UPPER VALLEY LEAGUE

	W.	L.
...oll	4	0
...e Grove	4	1
...	2	3
...on City	2	3
...	1	3
...a	1	4

RFECT CONFIDENC

AGE GROVE PEOPLE HA
OOD REASON FOR COM-
PLETE RELIANCE.

...ou know how—
...nd relief from backache;
...orrect distressing urinary ill
...ssist weak kidneys!
neighbors know the way—
used Doan's Kidney Pill
proved their worth in a

...'s Cottage Grove testimony.
M. Kebbelbeck, 1010 B
...ottage Grove, Ore., says: "A
...vears ago kidney com
...e and I was caused mucl
by the kidney secretions.
...ound anything that would
...il I began using Doan's Kid
They benefited me in every
...is remedy once in awhile u
...e free from kidney complai
50c, at all dealers. D
...sk for a kidney remedy
Kidney Pills—the same as
...eek had. Foster-Milburn
N. Y.

County Court of the State
...gon for the County of Lan
...E MATTER OF THE ESTA
...INIFRED TAYLOR, Decea
...on.
...illiam Mann, James Mann,
...n, Mrs. Cynthia Garrison,
Friday, Mrs. Hattie Noe
...Darge, and to all whom it
Greeting.
name of the State of Oreg
hereby cited and required
...n the County Court of the St
...on, for the County of Lane,
...t Room thereof, at Eugene
...ty of Lane, on Friday, the 2
May, 1914, then and there
...use, if any you have, why
...f the SW¼ of Section 5, To
South, Range 2 West, consis
...res of unimproved land sho
...old.
...s, the Hon. Helmus W. Tho
...ge of the County Court of
Oregon, for the County of La
Seal of said Court hereto
...s 24th day of April, 1914.
STACY M. RUSSELL, C
...27

...UILDINGS
...S ESTIMATE
...L. GODARD
SOUTH SIXTH ST.
...E GROVE OREG
...ncrete
...TAYLOR
AND
HIGGINS
...KE IT RIGHT
...Dressed Chicken
Saturday for
...day Dinner
Forget to See Our
Line of Meats
...ES' MEAT MARKET
...E GOVER, Proprietor
...ERLESS MAZDA IN
SOCKET MEANS A
...IN EVERY POCKET
Sold by
...ls & Roach
...sic House

LURCH'S

Our sales have been a great success. Some of our customers have advised us to continue one week longer.

Special This Week:

Ladies', Men's and Boys' Oxfords at less than wholesale prices.

LURCH'S, Inc.

What do you want anyway? A Sentinel classified ad. will get it for you. What do you want? Anyway a Sentinel classified ad. will get it for you.

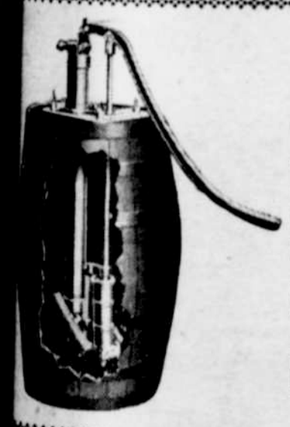
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
The Ford

A jury of a half million has found a verdict in favor of the Ford. More than five hundred thousand Fords sold into world-wide use have earned a reputation for serviceability and economy unparalleled in the motor car world.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Cottage Grove Garage, O. E. WOODSON, Prop.

THE COTTAGE GROVE GARAGE
O. E. WOODSON :: :: :: :: :: PROPRIETOR

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.



THE BEAN SPRAY PUMP

Its best guarantee is that it has been used for many years and has given satisfaction.

KNOWLES & GRABER
AGENTS

The Most Reliable PEOPLE

It is a recognized fact in the business world that the most reliable people are those who own their own homes. They are the ones who can be depended upon—they are the backbone of the Nation. If it is credit at a store, the merchant has more confidence in the man who owns his own home than in the renter who can pack up and pull out at a moment's notice. If it is a loan, the man who has shown habits of industry and thrift, as exemplified in the ownership of his own home, is the man who is given preference. He is the man who is considered a good risk for a non-collateral loan.

