

# REAL ESTATE ACTIVITY

## Bargains in City and Farm Property Offered Direct by the Owners.

**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. Will exchange for small farm. ad

**Farm Home Cheap**—155 acres, 60 acres in cultivation, good family orchard, plenty of pasture, good 6-room house, good barn, fine spring and creek, 8 miles south of Cottage Grove. Team, wagon, harness, implements, some stock, hay and growing crop go with place at only \$45 per acre, terms. See the Leader. jef

**TIMBER**—Fully 4,000,000 feet, 160 acres, good, sound timber, 1 mile from R. R. station, key to big body of timber back of this tract, running water for flume, 10 or 15 acres clear land, family orchard, fair house and barn, \$4,800, terms. Neighbors hold their timber at \$2 per 1,000.

**Fruit and Garden Land**—10 acres, all but one-half acre in cultivation, river bottom, 3 acres young orchard, 4-room house, barn, chicken house, two good wells. Mile and a quarter south of Cottage Grove. Only \$2,600. Inquire of Leader.

**A Snap**—7 room house and about 4 acres of rich fruit or garden land just outside city limits. Fine shade trees and slightly location. Only \$1,000. See the Leader.

**BUSINESS OPENING**—Grocery and store building and corner lot, residence and lot, trade established. On Main Street, Cottage Grove. For further information, inquire at Leader office. Farm property taken as part payment.

**For Sale**—80 acres timber, piling and saw timber, 3 miles from Cottage Grove, near river. Bargain if taken soon. See the Leader. m

**Fine 5-room residence**, lot 65x116, fruit, berries, close in, \$1,800, terms. "Leader."

**California Home For You**—Half acre lot and modern, new, 5-roomed, plastered bungalow, with bath and toilet, value \$2,500, on improved street close in, at Upland, population 3,000, 40 miles east of Los Angeles, on Santa Fe railroad, and in heart of orange, lemon, apricot and peach belt, 9 packing houses. Will sell or exchange for ranch property near Cottage Grove. See the Leader.

**Bargain**—Good two horse hack \$130. Mower, rake and feed cleaner. Complete house moving outfit and a 175-acre farm, 60 acres in cultivation, all level except 30 acres good timber, and new house, barn, etc., \$50 per acre. See Thomas Allen, this city.

**Sunny California Tracts**—10 acres and up, only 13 miles northeast of State Capitol, on S. P. R. R., near Antelope, fine level land, in orange, lemon, almond and alfalfa belt, only \$125 per acre, easy terms. Inquire of Leader.

**Alfalfa Land**—One to 3 1-2 miles of Orland, Cal., from 5 acres up at \$150 to \$210 per acre, with plenty of water for irrigating, one-fifth cash, balance one-tenth each year, no payment for two years, 6 per cent, sandy loam, no gravel, will grow alfalfa, lemons, oranges, olives and all kinds of fruits and vegetables. Inquire at Leader office.

**Bottom Land**—Over 12 acres rich sandy bottom, 1 mile out, \$200 in small house and other improvements, tract in crop \$2100. 7 room modern cottage, 4 fine lots, barn, woodshed, lots of fruit, close in. A bargain. See the Leader. mpg

**Bargain**—Six lots, all in one block, barn and wagon shed, good well, with pump in it. Apples, prunes and plums, trees in full bearing. On West Main street, close in. \$1,650. Inquire at Leader office.

**TO TRADE**—Fine residence and three acres of gardens, berries, fruits and poultry, running water, all on paved street, to exchange for nearby acreage or improved country property. Inquire of Leader.

**FOR SALE**—10 acres of first class bottom land, all in cultivation, good improvements, close in. Would make a first class poultry, fruit and vegetable ranch. A bargain at \$2,500. dkn

**Fine new 5-room modern bungalow**, with bath, etc., two lots, close in, on 9th st. Only \$1,500. See the Leader.

**Fine Suburban Home**—7/8 acres fine bottom garden land, 5 acres in pears, 2 acres garden, fine new 6-room modern bungalow, with bath, hot and cold water, toilet, etc. Good drilled well, windmill and tank, new barn and poultry house. Just outside Cottage Grove city limits. Price \$3,600, terms. Inquire at Leader.

