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MOTHERS OF SOLDIERS

GENERAL impressions, as well as available statistics, go to show that our soldiers in France are behaving themselves remarkably well. Among 8000 men who landed recently in a French seaport only two bottles of liquor were found; not a single case of drunkenness was reported during the month of March in Paris by our military police. The percentage of venereal disease is less than that in civil life at home.

One of our generals was asked to what he attributed such excellent conduct. He replied, "To the boys' reverence for their mothers." It will solace the tens of thousands of mothers who have ungrudgingly sent their sons to fight for their country to know that their boys are establishing a record for decent living probably never before equalled in the history of war.

Francis Rogers, writing for the Vigilantes, tells some interesting incidents to show that the mothers are constantly in the thoughts of the boys at the front.

Two or three stories from "over there" will illustrate different phases of the attitude of the soldiers toward their mothers. One man had run away from home 16 years ago and long ago ceased to write to his family. When he got to France he found that all the others had homes and mothers: he alone had none to talk about. So one day he sat down and wrote his mother for the first time in many years. A few weeks later he received a joyous letter from her, saying she had hung out a service flag in his honor. Thenceforth he felt on equal terms with his comrades.

A young woman-worker in a Y. M. C. A. hut noticed the disconsolate appearance of a soldier standing near her canteen and asked if she could serve him in any way. After a little hesitation he said he should like to have a few minutes' talk with her after the others had gone. A half hour later they were alone. Much embarrassed and with downcast eyes the soldier stammered, "Please, ma'am, will you pretend you are twice as old as you are and talk to me as my mother would. She brought me up right and when I landed in France I had never done anything I was ashamed of, but I've gone wrong since and if some one does not talk to me like my mother, I don't know what will happen to me."

Another woman worker used sometimes to wear a pink apron when she was doing her housework in the hut. One day, when she was so clad, a boy came up and said cheerfully, "Say, ma'am, wouldn't you like to have me wash your windows for you?" "Surely, I would. But why do you propose it?" "Well, I guess it's this way. At home when mother is working 'round the house she often wears a pink apron like the one you've got on and if I haven't anything particular to do she'll ask me to wash the windows. Seeing you and that apron made me think of her and the windows at home. Say, where's the pail, ma'am?"

These are incidents which show the influence of the mother on the soldier across the seas. The soldier "over there" is thinking right and living right because of thoughts of home and mother. Never has the world before known an army where the conduct of the men in the ranks has been better and never was there an army moving more certainly to success.

A letter from a French mother to the women of America has been given out in a statement by the committee on public information as follows:

"Mrs. Wilson permits publication of the following letter as illustrative of the view point of the mothers of France:

"Madame Woodrow Wilson,

"Washington, D. C.

"Madame: It is from the mothers and women of France that I send you these words to prove our gratitude for the comforting and brotherly support that these young Americans bring us with such noble enthusiasm, who are not afraid of leaving their families, their country, and their hopes, to come to our rescue. Alas! I myself have given my beloved son to my unhappy and cruelly tried country, and I can understand the pain of those who see their sons go so far, so very far away. Tell them, those mothers, those women with the sublime hearts, how near we are to them in thought, and how moved we are at their sacrifice. They are our sisters through suffering and agonizing worries and we are brought together through the same sorrow. That we will never forget. It would make me happy, Madame, to correspond with some of these mothers, if they will send me a few lines.

"Very respectfully, Madame, I salute you.

"Madame M. Barbon,

"No. 1, Rue du 14th Juillet, Pan-Basses, Pyrenees, France."

A STORY OF MARRIED LIFE REVELATIONS OF A WIFE.

By Adele Garrison.

Why Madge Determined to Champion Katie's Cause.

I had hard work to draw my face down in proper disapproval when Katie tearfully told me the retort she had made to Cousin Agatha, the unexpected guest who had come to our home with my mother-in-law, and who had brutally quizzed Katie concerning the girl's secret, accusing her of deceiving me.

Katie had called the woman "vun old lar" and had fled to me in a perforce paroxysm of tears and sobs and demands for Jim, her husband, our man of all work, of whose existence Cousin Agatha evidently did not know.

"Don't you see how hard those speeches of yours make it for me, Katie?" I asked reproachfully, although secretly I gloried in the girl's grit in thus facing her tormentor. "I could defend you, if you simply had walked out of the room without answering her. But now she also has a grievance."

"I no care," Katie's tone was sullen. "I think you say same ting yourself if strange voman you never saw before talk like dot to you."

"Well, it can't be helped or unsaid now," I returned briskly, "but I want you to do as I tell you. Will you?"

"I not go ask her forgive me if I never see you again," Katie uttered the words as though the worst punishment she could receive would be banishment from me.

