

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

A first-class publication entered at Cottage Grove as second-class mail matter.

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**BUSINESS OFFICE:** :: :: :: 26 SOUTH FIFTH STREET  
Wednesday, June 24, 1914.

Be Sure to Get Stop Over at Cottage Grove.  Be Sure to Get Stop Over at Cottage Grove.

**If I Were King**

Dean Collins in The Oregonian.

If I were king a little while,  
I'd shower no gifts of gold or lace,  
Nor scatter largess, with a smile,  
To courtiers about the place;  
If truly I a king might be,  
There's just one thing that I would do;  
I'd hang the gink that says to me:  
"Say, is it hot enough for you?"

Ah, me, I say if I were a king,  
Affairs of state should vex me not;  
I'd pay attention to one thing  
Which I'd attend to on the spot.  
My guards should range the city streets  
And run each blithering bonehead through  
Who dared this sentence to repeat:  
"Say, is it hot enough for you?"

I say again if I were king,  
I'd never for a second wait,  
Until I'd done this special thing,  
Then willingly I'd abdicate  
And lay aside my kingly tasks,  
After I had, with justice due,  
Boiled him in oil—the guy who asks:  
"Say, is it hot enough for you?"

Prince, I am not the only guy  
Whose temper struggles at its tether  
When on the street he passes by  
This bromide pest of torrid weather;  
But I repeat, if I were king,  
On red-hot bricks I'd make him stew,  
And as I watched him, I would sing:  
"Say, is it hot enough for you?"

**A HYPERCRITICAL CRITIC.**

Playing the part of a critic is usually a trying one, but The Portland Spectator apparently derives considerable enjoyment from its efforts in that direction. It is true The Spectator is a self-appointed critic and that its criticisms receive no serious attention, but that in no way detracts from the pleasure its editor derives from his innocuous inveighings against this, that and a few other things.

Does The Oregonian make a grammatical slip, which it frequently does, The Spectator takes a half column or more of "seventeen pica ten point" to impress Portland's morning paper with the vastly superior knowledge of Portland's erudite, if somewhat pompous, weekly.

Does The Journal relieve itself of some editorial redundancy, which it frequently does, The Spectator straightway "perpetrates" a ponderous philological curtain lecture.

In its last issue The Spectator almost lifts itself by its boot straps in explaining a misuse of the word "psychological" on the part of The Sentinel. Psychology is the science of the human soul. Some dictionaries define it as the science of the mind. We used the word in referring to The Spectator and must acknowledge that, taking either definition, such use was entirely unwarranted. We most humbly apologize to this model of philological propriety for attributing to it mental qualities. The error was a serious one and we are pleased to be corrected.

Our hypercritical grammatical critic, however, makes a serious orthographical error while correcting The Sentinel. It speaks of the "Sentinnl." We fail to find this form of spelling sanctioned by any recognized authority on orthography, phonetic or otherwise.

**TIDE IS TURNING.**

The American people have a habit of going off on a tangent. Ever since trust regulation began, the regulation of big business has become more and more drastic until trusts and corporations no longer know where they are at. Every little while some new law is passed, some new commission is appointed to inquire into the devious devices used by big business, or some old law is dug up from musty tomes and enforced.

It now seems, however, that we have reached the high tide of persecution and prosecution of business. We are coming to believe that it is not an unforgivable crime for business to show a profit on investment.

While in no way minimizing the need of safe and sane regulation, papers of the entire country are advocating a return to the use

The reports that Huerta was going to resign seem to have been violently overdrawn.

A woman may not be able to hit anything with a stone but she can cast a ballot straight.

With some men the bifurcated garment when worn in the home is merely an insignia of sex rather than an emblem of authority.

A man who stole a dozen watches was in no dire need of the ten years' time given him by the court.

It doesn't seem fair that old maids and old bachelors have to pay a share of the expense of keeping up the divorce courts.

of common sense—to an unprejudiced consideration of the rights of public utilities and the capital invested therein. Fanatical, freak laws are being roundly condemned instead of loudly proclaimed. It is an encouraging sign. With industry assured of fair treatment we can look forward to a return engagement of prosperity.

It is a peculiar coincidence that The Oregonian published an editorial in its Thursday edition which treated U'Ren's \$1500 exemption measure in almost the identical manner that it was treated the day before by The Sentinel. As The Sentinel had not reached Portland when The Oregonian editorial was written, the coincidence serves to show that those who give the measure study arrive at the same conclusion as to what the measure would do if enacted into law—and that conclusion is entirely different from the one our tricky friend U'Ren would force upon us.

