

ALL FEARED MOON

Soldiers Regarded Orb of Night as Their Enemy.

Lighted Roads on Which They Were Moving, and Thus Gave Enemy Gunners a Chance to Deal Out Death.

"The war is ended; the battlefields are being cleared of their debris; the rusty wire is being rolled up. The nights can be spent in beds, yet the men of the One Hundred and Nineteenth field artillery even now look at the sky with dread," says L. L. Stevenson in the Detroit News.

"The battlefields are not distant. Nor are the days distant when the moonlight was a menace to the One Hundred and Nineteenth.

"We were riding back from Toul, a little company of Detroit men, who had celebrated a birthday anniversary in that old, walled city. We had been discussing many things, principal of which was the homecoming, plans for the future and those whom we wished were with us. Then the moon swung over those forts on the hill, concealed no longer, and fell a silence over the veterans.

"They seemed to draw into themselves. Came a loud report and the artillerymen half rose in their seats. It was only a rear tire, yet the effect on keyed-up nerves was the same as though the blowout had been the detonation of that which had dropped from the sky.

"And simultaneously all damned the moon, as though that inoffensive orb had been the cause.

"Then they told me of those nights—marching along the highways helplessly; Jerry sweeping low and spraying lead at them from the machine guns, of bombs that were silent until they spoke in accents of death. They spoke also of the night when Buck was killed, when Chaplain William A. Atkinson, now quite recovered, lay in a pool of blood; when others with whom I had eaten and slept and camped up at Grayling, had fathomed the great mystery.

"It seemed to be a relief to them, a lifting of the weight, and I said nothing though all the beauty of the night had departed. Strange scenes danced about my eyes; the gaunt, unfinished military hospital on the left was a gray ghost; those winking lights—gleaming now, but not long ago had they shone they would have been an invitation to death—were far away flares, the deserted ammunition dump was animated with sweating figures.

"It was as though a weight had been lifted when we entered Mauvauges. Clear and distinct in the bright light stood a sentry, a stalwart fellow, his naturally large build magnified in the silver beams until he was a giant. The way he carried himself, the fit of his uniform, told that he was a veteran.

"And he was shaking his fist at the moon!"

Reims Cathedral.

Reims cathedral is to be rebuilt, or rather restored, for France has taken second thought and decided that such restoration is far more desirable for the future than a splendid structure, wrecked by war and left to stand in melancholy demolition as a perpetual reminder of its own destruction. It is even said that "the cold gray of its masonry has turned under fire and flame to delicate rose and other tints that will add only to the beauty of the rebulid church." The plans for the restoration are being made under the direction of Mr. Deuex, architect of the French historical monuments, and the first practical steps have been taken toward erecting temporary roofs over the nave, aisles, crossing, and chancel. Fortunately, more than three-quarters of the wonderful stained glass of the cathedral was preserved intact, and can now be put back. A few years hence, when the high-pitched slate roof has been added, it is predicted that the cathedral will have recovered not a little of its old-time beauty.

The High Cost of Economy.

Economy is something practiced by people who don't have to economize. Mrs. Wealthy buys eggs by the dozens and puts them down in water glass. Mrs. Poor never could afford more than one dozen eggs at one time regardless of price.

Mrs. Wealthy buys flour and sugar by the barrel—at a great saving. Mrs. Poor buys hers by the pound—and it is expensive.

Mrs. Wealthy takes advantage of the sales and gets real bargains in furniture, shoes and clothes. Mrs. Poor can only look in the display windows longingly.

In short, Mrs. Wealthy uses her head where Mrs. Poor must use her husband's salary.

It is a pathetic fact that it takes money to economize.—G. W. Gabriel in the New York Sun.

Where He Would Have Been.

In the pouring rain the other day, James G. Balfour, the banker, was standing in front of the Quaker City bank, of which he is a director, when an Irishman darted across the street.

Mr. Balfour, with that kindly and consoling manner which is habitual with him, offered a pleasant. "This was good liquor," he said, "it wouldn't be coming so quick."

