will surely stop a cough or cold. D. P. Lawson of Eldon, Tenn., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the most wonderful cough, cold and throat and lung medicine I ever sold in my store. It can't be beat. It sells without any trouble at all. It needs no guarantee." This is true, because Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the most obstinate of coughs and colds. Lung troubles quickly helped by its use. You should keep a bottle in the house at all times for all the members of the family, 50c and \$1.00. All Druggists or by mail, H. E. Bucklein & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

When it rains

do you depend on a "shower-proof" or do you wear a **Fish Brand Reflex Slicker**

and enjoy the rain because you're dry and comfortable! Made for rough and ready service, and so waterproof that not a drop reaches you even through the openings between the buttons. The Fish Brand does it.

\$3.00 at your dealer's.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

A. J. Tower Co. BOSTON
 Tower Canadian Limited 210 Toronto

Do you begin to cough at night, just when you hope to sleep? Do you have a tickling throat that keeps you awake? Just take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It will check the cough and stop the tickling sensation at once. Does not upset the stomach, is best for children and grown persons. For sale by all dealers everywhere.

Oregon Pacific & Eastern Railway Company

TIME CARD No. 1

To take effect Jan. 1, 1914.

EAST BOUND		WEST BOUND	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 1	No. 2
A. M. STATIONS			
8:00 Lv	Cottage Grove	Ar	1:00
8:20	Walden		12:20
8:29	Cerro Gordo		12:11
8:44	Dorena		12:03
9:00	Vanghans		11:45
9:10	Star		11:35
9:35	Red Bridge		11:23
9:45	Wildwood		11:10
10:15	Diaston		
10:35	Rujada	Lv	10:40

An extra train for passengers only leaves Cottage Grove Saturdays at 3:00 p. m., returning arrives at Cottage Grove at 6:15 p. m.

Subject to change without notice.

A. B. WOOD, Gen'l Manager.

Get your "House for Rent" and "House for Sale" signs at The Sentinel office.

THE NE'ER-DO-WELL

A Romance of the Panama Canal

BY **REX BEACH**

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PROLOGUE.

Panama as the home of the great canal we all know about, and now here's the zone as the scene of a rattling good romance. It's by Rex Beach, who jumps from Alaska to the tropics to tell about a young American and his friends and foes in the zone. The hero of this tale is the sort of fellow you like to read about—one who has the hard luck to get into all kinds of scrapes and the nerve and courage and wit to get himself out of them. And the heroine—there are two of her. One's an American, and the other's a member of a proud, haughty family of the upper native classes of the canal zone. Both are worth reading about.

Of course the other characters help along the yarn. If you have paid any sort of attention to the story of the digging of the "big ditch" you will recognize some of them.

CHAPTER I.

The Trail Divides.

It was a crisp November night. The artificial brilliance of Broadway was rivaled by a glorious moonlit sky. From the city's canyons came an incessant clanging roar.

In the lobby of one of the playhouses a woman paused to adjust her wraps, and, hearing the cries of the newsboys, petulantly exclaimed:

"I'm absolutely sick of football. That performance during the third act was enough to disgust one."

Her escort smiled. "Oh, you take it too seriously," he said. "Those boys don't mean anything. That was merely youth—irrepressible youth—on a tear."

The doors belched forth the football players and their friends. Out they came, tumbling, pushing, jostling, greeting scowls and smiles with grins of insolent good humor. The twenty athletes dodged in through the revolving doors of a cafe, leaving Broadway rocking with the tumult. All the city was football mad, it seemed, for no sooner had the newcomers entered the restaurant than the diners rose to wave napkins or to cheer. One said to his companions:

"That is Anthony—the big chap. He's Darwin K. Anthony's son. You've heard about the Anthony bill at Albany?"

"Yes, and I saw this fellow play football four years ago. Say! That was a game."

"He's a worthless sort of chap, isn't he?" remarked one of the women, when the squad had disappeared up the stairs.

"Just a rich man's son, that's all. He's twenty-six."

"Didn't I read that he had been sent to jail recently?"

"No doubt. He was given thirty days."

"What—in prison?" questioned another in a shocked voice.

"Only for speeding. It was his third offense, and his father let him take his medicine."

Up in the banquet hall, however, it was evident that Kirk Anthony was more highly esteemed by his mates than by the public at large. He was their hero, in fact, and in a way he deserved it. For three years before his graduation he had been the heart and sinew of the university team, and for the four years following he had coached them, preferring the life of an athletic trainer to the career his father had offered him. And he had done his chosen work well, his team winning the day's game against great odds, and when the final whistle blew for the multitude to come roaring down across the field, the cohorts had paid homage to Kirk Anthony, the coach to whom they knew the honor belonged.

