

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

AND COTTAGE GROVE LEADER

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WITH PLENTY OF BACKBONE

ELBERT BEDE AND ELBERT SMITH PUBLISHERS
ELBERT BEDE EDITOR

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1916

THE SOLDIER'S WISH.

These lines were written April 27, 1847, by H. LeRoy Groat, a brother of Rev. E. G. O. Groat, of this city. The author was about 16 years of age at the time. The poem has a special significance at this time. Before the battle of Buena Vista a soldier made this request to his comrades: "If I die, bury me in a retired spot by myself, for I scorn to be laid in a Mexican grave."

If I fall in the battle, O bury me not
Where my Mexican foes shall be laid,
But make me a grave in some beautiful spot

'Neath the wide-spreading sycamore's shade,
If I perish in battle this blessing I crave
For I scorn to be laid in a Mexican's grave.

In some wild mountain glen let my ashes repose
Where no mourner shall weep o'er my tomb,
Where the violet sweet and the wild woodland rose

All unheeded shall wither and bloom.
For 'tis hardly befitting the noble and brave
To be thrown like a dog in a Mexican's grave.

In a Mexican's tomb were my body to lay
And my ashes to sleep with my foes,
My spirit in exile would wander away,
A stranger to peace and repose.

Unapposed it would wander o'er mountain and wave
And scorn to remain in a Mexican's grave.

He fell in the battle, and nobly he fell
On a heap of the foes he had slain,
And was silently borne by his friends to a dell
Far away from the blood-drenched plain.

For he was a man that was gallant and brave
And scorned to be laid in a Mexican's grave.

Far away from his country, 'neath the land of the free,
He died, and at evening was borne
To a beautiful spot 'neath a sycamore tree;

And the winds through its branches do mourn
And weep for the man who was noble and brave
And spurned to be laid in a Mexican's grave.

GIRLS.

IS THERE anything more beautiful than a young girl?
And a party of young girls, sweet and gracious, is simply not to be resisted.

There is an attraction about them that everyone feels, their elders most of all. A certain lightness and daintiness, a certain brightness of manner and speech, a certain sparkle of glance, make each of them almost a queen.

But there is something else we want in our girls.
It is this something that makes them queens indeed, or by the lack of which they miss that regal mark.

In the girl we love most we desire to see the warmth of heart that gives her sympathy with the world, the bigness of mind that enables her to see past exteriorities.

The ability to forget herself in others, to realize worth in whatever guise it may appear, are the complementary virtues to her own personal charms.

And so we wish her—not beautiful to the eye alone, not pleasant company only, not a delight to the senses solely, but,

The soul-satisfying daughter of our dreams, her nobility shining through her every deed.

The above appeared in a recent issue of the Eugene Guard on the page edited by Miss Nellie Hemenway, well known to Cottage Grove people. As no other credit appeared, we take it for granted Miss Hemenway is the author. She may well be proud to have expressed the beautiful thoughts contained therein.

THERE is nothing more beautiful than a young girl, unless it be two young girls. If she is sweet, glowing with health, unaffected, if she has the ability to forget herself in others and to be only what God meant her to be, she has an attractiveness not to be resisted.

We would pay our highest tribute of

respect to a girl of this kind. We thank the Creator that there are so many of this kind, who are just their natural selves, who are the pride and joy of their parents, who are entrancing in their sweetness, good to look upon, who are vivacious without being bold, who are pleasing conversationalists and do not put into their words a freshness that does not harmonize with the natural freshness that God put into their faces, who think things that are in harmony with the purity of their virginity.

But one who has been out in the big, big world, who has seen the pitiful wages of sin, who knows how quickly the gates are closed behind the maid who wanders only a few steps off the straight and narrow path, who knows that, though the path of sin appears to wind endlessly around and about through shaded dells with cool and inviting resting places, its end, so cleverly hidden, is really but a short distance and those who explore this path must keep forever moving forward, seldom being allowed to retrace their steps or to spend more than a few brief moments in the inviting nooks that first tempted them. Those who know these things cannot help but wonder and become seriously thoughtful when they observe the number of maidens there are who are not satisfied to charm with their natural coy sweetness, who are not satisfied to let the opposite sex find the way to them through the regular paths of social intercourse.

Those who know the many pitfalls laid for girlish feet cannot help but doubt if these girls realize that an accentuated display of bodily charms attracts by a lust in which there is no manly love, that they thus make themselves the playthings of those who, pretending love and adoration for the time, look upon them with the same tender feeling exhibited by the eagle whose talons are crimson with the blood of the lamb which it has torn from the side of its mother.

Those who know this old world cannot help but doubt if the girl who gives caresses and kisses freely to almost strangers knows that she thereby discounts her chances of ever winning a true and honorable love.

