

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

AND COTTAGE GROVE LEADER

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WITH PLENTY OF BACKBONE

ALBERT BEDE, Publisher and Proprietor

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MEMBER NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

MEMBER WILLAMETTE VALLEY EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

MEMBER OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Wednesday, January 19, 1916.

WATCHIN' THE SPARKIN'

By Fred Emerson Brooks.

Say, Jim, ye wantter see the fun?
Jeminy's sparkin' jess begun!
Git down—this box won't hold but one
Fer peekin' through the winder!
Yeou stay down thar jess what ye be;
I'll tell ye all thar is to see;
Then ye'll enjoy it well as me;
An' don't yeou try to hinder!

That teacher is the dumbdest goose
That Cupid ever turned out loose;
His learnin' hain't no sort o' use
In sparkin' our Jeminy!
Tho peekin' 'ginst the golden rule,
He told us t'other day in school
To watch him close; so git a stool
An' stand up here close by me.

Neow he's got suthin' in his head
That somehow ruther's gottin' be said;
Keeps hitchin' up an' blushin' red,
With one leg over t'other.
He wants to do the thing up brewn.
Wall, he's the biggest gawk in town:
Showin' her pictur's upside down;
An' she don't know it neither!

He's got his arm around her chair,
And wonders if she'll leave it there.
But she looks like she didn't care!
I'll bet he's goin' to kiss 'er;
He's gittin' closer to her face,
An' pickin' out the softest place,
An' sort o' measurin' off the space,
Jes so as not to miss 'er.

If she'd git mad an' box his ear,
'Twould knock his plans clean out o'
gear,
An' set him back another year;
But she ain't goin' to do it;
She thinks the teacher's jess tip-top,
An' she won't let no chances drop,
If ever he sets in to pop,
She's goin' to pull him through it!

A YEAR TOO LATE?

Under the caption, "A Year Too Late," the Montrose (Col.) Enterprise says:

"The presidential election is coming just a year too late for our friends, the Republicans. If the past year had been a presidential year the thunder in their paramours would have been more or less deafening to quite a goodly number of people. However, from present indications, by the time that the heat of the campaign has been reached, there will be little, if any, noise connected with the said political thunder.

"For instance, the administration's handling of the Mexican question, which was being groomed as one of the chief drawing cards, has already lost most

500 ACRE TRACT

nine miles from Cottage Grove, farm land and timber; ten million feet of timber; well watered and on good road; \$20 per acre; will furnish buyer for timber at \$5,000. Veatch & Spencer. ja22j12

Good Thing for Speculation

Thirty-four acres of fine land on good improved road, within one-third mile of city limits of City of Cottage Grove. Terms can be had. Call at this office. wla-jly27fc

NEW 7 ROOM BUNGALOW

Two large lots, close to school and pavement, at a bargain if taken soon. Terms if desired. A. L. Woodard, owner. jly27fc

of its ginger for the reason that the Mexican question is gradually settling itself in such a way as to reflect credit instead of discredit on Mr. Wilson's "watchful waiting" policy.

"Likewise, the wave of prosperity which is sweeping over the country is knocking the props out from under that campaign of calamity howling which was inaugurated some time ago by the Republican leaders as a feature of the paving of the way for the coming campaign.

"Even the tariff, which is about the only leg our friends the enemy have left to stand upon is becoming rather shaky as a vote making proposition in view of the aforesaid prosperity wave which is sweeping over the country.

"Yes, it looks as though the campaign year is a little tardy this time looking at it from the standpoint of our Republican friends."

The Sentinel is one of those papers that doesn't care under what administration it gets prosperity and good times. Times are getting better and no papers have done more for prosperity by talking good times than have the Republican newspapers. We sincerely hope that before next November times will be so good that we ourselves will feel impelled to holler for Wilson and the Democratic administration.

But what puzzles us is that when times are so good and better times are in prospect it should again be necessary to levy a war tax while we are at peace with the world. Was it levied merely for the purpose of demonstrating that the people could pay it?

Or was it levied so that the government could place another \$72,000,000 out at 2 per cent with banks in democratic strongholds?

We have upheld Wilson in his handling of the situation in Europe and in Mexico, but we can not agree with The Enterprise that the Mexican problem is solving itself.