**FINE BUSINESS LOT**—A well located business lot on Main Street, Cottage Grove, for sale at a reasonable price, or will exchange for desirable residence property in West Cottage Grove. See the Leader about it.

**35 ACRES**—Good house, woodshed, poultry house, running water, 2 1/2 acres in berries and garden, 80 young fruit trees, some good timber, 3/4 acres slashed, burned and seeded. West of Cottage Grove 2 1/2 miles. A nice little mountain home on county road. \$1,800. Inquire at Leader office.

**A FINE HOME**—New 6-room bungalow, barn, buggy shed, poultry houses, 3 1/2 acres of fine garden and berry land, running spring for irrigating, besides large creek, 1/2 acre oak park, drilled well, fine drainage, in West Cottage Grove, only \$4,000, terms. Inquire at Leader office.

**LITTLE FARM**—About 50 acres, half bottom land, balance hill land; running water, good family orchard, fair buildings, 1 mile from Cottage Grove city limits on good county road, only \$3,500 terms. Apply to Leader.

**SUBURB HOME**—Two acres, 20,000 strawberry plants, gooseberries, loganberries, and fruit, neat 5 room cottage, poultry yards, running water all the year, fine garden spot on creek bank. On west Main street, only \$1,200. Inquire at Leader office.

**BARGAIN**—For Sale or Trade—80 acres, 25 in cultivation, balance second growth timber, 4 miles from Cottage Grove, half mile to R. R. station and school, new 6 room house, barn, chicken houses, etc. Good springs and running water, family orchard, 125 trees bearing, about 400 young fruit trees. Will sell or trade for town property. Inquire at Leader office.

**TEN ACRE PEAR ORCHARD**—Trees 3 years old, fine rich sandy bottom land, only one mile from Cottage Grove post office. Fine for berries and vegetables between trees. \$2,750, want \$1,200 cash, \$550 in one year at 7 per cent, \$1,000 in two years at 6 per cent. 5 per cent discount for all cash. Address the Leader.

**Here It Is!**—One-third of an acre, good two-story house, 7 rooms, lots of fruit and berries, good garden, close in. \$1,300. dbc

**How Does This Suit You?**—8 acres in Spray's tract, (Cedar Park) 1 3-4 miles east of Cottage Grove, good fences, 700 prune trees, 1200 gooseberries, water right for irrigating. Cheap, half cash. Inquire at Leader office or of E. G. O. Groat.

**Fine Little Farm**—80 acres, 50 acres in cultivation, good bottom land, balance pasture, all good agricultural land, 3 miles east of Cottage Grove, house, barn, poultry houses, etc., running water. With all farm implements and horse, only \$87.50 per acre. Terms. On good county road and railroad. Ask the Leader about it.

**Two Good Modern Cottages**, rent for \$18 per month, two lots on paved street, close in, only \$2,400. See the Leader.

**Attractive Offer**—Six lots just outside the city on the south, fenced and in cultivation. Only \$350. 1 1-2 acres, 6-room cottage, with bath, good out-buildings, berries, running water, one block from paved street. Only \$2,600, terms. See the Leader. (lnt)

**A 4-room house and two nice lots**, \$675. Small payment down, balance easy terms. Inquire at this office. fbp.

### EGYPT'S GREEN SUN.

Brilliant Emerald Hues Tint the Sky at Morn and Eve.

In Egypt, where the atmosphere is very clear, the green tints of the sunset light are peculiarly distinct. As the sun descends nearer and nearer to the horizon and is immensely enlarged its rays suddenly become for an instant of a brilliant green. Then a succession of green rays suffuses the sky well nigh to the zenith.

The same phenomenon occurs at sunrise, but less conspicuously. Sometimes at sunset, just as the last portion of the sun's disk vanishes, its color changes from green to blue, and so also after it has disappeared the sky near the horizon is green, while toward the zenith it is blue.