Your opportunity to become one of this favored class can be found in Manitou Park Addition on Ninth Street, which is becoming a favorite residence district.

VEATCH & SPENCER
Real Estate : Insurance : Collections
AGENTS FOR A. L. WOODARD

THE

Ne'er-Do-Well

By

REX BEACH

Author of

"The Spoilers," "The Barrier," "The Silver Horde," Etc.

Copyright, 1910, 1911, by Harper & Brothers.

"Yes, and to think he should have been killed in this cowardly manner!"

"Killed! Is it believed that he was murdered? Caramba! I supposed he had shot himself. That was the gossip an hour ago."

"Upon leaving the Tivoli last night Senor Cortlan' dined with six of his friends at the Central. There was drinking. The waiters have been questioned; also one of the men who was present has recounted to me what occurred. It seems that for a long time Senor Cortlan' has been jealous of his wife. Cortlan' openly accused his enemy before all the others. It was most dramatic, it was terrible! There was a scene of violence. The other man made threats."

Garavel breathed an incredulous exclamation.

"Ah, but wait! It was Senor Cortlan's best friend, too, the man for whom he had accomplished many favors, whom he accused." He noted with mingled anger and satisfaction the pallor that was creeping into the girl's cheeks. "You would never guess. It was—I hesitate, and yet you are bound to learn, my dear friends—it was this Ant'ony."

"It is a lie!" said the girl quietly. "He loved no one but me."

"Gertrudis!" The banker was shocked beyond measure at what he considered his daughter's jealousy. "Those are not nice words."

"I do not believe it."

Ramon had not counted upon such a spirit, and, his anger getting the better of him, he sneered: "I should not have spoken. I did not know you still care."

"She does not care," Garavel declared loudly.

"Ah, but I do. I love him very dearly."

The two men were upon their feet in an instant, staring at her, the elder in amazement, the younger with rage and resentment blazing from his countenance.

"Silence!" thundered the banker. "Yonder stands your affianced husband."

"It is a mistake"— she persisted gently.

"No, no, no! There is no mistake," chattered Ramon. "Those other men have told all, and your Ant'ony is now in the carcel under guard. It was I who saw to his arrest. Nor is that all. He is not at all the man he pretended to be, even his name is false. This morning there arrived an American officer of police to arrest him on other charges. He is a thief, it seems, having stolen $80,000 gold from his employers. Oh, there is no mistake. Within the hour I have been talking with this detective, and he has the papers of proof. Is not that enough?"

"It is, indeed!" gasped the father.

"But it is not true," maintained the girl simply, and her eyes were as steady as altar flames. "Take me to him, please. I must go at once to the carcel."

But he only answered her with a stare of amazement. "Go!" he murmured, after an instant. "Have I lost my senses?"

"Yes, I must go, for he is my husband. We were wed last night."

"Mother of God!" the banker ejaculated hoarsely, and sank into the seat from which he had arisen. Ramon was staring from one to the other, his head turning jerkily.

"Oh, yes! The judge from Colon married us during the dance. I would have liked a church wedding, but that will come later. The Senor Ronnels and his wife were there also, and they will tell you. It made me very happy." Her face was transfigured by a look that left the two men no choice but to believe.

"A civil marriage!" stammered Ramon.

"A civil marriage, indeed!" said Garavel in a choking voice. "So that is where you were when I believed you to be dancing! But I will not have it, understand! You are betrothed. You have given your word to Ramon."

"Ah, but I never loved him. You compelled me to consent because you said you could not be president unless I married him. And that was not so. Ramon deceived you. Now it is all right. You will be president, and I can be happy."