Naturally, the newspapers gave the young man's story as well as a history of the game. They told of his estrangement from his father, of the Anthony anti-football bill which the old man in his rage had driven through the legislature and up to the governor himself. Some of them even printed a rebash of the railroad man's famous magazine attack on the modern college.

The fact was that Kirk's associates were of a sort to worry any nervous parent. In particular Anthony senior

was prejudiced against a certain Adelbert Higgins, who, of course, was his son's boon companion, admirer, aid and abettor. This young gentleman was a lean, horse-faced senior, whose unbroken solemnity of manner had more than once led strangers to mistake him for a divinity student, though closer acquaintance proved him wholly unamoral and rattle-brained.

It was Higgins this evening who, after the "cripples" had deserted and the supper party had dwindled to perhaps a half dozen, proposed to make a night of it, beginning with a visit to the Austrian Village. The college men selected a table, and, shouldering the occupants aside without ceremony, seated themselves and pounded for a waiter.

Padden, the proprietor, came toward them, and, after greeting Anthony and Higgins by a shake of his left hand, ducked his round gray head in acknowledgment of an introduction to the others.

"Glad you dropped in," Mr. Padden assured them. "Anything you boys want and can't get let me know."

When he had gone Higgins averred: "There's a fine man—peaceful, refined—got a lovely character too. Let's be gentlemen while we're in his place."

Ringold rose. "I'm going to dance, fellows," he announced, and his companions followed him, with the exception of the cadaverous Higgins, who maintained that dancing was a pastime for the frivolous and weak.

When they returned to their table they found a stranger seated with him, who rose as Higgins made him known.

"Boys, meet my old friend, Mr. Jefferson Locke of St. Louis. He's all right."

"The college men treated this new recruit with a hilarious cordiality, to which he responded with the air of one quite accustomed to such reunions.

"I was at the game this afternoon," he explained when the greetings were over, "and recognized you chaps when you came in. I'm a football fan myself. I just got into town this morning, and I'm sailing tomorrow. I couldn't catch a boat today, so I'm having a little blowout on my own account. When I recognized you all I just butted in. New York is a lone-some place for a stranger. Hope you don't mind my joining you."

"Not at all!" he was assured.

When he came to pay the waiter he displayed a roll of yellow backed bills that caused Anthony to caution him.

Locke only laughed. "There's more where this came from. However, that's one reason I'd like to stick around with you fellows. I have an idea I've been followed, and I don't care to be tapped on the head. If you will let me trail along I'll foot the bills. That's a fair proposition."

"Oh, come now," Anthony struck in. "You're more than welcome to stay with us if you like, but we can't let you put up for it."

The stranger, despite his avowedly festive spirit, showed a certain reserve.

When the music again struck up he declined to dance, preferring to remain with Higgins in their inconspicuous corner.

"There's a fine fellow," the latter remarked, following his best friend's figure with his eyes, when he and Locke were once more alone. "Sweet nature."

"Anthony? Yes, he looks it."

"He's got just two faults, I always say—he's too modest by far, and he's lazy—won't work."

"He doesn't have to work. His old man has plenty of coin, hasn't he?"

"Yes, and he'll keep it too. Heartless old wretch!"

The dancers came crowding up to the table at the moment, and Ringold suggested loudly: "I'm hungry. Let's eat again."

"I just fixed it with Padden for a private room upstairs," Anthony said. "All the cafes are closed now, and this is the best place in town for chicken creole anyhow."

Accordingly he led the way, and the rest filed out after him. But as they left the ballroom a medium sized man who had recently entered from the street caught a glimpse of them, craned his neck for a better view, then idled his head behind.

Anthony played the part of host more lavishly. Mr. Locke, however, insisted that his friends should partake of a kind of drink previously unheard of and with this in view had a confidential chat with the waiter, to whom he unostentatiously handed a five dollar retainer.

The meal was at its noisiest when the man whom Locke had so generously tipped spoke to him quietly. His

companions were too well occupied, however, to notice this byplay even when the waiter continued in a low tone:

"He slipped me a ten spot, so I thought it must be something worth while."

"He—he's alone, you say?"

"Seems to be. What shall I do sir?"

Locke took something from his pocket and thrust it into the fellow's hand, while the look in his eyes changed to one of desperation.

"Step outside and wait. Don't let him come up. I'll call you in a minute."

Anthony caught a glimpse of Locke's eyes and inquired in surprise:

"What's wrong, old man? Are you sick?"