Those who know how cruel the world is to the girl who once strays into the forbidden path, cannot help but wonder if those who with meaning glances solicit the attention of men, realize that they thereby lose the respect of those who would make them happy for life—those who are old fashioned enough to believe that a woman's love is something to be sought for—something that is developed in a courtship that does not fear the parental presence—a courtship that is carried on in the home rather than upon the street.

There are too many girls—even if there were but one that would be too many—who barter all they have to give for pleasures that are ephemeral and fleeting, who are not satisfied with the small pace in affairs between the sexes which society recognizes as proper, who, while knowing so much, really know so very little. They are in Cottage Grove; they are everywhere; and the saddest part of all is that most of these maids have parents who seem to make no effort to save their offspring from the dangers and temptations lurking everywhere, who do not warn them against the well-hidden traps set for their unwary feet.

In the girl we would love—and marry—we demand all that is pure and sweet. The girl that we would love must be all that a girl should be—she must not have been pawed over by every lustful Tom, Dick and Harry of the neighborhood.

Girls, be your own natural selves, and a large part of sin will be no more.

INEXCUSABLE MISREPRESENTATION.

(Eugene Register.)

AT THIS very moment a number of unscrupulous land locators are under indictment and awaiting trial in the federal courts for illegal practices in connection with locations in the Oregon & California land grant. Dozens of other swindlers of the same ilk are going free because the hand of the law has not been able to touch them. Hundreds, perhaps thousands, of people in all parts of the country have turned their savings over to these sharks and have received nothing in return. The whole nasty business has been a scandal from which Oregon has suffered enormously.

And now, it appears, a new stimulus is to be lent to this shaky business, and

honest men and women are to be bilked out of their savings in a new way. It has been decided to throw the "agricultural" portions of the Oregon & California grant open to settlement, and supposedly reputable newspapers are beating the big drum and shouting of homes on this land for homeless families. Witness this from the Portland Journal:

"Within the next five years fields and meadows will begin to yield their harvests, where up to now the wilderness has brooded in solitude over a potential empire of productive industry. Homes will spring up and the sounds of civilization will drive still farther westward the silence and the loneliness of the forest. Men and women who are willing to pit their brawn, their industry and their patience against the resistance of the virgin land will begin their march of conquest. The school house and the church, the village and the town, will rise to meet the call of a coming people and a better day."

It is hard to understand how a newspaper of such undoubted excellence as the Journal can lend itself to misrepresentation like this. How can it baldly assert that new homes will spring up on this land where now deserted homes stand as mute evidence that a living can not be made on it? If the writer who penned this gush is merely ignorant, he ought to visit some of the O. & C. "agricultural" land in Lane county and see some of the houses that have been built on it and then abandoned.

The simple and unadorned fact is that the really valuable agricultural land in the Oregon & California grant was sold off long ago. The railroad did not want to retain anything but the timber. The so-called agricultural land that still remains is either worthless in character or is so completely isolated that making a living on it would be impossible. The grant lands are valuable principally for their timber, and land with 300,000 feet of timber to the forty cannot be taken up. It is not right to lead people to believe that happy homes are waiting for them in the O. & C. grant and then cruelly disappoint them.

The county court has just required a keeper of the poor farm for two years at \$150 a month. We would like to know why a keeper of the county poor farm, who looks after but a small part of the business of the county, and who has been accused of doing that not any too well, is worth twice as much as a county commissioner who helps to look after all the business of the county, or a county judge, who also helps to look after all the business of the county and transacts the probate business in addition!

According to the county court proceedings this week, County Clerk Russell and Sheriff Parker have cut their salaries from \$166.66 a month to \$166.65. The campaign upon extravagance in the court house is beginning to have some effect.

THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE.

Eugene, Ore., July 30.—(To the Editor.)—In a recent issue of the Salem Statesman the distinguished gentleman from Harney and Malheur (but for several months past a guest at Governor Withycombe's pie-counter) gave out an interview in which he is quoted as saying, among other things, that "Hughes at Salem meeting would mean 5000 votes for Hughes," and that "There is a good deal of Wilson sentiment, especially among the women, on account of war issues that have become a factor in this campaign, and nothing would do so much good in gaining some of these votes as for the candidate (Hughes) to come to Salem himself."

I wonder what Frank has been drinking and where he obtained it. Could it have been loganberry juice, or was it merely a superior quality of buttermilk produced by the sleek Jerseys at the state penitentiary? Whatever it was it must have "gone" to Frank's head, for surely no republican in his sober senses would give out an interview like that.

Are we to believe that the patriotic women of Marion and adjoining counties have forgotten the traditions of their mothers? A wise philosopher has said, "Show me the mother and I will show you the man." Another has said, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." According to Frank's theory the mothers of Marion and adjoining counties are—as shown by official registrations—rearing their boys—at the ratio of almost three to one—to be republicans, but they have unfortunately so far forgotten the teachings of Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley that they are actually—according to Frank—rearing almost all of their daughters to be admirers and supporters of Woodrow Wilson. When sober Frank is a fairly sane fellow, but when laboring under the excessive use of loganberry juice his political prognostications are almost as alarming as is the back-fire of the most popular substitute for an automobile.

