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Lincoln's Funeral Coach.

The first Pullman sleeping car, constructed in 1864 in the shops of the Alton and Chicago and called the Pioneer, served as the funeral coach for President Lincoln. Its cost was \$18,000, which was regarded in those days as most extravagant, and as it was higher and wider than the ordinary cars and the clearances of station platforms and bridges when it was decided that it should be the funeral coach of the president many changes were involved. Gangs of men were set working night and day to cut wider clearances all the way from Washington (by way of New York and Albany) to Springfield, Ill.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Small Anvils.

The anvil that rings to the sturdy blacksmith's sledge may weigh 200, 300 or 400 pounds, but there are anvils whose weight is counted in ounces. These are used by jewelers, silver smiths and various other workers. Counting shapes, sizes, styles of finish, and so on, these little anvils are made in scores of varieties, ranging in weight from fifteen ounces up to a number of pounds each. All the little anvils are of the finest steel. They are all trimly finished, often nickel plated, and those surfaces that are brought into use are made as smooth as glass.

WAR BABE FOR ADOPTION.

German Mother Unable to Get Word of Her Soldier Husband.

Mrs. Carl Muller of Yaphank has inserted an advertisement in several Long Island papers offering for adoption a newborn war babe, whose mother, a German woman, is stopping at Mrs. Muller's home.

"The baby's mother, who doesn't want her name known save to the couple who, she hopes, will adopt her little daughter, does not know whether she is a widow or not," said Mrs. Muller to a reporter. "The mother is a friend of mine who came to the United States after her husband had been forced to fight for Germany. She has tried repeatedly to obtain word from or of her husband without result, and she has no knowledge whether he has been killed or is still fighting. She feels that she cannot care for her little daughter, who was born on Feb. 27, and is a little dear, and she is willing to give full surrender to a couple who can convince her that the baby will have a good home and kind treatment."

OBSERVATION.

It is the close observation of little things which is the secret of success in business, in art, in science and in every pursuit in life. Human knowledge is but an accumulation of small facts made by successive generations of men—the little bits of knowledge and experience carefully treasured up by them growing at length into a mighty pyramid.—Samuel Smiles.

SLAVS MAKING FINAL STAND

Russian Force Is Now In the Hills Outside Lemberg

ENEMY TAKES RAWA RUSKA

When Austro-Germans Drive Czar's Troops From Hills Galician Capital Must Fall—French Make Important Advance In Alsace Region—Italians Meet With Stronger Resistance But Continue Their Advance.

London, June 22.—All dispatches from Vienna, Petrograd and Berlin indicate that the Austro-Germans are closing in on Lemberg from three sides and in one direction there is a threat that an attempt will be made to envelop the town without attacking, cutting off the sole remaining railway into Russian Poland.

All reports say that the Austro-Germans are advancing on Lemberg from three points. The situation appears to be that the center of General von Mackensen's army, which is operating under the eyes of the kaiser, having pursued the Russians through the gap between Lakes Drozdowiecki and Czerlanski drove them out of trenches three miles to the east of that point.

This retreat of the Russian center caused the right and left flanks to fall back precipitately until they reached a ridge of hills a few miles to the east of the capital. Here they are making the last stand outside the city, for if they lose the hills Lemberg itself will be absolutely at the mercy of the heavy guns of the Teutons.

Rawa Ruska Taken.

Berlin, June 22.—A further success in the Austro-German drive at the Galician capital of Lemberg was announced by the war office. The statement says that the town of Rawa Ruska, thirty-two miles northwest of Lemberg, has been captured from the Russians.

Emperor William, it was officially announced, was present at the battle of Boskid for possession of the Grodek line. The text of the communication follows:

"In the region to the northwest of Shavyl and to the west of the upper Dubyssa river several Russian attacks, carried out in part by strong forces resulted in failure.

"The armies under General Mackensen fighting for Lemberg and Zolkiew have captured Rawa Ruska, which is in our hands. To the east of Rawa Ruska the Russians were attacked by German troops and driven back."

Petrograd Says Its Lines Still Hold.

Petrograd, June 22.—The Austro-German attempt to force a way through the Russian lines north and south of Grodek in the battle for Lemberg apparently has not yet been successful.

