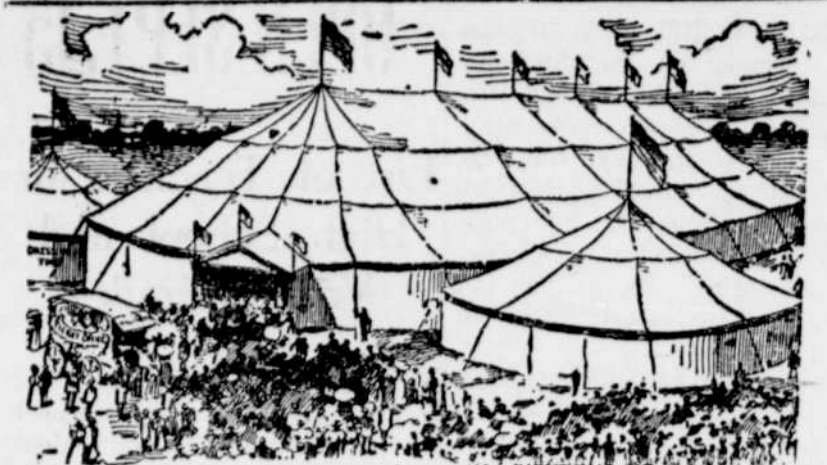




A MAMMOTH AMUSEMENT ENTERPRISE



UNDER A PALACE PAVILLION THEATRE! A GRAND SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION!

More Men, Women and Children! More Horses, More Ponies, More Donkeys! The Largest Pack of SIBERIAN BLOOD HOUNDS!

BIGGER, BETTER AND GRANDER THAN EVER! ITS PRE-EMINENCE OVER ALL OTHERS CONCEDED!
A Concert Band and Symphony Orchestra!

WATCH FOR THE BIG FREE STREET PARADE!

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GRAND FREE EXHIBITION ON SHOW GROUNDS AT 7:00 P. M.

WILL EXHIBIT AT

COTTAGE GROVE
Friday Evening... **Aug. 29**

COTTAGE GROVE LEADER

The paper that gives you what you want to read

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

One year, \$1.50

Six months, .75

Advertising rates on Application

W. C. CONNER, Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter January 25, 1913, at the post office at Cottage Grove, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Trade at the Home Stores.
Make the Home Dollar Circulate.
Get New Enterprises to Locate Here.
Put Your Money in Home Investments.

Another Prop Goes.

The props are being knocked out from under King Alcohol at a rapid rate. The doctors are coming to the conclusion that there are few if any cases of sickness in which the use of alcohol is really beneficial. On the contrary, it is being contended that the case in which the use of alcoholic stimulant is not a direct deterrent to good results is the exception. The New York Sun says that in the International Congress of Physiotherapy recently convened in Berlin, "Professor Ewald, perhaps the most eminent clinical teacher in the Berlin University, gave the coup de grace to alcohol as a stimulant when he said he had reached the conclusion that in no infectious disease has the value of alcohol been proved and that it diminishes the natural resistance to the inroads of disease." There is a doctor in Charlotte who has consistently held to this view for a number of years and he is seeing other doctors coming to his ideas. The Sun holds that Professor Ewald's contention confirms what every clear-visioned physician of experience has observed at the bedside, that whenever alcohol is administered it handicaps the patient, because it lowers the blood pressure; it is a temporary spur to the failing heart, with a subsequent depression to which many a sick man has succumbed without realization of the cause of "heart failure." One who has seen the purple hued complexion, sodden features and perspiring, relaxed skin of an intoxicated

man needs no medical training to know that here is a case of complete relaxation, the body presenting as sad evidence of crippling as does the mind. If this result may ensue in an individual who is in health, how much more seriously must the vital powers be depreciated in diseases in which other poisons are already playing havoc with the heart and nervous system. Alcohol as a stimulant is dying as hard as did blood letting as a panacea. The latter succumbed to an enlightened pathology and the former is now sharing the same fate.