We sincerely hope that the Democrats will be able to show us that our prosperity has come about through imports under the tariff, rather than because of exports to a war-ridden continent. We not only sincerely hope they will be able to do so, but we inform them that they will have to do so if they hope to be successful next November.

We regret it, but we doubt if the Enterprise's optimistic predictions will be borne out.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Someone has suggested that our recent editorials would indicate that we paid too much attention to the welfare of capital and too little attention to the welfare of labor.

As the writer is a member of a labor union, it is hardly likely that he will forget that important part of our population. Our fight for fair treatment for capital, in quantities both large and small, is for the very selfish purpose of bettering our own conditions and that of others who must labor.

Oregon laws treat labor very fairly. Many safeguards are thrown about the laborer. It is well that such is the case, but of what use are safeguards for labor if there is nothing for labor to do. Because we are anxious to give labor employment and fair wages, we urge that protection to legitimate investment that will bring industry and payrolls to our state.

Both the employe and employer are entitled to a square deal—and they shall have it.

MAKING THE WILD ASSES MORE WILD.

Unfortunately success in politics in this country depends to a large extent upon showing up the other fellow's mistakes and convincing the voters that you can do better.

President Wilson was elected largely through the abuse of one of the greatest men who ever sat in the president's chair, William Howard Taft. He has

shown his greatness by rallying in time of trouble to his successor who was elected through such abuse.

That abuse was not heaped upon Taft by Wilson personally. It came mostly from those who had been members of the Republican party and had, in a moment of serious mental aberration, become followers of that colossal ingrate, self-styled Theodore the Great. The Sentinel trusts that no abuse may be heaped upon President Wilson in the campaign that is at hand. We believe that he has done the best he could, but it was only natural that in a position for which he was not fitted, in the most trying times of present history, and advised by as ravenous a bunch of political freebooters as ever were gathered together he should make mistakes.

The administration of the past three years, measured by platform pledges, has been a monumental fizzle, and the day of reckoning is at hand. The Democrats must prepare to take the defensive against the methods that will be adopted to overthrow them, but which will be extremely refined and lady-like compared to those of the Progressive-Democratic campaign not yet forgotten.

The Sentinel will publish a series of articles by Col. W. G. D. Mercer of Eugene, than whom there is no man on the coast better qualified to write upon political topics, than whom there is none who has more damning information at hand, nor a greater felicity in putting it into readable form.

The Colonel does not expect his statements to go unchallenged by those of opposite faith, but he will heartily welcome a tilt of words with any reckless enough to dispute his statements. The columns of The Sentinel will be freely opened to any who wish to make reply to any statement made by the Colonel. The first article of the series follows:

"And the wild asses did stand in the high places, they snuffed up the wind like dragons; their eyes did fail, because there was no grass."
Jeremiah 14-6."

The Democratic wild asses have been in full power—standing in the high places—for 34 months. With the chief of all pedantic pundits for their President and both houses of Congress democratic, that party has had full opportunity to redeem its promises to the American people. Wild asses, like men, are to be measured by their performances rather than by their promises.

Thirty-four months ago these long-eared political economists were very prolific in promises. This is especially true of Chief Pundit Woodrow Wilson. He had a sure cure—he still has—and every will—an unfeeling remedy for every imaginary wrong. He was—and is—peculiarly well equipped for the duties of chief pundit of the wild asses.

His whole life has been spent in the school room and in writing histories that are almost as authentic and almost as indispensable to the ordinary historical student as are the immortal chronicles of Josiah Allen's wife. He has never had a day's experience in his life in any sort of business which he is now apparently cognizant of and of the needs of which he now thinks he is a better spokesman than the business men themselves. He promised the consumer to reduce the cost of living. He promised the farmer cheaper farm implements. I have some of his speeches open before me as I write this article. In classic diction and elegant phrase he advanced his Utopian theories which contemplated that the consumer would be able to buy the necessities of life cheaper, and that the farmer and the producer would be able to sell these same necessities of life for a higher price. In other words, everything the consumer had to buy was to be cheap, and everything the farmer and producer had to sell would be high. These were some of the direct results of the enactment of a Democratic tariff law. This promise to make everyone's lot easier, without making anyone's lot harder, was accepted by many American voters in all seriousness.