Regarding the approaching crisis in the Galician campaign, the Bourse Gazette says:

"In view of the continued German reinforcements in Galicia the situation forces us to choose between retreating Lemberg and preserving the freedom of our operations, it is possible we shall have to make a sentimental sacrifice and abandon the Galician capital.

Malborghetto In Flames.

Rome, June 22.—The village of Malborghetto, on the railroad to Tarvis, which has been under bombardment by the Italians for several days, is reported to be in flames. Its capture, which seems imminent, will be an important gain for the army which is advancing toward Tarvis with the object of cutting the railroad there which connects Trieste with the interior of the empire.

On the evening of the 18th, the war office says, Austrian aviators dropped bombs on a hospital train leaving the station at Cormons. The engineer was wounded and some of the cars were slightly damaged but none of the wounded was hurt.

The defenses of the Austrian troops are numerous and excellently prepared. In many cases they are cut into the rock and the artillery is well concealed. At other points false trenches and positions to deceive their antagonists have been constructed by the Austrians.

Germans Driven Back In Vosges.

Paris, June 22.—Metzeral, on the river Pecht in the Vosges, which was occupied by the French on Saturday, was taken by assault, the war office announced. The Germans apparently retreated with great precipitancy for the French lines were straightway pushed forward for a considerable distance to the east. The war office reports that the approaches to the village of Bon Homme also have been captured and some of the heights in the neighborhood have been taken.

Stahl Pleads Not Guilty.

New York, June 22.—Gustave Stahl, the German reservist who was indicted on a charge of perjury a week ago, by the federal grand jury, entered a plea of not guilty, when arraigned in the United States district court. The perjury charge is based on an affidavit in which Stahl is alleged to have sworn that he saw four guns on the Lusitania when she left this port April 30. The trial of the case was set for July 12.

SEES WAR MAKE FOR SIMPLER LIFE

Ferrero Sure Conflict Has Wrought Miracle.

ALL EUROPE NOW CONTENT

Great Italian Historian Finds Struggle For Extravagance and Pleasures Is Gone, and He Confidently Believes It Will Not Return in at Least Two Generations.

The European war has demonstrated that the giving up of many pleasures, necessities and comforts that modern civilization has created and established is a much easier thing than any of us thought one year ago, writes Professor Guglielmo Ferrero in an article on the war's effects on future modes of living.

Many needs that seemed as imperious and tyrannical as a second nature we have discovered are hardly even necessary to our being, and a little shakeup liberates us from them as from dead skin that peels and falls off. Man's nature is much less dependent on those things that modern civilization would have us believe.

When the danger of a great war was spoken of many said it was not possible or would be of exceedingly short duration, not more than a month or two at most, because otherwise there would be a revolution. Every one reasoned in that fashion, and facts have shown that they were all wrong.

Europe is all in arms, but in each country there has never been more calm tranquillity. Almost all Europe is eating coarse bread that one year ago country laborers complained of so bitterly when forced to use it.

Everybody Now Resigned.

Up to one year ago the city streets were never sufficiently lighted, nor were trains ever numerous enough or fast enough. Now the people are still and resigned.

So if the European war has filled Europe with horrors, ruin and hate it has also made men more easily contented. In each nation, far away from the firing lines, men and women are working with a tranquillity that has not been known for some time, and they no longer complain of destiny, although that destiny is harder.

That furious desire to possess and enjoy that made men impossible to satisfy has all of a sudden disappeared. The French have learned the virtue of patience, and the Germans have learned the virtue of sobriety. And who would ever have dared predict it? The world has changed.

How can this most singular of phenomena be explained? Is it a sort of miracle? Perhaps human nature is changed. Not it has rather found itself. Many people are today glad to be freed of many responsibilities and obligations that were forced on them by an opulent peace—glad to be able to live simply, as they like, earning less, spending less, so working less.

The people have taken all the more readily to this more simple and more peaceful life because the change has been universal. Until a year ago few, indeed, were the wise ones with enough strength of will not to annoy and torment themselves with the thought that perhaps they were not enjoying themselves as much as their neighbors.

The war has forced everybody, or almost everybody, to live simply, so nobody now wants many things that a year ago seemed indispensable to his happiness.

Pace, a Mental Disease.