Modern Inventions.

The telephone is the modern invention which would most nearly upset our forefathers if they were to return and look us over. They might marvel at the electric light and climb trees to escape the trolley cars, but if a Pilgrim father were to deposit a conversation into a small box and find it later in the ear of a personal friend 1,000 miles away he would rise and yell for a witchcraft commission.

The telephone has made neighborhoods out of states and families out of cities. It has put the grocer and the butcher within arm's reach of the housewife and has doubled the life of every pair of shoes. It has put the farmer into the city in three rings and a cuss word and keeps the young man within reach of his sweetheart, no matter how faithful the bulldog may be at the front gate. The telephone enables a man to go 100 miles and return while his feet are on his desk, and it enables a lovely woman to talk with her friends across the city until her arm gets paralysis without giving the gossip next door any satisfaction.

But the telephone also has its penalties. It has filled our homes full of strangers and reporters and peddlers and has enabled the word to bustle in over a thin wire and interrupt our meals and sleep without waiting for admission. The telephone edges in and annoys the lover while he is proposing and yanks the head of the house down

stairs at 3 a. m. of a cold night in order to tell him that he is the wrong number and had better hang up.

The telephone is a vast convenience and without it we would die of loneliness and sore feet. But like all blessings it is not appreciated. Thirty years ago it took an hour to go down town and get the baseball scores. Now-a-days if a fan waits half a minute at the telephone before his suspense is relieved they have to burn sulphur over the house to get the conversation out of it, says George Fitch.

The telephone has ruined the profession of chiropody but it has increased profanity 1,100 per cent, and the person who can say "hello" twice without reversing the word and saying it backwards is considered too good for this world.

The place to take a true man's measure is not in the market place or in the amen corner, nor in the forum or in the field, but by his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask and you may learn whether he is an imp or an angel, king or cur, hero or humbug. We care not what the world says of him—whether they crown him or pelt him with bad eggs; we care not a copper what his reputation or religion may be, if his babies dread his homecoming; if his better half swallows her heart every time she asks him for a five dollar bill, he's a fraud of the first water, even though he prays night and morn till he is black in the face and howls hallelujah until he shakes the eternal hills. But if his children rush to the front gate to greet him, and love's sunshine illuminates the face of his wife when she hears his footsteps, you can take it for granted that he is true gold, for his home is a heaven and the humbug never gets that near the great white throne of God.

We use more haste than any other country. This is because we started 1,000 years behind the rest of the world and had to catch up. We caught up thirty years ago, however, and have never stopped long enough to find out what we are chasing now.

In speaking of women, John Wanamaker says: "They get just as much salary and are offered just as many opportunities as the men. There are women in this store drawing salaries of \$10,000 a year."

If men had to do the housework they would live in tents and use paper dishes.

Why the Lord made flies has never been satisfactorily explained.

Lunatic "Let Auto Buck."

Pendleton, Ore., Aug. 21.—O. G. Allen, a photographer, went suddenly insane at a hospital where he was being treated to-night, ran into the street, jumped into his automobile, and, driving at full speed, without lights for 20 blocks, crashed through the front of the Pendleton Drug company's store. The machine was not brought to a stop until it had gone 50 feet into the store, wrecking the fixtures. The damage to the store is estimated at \$1,000, but the car was not seriously damaged. Fortunately, no one was hurt, except Allen, who sustained a slight cut on the forehead. When the car dashed down the street, Allen stood up shouting wildly, "Let 'er buck," and made no effort to steer the machine."

To Hold Examinations.

H. C. Baughman, who recently resigned as county superintendent of public instruction, announces final eighth grade examinations to be held in the high school buildings of Eugene, Junction City, Marcola and Cottage Grove Thursday and Friday, September 4 and 5. The examinations will begin at 9 o'clock on Thursday. Tests in physiology, geography, history and civil government will be given on Thursday and Friday in grammar, spelling, arithmetic and agriculture.

