

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WITH PLENTY OF BACKBONE
ELBERT BEDE, Editor and Publisher

A first-class publication entered at Cottage Grove as second-class matter.
Tuesday, July 6, 1915

BUSINESS OFFICE: 26 SOUTH FIFTH STREET

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1.50 Six Months80
Three Months 40 Single Copies 5c
No subscription taken unless paid for in advance. This rule is imperative.

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FAITH AND WORKS.

IN ONE of the churches of the city a sermon was preached Sunday morning on "Faith and Works." In an able sermon the pastor proved conclusively that faith without works is not sufficient to save. He showed that faith without works would build no churches, organize no Sunday Schools and would not carry on the work of the Lord. He said, or inferred, that with faith alone christianity would die.

What this preacher said about churches, Sunday Schools and christianity is equally true about many other things.

Many folks have great faith that the Cottage Grove country is capable of producing enough to feed the state. That faith is probably well founded, but faith will not turn a furrow nor plant an acre of grain. It will not even gather the eggs for the chickens that will lay them if given half a chance. Work must go with the faith.

Many folks have great faith in the Oregon system, but because so many do nothing else but have faith in it, it has failed to do the things expected of it.

Many have faith in the Commercial Club. They believe the City should have one, but if there were no workers to back up this faith there would be no Commercial Club. Those that have faith in the club but do no work should have no credit for the many things the club does.

Many have faith in our public school system, but if it were not for the few workers (who are often cursed for their work) our public school system would decay.

Many believe in a city government, but there would be no city government but for the few workers.

Many have faith in a city library. They believe we should have one. But if a few workers hadn't backed their faith with hard work we would have no public library.

Many have faith in their own ability, but because they do not work they accomplish nothing.

And thus we might go on forever.

The preacher was right.

We need faith—but only as an incentive to work.

We have plenty of faith and to spare—what we need is faithful work.

Eugene is so proud of its newspapers that there is talk of distributing them free to people passing through on the trains as an advertisement for the city. Cottage Grove need take no back seat for Eugene in a thing of that kind.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

In a letter which appears in another column, S. B. Morris of Post, a former resident of Cottage Grove, mildly criticizes The Sentinel's comment on the address of Senator Burkett in opposition to government ownership of railroads.

We must confess that we do not see the great difference that our correspondent does between government ownership and public ownership. As long as there is a government we do not grasp the difference in meaning of the two words. Perhaps the Socialists do not believe in public ownership until after government has been eliminated. Until the human race is reorganized we could not last long under that condition so it is a waste of time to talk of what might be done with Socialist theories under such conditions.

One of the greatest weaknesses of Socialism is that it proves its case to its own satisfaction with such arguments as that it is just as easy to put public ownership of railroads into effect as to put into effect city ownership of a municipal water plant. This is the argument our correspondent uses. It would be no more far-fetched to say that a teacher in a backwoods school could just as well take charge of all the school children in the United States.

Public ownership of railroads will never be brought about through the use of such arguments as those used by our correspondent. If half the people of the United States could hear Senator Burkett's address there would be no danger of government ownership.

Senator Burkett did not say how the

amount secured by eight Oregon members of congress at the recent session compared with that secured by the forty New England members, but he did refer to the fact that light houses have been built on the New England coast where there was no water, while the West suffered for money for harbor improvements.

The Senator did not have time to touch every phase of the subject of government ownership of railroads. He did not refer to inefficiency of government-owned railroads. He did not attempt to say what the result would be when the government owned all competing railroads and competition and the incentive to improvement were removed. He did not say what might happen when the government arbitrarily attempted to do what it would not give license to private capital to do.

The criticism is very mild, so we will be mild in our reply.

For the kind words covering our other editorial Mr. Morris has our sincere thanks.

Another editor has landed a fat job. Carl Shoemaker, of the Roseburg News, has been appointed Game Warden. He deserves the place and the fish and game will be safe in the hands of Mr. Shoemaker and his secretary, Editor Brown. By the way, Mr. Brown, who has served but fifteen days, is the oldest man in point of service connected with the commission.

A woman may be born the equal of man but it doesn't take her long to overcome it.

A girl in Germany has just been married without the bridegroom. The groom was at the front and couldn't be present. Some day he may wish that the war had never ceased.

When it is said that a woman carries her age well it is meant that she carries it where no one will ever find it.

When a man really prefers to live in the suburbs, the chances are that he wants to keep his wife where she can't get down town to shop so often.