Until two centuries ago all religions and all philosophies taught that man had to know how to hold his desires within the bounds of moderation; that he should not presume too much on his own power; he should limit his aspirations; he should live simply, consume less riches, treasure the gifts that God and nature had placed at his disposal. Since science, America, steam and the idea of liberty have increased man's confidence in his own power he has overthrown all these principles.

So was born the strangest, the most singular mental disease with which the world was ever visited. There never was a time in history richer, more knowing or more powerful than that in which we were born and which lasted until Aug. 1, 1914. All the most glorious ages of the past were poor, ignorant and little compared to the twenty years that preceded the European war. We had everything—wealth, knowledge, liberty, peace, safety, order. We should have been happy.

The European war was needed to cure man of this malady.

It is not too much to suppose that the effects of this moral and mental revolution will last in Europe after the war.

The Check Went Back.

Not long ago a woman wrote her first story and sent it to a magazine. To her surprise and delight it was accepted. The story was duly published and a check for payment forwarded. With the check was a printed slip reading: "No more checks will be sent until this one has been returned." Back by return mail went the check, with a note from the lady to the effect that she was very sorry the magazine had had the trouble of sending it, and please to send the others immediately.—New York Sun.

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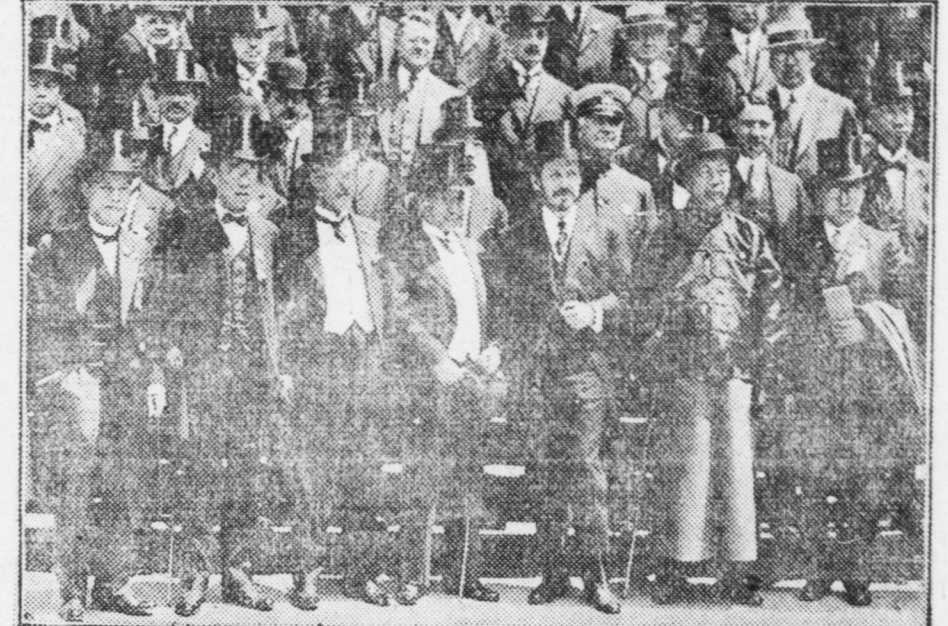


Photo by American Press Association. Chinese industrial commission on a tour of the United States. Cheng Hsun Chang, chairman, is in native costume. On his right is Acting Mayor McAneny of New York.

GUNPOWDER.

Some In Which the Perforated Grains Are Three Inches Long.

The bigger the gun the bigger the grain of powder. For the rifles the men carry the grains are half as big as a pinhead. For the largest guns they are three inches long and three-quarters of an inch thick. Every grain is perforated lengthwise. Small grains have a single hole, while the largest sizes have seven.

These holes regulate in a wonderful way the rapidity with which the powder will burn. If you light a scrap of paper all round the edge it will burn toward the center and the burning surface will steadily decrease. If, however, you made a hole in the center of the paper and start the conflagration there the flame will steadily grow, and the most rapid burning will take place just before the fire has reached the outer edge. This is the exact principle which governs the arrangement of the perforations in big gunpowder. The burning starts along the surface exposed by the perforations and spreads always faster as the hole is enlarged, burning fastest at the instant it is consumed.