SHIRKING HORSE CURED.

Rolls Down a Bank and Then Decided She Was Not Sick.

St. Louis.—Nellie, a delivery horse of Clayton, either is an expert dissembler or her ailments are such that they baffle veterinary surgeons. After a vacation of three weeks she pulled the light delivery wagon willingly until she was about to be taken over the route again in the evening, when she lay down on the ground and groaned.

Dr. C. A. Newton, a veterinary, worked with the animal two hours, took her temperature and looked for symptoms of various ailments, but found none. He declared Nellie was "stalling," but she refused to get up. Several spectators then helped roll the horse down a small embankment.

This aroused Nellie's anger, and she jumped up and kicked her heels about the barn lot. Her owner, William Schoepker, a grocer, announced that Nellie's vacation will not be extended.

Nellie was once a polo pony. One of her specialties has been to pretend to be lame in order to get a holiday or extended vacation. Sometimes the limp was in the left hind foot, and occasionally it shifted to the right hind foot. On each occasion a veterinary said the animal was in good health.

POISON FAILS TO KILL.

Woman Takes Dose Which Would Kill a Hundred Persons.

St. Louis.—Edward Fisher, a photographer, and Mrs. Carrie DuBois, who weighs 300 pounds, both bichloride of mercury patients, were treated successfully by a method that St. Louis physicians now believe is an absolute cure for mercurial poisoning.

The two, who are neighbors, but have never met, have expressed mutual interest in one another's condition. Mrs. DuBois said that it was the reading of Mr. Fisher's condition in the newspapers that prompted her to swallow more than 110 grains of the poison.

This is an amount, physicians say, sufficient to kill more than 100 men, but Dr. Maurice Thompson and Dr. Walter Harrell predict that she will recover, after the application of hot water bottles and electric globes and the injection of saline solution or sodium carbonate every three hours.

NO MORE FLYING FOR ME, SAYS REID

Aviator Harkens to Mother's
Plea to Stay on Ground.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Viewing the total wreck of his \$8,000 hydroaeroplane as it lay upon the beach at the inlet, Marshall Earle Reid, well known aviator, who for two years has furnished thrills at shore resorts and elsewhere, said:

"I am through with flying for good. I'll consider myself lucky in this tumble and call it square. If there is anything exciting in the game that I have not tried out in the two years of my career as an aviator I shall leave it for some one else to tackle. For me it is no more playing the bird man. I do not exactly regret having been in the business, for I have made \$12,000.

"My mother has urged me time and again to stop flying. I think she knows better than I do myself that the money is not worth it. My other relatives have joined in pleading with me also. I guess I'll heed this call now.

"One thing I am thankful for, and this is that no human life has been laid as a sacrifice to my experiments in aviation. It was a close call, they tell me, but here I am, and mighty lucky, I think, to be here. Anyway, I'll take the tumble as a friendly hint to seek some other means of livelihood. So it's me for the dry and solid land hereafter."

Reid was reminded of his mother's desire that he should quit aviation by the loss of a ring that his mother gave him.

KILLED 745,634 RATS.

Work Done by London Health Officers to Guard Against Plague.

London.—In the annual report just issued of Dr. Herbert Williams, medical officer of health for the port of London, Dr. Williams says that 745,634 rats were destroyed in the port of London from February, 1901, to January, 1912.

During 1912 1,310 rats were examined, but only thirteen were found to be affected with plague.

Plague from rats is caught through the rat flea, which, after having lived on an infected rat, makes its way to a man and bites him, thus inoculating him with plague.

MARRIES HIS ACCUSER.

Weds Woman Who Says He Stole \$2,000 From Her.

Butte, Mont.—William F. Morrison, accused by Mrs. Louise Tam, a widow, of having stolen \$2,000 from her, together with some diamonds, married the complaining witness after he had been brought back from Tampa, Fla., by the officers.