"If this was good liquor," the Irishman flashed back, "I'd be jumping down the sewer hole."—Philadelphia Ledger.

PHILOSOPHER'S VIEW OF LIFE

Mr. Goslington Tells How Sight of Funeral Procession Brings Reflections That Uplift.

"As a rule," said Mr. Goslington, "I take a cheerful view. Perhaps when I get to be older I shall be more doleful, but it would be hard for me to be that way now. For as far as I've got life has been pretty good to me. I have had my little setbacks and now and then a real jolt, but on the whole my lot has been happy.

"True I have not accumulated a fortune, but I have had work to do and I have earned a living; I might say a comfortable living; and I have been blessed with good health. And so for me all nature smiles and men are friendly and the world is a pleasant place to live in; I take a cheerful view—as a rule.

"But I will admit that I do have spells, not of sheer despondency—I would not say that, but times when I am depressed, when things go wrong, when adverse happenings have all but discouraged me; times when I totally forget what we should in such days always remember, namely, that there never yet was a storm but cleared off some time, to leave everything bright and sunshiny as before; there are times, I say, when even I, usually so cheerful, am downcast.

"When thus oppressed I find great help in funeral processions.

"As the solemn cortege passes I cannot but reflect that I still have the one great priceless gift and blessing—life, with all its hopes and opportunities; and so, with all respect and sorrow for the dead, in this presence my own petty troubles vanish, the clouds roll back and the sun comes out clear and strong again.—New York Sun.

STORK'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND

Record of Bird's Appearance in 1416 May Be Found in Chronicles of the Country.

The white stork of the continent of Europe, which is encouraged in most, and even protected in some, of the countries to which it resorts to breed, and round which much story and legend have gathered, has been known for centuries to be an occasional visitor to the British Isles, chiefly to Norfolk, but very rarely to Scotland, though it has never been known to nest or even attempt to do so in Britain.

However, a record of its having nested in Scotland appears in Goodall's edition of the "Schotchechronic." This work was begun by John Fordun, who died about 1384, and was continued by Walter Bower, the abbot of Inchcolm. It is in Bower's chronicles for 1416 that the story appears. The translation runs thus:

"In the year of our Lord, fourteen hundred and sixteen, there died on the morrow of the birth of St. John the Baptist, Master James Bisset, prior of St. Andrew's. In this same year, a pair of storks came to Scotland and nested on top of the church of St. Giles of Edinburgh and dwelt there throughout a season of the year; but to what place they flew away thereafter no one knows."

Commenting on this, Lord Lagle Clarke says: "The church of St. Giles, on which the storks nested, was a new stone edifice commenced in 1387, to replace a former church destroyed in 1385, and some of it doubtless forms part of the cathedral of today."

Mark Twain on Conscience.

There is on record a conversation that Mark Twain had with Kipling, in which the former discoursed on the conscience. The story is told by Kipling. He reports Twain as saying: "A conscience is like a child. If you pet it and play with it and let it have everything that it wants it becomes spoiled and intrudes on all your amusements and most of your griefs. Treat your conscience as you would treat anything else. When it rebels spank it—be severe with it, prevent its coming to play with you at all hours, and you will secure a good conscience; that is to say, a properly trained one. A spoiled one simply destroys the pleasures of life. I think that I have reduced mine to order. At least I have not heard from it for some time. Perhaps I have killed it from severity. It's wrong to kill a child, but in spite of all I have said a conscience differs from a child in many ways. Perhaps it's best when it is dead."

Ingenious "Fake" Pistol.

A French inventor has recently placed on the market a "fake" pistol. This weapon, although in reality absolutely harmless, goes off with a very realistic crack when the trigger is pulled. It also makes a blinding flash calculated to scare any burglar.

Inventions of an even more complicated nature are constantly being heard of. A well-to-do gentleman living in Surrey has recently had his house and grounds fitted with an elaborate burglar trap. With this device a midnight marauder cannot approach near the house without setting a number of electric bells within a ring. And should the burglar not hear them and actually enter the building he would be caught in a vise by one of the many steel contraptions cunningly placed about.—London Tit-Bits.

