

The Cottage Grove Leader

A live country weekly that gives you what you want to read.

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J. D. QUILLEN, Editor and Manager.

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Speaking of practical jokes, hasn't Seattle played one on herself by electing H. C. Gill mayor? Four years ago Gill was elected mayor of Seattle. A year later he was recalled by a big vote, and his chief of police was sent to the pen. Two years ago he was one of two men chosen at the primaries to make the race for mayor, but he was defeated in the election, and now he is elected mayor by probably the largest majority ever given a candidate in that city. Has Gill changed, or is the change in the people of Seattle. Let the change be where it will, a few more breaks like this and Seattle will be the laughing stock of the country. Better almost any kind of an "ism" well stuck to than this vacillating foolishness.

Some people found fault with the Leader last week because it did not write up the entertainment given at the school building by the Girls Jubilee Club, but in so doing this paper was but carrying out an agreement made between the publishers of the Cottage Grove papers before the present proprietor of the Leader came to the state—not to write up any kind of entertainment where tickets had not been furnished the staff of the paper. The Sentinel reports the receipt of eight tickets to the Glee Club entertainment and gave it about "two sticks" per. This paper received no tickets and wrote it up in the same ratio. Of course, by failing to mention the entertainment, this paper may have incurred the displeasure of some people, but the pledged word of the editor is worth more than the good will of any one who would censure the paper for its course, after knowing the facts.

Frank P. Walsh, of Kansas City, Mo., chairman of the newly created "U. S. Commission on Industrial Relations," has gone to work honestly and conscientiously to solve the problem of unemployment, but apparently at the wrong end, the wage end. He should first find a means of furnishing men with steady employment, then settle the wage question. If all men worked steadily, all men could, with greater profit work for a smaller wage than at present.

The department of agriculture is trying to eliminate the danger to cattle from poisonous plants on national forest ranges. Of these plants, larkspur loco weed, death camas and water hemlock are the most poisonous. Larkspur does the most harm, because it is so widely distributed and is particularly bad for cattle. Ordinarily, horses will not eat larkspur, and sheep can eat it without apparent injury.

"Speaking of vandals," says Dad Gamut, "I was present a short time ago at a musical entertainment when a young lady singer attacked 'My Old Kentucky Home' and she butchered and battered it up so that it didn't seem like the same old place."

At this distance it looks as if California might be sowing the wind in her dealings with the idle men of that state. It is establishing a bad precedent to shoot men just because they are out of work and hungry.

In France there is a saloon for every eighty persons. The temperance workers are making an effort to reduce the number of saloons to one for every 200 of population.

Notice to the Public
All notices of entertainments where admission is charged or where there is a money consideration; all cards of thanks and resolutions of condolence will be charged for at the regular advertising rate—5 cents per line.

A FEW LITTLE THINGS YOU MAY HAVE OVERLOOKED

The health report for Lane county for the month of February shows that there were two births for each death in the county for the month.

One thousand dollars worth of catsup belonging to the Sunlit Fruit Company of California was spilled into the river at Portland recently. It had been condemned under the pure food law.

Lumbermen of Klamath Falls are predicting one of the busiest seasons in their history for the box factories of that locality.

A prominent automobile dealer of Portland says "It pays to advertise, not only during the automobile shows, but throughout the entire season. It is the surest means of increasing sales. I have studied advertising and watched its results."

Eugene has a new curfew law, which provides for a fine for the second offense, but no fine for the first. If a boy or girl under 16 is seen on the streets after 9:30 the parents are notified. If there is a second offense the parents are fined.

Eugene has a woman who has been married for 48 years who is now asking for a divorce.

Canada has 23 million acres in timber reserves, as compared with 187 million acres in the national forests of the United States.

Apple wood is the favorite material for ordinary saw handles, and some goes into so-called brier pipes.

Miss Lora Massey, of Marion county, probably holds the record in the state for traveling a long distance to school. She makes 48 miles a day to attend the Capitol Business College at Salem.

An old man at Salem claims to have fasted 82 days and is still making cold water his only diet.

The I. C. U. International Correspondence School, of Scranton, Pennsylvania, is in trouble on account of stock jobbing.

Several people in the vicinity of Eugene are going into the peppermint growing business.

The architects and contractors of Eugene are united in an agreement to give employment to Eugene men as long as the supply lasts.

Four hundred thousand acres in Crook, Lake and Klamath counties, this state, have been taken from the forest reserve and will be thrown open to settlement.

The cows of Tillamook county produced forty million pounds of milk in 1913.

It is estimated that the nations of Europe will have, in the year 1914, without any special entanglements, a military and naval expenditure of one billion, eight hundred fifty million dollars, with five million men under arms.

It has been suggested that certain kinds of timber on the national forests be reserved for the needs of the navy. This recalls the fact that the first forest reservations in this country were made for naval material.