A man who can't make a name for himself is quite often satisfied to give one to a woman.

He who hesitates is won—says the leap year girl who has just proposed.

John Graham Bell claims to have a new invention which will greatly facilitate mental telepathy. The invention is placed on a person's head and the thoughts from within, through the aid of delicate coils, cause air vibrations which carry the thoughts to the person who is the subject of the thought. That would prove a dangerous invention. Suppose on press day an editor should attach one of these inventions to his head to inform his wife that he was thinking he would be too busy to get home to dinner. Then suppose that just as the last form had been put on the press the phone should ring (the editor would answer with the thought transfer still attached) and a gentle feminine voice should say: "Did you get the item about my party a few days ago? I've thought I would call you up every day, but I knew you didn't go to press until today and thought there was no particular hurry. Now if you'll get your pencil I'll give it to you over the phone. I think I can remember the names of all the guests." Just as you were getting ready to say in a pleasant tone that you were awfully sorry—that you wouldn't have missed the item for anything, you would hear the receiver go bang at the other end of the line—and then, oh, horrors, you would think of the thought transfer—and a lost subscriber. No, it will never do for general use around a newspaper office.

that your city should have asked private capital to put it in and then charge the limit.

The second oversight was in not stating that the 40 congressmen from New England secured eight times as many dollars from the last congress for rivers and harbors and other public improvements as the Oregon members did. Maybe he did and you just forgot to say so. If so, please publish the exact figures.

It is not surprising that certain people were glad to "dig up" for another reactionary senator stop the wheels of progress so easily by setting up a man of straw and then bravely punching him over.

His reference to New England was peculiarly unfortunate from the fact that the railroad management up there needs about eight times as much fixing up as in any other part of the world, to say nothing of the United States.

Of course he didn't fail to prove to your entire satisfaction that government owned railroads would murder more people than under the present highly efficient system. If it would beat the past record of the New Haven the right-of-way up there would be all mused up about all the time.

In conclusion let me say that your editorial on profanity in the same issue of The Sentinel is absolutely the proper talk. I have known several persons

CRITICISM BOTH UNFAVORABLE AND FAVORABLE.

Post, Ore., June 28, 1915.—Ed. Sentinel: I have just read your editorial comments on Senator Burkett's address, where in you intimate that the learned gentleman put an everlasting quietus on government ownership of railroads. There is one error and possibly two oversights in the article that I wish to point out.

First.—Socialists do not advocate government ownership as the ideal, but public ownership, a distinction with "right smart" of a difference.

The first oversight is that the senator should have followed up the logical consequences of his reasoning and should have shown his Cottage Grove audience that your city made a mistake in putting in its own water system,

Things We Think

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

You'll get further by steady, general progress than by jumping at conclusions.

The more certain a person is the greater will be his mistake.

We all think too much of money and too little of the things it will do.

When we see how quickly the loss of a thousand lives in one disaster is forgotten, it makes us ponder as to whether or not it is worth while to spend these few years of ours in fussing around for name and fame.

There isn't a freak reform idea of any kind that wouldn't work all right if all people were honest—and for that reason most of them will never work.

One of the worst features of our free government is the bunch of tattered candidates' cards that disfigure poles and old buildings from one election to another.

We all like the man who smiles—and that may be the reason why things come so easy for the smiling villain.

The man intoxicated with the nectar from a woman's lips may feel just as drowsy as the man who is on a regular course the night before.

If there is anything in the old saying about faith that moves mountains, the woman who believes everything her husband tells her has faith enough to make this old world reverse its motion.

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Report of the Condition of The First National Bank