Second Thoughts.

Mrs. Justwed—When I married I resolved to yield to my husband in everything.

Mrs. Langwed—So did I. And then resolved never to act on that resolution.

COUNTRY OF ROLLING HILLS

The Drumlins, Between Syracuse and Rochester, N. Y., Make Exquisite Bit of Scenery.

Between Syracuse and Rochester lies a country of hills, known as drumlins, which is one of the most beautiful and unique bits of scenery in the eastern United States.

The term drumlin is an Irish one and is applied to low, rolling hills of glacial origin which exist in that country, and also in parts of New York and New England. This section between Syracuse and Rochester is the very heart of the American drumlins.

Most American mountains and hills were formed by violent disturbances of the earth's surface, and their rude origin is reflected in their ruggedness. But the drumlins were built by the great ice sheet which once covered all of North America. The materials of which they are made were pushed together slowly by the crawling glaciers molded and tamped and smoothed by the great ice fingers as a child makes mud pies.

The drumlins look as though they had been designed by some great intelligence with a sense of beauty, for they rise in smooth, gentle curves, like those of a perfect human body. They are remarkably uniform in height, usually a little less than 200 feet, and so smooth and lenient are their slopes that many of them are cultivated to their summits. Some of them are as round as half an apple, and others are long wets or rolls.

Scattered among the hills are a number of small lakes and ponds, clear and pretty, and there is good fishing in many of them. The drumlins are a favorite playground of the people in Syracuse, Rochester and other nearby towns, but they are little known beyond the counties in which they lie.

CHARM OF "MERRIE ENGLAND"

What It Was in the Days of Old Can Still Be Discerned in Spots Today.

Of our forefathers, nine out of ten lived in the rural parts; and the remainder, the busiest and the best title of English humanity, in towns whose darkest lane was never a mile from the orchards round the town, so that the recreation of the city dweller was by the hedgerows and riverbanks. . . . The spring and the winter came unsought into every man's life, not as they come today, wayfarers bewildered among the housetops, feebly whispering of unknown things in far salubrious lands, but fresh with bursting bough or strong in glowing frost. The thoughts of the "Allegro" and "Il Penseroso" are indeed the thoughts of a rare mind, but the most vulgar slave of custom enjoyed in the days of King Charles the conditions of daily life which Milton there described; the sweet influences of the seasons, had their effect. . . . Whether they knew it or not, the Cavaliers drew their charm from the fields, and the Puritans their strength from the earth. . . . What this old England was can still be seen and felt in the combs and on the round hilltops of Somerset and Devon, in the wooded lands over which Malvern looks to the west, and in the broken valleys that lead the lake mountains down toward the sea.—G. M. Trevelyan.

Prizes for Pigmanship.

Every year a pig race is held at Crone-sur-Marne, in the north of France, a prize of 2,000 francs being awarded the lucky rider of the winning pig. This race is held in accordance with the terms of the will of a wealthy tradesman of the village, who died forty-two years ago.

He ordered that amongst the amusements of the annual fete should be included a race with pigs, to be ridden either by men or boys. The prize, however, was not to be handed to the winning jockey except on condition that he wore deep mourning for the deceased for two years after the race. The municipality accepted the eccentric bequest, and these singular races have been held regularly ever since.

Felicity a Necessity.

The presence of a wise population implies the search for felicity as well as for food; nor can any population reach its maximum but through that wisdom which "rejoices" in the habitable parts of the earth. The desert has its appointed place and work; the eternal engine, whose beam is the earth's axle, whose bent is its year, and whose breath is its ocean will still divide imperiously to their desert kingdoms bound with unfurrowable rock, and swept by unarrested sand, their powers of frost and fire; but the zones and lands between, habitable, will be loveliest in habitation. The desire of the heart is also the light of the eyes.—Ruskin.

Question of Opinion.

The late General Booth of the Salvation army was conducting a big meeting which lasted unusually long, and toward the close a newspaper reporter left his seat and gained the aisle. General Booth pointed a finger at him and said:

"Whoever leaves this auditorium will be damned by God."