The sheriffs from thirteen California counties held a half-day session one day last week to decide on what to do with the unemployed, but found no solution to the question.

A BIT OF WAX

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

I had gone out to India to serve as an accountant in a banking house; but, becoming homesick, I decided to return to America. A few days before I sailed the head of the firm called me into his private office and told me that a client of the house desired that I carry for him to Boston a valuable sapphire. He would pay me handsomely for its delivery in that city.

I needed the money and accepted the commission. I called for it the day I sailed, wearing a coat with a pocket in the lining, in which the sapphire was sewed by an Indian woman who was called in for the purpose, though she did not see the contents of the pocket or know that there was a pocket there.

My route was by Aden, the Suez canal, the Mediterranean and over the Atlantic to New York, quite a long journey and all in the same vessel. I made the acquaintance of an American lady, Mrs. Gillette, whose maid was a young Indian woman. The lady told me that shortly before she sailed the woman—Susan she was called, because her Indian name was hard to pronounce—bearing that she was intending to sail for America, came and begged her to take her with her as her maid, with no compensation except paying for her passage. The lady, who was subject to seasickness and wished some one to wait on her, consented. Mrs. Gillette was ill in rough weather, but well on a smooth sea. Susan took very good care of her.

Since I had told no one that I carried a valuable gem and no one except myself and the man through whom it came to me knew where it was I felt very little fear of losing it. I simply wore the coat in which it was sewed by day and used it for a pillow by night, so that it was always either on my back or under my head. But one thing occurred during the voyage to cause me to suspect the possibility of any one being on my track. One day when about to enter my stateroom I noticed something white not as big as a pea on the floor directly under the lock. I have no idea what induced me to pick it up, but I did so and, crushing it between my thumb and forefinger, found it to be wax. Could any one have been taking an impression of the lock on my stateroom door? I dismissed the suggestion at once as far fetched.

We had left Gibraltar and were nearing the Azores when one morning I awoke with a head swimming sensation. I smelled a peculiar odor in the room. I put up my hand to grasp my coat, for I felt that my head was without support, and was horrified to find the coat was not there. I arose and looked about the room for it as best I could, but it was not in the room. I tried the door and found it locked. The key I had concealed under my mattress. It was where I had placed it.

The remembrance of the bit of wax I had found came back to me as the only clue to this robbery. If an impression had been made for a key the key must have been made aboard the ship. It could not have been filed without the filing being heard. Doubtless it had been made in the ship's workshop. I went below and asked the man in charge of the metal working shop if he had been called to make a key. He said that he had not, but, after some thought, said that one of the stewards had been in the shop filing something. He remembered the steward, and we found him.

I reported the matter to the captain, who called the steward before him and obtained a confession that he had been tipped by a lady's maid to do some filing on a key. When called upon to identify the lady's maid he pointed out Mrs. Gillette's Indian girl, Susan.

Before Susan got wind of the matter a stewardess took her in charge and another went through her effects. My coat was found among them, but the sapphire was missing. We were obliged to tie a rope around Susan, threatening to put her overboard, before she broke down and told us where she had concealed it.

No blame whatever was attached to Mrs. Gillette. She had not the slightest conception that her maid was not only a thief, but had entered her service knowing that she was about to leave for America on the same steamer as I and believing that I carried the sapphire.

This is the explanation of how Susan acquired this information. She had been chambermaid in the hotel where the owner of the sapphire stayed and had suddenly entered the room and had seen him handling it. She had watched him and had seen him go to the bankers. There she had succeeded in making the acquaintance of the woman who had done the sewing on my coat. This was enough. A brother of hers had got from the passenger list of the steamer on which I was to sail the names of several ladies. Susan had gone to each of these ladies, proposing to go with her as maid, and had been successful with Mrs. Gillette.

Susan was kept in limbo to the end of the voyage, when I went ashore. I learned afterward that she was taken back to India, being made to do menial work on the return voyage. What became of her after reaching India I do not know.

The incident convinced me that the natives of Asia are very shrewd.

It has been discovered that Oregon red alder is peculiarly fitted for making clothespins.

A man aged 91 years hanged himself one day last week at South Bend Washington.

The Eastern Railway and Lumber company at Centralia, Washington, was compelled by the court to pay for a yard of chickens drowned by an overflow of their mill pond.

ABOUT ADVERTISING

Business travels on two legs—capital and advertising. If you are trying to conduct your business without one of these, you are going on a business crutch.

If the farmer who plants his crop on Monday should go out with a reaping machine on Tuesday to harvest his crop, you would call him "daffy." It is just as unreasonable for a business man to expect full returns from an advertisement until the seed has had time to grow and ripen.