Ramon's suspicion kindled on the instant. He turned upon the banker. "So I begin to see! That was a trick, then, to betray my father."

"But wait!" Gertrudis exclaimed sharply. "Did you not trick us also? Did you not use the general, your father, to make me give up the man I love? Which of us, then, is the better?"

Andres Garavel spoke threateningly, menacingly, to his daughter.

"It was no marriage, and it will not stand. I will have it annulled. The man was a criminal, a fugitive, even when he forced you to marry"—

"No, no! You cannot do that. It was I who asked him to marry me." The girl lied tremulously, panic stricken at the threat. "Before God, I am his wife!" she maintained. "And if this marriage has a flaw then I will stand beside the prison gates and remarry him as he comes forth."

"He will not come forth," Ramon declared harshly.

"Oh, yes! And now will you take me to him?"

"No!" her father bellowed. "You are my daughter, you are under my roof, and here you shall stay until you give up this madness and this man. I forbid you to go near him. Come! Do you promise?" She inclined her dark head. "I must learn more of this affair at once. You will find your senses, miss, or if you do not you will spend your life in meditation and prayer—that much I promise you."

"I do not wish to enter a convent," she said, with white lips. "I wish to be happy. When Keerk is free I shall go to him. Now, if you please, I—think I shall go away." She turned and went out of the big high ceilinged room, and not until she had reached the hall did her feet waver or her head droop.

CHAPTER XXV.

A Last Appeal.

THAT was not a pleasant interview for Anthony. His surroundings were not such as to lend him assurance, and Garavel's grief at his daughter's disgrace was really distressing. Moreover, the unequivocal threat to annul the marriage filled him with alarm. His only consolation came from the fact that Gertrudis had made known the truth without the slightest hesitation. That showed that she was loyal at any rate. Kirk tried to assure his caller that he would have no trouble in proving his innocence, but Garavel seemed very little concerned with that phase of the affair and continued to bewail the dishonor that had fallen on his name.

Kirk's pride arose at this, and he exclaimed with some heat:

"My dear Mr. Garavel, if you are so blamed sure that I did all these things why did you come to see me?"

"It was to learn if she spoke the truth."

"Oh, we're married, right enough. And you'll have some difficulty in breaking it up before I get out."

"You expect, then, to prove your innocence easily?"

"I do."

"But I hear there are other serious charges."

"It is quite the same with them."

"But suppose you should not clear yourself of this—murder. Would you wish to drag down my daughter's name?"

"Of course not."

"I understand you have not spoken of this marriage. Perhaps you might consent to remain silent. If by any chance you should be convicted of guilt what satisfaction could you derive from injuring me and mine?"

"None at all, sir."

"I am rich," Garavel went on meaningly. "If you are acquitted I might perhaps arrange amply for your future—upon conditions."

"In other words, if I am to be hanged or shot or whatever it is they do to people down here you'll expect me to keep my mouth shut on general principles, and if I'm acquitted you'll pay me well to disappear. Is that it? Well, there is some family pride to that." He laughed lightly.

"My political future may depend upon it."

"If I can help you in that way I'll gladly keep silent as long as you wish, but I don't think I care to make any further terms."

"Make sure of this," snapped the father—"your marriage will be annulled, no matter what you prove or fail to prove. Already Chiquita is repentant, and I shall not rest until she is free. You have done me a great injury, and I shall not forget it."

On the following morning the leading American attorney of the city called at the jail, announcing that he had been retained as counsel, but refusing to tell who had employed him. Supposing, of course, that he had been sent by friends who wished no publicity in the matter, Kirk did not press him for information. Together they outlined their defense as best they could. With characteristic optimism Kirk insisted upon treating the charge against him as of little consequence, and it was not until he had undergone his preliminary hearing that he fully realized the gravity of his situation.