The reporter answered: "If I don't leave this auditorium and hurry back to my office I'll be damned by the city editor."

"God is above the city editor," retorted General Booth.

"Yes, I think he is," plausibly responded the reporter, "but the city editor doesn't!"

HOSIERY AND SILK FUTURE PRODUCTS OF FORESTS

Cloth and Yarn Goods Made of Wood Are Already on Exhibition in Seattle.

A pair of green silken socks woven from fine fibers made from spruce and a coil of stout binder twine spun from twisted strands of fir are two of the typical products of western woods displayed on a panel just received in the offices of the West Coast Lumbermen's association in Seattle from the forest products laboratory at Madison, Wis.

The exhibit has been arranged as a demonstration of the practical results obtained through the research work at the Madison laboratory and merely goes to illustrate once more and to emphasize that sawn and finished lumber is the crudest commercial product of the trees.

Among the other interesting specimen products included in the exhibit are furniture reed and braid, used in making "wickers"; furniture; paper rug yarn, extensively used in making bath-room mats and small household bags; linoleum, with attractive patterns, made from wood flour and linseed oil; paper bagging that can be used in place of the jute bags now commonly employed in sacking grain; paper absorbent, which was quite generally used during the war as a successful substitute for absorbent cotton; artificial lath, produced from a mixture of wood flour and used as a substitute for wood lath; basket braid, made from twisted strands of paper; insulating rods and tubes, binder twine, paper cloth, glue tissue wrapping twine, paper webbing and rope, all produced from paper which in turn has been produced from native wood.

The basis for products such as phonograph records, insulating tubes and artificial lath is wood flour, which consists of spruce wood chemically treated and ground into a fine powder. The versatility of this flour is demonstrated by the fact that it is used in the peaceful art of making toys as well as the more violent purpose of manufacturing dynamite. A case containing gunpowder made from wood flour is included in the exhibit. Manufacture of clothing from artificial silk, produced from spruce, presents wonderful possibilities. The pair of socks on display is a mere example. A strip of silken cloth, tied with a silken cord, all made from spruce, show what can be done in this direction.

HINDS, SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN DROWNED, SEEN IN WALLA WALLA

Ralph H. Hinds is in Walla Walla, or was there a few days ago, was seen by several former Corvallis people and college young men who know him well, talked with him, and received from him the statement that he was there hunting work.

This is the assurance Sheriff Gelatly received in a letter in the hands of a Corvallis man, a letter written by the son of the Corvallis man. As a result of this and telegrams published heretofore, Sheriff Gelatly is confident that Hinds is not in the river, where he was supposed to have been drowned, and he now washes his hands of the matter. This is a Linn county case, but Sheriff Gelatly has given much time to finding out the facts in the matter, that the family might know, but Hinds, if he has gone away, has committed no crime, and no legal action of any kind can be taken. It is up to the family to go further, if it desires to do so.

It is said that Mrs. Hinds believed even as late as yesterday that her husband was in the river and was there on the banks of the stream and in very evident mental stress. Mr. Pimm, the father-in-law, also still seems inclined to believe the body is there.

The cause of the disappearance of the young farmer must necessarily remain a mystery until some disclosure is made in the future. That one in his circumstances should carry a \$5000 insurance policy is not unusual. Some think Hinds had made up his mind quite awhile ago to go away, thought the insurance money would be paid if it appeared that he had drowned, and when he went as he did he probably thought he was treating his family in the best way possible. This is only conjecture, of course.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Mix stove polish with milk instead of water. It gives a higher polish.

In freezing ice cream the can should never be more than three-fourths full or the cream will be coarse-grained.

To remove machine grease without making the colors run, apply cold water with a tablespoonful of ammonia and soap.

Adding a little soda to water in which vegetables and tough meats are boiled makes them tender and sweet and hastens cooking.