It is said to have been a Hoosier who conceived the idea of increasing his catch of fish by making two entrances to his fish trap and placing the trap in the river so one entrance would be up stream, the other down stream. When asked to explain his device he replied, "My idee is to ketch 'em both comin' and gwine." In the last presidential campaign these wild asses caught millions of voters "both a comin' and gwine." In the campaign of that year the Democratic national congressional committee circulated in the cities of every northern and western state a campaign circular entitled, "The High Cost of Living." This circular, mark you, was not sent to the farmers. Not at all. It was sent only to voters (consumers) in the cities of the north and west. I have a copy of that circular before me as I write this communication. It contains a list of 15 articles—necessities of life—the prices of which it is claimed

were too high. That circular bitterly assaults the Republican party for its tariff legislation, and charges that the prices of these 15 articles—necessaries of life produced by the farmer, mind you—are the direct result of the Republican protective tariff law then in force. This circular pledges the Democratic party—promises the voters in these cities—to a return to the prices that prevailed for these 15 articles in 1896. Ye gods! The party of wild asses pledging to the voters of these cities a return to the bankrupt prices for farm produce of 1896. Here is the list of these 15 articles and the price at which they claimed the retail grocer should sell them to the consumer living in those cities:

Salt pork, 5 cents per pound,
Pork chops, 10 cents per pound,
Pork ribs, 6 cents per pound,
Smoked sholder, 7½¢ per pound,
Sausage, 7½¢ per pound,
Lard, 7 cents per pound,
Corned beef, 5 cents per pound,
Butter, 10 cents per pound,
Eggs, 10 cents per dozen,
Cheese, 13 cents per pound,
Flour, \$3.50 per barrel,
Chickens, 4 cents per pound,
Sugar, 21 pounds for \$1.00,
Steak, 10 cents per pound,
Roast beef, 10 cents per pound.

The above described circular points to the above prices for farm produce as ideal prices. That the Democratic party promised the voters in these cities to restore those prices all must admit. Today that same bunch of wild asses are excitedly explaining to these same voters in these same northern and western cities that the reason why the above quoted prices have not thus far been realized is because of the war in Europe, while to the American farmer—the farmer with fat steers, fat hogs, fat horses, wheat and oats to sell—these long eared financiers are saying that the fancy prices which such farmers are just now receiving for such products is wholly and absolutely due to the present Democratic administration and its low (free) tariff laws. It is thus that they are again trying to "ketch us a comin' and a gwine."

Chief Pundit Woodrow Wilson recently (Dec. 8, 1915) publicly declared that "he and his party have kept their promises" and, as a consequence, "business is looking up." Why certainly! how else could business look when it is lying flat on its back? But will the president tell us in what way he and his party have kept their promises? Wherein have they reduced the cost of a single necessary of life? Wherein have they reduced the cost to the farmer of a single farm tool or farm machine? Wherein have they economized in a single department of the government? Wherein have they kept a single material promise? No one can truthfully claim that they have kept or fulfilled any of these solemn promises.

The President's private secretary (Jos. P. Tumulty) exults in the spectacular and revels in a "crisis," but he missed the opportunity of a lifetime and lost a barrel of money when he neglected to have some enterprising motion picture film company properly stage the spectacular scenes attending the signing of the present Democratic tariff law by the President. Joe might have not only made a mint of money, but he would have also succeeded in making Charlie Chaplin—the buffoon of the movies—green with envy. At that time and place (the White House, Oct. 3, 1913), Congressman Underwood, the author of the tariff bill, in the delirium of his exultation because the bill had just been signed in his presence, expressed himself as follows: "I am absolutely confident that this new law will reduce the cost of living in the United States, that it will not disturb business, that it will increase our foreign trade, and that it will provide ample revenue for the government." Who of us then thought that in 10 months to a day the President of the United States would appear before Congress and the American people asking for legislation to provide additional revenue—to provide additional revenue for his wild asses before "their eyes did fail, because there was no grass."