The fact was, of course, observed by the ancient Egyptians, and references thereto are found in their sacred writings. Day was the symbol of life and night that of death. The setting sun being identified with Osiris, that god became king of the dead. The setting sun was green; therefore Osiris as the nocturnal deity of the dead was painted green.

The splendid coffins of the high priests of Ammon frequently depict the green sun, and the funeral deities are all colored green. This association of death with green was undoubtedly due to the green tints of the Egyptian sun at sunset.—Youth's Companion.

### COFFEE WITH AN ARAB.

It Protects Even Murderers Where the Cup Has Been Shared.

Describing the hospitality of an Arabian home, the "Last Journal of Bishop Hannington" says:

The great event of the visit is the coffee. The host has a kind of brazen shovel brought, in which he roasts the beans; then he takes a pestle and mortar of the oak of Bashan, and with his own hands he pounds it to powder, making the hard oak ring forth a song of welcome to the guest. Many of these pestles and mortars are heirlooms and are richly ornamented and beautifully black and polished by age and use. Such was the one in question. Having drunk coffee (for the honored guest the cup is filled three times), you are quite safe in the hands of the most murderous.

So far do they carry this superstition that a man who had murdered another fled to the dead man's father and before he knew what had happened drank coffee. Presently friends came in and as they were relating the news to the bereaved father recognized the murderer crouching beside the fire. They instantly demanded vengeance. "No," said the father, "it cannot be. He has drunk coffee and has thus become to me as my son."

Had he not drunk coffee the father would never have rested until he had dyed his hands in his blood.

### Drug Store Signs.

Every one has noticed the beautiful colors in the large glass jars that stand in the drug store windows, but every one does not know why drug stores use that sign. In the old days apothecaries and alchemists were the only druggists, and they made up their own nostrums, the composition of which was supposed to be a great secret. They used to leave their retorts and jars and stills and bottles in the window to impress upon the passersby the mystery and importance of their business. The modern drug store has no use for retorts and stills, all the processes being handled by the big chemical factories, but the large jars full of brightly colored liquids are still left in the window, just as they were hundreds of years ago.—New York Sun.

### Population by Race.

The population of the world by race is: Indo-Germanic (white), 550,000,000; Mongolian (yellow and brown), 630,000,000; Semitic (white), 45,000,000; Negro (black), 150,000,000; Malay (brown), 35,000,000; American Indian (red), 15,000,000. This latter figure includes every variety of the redman in all parts of the earth, the actual number of Indians in North America being much less than a million. The white race is increasing much faster than the others, owing probably to its superior intelligence and scientific knowledge of medicine and sanitation.—New York American.

### Sounded All Right.

Patience—Well, he told the truth, anyway. Patrice—How so? Patience—When he was buying the solitaire he told the jeweler it was for a sister. Patrice—Well, I'm sure that wasn't true. Patience—Why, yes; when he offered it to the girl she promised to be a sister to him.—Yonkers Statesman.

### Eager to Please.

"I want you to see if you can't find out that I am descended from a king," said the man who had become suddenly rich.

"Very well, sir," replied the genealogist. "We have a large stock of kings to select from. Have you any preference?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

### A Popular Girl.

"Yes; she has promised to be mine some day."

"But when?"

"She can't exactly say as yet. Seems she will first have to break off four or five other engagements."—Washington Herald.

### His Status at Home.

"Your father seems to be an important member of the community."

"Guess you've only seen him outside of home. Ma doesn't think he's such a much."—Detroit Free Press.

## RECKLESS SPORT.

Rock Rolling Feats of Mark Twain In His Boyhood Days.

### A BAD SCARE ENDED THE FUN

The Final Prank on Holliday's Will Was in a Fair Way of Ending in a Tragedy When the Danger Was, by a Bit of Good Luck, Narrowly Averted.

Writing on "Mark Twain" in Harper's Magazine, Albert Bigelow Paine recounts some of the scrapes of the youthful Sam Clemens. Sam was a recognized ringleader among his playmates, and one of the pranks they played nearly had a fatal termination.