The president of the American Tobacco Co. has assailed Thos. Edison for his recent criticism of the cigarette and of cigarette users. The head of the company that makes enormous profits from selling the coffin nails would have us believe that life is hardly worth living unless we consume daily a certain number of the paper-encased pills—that they are necessary to the enjoyment of health, prosperity and peace of mind. The statement will hardly receive much serious consideration unless it be by undertakers and those likely to profit by our departure from this vale of tears.

Spelling bees have become quite popular in Oregon and much good has resulted from them. The next in order is pronunciation bees. It is doubtful if there is a person in Oregon who is not familiar with a lot of words he can't pronounce correctly. We have heard of many words being mispronounced by those giving them out in spelling bees. Hardly a public speaker delivers an address without mispronouncing a word, with the meaning and spelling of which he is quite familiar. In a single day people of more than average intelligence mispronounce many familiar words. The English is as peculiar in pronunciation as in spelling. Our ordinary conversation would be greatly improved and purified by some method to correct pronunciation.

**Things We Think**

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

Love is a dangerous disease but the fatalities are very light.

When a man has water on the brain he shouldn't be surprised if his head swims.

The man who has been supporting two wives on \$10 a month was at least relieved of any worry about dividing up with the income tax collector.

The man who has worked himself from the foot of the ladder to the top has got a whole lot more pleasure out of life than many who had plenty of time for amusement.

If thieves stopped when they reached the mark they first set for themselves, few would get into jail. The trouble is that money, no matter how acquired, lures a person too far.

People would not object so much to the building of a battleship now and then if they didn't feel it was a peace offering to the battleship builders and powder manufacturers.

The kind of women who are fighting for suffrage in England demonstrate by their actions that they wouldn't know how to use the ballot if they got it.

Paragraphers make fun of the kind of people who talk, but if folks didn't talk where would the news come from?

We have often thought that some women must feel like hypocrites every time they put on mourning.

A father of two or three little tots has no need of going to a moving picture show down town of an evening.

People who live within themselves are very careless of their environment these eugenic days.

When a man discovers himself he feels that he should receive some kind of special recognition from the government.

Raising a family of boys is a problem which you may solve but which can not be proven.

0.80  
0.70  
0.60

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**White Dresses for The Fourth—\$3.99 & \$5.00**

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dress, C. B. Watson, Ashland, "Clay and Koolin and Their Possibilities;" 2:00 address, "Iron and Copper, Their Relation to Commercial Industries;" 3:00, address, E. P. Hopson, "Irrigation and Reclamation;" 3:30, address, C. L. Probst, "Mineral Resources of Siskiyou County."

**Not A Competitive Proposition.**  
Following the enactment of the new tariff bill considerable attention is attracted to the importations of beef and corn from Argentina. Statistics have figured out that the total imports of beef have been only three and one-half per cent of that of the supply in our own country. The corn shipments were even less when figured in connection with the whole supply. Therefore it has been made clear that the United States farmers are still holding their own, and that Argentina is not a real competitor.

A want ad. in The Sentinel got an old maid three husbands, another ad. brought her three children for adoption; still another ad. located her three husbands for her after they had run away. A want ad. in The Sentinel will do most anything. One cent a word.

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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.

**A Paint Story**

A CERTAIN well known man residing in the city of Cottage Grove came into our shop the other day and said: "I can buy guaranteed Pure Paint in Portland for \$1.45 per gallon. My neighbor has used some of this paint and it looks pretty good." Now our friend was the "Show Me" kind although not from Missouri, and had a gallon of his neighbor's paint weighed. The \$1.45 guaranteed Pure Paint weighed 13 1/2 pounds. We weighed a gallon of Sherwin Williams paint in the same color, in this man's presence and it tipped the beam at 18 pounds exactly.

It is needless to say we took this man's order, and he said he saw at least one reason for the difference in price.

Moral: BUY SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT FROM

**The Cottage Grove Mfg. Co.**

No other paper, daily or weekly, reaches one-quarter as many people in the Cottage Grove country as does The Sentinel.

**Don't Get Fresh**

Don't apply when buying meat. You should always get fresh meat—and you always get it when you buy from

**City Meat Market**  
BARTELS & ERNEST, Props.

I have just enough time to make that Suit for you

Full Line of Winter Samples Now on Exhibition

**BOHLMAN :: The TAILOR**

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SPECIAL  
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