at Cottage Grove, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business June 23, 1915.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts (notes held in bank).....	\$138,198.32
Total loans.....	\$138,198.32
Overdrafts, secured, None; unsecured, \$1,508.88.....	1,508.88
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value).....	12,500.00
Total U. S. bonds.....	12,500.00
Bonds other than U. S. bonds pledged to secure postal savings deposits.....	2,000.00
Bonds, securities pledged as collateral for State, or other deposits or bills payable (postal excluded).....	5,000.00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged.....	42,509.06
Total bonds, securities, etc.....	49,509.06
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank, \$3000 Less amount unpaid.....	1,500.00
Banking house, \$18,500; furniture and fixtures, \$3000 Other real estate owned.....	21,500.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank.....	4,571.35
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis.....	9,625.89
Due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities.....	36,372.79
Due from banks and bankers other than above.....	13,682.44
Outside checks and other cash items.....	213.06
Fractional currency, nickels and cents.....	640.95
Notes of other national banks.....	2,725.00
Lawful money reserve in bank: Total coin and certificates.....	16,383.25
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent on circulation).....	625.00
Total.....	\$311,355.99
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in.....	25,000.00
Surplus fund.....	25,000.00
Undivided profits.....	\$12,017.15
Reserved for taxes.....	3,033.44
Total.....	\$65,050.59
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid.....	5,995.65
Circulating notes.....	12,500.00
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit.....	400.00
Due to banks and bankers (other than included in above).....	318.77
Demand deposits: Individual deposits subject to check.....	198,137.61
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days.....	5,372.03
Certified checks.....	15.00
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	315.48
Postal savings deposits.....	397.94
State, county, or other municipal deposits.....	6,979.72
Time deposits: Deposits subject to 30 or more days' notice.....	27,764.50
Total.....	\$311,355.99
State of Oregon, County of Lane, ss: I, T. C. Wheeler, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
T. C. WHEELER, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of July, 1915.	
Correct—Attest: Herbert Eakin, N. W. White, Oliver Vench, Directors.	

Special School Meeting

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 45 of Lane County, State of Oregon, that a SPECIAL SCHOOL MEETING of said District will be held at the High School building on the 26th day of July, 1915, at 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following objects:

The consideration of the following budget statement of the estimated amount of revenue required for the ensuing year for the maintenance of School District No. 45, and for the purpose of voting a special tax for said maintenance, as provided for under the General Laws of Oregon, 1915, Chapter 217, page 285.	
Teachers' salaries.....	\$13,092.00
Apparatus.....	175.00
Library books.....	35.00
Flags.....	10.00
Repairs of school houses and outbuildings.....	500.00
Janitor.....	925.00
Janitor's supplies.....	75.00
Fuel.....	340.00
Light and power.....	100.00
Clerk's salary.....	100.00
Census.....	35.00
Insurance.....	40.00
Warrant indebtedness.....	5,531.12
Street interest.....	2,850.00
Water.....	100.00
Telephone.....	135.00
Manual training supplies.....	31.00
Domestic Science supplies.....	100.00
Advertising and sundries.....	100.00
Librarian.....	50.00
Total.....	\$24,374.12
Contra:	
1914 taxes not collected (estimated).....	\$ 3,000.00
County school fund (estimated).....	4,600.00
State school fund (estimated).....	1,300.00
County high school fund (estimated).....	3,000.00
Necessary to raise by tax.....	12,474.12
Total.....	\$24,374.12
Dated this 2nd day of July, 1915.	
Attest: WORTH HARVEY, July 5-12 District Clerk.	
A. L. WOODARD, Chairman Board of Directors.	

who lived long, useful lives without ever having to resort to the use of profanity. There isn't a single word to be said in defence of the disgusting habit and I am glad you said just what you did in censuring it.

Yours truly,
S. B. MORRIS.

A GOOD EXAMPLE TO FOLLOW.

(Editorial in Eugene Register.)

The many progressive cities of Oregon that are seeking ways to aid in the development of the state—particularly that part of it lying in their own immediate vicinities—could well take a leaf from the book of Springfield, which has worked out an idea that is worthy of general imitation. On Saturday night the Business Men's Club of Springfield gave a banquet to the farmers of the surrounding country, and the attendance was large. The nature of the discussions that took place may be guessed from the following summary that was printed by the News, under the heading, "Sparklers from the Talks at the Banquet:"

Rev. E. C. Wigmore—How far is it from my house to the country? It is just outside my woodshed door.

Judge Dimick—I can't say anything more than has been said about co-operation unless I tell you to practice what you preach.

Mayor Scott—When Nature began to distribute her bounties in the far east she took care not to be too liberal, and when she reached the Pacific slope she had a plenty and to spare, and she dumped them all out here.

Assistant State Engineer Cupper—The great problem in the Willamette valley today is the proper regulation of soil moisture.

Judge Dimick—Anybody can raise pigs; the problem is to raise the feed that will put these pigs onto the market at a profit.

If one may judge by these excerpts the addresses that were made were both profitable and pleasing. Certainly they tended toward a better understanding between the town and the country. One speaker touched upon proximity, thereby emphasizing the community of interest. Another mentioned co-operation, which is vitally necessary if both towns and country are to prosper as they should. Still another gave the proper pat to our pride in our state and our section, and others discussed such extremely practical subjects as soil drainage and profitable crops for feeding hogs. It must have been an instructive session and one that will result in tangible betterment of conditions in the country surrounding Springfield.