Anyway, it would never do in the wide world for Frank to come over here in Lane county and undertake to put up that kind of a talk to our women voters. They'd ride him on a rail as sure as a gun.

The fair daughters of Lane county have had three full years in which to make an accurate estimate of the services to the American people of the political misfit now in the white house who, in the name of peace, encouraged revolution in Mexico—an accurate estimate of the value of the high-sounding phrases with which he proclaimed the sacredness of his promises and then profaned them—an accurate estimate of the type of man now in the white house who used the blue dome of high heaven as a sounding board in his espousal of the freedom of the seas and has wrought only the freedom of the Panama canal—

an accurate estimate of this political what-is-it who in the name of peace first coddled Villa as a patriot and then chased him as a bandit.

"The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." The fair daughters of Lane county believe in their hearts and teach in their homes that there can be no distinction in morals between national and personal integrity of character—that it is impossible to find by any process of logic a personal virtue which justifies a national delinquency—that public honesty and private moral character are twin brothers—that domestic environment is a controlling factor in the development of character—that love of home constitutes the basis of real patriotism and that from the home life of the masses spring the lofty ideals upon which must rest the perpetuity of our institutions. And last, but not least, the fair daughters of Lane county believe in their hearts and teach in their homes that it is far better to teach their children the lessons of an economic policy under which the healthful glow of prospering business is reflected in every face, from the great captains of industry to the beautiful schooling children of the daily wage earners, rather than to try the fanciful experiments of a vacillating theorist whose public policies have for their sole foundation merely the baseless fabric of a vision.

"The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." How meaningless and vain are tricks of rhetoric and cunning combinations of words when applied to the gentle mother who gave me birth—when applied to her who first taught me the doctrine that American prosperity can be home-created and home-sustained—when applied to her who first taught me the doctrine of American wages for American workmen, American markets for American products—when applied to her in whose praise all hyperbole is tame, all glorification but little short of detraction. The highest praise, the supreme eulogy of which my poor faltering pen is capable, is this: My mother was a republican and in all the surging tide of time no nobler task can be committed to my hands than keeping alive the lessons she taught me—keeping green the memory of those who fought and suffered for those principles and policies for which the republican party has ever stood.

COL. MERCER.

THINGS WE THINK

Things Others Think and What We Think of the Things Others Think

So many things go wrong that we wouldn't have the time to find fault about all of them—besides we can more than keep ourselves busy talking about the things that go right.

It is sometimes some satisfaction not to be spoken of too highly, for then so much will not be expected of you.

The rich and the poor quite often express a willingness to exchange places, but somehow we believe the poor are the more sincere in such expressions. At any rate the poor have never had an opportunity to demonstrate their sincerity, while the opportunity is always present with the rich.

A woman likes to tell about the things she has had to eat—a man thinks of the things he is going to eat.

A man likes to see his bride have lots of pretty clothes—for that means that many less for him to buy.

A boy never can understand why a circus comes to town on a school day.

A gentleman always carries a woman's packages for her—if there is any one around looking on.

Men wonder what kind of a world this would be without men. They know what kind of a world it would be without women.

The only braggart we have noticed who makes good is the one who brags about something that doesn't amount to anything.

If all the men in the world were on one side of a river and all the women on the other side, which sex would learn to swim across first?

Love is the cement that holds together all the shattered dreams of the honeymoon.

A sour stomach and a sweet disposition do not go together.

After folks have been married once you never hear of their running away to get married again. They know there's no need.

Most of us must be about the same age, for we all began getting old the day for we were born.

The statement has been made that the more worthless the man the bigger his string of fish. We can imagine what kind of a fisherman made that statement.

There is no profit in gambling even if you win.

Some who brag of being slow but sure, sure are slow.

It costs most to bring up a boy in such a way that he will never be able to do anything for himself.

BLACKLIST CAUSE OF STRONG PROTEST

England Charged with Violating Rights of All Neutral Nations.

Washington.—Great Britain is warned, in the American note of protest against the blacklist, made public by the state department, of the many serious consequences to neutral rights and neutral relations which such an act must necessarily involve. The note says in the gravest terms, "that it is manifestly out of the question that the government of the United States should acquiesce in such methods," and that the United States regards the blacklist as "inevitably and essentially inconsistent with the rights of all citizens of all the nations not involved in the war."

It reminds the British government that "citizens of the United States are entirely within their rights in attempting to trade with the people or the government of any of the nations now at war subject only to well defined international practices and understandings which the government of the United States deems the government of Great Britain to have too lightly and too frequently disregarded." The American note is even more positive in its terms than officials had intimated.