To his unspeakable indignation, the officer who had discovered Cortlandt's body swore that he had seen the deceased pass him shortly before the time of his death, evidently taking a walk along the water's edge for relief from the heat, and that immediately afterward, perhaps a minute or so, the prisoner had also passed, going in the same direction! There was a street light close by, he said, and there could be no possible mistake as to Anthony's identity. A few moments later there had been a pistol shot, muffled, but unmistakable, and the policeman had hastened in the direction from which it came. The prisoner had appeared suddenly out of the darkness and hurried past. In the politest manner possible, the witness declared, he had questioned him regarding the shot, but Mr. Anthony had neither stopped nor answered. On the contrary, he had broken into a run. The officer had considered this strange behavior; but, being at all times most respectful toward Americans, he had made no effort to detain him. Passing on, he had found the body of the dead man. A revolver was beside it.

When this amazing testimony was translated to Kirk he was astounded; but his indignation was as nothing to that which swept over him when a servant in the Alfarez household swore to having actually witnessed the murder.

This fellow declared that he had been troubled greatly with a toothache. Toward morning of the night in question, too restless for sleep, he had gone out upon the sea wall. Even now his face was swollen, and he made a determined effort to show the court the particular tooth which had made him an unwilling beholder of the tragedy. Overcome by exhaustion, he had fallen asleep after a time, and he was awakened by the sounds of a quarrel. On opening his eyes he saw two Americans, one of whom was Senor Cortlandt, and the other Kirk Anthony. Being utterly ignorant of their language, he had no means of knowing what was said, nor did he consider the altercation serious until the large man shot the Senor Cortlandt. Then, being terror stricken at what he had beheld, he had run away, entirely forgetting his toothache, which was quite gone. That was all he knew of the matter. He recognized Anthony as the man who had done the shooting. He was troubled greatly with toothaches.

Wade was called next and told the story of that damning incident at the supper party, being corroborated by the others. Then there were several witnesses who swore to inconsequent things.

For once in his careless life the young man realized that he was face to face with something bigger and stronger than his own determination, and it daunted him. He began to see that he had underestimated these foreigners, for it seemed an easy matter to convict an innocent man in these Central American courts. Suddenly he decided to cable for Darwin K. Anthony—the one man who was strong enough to save him.

When it came time for him to speak, he told a straight story about his own actions on that night, and he was corroborated by Allan; but he knew that these words had little weight against that other testimony. Of course, he was remanded for trial.

Anson, the lawyer, gave him a ray of encouragement as he left.

"Don't go too much on this hearing," he said. "I think we'll pull you out all right."

"You think! I dare say Ramon Alfarez can get a dozen men to perjure themselves as easily as he got those two."

"Exactly. But I have a little coup that I intend to spring at the right moment."

"For heaven's sake, tell me what it is!"

"I'm sorry, but I can't just yet. In the first place, one must handle these people exactly right or they explode."

"But give me an idea at least. I'm really interested in the outcome of this case, you know."

Anson smiled. "Of course you are, and I'll tell you as soon as I can, but not now."

"These Spiggoties would enjoy standing me up against a wall with my head in a rag. They'd make it a holiday and ring all the bells in town."

"I can't assure you that it isn't serious," Anson acknowledged gravely, "for it is. Any time an American goes to court in this country it is serious. But that doesn't mean that we'll lose."

"You may be a good lawyer," said Kirk ruefully, "but you're a blamed poor comforter. I—I wish my dad was here. He'd fix it. He wouldn't let 'em convict me. He's great, my dad is. He can swear like the devil. I like him better than any man I've ever met, Anson."

He wrote a lengthy cablegram, which the lawyer, with a peculiar smile, agreed to dispatch at once. He spent a sleepless night. In the morning a message came signed by Copley—Kirk's heart leaped at the familiar name—saying that Darwin K. Anthony had left Albany for the west on Sunday night and could not be located for a few days.

"He was never gone when I needed money," the son mused. "He'll be worried when he hears about this, and he has enough to worry him as it is. I'm mighty sorry, but I simply must have him."