There is one fact that the people of the Willamette Valley must not lose sight of. It is this: Whatever benefits the towns benefits the country, and whatever benefits the country benefits the towns. The boundaries between the two are purely imaginary, for their interests are absolutely mutual. If the country prospers, the towns will prosper. If the towns prosper, the country will prosper also. There is no getting away from this fact.

Springfield's example ought to be widely copied. Those who live in the country have problems in whose solution the people of the cities can aid most materially, and the cities have problems that need the attention of the people of the country. Getting together and talking things over is more than worth while.

A Deathbed Triumph

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

An old man lay on the bed of death. A doctor sat by him intent upon some method of saving his life. An entirely different problem was in the mind of the sufferer.

"Doctor," he said presently, "can't I die for a short time, then come to life again for a certain purpose?"

"What purpose?" asked the doctor.

The invalid cast his eyes about the room to see that no one was present, then, stretching forth his hand, drew the doctor to him and whispered what he had to say. When he came to a pause the doctor said:

"I have suspected as much."

"Can it be done?" asked the invalid.

"It can be tried."

Some more conversation followed, in which the doctor gave the sick man instructions, and the sick man did the same by the doctor. Then the latter ended the matter by saying:

"Are you ready?"

"Yes."

The doctor took from his medicine case a tablet and placed it in the patient's mouth.

The sick man, who was lying on his back, stared at the ceiling, immovable. The doctor went hurriedly to the door and opened it. There stood the wife of the invalid.

"Madam," said the doctor, "I fear that your husband is dead."

The woman hurried into the room and stood over the sickbed for a few moments looking down into the pale face. The doctor, who was beside her, closed the eyes of her husband, then led her away, saying:

"This has been a long trial to you. Your watch is now over. Go and rest yourself."

She suffered herself to be led away and within an hour was in bed and asleep.

Paul Markham passed away at dawn the next morning. Preparations were made for the funeral, which was held three days later, and on the fourth day his widow, who was his second wife, and her two children by a former husband, all dressed in deep mourning, entered the drawing room of the house in which Mr. Markham had died and took seats. A number of other persons, including a lawyer, entered, and when all were seated the attorney unfolded a document and was about to begin its reading when Dr. Blanchard, who had attended the deceased, entered in company with a girl of fifteen. There was about her a melancholy that savored of despair.

"I have here," said the lawyer, "the last will and testament of Paul Markham, deceased, executed one year ago."

He then read the will, which left all his property to his beloved wife, Jane Markham, trusting that she would sufficiently provide for his daughter, Ethel Markham. Having stated that the will had been duly signed and witnessed, he added that it would be immediately filed for probate. He was refolding the document when Dr. Blanchard arose and, drawing a paper from his pocket, said:

"I have a will executed a few hours before Paul Markham's death."

The widow's countenance changed immediately.

"If you have any such will," she said, "it is a forgery. At any rate it was not witnessed. That I know, because I was in attendance upon my husband every day and hour during his last illness, and I know no one who could have witnessed a will entered the house."

"What time did you go to bed the night your husband died?" asked the doctor.

"At 10 o'clock."

"Your husband did not die till 2 o'clock the next morning."

"He died at 9 o'clock in the evening. You called me into the room where he lay and told me he was dead."

"I told you I feared he was dead. He was very low. He revived, and at midnight I drew this simple will for him, bequeathing all his property to his daughter, Ethel Markham. Two persons came at my call and witnessed the will while you were asleep."

The woman stared at the doctor, although she could hardly believe her senses. For years she had dominated her husband and for a year, since she had forced him to make a will in her favor, had watched him carefully to make sure that he did not make another. At the very end of his life he had outwitted her.

"Let me see it," she said to the doctor.

He held the paper before her. She read it and recognized her husband's signature, though it had been written in the agony of death. Realizing that she had been fooled, she arose from her seat and, followed by her two children, stalked out of the room.

Dr. Blanchard by the terms of the deathbed will was made Ethel's guardian, and she thereafter made her residence with him. Her life had been nearly crushed out of her by her step-mother, and it required some time to restore her to a healthy state of mind and body. But by the time she came of age she was completely recovered, for her surroundings as a member of the doctor's family were all that could be desired, and he knew how to treat her to her advantage professionally. In his old age his savings of years were swept away in a commercial panic, and Ethel Markham provided for him and those of his family who were still too young to take care of themselves.