"One of their Sunday pastimes was to climb Holliday's hill and roll down big stones to frighten the people who were driving to church. Holliday's hill above the road was steep. A stone, once started, would go plunging and leaping down and bound across the road with the deadly swiftness of a twelve inch shell. The boys would get a stone poised, then wait until they saw a team approaching and, calculating the distance, would give it a start. Dropping down behind the bushes, they would watch the dramatic effect upon the churchgoers as the great missile shot across the road a few yards before them.

"This was Homeric sport, but they carried it too far. Stones that had a habit of getting loose so numerously on Sundays and so rarely on other days invited suspicion, and the 'patterollers'—river patrol, a kind of police of those days—were put on the watch. So the boys found other diversions until the patterollers did not watch any more. Then they planned a grand coup that should eclipse anything before attempted in the stone rolling line.

"A rock about the size of an omnibus was lying up there in a good position to go downhill, once started. They decided it would be a glorious thing to see that great boulder go smashing down a hundred yards or so in front of some unsuspecting and peaceful minded churchgoer. Quarrymen were getting out rock not far away and left their picks and shovels over Sundays. The boys borrowed these and went to work to undermine the big stone. It was a heavier job than they had counted on, but they worked faithfully Sunday after Sunday. If their parents had wanted them to work like that they would have thought they were being killed.

"Finally one Sunday while they were digging it suddenly got loose and started down. They were not quite ready for it. Nobody was coming but an old colored man in a cart, so it was going to be wasted. It was not quite wasted, however. They had planned for a thrilling result, and there was thrill enough while it lasted. In the first place, the stone nearly caught Will Bowen when it started. John Briggs had just that moment quit digging and handed Will the pick. Will was about to step into the excavation when Sam Clemens, who was already there, leaped out with a yell:

"Look out, boys; she's coming!"

"She came. The huge stone kept to the ground at first, then, gathering a wild momentum, it went bounding into the air. About halfway down the hill it struck a tree several inches thick and cut it clean off. This turned its course a little, and the negro in the cart, who heard the noise, saw it come crashing in his direction and made a wild effort to whip up his horse. It was also headed toward a cooper shop across the road.

"The boys watched it with growing interest. It made longer leaps with every bound, and whenever it struck the fragments and dust would fly. They were certain it would demolish the negro and destroy the cooper shop. The shop was empty, it being Sunday, but the rest of the catastrophe would invite close investigation and results. It was making mighty leaps now, and the negro had managed to get directly in its path. They stood holding their breath, their mouths open.

"Then suddenly—they could hardly believe their eyes—the boulder struck a projection a distance above the road and, with a mighty bound, sailed clear over the negro and his mule and landed in the soft dirt beyond, only a fragment striking the shop, damaging but not wrecking it. Half buried in the ground, that boulder lay there for nearly forty years. Then it was blasted for milling purposes. It was the last rock the boys ever rolled down. They began to suspect that the sport was not altogether safe.

"Lime-light and the center of the stage was a passion of Sam Clemens' boyhood, a love of the spectacular that never wholly died. It seems almost a pity that in those old faroff, barefoot days he could not have looked down the years to a time when, with the world at his feet, venerable Oxford should clothe him in a scarlet gown."

### Her Resentment.

Allice—It's mean of you to tell people that when Jack kissed me I didn't resent it. Maud—I didn't, dear. On the contrary, I said that when he kissed you on the cheek you held it up against him for quite awhile.—Boston Transcript.

### Our Language.

"Now you know you're all wrong about that."

"Oh, yes; if you say so, I reckon I'm all wrong, all right."—Chicago Tribune.

Watch the beginnings. Great floods have come through little leaks.

### FORESAW HER DOOM.

Warnings of Her Tragic Fate That Came to Empress Elizabeth.

In "My Royal Clients" M. Paré, the famous French detective, writing of the unfortunate Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who was so foully murdered in Geneva in 1898, says that two strange incidents incline one to the belief that the empress received a pre-mentiment of her tragic end.