This action took the prosecuting staff off its feet, and the indignation of the officers knew no bounds. For months they have been tracking Morrison.

Under the Montana statutes a wife cannot appear against her husband, and there is nothing left but to dismiss the case.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING



FOR SALE

WORK HORSE FOR SALE.

Will take part pay in hay or grain. Inquire of H. Harrington, the transfer man.

Fine Air Brush and full outfit for show card writing for sale cheap. See the Leader.

Horse, harness and buggy. A nifty outfit. Only \$200. See M. P. Garrouette.

Good 3 1-4 inch wagon for sale cheap. See it at Sprays, or apply to Geo. Brown.

For Sale or Trade—Good, desirable property. Inquire of W. H. Blair.

A Nice Little Farm Very Cheap.

—26 acres, one-half mile from Cottage Grove, good house, 12 acres in cultivation, 10 acres ready for plow, 4 acres timber, young family orchard, loganberries, strawberries, currants, etc. Crop and tools go with place. 3 creeks, over half bottom land. Inquire at Leader office. Will take town property on deal.

CHEAP FOR CASH—Two houses

and three large lots in Cottage Grove on 5th st., three blocks south of post office. One six-room house and one ten rooms. All connected with telephone and electric lights and sewer. Plenty of fruit of all kinds and fine garden ground. Good title. Will sell one or both to suit purchaser. House Nos. 304 and 326. For further particulars, see Leader. a d

Acreage Home—About 1 acre, good 7-room house, deep drilled well, poultry park, fine bearing fruit trees, berries, on Second Street. Only \$1,800. Will sell half of lot. ejl

Leave your dray and transfer orders with Goff, the shoe doctor, or "phone 72.

Good Work Team, weight about 2,500, harness and wagon for sale. Inquire of I. A. Randall, South 6th st.

A Nice Little House and 4 acres, sandy loam, small orchard, just outside the city limits. Cheap. Call at Leader. fbp

A Good Trade.—A good close in corner lot 62 1-2x200 feet in Merrill, Klamath county, in alfalfa belt, good two-story house, 7 rooms, improved premises. Will exchange for town or country property at Cottage Grove. Apply to Leader. See photo.

3 1-2 Acres—Running water, 4-room cottage, barn, poultry houses, buggy shed, lots of berries, good garden land, young family orchard, just outside city limits. \$1,500. Philip Jones.

Another Snap.—10 acres, good 7-room house, fine spring piped to house. Very good garden land. An ideal poultry ranch. Just outside of town. Price \$2500. See the Leader.

80 Acres—About 11 acres cleared, balance piling and large timber, good springs, house, barn, fenced on three sides, 2 3-4 miles west of Cottage Grove. \$1,200, terms.

Good Buy—25 acres, 1 1-2 miles south of town on Pacific Highway, 3-room house, about 15 acres under cultivation, about one acre timber, balance easily prepared for plow, much of it sub-irrigated, about six acres under irrigation, two acres or more good celery ground. Price \$3,500 wbf

FORTY-SECOND ANNUAL

Oregon State Fair

Salem, Sept. 29-Oct. 4, 1913

A whole week of pleasure and profit

\$20,000 offered in Premiums on Agricultural, Livestock, Poultry, Textile and other Exhibits

Horse Races, Shooting Tournament, Fireworks, Band Concerts, Eugenics Exposition, Children's Playground and other Free Attractions, including Ogle's One Ring Circus. Free Camp Grounds. You are invited. Send for Premium Lists and Entry Blanks. Reduced rates on all railroads.

For particulars address—

FRANK MEREDITH, Secretary

SALEM, OREGON

Reliable Harness



The Catalogue House

A catalogue lists a double work harness, No. 10 L 2316 at \$46.74. I will supply any farmer or teamster with the same harness at the same price plus \$1.00 for freight.

C. W. BEALS