Anson brought in the day's papers, which alluded, as usual, to Cortlandt's death as a murder, and printed their customary sensational stories, even to a rehash of all that had occurred at the stag supper. This in particular made Kirk writhe, knowing as he did that it would reach the eyes of his newly made wife. He also wondered vaguely how Edith Cortlandt was bearing up under all this notoriety. The lawyer brought the further news that Allan was in captivity as an accessory to the crime and that henceforth Kirk need expect but few visitors. Somebody, probably Ramon Alfarez, had induced the officials to treat their prisoner with special severity.

During the days which followed, Kirk suffered more than he chose to confess even to his attorney. In the first place, it was hard to be denied all knowledge of what was going on—Anson would tell him little, except that he was working every day—and then, too, the long hours of solitude gnawed at his self control. Runnels managed to see him once or twice, reporting that, so far as he could learn, Chiquita had disappeared. He took a message from Kirk to her, but brought back word that he could not deliver it.

It was on Sunday, a week after his arrest, that Edith Cortlandt came to Kirk. He was surprised to see the ravages that this short time had made in her, for she was pale and drawn and weary looking, as if from sleepless-

(Continued on page 6.)

Coughed for Three Years.

"I am a lover of your godsend to humanity and science. Your medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery, cured my cough of three years standing," says Jennie Flemming, of New Dover, Ohio. Have you an annoying cough? Is it stubborn and won't yield to treatment? Get a 50c bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today. What it did for Jennie Flemming it will do for you, no matter how stubborn or chronic a cough may be. It stops a cough and stops throat and lung trouble. Relief or money back. 50c and $1.00, at your druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Pimples.

H. E. Bucklen & Co., Phila. and St. Loius

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 vault in connection. All kinds of **Hauling and Piano Moving.**

PHONE 72

Most Children's Diseases Start with a Cold.

Restlessness-feverishness-an inflamed throat and spasmodic cough, maybe whooping cough in starting in. Give Foley's Honey and Tar promptly. It helps the children so very much, and Mrs. Shipps, Raymondsville, Mo., says: "I got fine results from it and it is a great medicine for whooping cough."

For sale by all dealers everywhere.

Southern Pacific Railway Time-Table
COTTAGE GROVE STATION

South Bound		North Bound	
No. 13	2:10 a. m.	No. 16	1:36 a. m.
No. 15	7:06 a. m.	No. 18	10:16 a. m.
No. 17	3:26 p. m.	No. 20	2:20 p. m.
No. 19	8:20 p. m.	No. 14	4:35 p. m.

Indigestion? Can't Eat? No Appetite?

A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat everything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more for Mr. T. D. Peeble's stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried. Get a bottle today. 50c and $1.00, at your druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Eczema.

H. E. Bucklen & Co., Phila. and St. Loius

Blackmore & McFarland
THE CITY TRANSFER

ALL KINDS OF

Hauling & Draying Done on Short Notice

Piano Moving a Specialty

WOOD AND COAL

PHONE 55

OFFICE AT EAGLE CIGAR STORE

Helps Kidney and Bladder Trouble—Everybody Satisfied.

Everywhere people are taking Foley Kidney Pills, and are so satisfied they urge others to take them also. A. T. Kelly, McIntosh, Ala., says: "I recommend them to all who suffer from kidney troubles and backache, for they are fine." Best thing you can take for backache, weak back and rheumatism.

For sale by all dealers everywhere.

Butter Wraps

100	75c
200	$1.00
300	$1.25
400	$1.50
500	$1.75
1000	$3.00

Cottage Grove Sentinel

COTTAGE GROVE, OREGON

Keep Bowel Movement Regular.

Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield, of Chicago, Ill. 25c, at your druggist.

H. E. Bucklen & Co., Phila. and St. Louis

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

If you don't see what you want, put a want ad. in The Sentinel, and someone will bring it to you. apr22-tf