"On the eve of her departure for Geneva she asked Mr. Barker to read her a few chapters of a book by Marlon Crawford, entitled 'Corleone,' in which the author describes the detestable customs of the Sicilian Mafia. While the empress was listening to the harrowing story a raven, attracted by the scent of some fruit which she was eating, came and circled round her. Greatly impressed, she tried to drive it off, but in vain, for it constantly returned, filling the echoes with its mournful croakings. Then she rapidly walked away, for she knew that ravens are harbingers of death when their ill omened wings persist in flapping round a living person.

"Again, a lady in waiting told me that on the morning of that day she went into the empress' room, as usual, to ask how she had slept and found her imperial mistress looking pale and sad.

"I have had a strange experience," said Elizabeth. 'I was awakened in the middle of the night by the bright moonbeams which filled my room, for the servants had forgotten to draw the blinds. I could see the moon from my bed, and it seemed to have the face of a woman weeping. I don't know if it is a presentiment, but I have an idea I shall meet with misfortune.'

And it was a few hours later that Lucchini killed her with a three cornered file clumsily fitted to a wooden handle.

### Where the Cold is Warm.

I have seen sunshine, oh, sunshine as splendid as yours, among my beloved mountains in Switzerland! You know what cold is and what warmth is, but do you know what warm cold is?

Did you ever live a whole winter through glowing because the frost was so warm? Do you know the wonders of frost, while the men skate in pinnacles and the girls with open parasols? And the splendor of colors in the morning sky; everything in the solar spectrum—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet; at each moment a new combination. And then the sun is up, and the intoxication of it all makes you wonder if you ever lived before.—Dr. Aked in Christian Herald.

### Wouldn't Act a Lie.

Theater Manager—You say you object to having real food on the table in the banquet scene, Mr. Greesepant? Why, the rest of the company are delighted at it!

Mr. Greesepant—Yes, but my part requires me to rise from the table after a couple of mouthfuls and say: "I cannot eat tonight—a strange dread comes over me. I will seek the quiet of yonder apartment for a time."—McCall's Magazine.

### Unfair.

"I s'pose it's all right," said Mr. Newrich, "but it doesn't seem fair."

"What doesn't seem fair?"

"For Matilda to scold because I want to eat dinner in my shirt sleeves. I don't make any fuss about her party dresses, and they haven't any sleeves at all."

### Both Exempt.

"Do your daughters help their mother with the housework?"

"We wouldn't think of expecting it. Muriel is temperamental, and Zaza is intense."—Fitzburgh Post.

### A Truth Teller.

"Do you think I'll get justice?" asked the culprit of his lawyer.

"I'm afraid not," answered the lawyer, who had taken the trouble to collect his fee in advance and could therefore be candid. "You know they don't hang in this state."—Lippincott's.

### Working Him.

"George, dear," said the young wife, "you are growing handsomer every day."

"Yes, darling," replied the knowing George. "It's a way I have just before your birthday."—London Pick-Me-Up.

### Cheer Up.

"Before I was married life was one continual round of pleasure."

"And isn't it now?"

"No; it's one continual round of economy now."—Washington Herald.

Mind is that which perceives, feels, remembers, acts and is conscious of continued existence.

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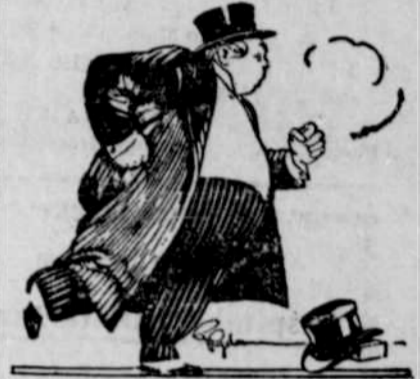
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### A Bargain.

Nine room residence, modernly equipped, corner lot, 60x114 feet, good private water system, bearing fruit trees, grapes, berries and shrubbery. In west Cottage Grove, close in, only \$1,300. O. H. WILLARD.

### Want to Rent Farm.

Who has good farm to rent, with good land and house and barn? Call or write at once.—Sam Montgomery, 57 Pacific Highway, Cottage Grove, Ore.

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