"Advertising won't bring business," says one merchant. Then John Wannamaker, P. T. Barnum and every other big success in the business world has been dead wrong, and each one has foolishly spent on a fad thousands of dollars, that have brought them no returns. But somehow they got rich.

There was a man in our town Who thought him wondrous wise He swore by all the fabled gods He'd never advertise.

His goods were advertised ere long,

And thereby hangs a tale:

The ad was set in nonpareil, And headed "Sheriff's Sale."

The Metsan Shop

High grade Family Groceries of the Best Brands, pure, fresh and wholesome. Cranberries, nuts and fruits.

Something Different

KARL K. MILLS

Successor to Marion Veatch

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

LADY ATTENDANT

Phone 132 Y Cottage Grove, Oregon

No matter when;
No matter where;
No matter who the other
photographer may be,
wherever Armstrong's
work comes in competition
with other photographs,
ARMSTRONG WINS OUT
It's the Quality.

Your Taxes

Should be paid before
APRIL FIRST

We gladly offer our services to our many patrons and others who may desire it in payment of your taxes. Bring or send in your list which you receive from the county treasurer.

Age is an Asset

We have experienced
TWENTY-THREE YEARS

of successful business. Number of bepositors invite confidence and satisfactory service. We have over fourteen hundred of them. If you are not one of the four hundred we invite you to become one.

SMALL ACCOUNTS AS WELL AS LARGE ONES GLADLY RECEIVED.

First National Bank

THE GOLDEN RULE STORE

SHOES HIGH GRADE SHOES Mens' Just Right Line

Men's H. B. Reed Shoes

\$3.50, 4.00, 4.50

Boys' Holland Shoes

\$2.50, 3.00, 3.50

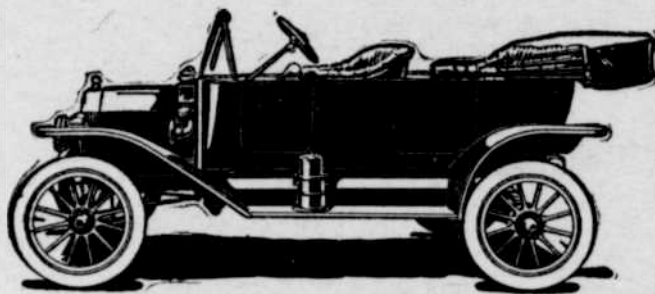
Ladies' Utu & Dunn Shoes

All these shoes are special lines and give the wearer satisfaction for the money paid for them.

SHOES SHOES

POWEL & CO.

THE UNIVERSAL CAR THE FORD



It is the one standardized, high quality, low priced car. By all the tests that time, hard usage and great service can impose, the Ford has proven the superior of them all.

A new carload to select from, seven 5-passenger touring cars and one runabout.

Two Passenger Runabout \$590 Five Passenger Touring Car \$640

The Nesmith Garage,
Oscar Woodson, Proprietor

AT THE CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

R. M. Broadbooks, Pastor.
Bible School at 10 a. m., Harvey Armstrong, superintendent; morning worship at 11 a. m. Subject, "The Mountain Top Experience." This is the third in the series of sermons on "The Great Experiences of Jesus." Evening worship at 7:30. Subject, "Faith, Its Value and Place in the Christian Religion." Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 p. m.

The pastor is holding regular services every Sunday afternoon at the new school house at Mt. View.

BAPTIST CHURCH:

Cor. 11th and Adams sts. C. M. COBB, Pastor.
Res. 1329 West Main st. 10 a. m., Bible School, Mrs. K. K. Mills, supt.
11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Mr. Williams will preach. The public is cordially invited. There will be services each evening next week. Come and bring your friends.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

HORACE N. ALDRICH, Pastor.
Next Sunday, 10 a. m., Sunday School, graded lessons and classes for all ages, J. I. Jones, Supt. Efficient teachers. Separate class rooms.
Sermon, 11 a. m. Theme, "Some Laws of the Kingdom." Junior League 3:00 p. m.
Epworth League 6:30 p. m. Topic, "A Prisoner of Hope. The Story of Yun Chi Ho." Leader, Mrs. J. H. Chambers.

Evening subject, "What is Your Life?" Special music morning and evening.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Services at St. Mary's church as follows: Next Sunday High mass and sermon in the morning 10:30. Devotions and benediction in the evening, 7:30. Evening devotions and benedictions on Wednesday and Friday, 7:30.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

M. HOWARD FAGAN, Pastor.
Services as usual next Sunday. Bible school at 9:45 a. m. 11 a. m. sermon by Mrs. Ellen Hunter, State Secretary for C. W. B. M.
6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., song service and sermon, "Saved From Fire." Special music. Hear the large chorus choir and the orchestra.

GOOD BUY: 25 acres—1½ 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

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