Locke shook his head. "I told you fellows I'd been followed this evening. Remember? Well, there's a man downstairs who has given the waiter \$10 to let him have his coat and apron so he can come in here. I think it's part of a plan to rob me."

Kirk Anthony rose suddenly, moving as lightly upon his feet as a dancer, and rang for the waiter.

"Give that chap your coat and apron," he ordered when the attendant answered, "and when I ring next send him up. Pass the word to Padden and the others not to notice any little disturbance. I'll answer for results."

The white faced Locke sank back into his chair, while Anthony directed sharply:

"Now, gentlemen, be seated. Here, Locke, your back to the door; your

face looks like a chalk mine. There! Now don't be so nervous; we'll cure this fellow's ambition as a gin slinger. I'll change names with you for a minute." He pushed the button twice, and a moment later the door opened quietly to admit a medium sized man in white coat and apron.

The man allowed his eyes to shift uncertainly from one to another as if in doubt as to which was his quarry. Anthony did not dream that it was his own resemblance to the Missourian that led to this confusion; but, in fact, while he and Locke were totally unlike when closely compared, they were of a similar size and coloring, and the same general description would have fitted both.



Having allowed the intruder a moment in which to take in the room, Kirk leaned back in his chair and nodded for him to approach.

"Are you Mr. Locke, sir?" inquired the new waiter.

"Yes," said Kirk.

"Telephone message for you, Mr. Locke," the waiter muttered. "They're holding the wire outside. I'll show you the booth."

"Oh, will you?" Kirk Anthony's hands suddenly shot out and seized the masquerader by the throat. The man uttered a startled gasp, but simultaneously the iron grip of Marty Ringold fell upon his arms and doubled them behind him. The rest of the party were on their feet instantly, watching the struggle and crowding forward with angry exclamations.

"All the way from St. Louis for a telephone call, eh?" Anthony sank his thumbs into the stranger's throat; then, as the man's face grew black and his contortions diminished, added, "We're going to make a good water out of you."

Jefferson Locke broke in excitedly: "Choke him good! Choke him! That's right. Put him out for keeps. For God's sake, don't let him go!"

But it was not Kirk's idea to strangle his victim beyond a certain point. He relaxed his grip after a moment and, nodding to Ringold to do likewise, took the fellow's wrists himself, then swung him about until he faced the others. The man's lungs filled with fresh air, he began to struggle once more, and when his voice had returned he gasped:

"I'll get you for this. You'll do a trick"—He mumbled a name that did not sound at all like Jefferson Locke, whereupon the Missourian made a rush at him that required the full strength of Anthony's free hand to thwart.

"Let me go," the stranger gasped. "I'll take you all in. I'm an officer."

"It's a lie!" shouted Locke. "He's a thief."

Continued on page 7

Best Cough Medicine for Children

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Lida Dawey, Milwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by Benson's Pharmacy.

Cottage Grove Transfer Co.

L. L. HARRELL, Prop.

DRAYING AND MOVING

Use Our Auto Dray for Quick Service.

Every facility for handling all classes of goods. Feed barn and fire-proof hauling in connection. All kinds of Hauling and Piano Moving.

PHONE 72

A Difference in Working Hours

A man's working day is 8 hours. His body organs must work perfectly 24 hours to keep him fit for 8 hours work. Weak, sore, inactive kidneys can not do it. They must be sound and healthily active all the time. Foley Kidney Pills will make them so. You cannot take them into your system without good results following. For sale by all dealers everywhere.



To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than **Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills**

They Give Relief Without Bad After-Effects.

"It gives me great pleasure to offer a word of recommendation for Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, as there are thousands suffering unnecessarily from headache. I was afflicted intermittently for years with headache and after other remedies failed, I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. For the past ten years I have carried them constantly with me, getting instant relief by using one or two on the approach of headache. They are also effective for neuralgia, giving immediate relief." C. M. BROWN, Estherville, Ia.

For Sale by All Druggists.

25 Cents, 50 Cents.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic constipation I ever knew of, and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes S. F. Fish, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by Benson's Pharmacy.

J. B. PHELPS

Estimates Given

Builder and Designer

Plans Furnished

TELEPHONE 120-L

Colds to Be Taken Seriously.

Intelligent people realize that common colds should be treated promptly. If there is sneezing and chilliness with hoarseness, tickling throat and coughing, begin promptly the use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It is effective, pleasant to take, checks a cold, and stops the cough which causes loss of sleep and lowers the vital resistance. For sale by all dealers.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by All Druggists, Etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

What do you want, anyway? A Sentinel want ad. will get it for you.