"I don't wish you to go near her," I said. "I want you to stay right here and finish the dinner. You may lock the door if you wish, so you'll be sure no one will disturb you."

"Do I have to wait on table?" she inquired. Her hands were trembling pitifully.

Will Cousin Agatha Speak?

"Not if you don't feel like it," I answered, and then I stooped and kissed my wee-begone little maid with a feeling of hot indignation in my heart against the woman who had caused such needless suffering.

She clung to me convulsively.

"Oh! if only all de vimmens in vorld vere like you, Missis Graham," she breathed gratefully, and foolishly extravagant words went with me as I climbed the stairs to my mother-in-law's room. I felt that I would a million times rather be "too easy" than to have caused the suffering Cousin Agatha had inflicted in the last hour.

I had no hope that I had heard the last of the encounter. I was morally sure that Cousin Agatha was only awaiting the earliest opportunity to demand reprisal for the insulting words that Katie, maddened by her unjust accusation, had flung at her. But I was firmly resolved that she would have to make her own opportunity to speak. I would leave her no opening that I could possibly keep closed.

I went into my own room and what the door softly, looking around me with discouraged eyes. In trying to get everything possible done before the actual moving day—for I detest having a wildly confusing time at the last minute, if it possibly can be avoided—I had dismantled my room, even to taking up the rug and tying up the furniture. I had packed the drawers of my chiffonier and dresser and locked them, had the bed taken down and for two nights had slept on an army cot, a comfortable enough bed, but one which I knew I never could offer to Cousin Agatha.

Only One Thing—

My mother-in-law had announced upon the unexpected arrival of the two women that each must have a separate room. There were only two habitable bedrooms now in the house, Dicky's and his mother's. But the impulse that came to me to ask Dicky to give up his room to his mother's cousin and let me make up a temporary bed for him on the couch in the library died almost before it was born. I recalled previous domestic crisis and Dicky's selfish behavior when I asked him to share any inconvenience with me. I wouldn't risk a similar rebuff now. My nerves were in too raw a state to wish any further unpleasantness.

There was only one thing to be done. I must call Jim and instruct him to put up the bed he had recently taken down, lay the rug he had taken up, had beaten, had cleaned thoroughly and had rolled up, and bring back to its accustomed order the room I had fondly imagined was all ready for moving day.

There was work for me, too, scarves and draperies and toilet articles to take from the places where I had packed them and to put back into the room that it might be habitable for a guest.

I had just risen with a sigh and had opened my door preparatory to summoning Jim, when I came face to face with Cousin Agatha, who had come from my mother-in-law's room.

SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Opens New Garage.

W. W. Ebbett, has opened a new garage, in the old building formerly used as a garage on Mill street and Main. He will be prepared to do general overhauling and electrical work. Mr. Ebbett was until just recently, associated with the Springfield garage. Work of white-washing the interior of the building was completed Wednesday.

Sells Grocery Store.

"On Wednesday a deal was closed whereby the Fifth street grocery owned and operated by H. W. Smith, was sold to Ernest Lyons, who now operates the feed store known as the Springfield Feed Co. Mr. Lyons has made great strides in a commercial way since coming here four years ago. He will move the grocery stock to the Vitus building, where the feed store now is. Mr. Smith who bought the store from Thomas Sikes, October 1, 1917, does not know what he will do. Mr. Lyons will take possession Saturday the tenth.

Will Go to Richmond, Cal.

Sargie Sneed and family will leave in

Hampton's Inaugurates a Great AUGUST BARGAIN SALE



A Clean-Up of Seasonable Merchandise at Rediculous Prices

From every section of this mammoth daylight store we have selected seasonable merchandise for this event—Great August Bargain Sale. These are not shelf-worn goods, nor merely odds and ends, but first-class goods that we must clean out to make room for the new Fall stocks that are arriving daily. You will find here the things you need and at prices far below present wholesale cost. We have offered the people of Lane county many bargains before, but never have we placed on sale such a variety of seasonable goods at such savings to you. Both men and women will be interested in this feast of bargains. Clip out this list and come look them over.



Prices Cut One Half

Here is where you will reap a harvest if you are wise. The items enumerated below and offered to you at half price are all seasonable—a shame to make such a sacrifice, but we are determined to move the goods.

One line of undergarments, on second floor, including skirts, combinations, Princess slips, drawers and corset covers, worth up to \$4.75, now offered at HALF PRICE.

Women's summer suits, all this year's shipment—worth from \$16.50 to \$39.00 (second floor)—your choice for HALF PRICE.

One line of women's coats, just think of it (second floor), at HALF PRICE.

Brassiers, many styles and of excellent quality (second floor), worth up to \$4.00, now ONLY HALF PRICE.