What followed? They voted a war tax of \$105,000,000 annually upon us in order that the wild asses might be well fed; a war tax when we are at peace with all the world; a war tax at a time when our government actually had—and still has—\$75,000,000 of money loaned to the banks of the country at the rate of only 2 per cent per annum; a war tax at a time when those identical banks are actually loaning out that identical \$75,000,000 at the rate of from 8 to 10 per cent per annum. What followed? On the 7th day of last month President Wilson again appeared before Congress and the people of the country asking them for additional legislation to provide additional provender for his wild asses because, forsooth, the pickin' was agin getting to be mighty short and it was only a question of a few months when there would again be "no grass" in the pastures. And, behold, a subservient Democratic majority in Congress bent

TREASURER'S SEMI-ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF CITY OF COTTAGE GROVE, OREGON, JUNE 30, 1915, TO DEC. 31, 1915.

GENERAL FUND	
Balance June 30, 1915.....	\$ 114.91
Reserved for Warrants Called June 30, 1915.....	629.19
Reserved for Bond Interest June 30, 1915.....	903.15
Received from County Treasurer (Taxes).....	3,093.71
Received from Recorder (Fines and Licenses).....	95.00
Received from Sundries.....	49.93
Paid Warrants.....	\$ 2,402.51
Paid Interest on Warrants.....	251.56
Paid Bond Interest.....	903.15
Reserved for Bond Interest.....	903.15
Reserved for Warrants Called Dec. 9, 1915.....	315.72
	\$ 4,776.09 \$ 4,776.09

WATER FUND	
Balance June 30, 1915.....	\$ 508.77
Received from Rents.....	4,994.76
Received from Sundries.....	5.00
Paid Warrants.....	\$ 838.53
Paid Interest on Warrants.....	150.92
Paid Bond Interest.....	3,385.49
Paid Sundries.....	.50
Balance Dec. 31, 1915.....	233.94
	\$ 4,608.53 \$ 4,608.53

SEWER FUND	
Balance June 30, 1915.....	\$ 399.34
Received from County Treasurer (Taxes).....	500.59
Paid Bond Interest.....	376.34
Balance Dec. 31, 1915.....	523.59
	\$ 899.93 \$ 899.93

LIBRARY FUND	
Received from County Treasurer (Taxes).....	\$ 166.82
Paid Warrants to Library Board.....	\$ 166.82
	\$ 166.82 \$ 166.82

STREET FUND	
Balance Street Fund, June 30, 1915.....	\$ 332.32
Balance Bond Issue "A" & "B", June 30, 1915.....	191.36
Balance Bond Issue "C", June 30, 1915.....	386.28
Balance Bond Issue "D", June 30, 1915.....	1,030.21
Balance Bond Issue "E", June 30, 1915.....	394.64
Balance Bond Issue "F", June 30, 1915.....	7.77
Received from County Treasurer (Taxes).....	1,335.00
Received from Sale of Rock and Sundries.....	1,383.20
Received from payments Bond Issue "A" & "B".....	1,341.45
Received from payments Bond Issue "C".....	567.41
Received from payments Bond Issue "D".....	2,572.11
Received from payments Bond Issue "E".....	958.38
Received from payments Bond Issue "F".....	1,132.46
Received from payments Bond Issue "G".....	497.79
Paid Warrants.....	\$ 2,542.15
Paid Interest on Warrants.....	276.80
Paid Bancroft Bonds.....	4,500.00
Paid Interest on Bancroft Bonds.....	1,958.69
Balance Street Fund Dec. 31, 1915.....	284.14
Balance Bond Issue "A" & "B", Dec. 31, 1915.....	205.06
Balance Bond Issue "C", Dec. 31, 1915.....	318.11
Balance Bond Issue "D", Dec. 31, 1915 (Bonds called for payment).....	2,677.32
Balance Bond Issue "E", Dec. 31, 1915.....	129.28
Balance Bond Issue "F", Dec. 31, 1915.....	175.83
	\$12,170.38 \$12,170.38

OUTSTANDING WARRANTS, REGISTERED, AND NOT PAID FOR WANT OF FUNDS	
General.....	\$ 14,718.78
Street.....	18,201.74
Water.....	5,685.29
Total.....	38,605.81