When potting plants put a piece of coarse muslin over the hole in the pot before putting in the bits of stone and sod which keep the drainage good. The muslin prevents the earth from washing away.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

Christian Church—Walter Callison, minister. Bible school 9:45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m. Preaching services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Church—Rev. Joseph Knotts, pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Regular preaching services at 11 a. m. p. m. Mid-week prayer meeting Thurs-

Danger

Lurks in cheap, "self-fitted" spectacles. A full realization of this may come too late to repair the damage done, and the comfort of perfect vision may never again be realized.

IF YOU NEED GLASSES

Get the best. They are cheapest in the end. At the same time, you can learn the nature of your trouble and how to safeguard your eyes in future. We have brightened the outlook for many. Let us make your eyes glad.



SHERMAN W. Moody

EYE SIGHT SPECIALIST AND OPTICIAN

Bring Your Prescriptions Here Factory on Premises

881 WILLAMETTE STREET EUGENE, ORE. PHONE 362

Before Buying Your Shoes look over

The Sample Store's

Prices on Shoes

Men's Outing Shoes at.....	\$2.65
Men's Overalls at.....	\$1.95
Men's Coveralls at.....	\$2.95
Ladies' Coveralls at.....	\$3.25
Ladies' Patent Leather Pumps.....	\$5.65
Ladies' White Kid Shoes.....	\$5.95
Ladies' Tennis Shoes at.....	\$1.25
Men's Tennis Shoes at.....	\$1.25 to \$2.75

day evenings at 7:30 o'clock.

Prof. James T. Matthews, of Willamette University, will preach both morning and evening.

Christian Science Church—Services in chapel at 242 Second street each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. Regular testimonial meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to the services as well as to make use of the library and literature.

The Church of Christ—Meets in the old postoffice building on south Fifth street. Bible study at 10 a. m.; services at 11. All are cordially invited.

Baptist Church, corner of Adams and Eleventh. E. G. O. Groat, pastor. Sunday school 10 a. m.; preaching 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m.

Gospel Mission—W. B. Finney and wife leaders. Services Tuesday and Friday at 8:00 p. m. Sunday services at 3:00 p. m. Half block east of bridge on Main avenue.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. Cromley, pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

W. W. McFARLAND THE CITY TRANSFER

HAULING AND DRAYING

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE

PIANO MOVING A SPECIALTY

Office at Elite Confectionery

PHONE 55

Regular services at 11 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Church of God—Long's hall east of S. P. Depot. Rev. S. B. Kern, pastor. Preaching Sunday at 2:30 and in the evening.

No want ad., reader or other advertising charged for less than 50c. nsif



Banish Pain

THERE is no use talking—no one can work or play when they are not feeling well and strong. Life, without health and strength, is a mere painful, pleasureless existence.

One of the most important conditions of good health is to keep the kidneys normal and active. When weak or deranged, they do not filter out of the blood the impurities that should be eliminated from the system. When these impurities remain, the blood stream is poisoned and pain and suffering result.

Foley Kidney Pills

aid and assist Nature. They strengthen and invigorate weak or diseased kidneys and help them keep the blood stream pure and clean, banishing backache, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, sore muscles, and other symptoms of kidney trouble.

W. R. Fox, 195 W. Washington St., Noblesville, Ind., writes: "After suffering many months with kidney trouble, and after having tried other remedies for the same, I purchased a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills and took them. They not only did me more good than any other kidney remedies I ever have used, but they positively set my kidneys right. Other members of my family have used them with similar results."

SOLD EVERYWHERE



The demand for cars is so great that Fords are being delivered only upon orders definitely placed with Ford agents, and sometimes even then delivery is slow. If you wish a car for use this season, your order should be placed right now. We will be pleased to demonstrate to interested parties at any time.

FORD TOURING CAR.....	\$618.21
FORD ROADSTER.....	\$604.58
FORD SEDAN, with electric starter and electrically equipped throughout.....	\$953.55
FORD ONE-TON TRUCK, worm drive, without body.....	\$635.15

SEVERAL SECOND HAND MACHINES ON HAND AT BARGAIN PRICES

Cottage Grove Garage

O. E. Woodson, Proprietor

Cottage Grove, Ore.