Rural Credits Board Named.

Division of the country into 12 federal land bank districts and location of federal land banks in each of them under the new rural credits law will be undertaken soon by the federal farm loan board, four of whose members have been nominated by President Wilson.

Secretary McAdoo, who as an executive member completes the board, said however, that he believed it will be impossible to conclude organization of the system in less than six months.

The four men nominated as members of the board are Charles E. Lobdell, of Kansas; George W. Norris, of Pennsylvania; S. A. Smith, of Iowa, and Herbert Quick, of West Virginia. The president is expected to designate either Mr. Norris or Mr. Quick, the democratic members of the board, to act as farm loan commissioners and executive head of the farm loan system.

Government to Find Jobs.

Tentative plans for establishing federal labor clearing houses in every state were announced by Commissioner General Caminetti of the immigration bureau, who directs the department of labor's employment service.

Mr. Caminetti also has worked out arrangements by which it is hoped that all men on retiring may find the kind of work they want in the place where they want it. In addition, special efforts will be made to provide employment for members of enlisted men's families.

Carranza's Plan Accepted.

A note forwarded to General Carranza through his ambassador here informs the de facto president of Mexico that the United States is willing to submit to a joint international commission for adjustment of questions at issue between the two nations.

The proposal of the de facto government for a commission is accepted, however, with the suggestion that the powers of the commissioners be enlarged beyond the limits proposed in the Mexican note of July 12.

Agreement to this suggestion is expected and it was stated officially that the American members would be appointed and the commission assembled at some point in the United States at an early date.

Wilson Asked to Act for Casement.

By a vote of 46 to 19, the senate adopted a resolution requesting President Wilson to transmit to the British government an expression of hope that it would exercise clemency in the treatment of Irish political prisoners. It is an attempt to win clemency for Sir Roger Casement, sentenced to death. By its action the senate overturned the report of a majority of its foreign relations committee and followed a course outlined in a minority report made by Chairman Stone and Senators O'Gorman and Pittman.

Infant Paralysis "Cures" Bogus.

Department officials charged with the enforcement of the food and drug act, an announcement says, expect the outbreak of infantile paralysis will tempt unscrupulous persons to offer for sale so-called "cures" or remedies for this dread malady. They therefore have issued special instructions to food and drug inspectors to be particularly alert for interstate shipments or importations of medicines, the makers of which allege that they will cure or alleviate this disease, for which at the present time no medicinal cure is known.

Appam Given to English Owners.

Norfolk, Va.—Federal Judge Waddell decided the libel proceedings for possession of the captured British liner Appam in favor of the English owners and against the German prize crew.

EYE GLASSES and SPECTACLES



No Shifting of Glasses
KRYPTOK
GLASSES
THE ONLY INVISIBLE BIFOCAL do away with the inconvenience of constantly changing your glasses every time you want to read or look off at the distance. They will give you both near and far sight in a single pair of glasses. No seams or lines.

Sherman W. Moody
Optometrist
881 Willamette St., Eugene, Ore.
Successor to Burgess Optical Co.

Notice to Creditors.
Notice is hereby given that by an order of the County Court of Lane county, Oregon, duly made and entered of record on the 20th day of June, 1916, in the matter of the estate of J. C. Cluckey, deceased, the undersigned was duly appointed administrator of said estate. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned at the store of Knowles & Graber, at Cottage Grove, Lane county, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.
Dated this 6th day of July, 1916.
GEORGE O. KNOWLES,
Administrator of the Estate of J. C. Cluckey, deceased.
E. O. Potter, Atty. for Estate. jly6aug3

IS IT TRUE?

that high interest oftentimes means low security? Everyday events seem to prove it.
If you can be content with normal interest and want to be absolutely sure of your principal, then this strong National Bank has much to offer.
A savings account can be opened here with one dollar or more, or which we will pay you a fair interest. Peace of mind is worth something.
Think it over and consult us.

The Old Reliable
First National Bank
Cottage Grove, Oregon

Get your wedding stationery from The Sentinel and live happily ever afterwards.



Does Your Horse Kick On His Feed?

A POORLY FED HORSE reflects discredit on its owner, but the owner gets the worst of the deal because economy in feeding the horse affects its working capacity as well as its appearance. If your horse kicks on his feed you can correct it by buying your feed here, as you get the best quality for the least outlay. Farmers, contractors and horse owners generally know that our feed is always up to the standard.

STERLING FEED CO.

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—SOLDERING OF ALL KINDS.
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Can allow you more for your old wheel on a new guaranteed wheel, than anyone in the county.
Furniture Repairing a Specialty.
Baby carriages repaired, tires put on. Satisfaction guaranteed. Will call and deliver any work.
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