BONDS OUTSTANDING	
Water, Issue 1901, 5 per cent.....	\$ 15,000.00
Water, Issue 1904, 5 per cent.....	20,000.00
Water, Issue 1910, 5 per cent.....	100,000.00
Sewer, Issue 1904, 5 per cent.....	15,000.00
Funding, Issue 1910, 6 per cent.....	30,000.00
Total.....	\$180,000.00

BONDS OUTSTANDING, ISSUED UNDER BANCROFT ACT	
Issue "A", 1910, 6 per cent.....	\$ 6,941.85
Issue "B", 1910, 6 per cent.....	2,483.13
Issue "C", 1911, 6 per cent.....	4,413.31
Issue "D", 1912, 6 per cent.....	17,008.00
Issue "E", 1913, 6 per cent.....	7,644.00
Issue "F", 1914, 6 per cent.....	12,998.27
Total.....	\$ 51,488.56

I, Herbert Eakin, Treasurer of Cottage Grove, Oregon, do hereby certify that to the best of my knowledge, the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the amounts received, paid out, and remaining on hand in the Treasury of Cottage Grove, Oregon, from statement rendered June 30, 1915, to Dec. 31, 1915.

HERBERT EAKIN, City Treasurer.

the trucking knee and extended this infamous war tax for another year—the year 1916. In the meantime the banks are still paying 2 per cent interest on our \$75,000,000 and are still loaning in out at from 8 to 10 per cent. Whether we buy or sell or borrow, the present Democratic administration stands at our elbows, a beggar of small coins, while a great army of sleek, fat, well-fed wild asses in the shape of Democratic tax gatherers take a heavy toll from the dimes and pennies wrung from a burdened people.

In the dreamy long ago—at Louisville, Ky., Mars Henry's town—a steamboat crew were busily engaged in loading a large drove of mules consigned to cotton planters in the South. One refractory mule flatly refused to go aboard, whereupon the excited mate hawled out to a gaping roost-about to "twist that mule's tail." The coroner's jury promptly (faciously) returned a verdict to the effect that the "forensic roost-about is now in heaven as a result of having obeyed orders." I am somewhat uncertain as to my eternal destination, but my mind is quite clear as to my determination to manipulate the caudal appendage of the wild asses—vigorously and from every possible angle—from now until the next general election.

Things We Think

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

It is quite a trick to raise and support a half dozen boys, but not nearly as much of a trick as it is to raise them so they will support you.

When a woman talks to you at the top of her voice there is little need to worry. She never asks you for money except in a low voice.

If the socialist propaganda will do half what its advocates claim it will, it will fulfill about ten times as many of the promises made for it as any other party has.

An exchange warns us to "beware of the woman who agrees with you." What's the use of wasting time in warning us against something that will never happen.

Women insists in putting a man into a position where to be polite he must say she doesn't look her age—and then tells around that he is a natural born liar.

The prettier a woman is the harder it is for her to keep from feeling jealous when some other woman's good looks are commented upon.

We admire those who are perfectly frank in talking about others—but we say they are too mouthy when they talk about us.

When a young lawyer's courting ends in marriage he thinks he has won the greatest case in his career.

The person who never gets fooled is too big a fool to be inequity.

A woman gets fully as much enjoyment out of telling what she had at a swell feed as a man does out of eating it.

It's one of the funniest things about a man that he will kick about his taxes, carry the money around in his pocket rather than pay them—and then blow it in on a good time.

Sometimes it doesn't seem to pay to be good, but you don't have anything to be remorseful about afterwards.

It seems like getting an education is a waste of time when we see so many getting to the front on nothing but their gall.

Cash cash and rec
The sa and rec
Men's Work Value to \$
One lot of \$3.85, now se at
Men's Pure at \$5.00, now at
One lot of M ue \$1.00, now at
Suit Cases, \$1.45, \$2.65, \$ Hand Bags, \$1.65
Men's Storm now
Photo I Here and There A and Play
Neal of the Navy Fully tations of
According to the ad tion about "Neal of th was expected of it by last Wednesday and pointed for it was pro of its kind ever seen cno scenes were wnder the scenes on board th the crowds running fr
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Health fr have it all thing
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