One line of children's white dresses, beautiful little garments, worth from \$1.25 to \$7.00 (second floor), a sacrifice at HALF PRICE.

One line of corsets, worth up to \$3.50 (second floor), now only \$1.49.

One line of Japanese baskets, the ones you have often glanced at longingly, worth to \$1.80 (first floor), now going at HALF PRICE.

Parasols, many colors and styles, long and short handles, all of high quality and worth from \$1.25 to \$4.50 (first floor), your choice at HALF PRICE.

Men's straw hats, this season's styles, and worth from \$1.25 to \$4.00 (first floor), at just HALF PRICE.

August Bargains for Our Women Friends

(2nd Floor).

Women's wash sport suits, high-grade material, made with tailored effect, and worth \$5.50 the suit, for August Bargain Sale at..... \$2.98

Children's muslin skirts, very pretty, and worth 50c, August Sale 39c

Women's white dress skirts, worth \$1.75, special August Clearance 99c

Women's summer dresses, including white voile, colored voiles and gingham, all late styles, and values up to \$18.00, at very special prices for August Clearance.

(1st Floor).

One lot of heavy outing flannel, at the yard..... 22c

Ratinae, 48 inches wide, and worth \$1.25 the yard, August Bargain at the yard..... 65c

Dress gingham, in plain, checks, plaids and stripes, August Bargain at the yard..... 30c

Guaranteed leather hand-bags, worth \$1.25, special August Bargain 98c

\$4.00 to \$6.00 curtains, ecru and white, embroidered in blue pink and green, your choice at August Bargain, price of the pair..... \$2.19

Women's 75c sport hats, very special at..... 39c

Children's combination suits, August Bargains 39c and 40c

Women's 60 vests and pants, special for August..... 49c

75c women's fibre silk hose at only the pair..... 59c

35c Iron-clad hose for women, the pair..... 25c

Women's garden hats, August Bargain at..... 15c

Jaanesse napkins, each..... 5c

Men's and Boy's August Specials



We have placed on sale for the August Bargain some of the essentials for men and boys at prices that will delight the thrifty. Look over the list, then come and see the goods. No misrepresentations, but good seasonable goods. You will have to come early to get your choice.

B. V. D. shirts and drawers, special, each..... 50c

Heavy work socks, two pairs for..... 25c

Khaki pants, special for August..... \$1.75

Lisle hose, all shades, special 35c the pair, 3 pairs for..... \$1.00

Extra-grade work shirts, August Bargain at..... 95c

Men's suits, weaves and patterns of the latest, well tailored and worth more, but for August Bargain we offer them at \$15.00 \$16.00, \$18.00 and \$22.00.

Harvest hats for men and boys, special at..... 15c and 25c

Boys' white waists, August Bargain..... 25c

Boys' Rah-Rah hats, at..... 35c and 50c

Boys' Bulls Eye khaki suits, 6 to 10 years, coat, pants, hat and leggings, former price 4.50, special August Bargain..... \$3.29

Boys' bathing suits, special at, each..... 65c

Men's Ideal All-in-One..... \$2.50

Hampton's
Eugene's Great Bargain Store

a few days for Richmond, Cal., where they will visit at the home of Mrs. Sneed's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nixon. They will motor down.

Goes to Newport.

Mrs. Orville Howard and little nephew, Alvin Cantrell, left Tuesday morning for a few weeks' visit at Newport.

SPRINGFIELD PERSONALS

Jerry VanValzah returned from a camping trip to Oakridge where he has been for the past week.

Miss Myrtle Ralston who for the past ten weeks has been employed at Agri-manna, has resigned her position.

Mrs. E. V. Sneed has returned from a visit to Williams. Mrs. Sneed and son Sargie, and family, motored there.

Little Nevada Barnett had her tonsils removed Wednesday at the office of a Eugene physician.

Mrs. Willings of Waltherville is in town having medical treatment for a felon on her hand, which is causing much trouble.

P. H. Thurman of Camp Creek is spending a few days in town.

Miss Barbara Boller and sister Dessie Boller and Henry Fandrem left here Tuesday morning for Foley Springs where they expect to spend their vacation of a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Carney of Thurston spent Wednesday in town.

Phone S. E. Stevens for piano tuning.

Showards the choice of the smoker, if

A YOUNG LADY
Wanted to edge and mount lenses and assist in office work. Moody Optical Co. at

WOOD FOR FUEL
All Kinds
Coal, Cord and Stove
WOOD
WILLIAMS FUEL CO.
Phone: Office 651-J; Residence, 651-L.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS WANTED
Call
Greer's Auction House
Phone 33.

Pacific Transfer and Storage Co.
Farrington & Hoek, Props.
Office and warehouse at 69 1/2 West Fifth Street
Fireproof Storage
Phone 74