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HOWIE GARAGE

HERO'S GRAVE WELL CARED FOR

French Woman Esteems It a Privilege to Tend the Last Resting Place of Edward F. Parker, Her Mother Is Assured by Letters

On a gentle, sun-kissed slope not far from the little village of Pontenx les Forges, Landes, France, are the graves of ten or twelve American soldiers whose love for humanity called for the supreme sacrifice. In the center of the little plot dedicated as a last resting place for American heroes sleeps Private Edward F. Parker, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Parker of Klamath Falls, 16th Con. 20th Engineers.

Not untended, however, is the hallowed bit of ground beneath the plain white cross, for on days when her duties as director of the little school permit her, comes Madame Eugenie Dourthe, herself the widow of a soldier, to lavish a mother's tenderness upon the grave of him whose own mother is barred from exercising that sacred privilege by the width of a mighty continent and the breadth of a mightier sea.

It was a peculiar incident that brought the American mother and the French woman into communication. In reading the Saturday Evening Post several months ago, G. H. Parker came across an article in which Madame Dourthe's name was mentioned. Correspondence ensued and the bereaved parents received the two comforting letters reproduced below, and a picture of the little American cemetery where their son is buried. The letters read as follows:

"Pontenx les Forges, Landes, France, August 27, 1919.
"My Dear Madame:—I am just receiving your kind letter. I am not deserving so many thanks, Madame; we must love your sons the same we are loving our own sons. They were brothers in the same fight.
"You can be sure I shall take a great interest in your dearest son's grave, as previously.
"In a few days I will send you a

picture, the American cemetery in Pontenx, which, I know, you shall be happy to have.

"Affectionately, my dear Madame, a French mother, a sister of yours.
"EUGENIE DOURTHE."

"Pontenx les Forges, France, September 1.

"My Dear Madame:—I am sending you the photo I promised you in my last letter.

"If you are desiring to write to me sometimes, I will answer immediately. I shall visit your son's grave. There is now a mother for him in France. Affectionately,
"EUGENIE DOURTHE."

"My husband is in the American cemetery near a fine tree."

REA OPPOSES GOV'T CONTROL

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 1.—Appealing for the return of railroads to private ownership Samuel Rea, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, in addressing a convention today attacked the Cummins bill as detrimental to the progress of the railroads.

He compared the bill to the fifth wheel of a wagon. He said it had some good features but discouraged initiative and incentive.

SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN

"I'm where I am today because I was lied to."—Wm. Hohenzellern.

Which reminds of the story of the man who sent word to his chum that he was in a certain hospital. The chum at once went to see Harry who, incidentally, had all the appearance of having tangled with a threshing machine.

"Harry for the love of Mike how did this happen?"

"Oh," replied Harry, "a woman lied to me."

"A woman lied to you? What do you mean?"

"Yes, she told me her husband was in Denver."

In order to determine the nature of the work which will succeed their war services, the national board of directors and the state and local chairman of the National League for Women's Service is soon to hold a conference in New York City.

HUNS GIVE UP WORKS OF ART

World Famous Paintings Stolen From Belgium Returned as Stipulation of Peace Treaty.

By the terms of the peace treaty Belgium and Great Britain will respectively recover priceless works of art, one of which was supposed to have been destroyed after the Germans entered Louvain, while the other has long been incomplete because two important parts of it were in the Kaiser Friedrich museum, Berlin. The Louvain painting is the work of Hieronymus Bosch, a "Last Supper," which has been described as "probably one of the finest examples of Flemish 15th century art" and was painted for the collegiate church of St. Pierre. The painting had come down the centuries as the chief adornment of the church, and disappeared after the German occupation. It was believed to have been destroyed, but is now known to have been removed and preserved by the incident, and its return is one of the stipulations of the peace treaty.

The other famous painting, "The Adoration of the Kings," has been called "the first and greatest masterpiece of 15th century painting produced in Flanders." It was begun by Hieronymus Bosch, but continued and finished by Jan van Eyck. Time had separated the parts of the painting and at present the central panel remains in the chapel of St. Bavon in Ghent, another part is in Brussels, and yet another in Berlin. Brussels will probably return her part of the composition, and Germany is to give back the portions that have been in her possession, so that the painting as a whole will once more be assembled in the chapel for which it was painted.

Pie-Bald Truth.

Mr. Jones keeps pigeons, and Mr. Brown, next door, tries to keep pigeons. Mr. Brown is constantly losing birds, while Mr. Jones is as constantly suspected of finding them. The other morning Mr. Brown, with a smile and a dime approached the youthful son and heir of Mr. Jones.

"Willie," began Brown, holding up the coin, "did daddy find a bird yesterday?"

Willie nodded.

"And was it a blue bird with some white feathers in its wing?"

"Dumma," responded Willie, pocketing the dime. "You can't tell their color when they're in a pie!"

AT THE BANK WINDOW

"Please, mister, have you a safety deposit box for rent that will hold a five gallon jar."

"SLOAN'S LINIMENT NEVER FAILS ME."

Any man or woman who keeps it handy will find you that

ESPECIALLY Good for rheumatism, sprains, bruises, cuts, burns, insect bites, and all other ailments of the skin. It is a sure remedy for all these troubles.



Sloan's Liniment is sold by all druggists.

Best Huns at Their Own Game. The most horrid chapter of the work of science in war was the introduction of chemical warfare. The first was at Ypres, on April 22, 1915, and the five others that followed within little more than a month, found the allies unprepared, and it was not until September that they were able in any way to retaliate. But the immediate reply was one that did honor to science. Due to the splendid work of the late Colonel Harrison a system of defense by gas masks was established, in which the allies were for the greater part of the war the friend of their own country, who only succeeded by coming up to them by learning and copying our methods. It was impossible to estimate what would have been the destruction caused by toxic gases but for this scientific measure.

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PRINCE ALBERT advertisement featuring a large illustration of a man smoking a pipe and a pack of Prince Albert cigarettes. Text includes: "NO use arguing about it, or making chin-music in a minor key! If you've got the jimmy-pipe or cigarette makin' notion cornered in your smokeappetite, slip it a few liberal loads of Prince Albert!"