It is not intended that the charge in big guns shall exhaust its force instantly, says William Atherton Dupuy, writing on "Powder For the World's Guns." The beginning of the explosion starts the projectile on its way. The explosion continues, and as the projectile gains speed the force behind it continues to push. The powder is burning fastest and pushing hardest at the instant the projectile reaches the mouth of the gun. At that instant also it burns out and exhausts itself. Its work is done.—Pearson's Weekly.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

The Pleasure That Came With a Little Act of Kindness.

"I am one of your new neighbors, Mrs. Estabrooks," said a cheerful voice at our door in the very middle of our first attempt at moving. "No, I can't come in. I just brought you a bit of lunch, knowing you would be too busy to fix any. Please call on me—just next door—if I can be of any help Goodbye!"

My husband and I glanced at that tray with its two bowls of hot soup and steaming little pot of coffee and then at each other in dumb surprise.

We had just reached that dreadful state in moving when nothing is in place and the things wanted first are underneath the things wanted last—that awful moment when a sense of helplessness, weakness and homesickness combined swoops down upon you.

We had not realized that we were hungry and physically exhausted, but after sitting down at an improvised table and sampling that delicious soup and drinking the stimulating coffee we suddenly knew what had been the matter with us. Courage returned.

"Blessings on our neighbor!" cried Ben.

"Yes," I answered. "She's the jolliest caller I ever received. She has taught me how to introduce yourself to new neighbors and win their everlasting gratitude. Whatever happens in this neighborhood I'll stand by Mrs. Estabrooks—see if I don't!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Public Penance.

A quaint old law for the punishment of petty offenders exists to this day in Middleburg, the Netherlands, and anything resembling it is not known to exist elsewhere. Owing to dampness weeds quickly spring up in the streets between the paving stones, and here, under the eye of a none too severe guard, the offenders are put to work with a large trowel shaped knife clearing away the upspringing blades of green. Each is provided with a wooden stool; hence it may be imagined that they are not hard driven. Here men and women alike who have been convicted work in this manner.

A Lost Mine.

Among the famous lost mines of the western world and one which is again being sought is the Tisingall of Costa Rica. It is said to have yielded great quantities of gold in the time of the Spanish domination. After quelling the Indian risings, however, the Spaniards failed to relocate the mine. It is thought that it lies hidden in the bed of one of the larger streams. Many legends are heard dealing with the wonderful mine, and many attempts have been made to find it, but so far without avail.—Argonaut.

PRZEMYSL FAMED IN STORY OF WAR

Thrice It Has Been Besieged, Twice It Has Fallen.

GREAT AUSTRIAN VICTORY.

Russians, Who Held Powerful Galician Fortress Seventy Days, Fled Before Hail of Shells From Big Austro-German Guns to Which They Lacked Ammunition to Reply.

Three separate sieges of Przemysl, or Peremyshl, as the Russians renamed it during their brief occupation, has made the great Galician fortress one of the memorable centers of the war. Nor probably is its story yet concluded.

It was early in the war's history that the Russian forces, with little of resistance before them, first swept across the Galician plains and planted their heavy guns before the stronghold. The first shots were fired on Sept. 16, and from that date until the present time Przemysl has been in the front of important events as much if not more than any other single city.

The first Russian attempt against Przemysl was undertaken too hastily, or not hastily enough. In any event, however, their big howitzers had not pounded away at the strong fortifications for many days before Austrian reinforcements appeared in great numbers and drove the invaders back.

Early in October, however, the Russian forces, greatly strengthened and dragging heavy guns in their wake, pressed up to the outskirts of the city and again began, this time in deadly earnest, a bombardment of the various forts which formed the great stronghold, Przemysl.

Austrians Slowly Starved.

The attacking army was variously estimated at from 125,000 to 200,000 men. There were probably 150,000 Austrian soldiers within the fortress to defend it.

In a few days the city had been surrounded and entirely cut off from outward communication, and thus it was held and gradually starved until March 22, when General Kusmanek, the Austrian commander, raised the white flag.

Several attempts had been made to relieve the besieged city, but for some reason as yet unexplained the Austrian general staff could not release a force of sufficient strength to drive off the invaders or even to break through the ring of iron.

No sooner had the city fallen and yielded its more than 117,000 Austrian soldiers as prisoners than the Russian armies released from the siege rushed south and east to the various Carpathian passes, bent upon surging across those mountains and into the Hungarian plains. They advanced to the summit of the mountains and held them until the concerted Austrian and German drive, which rolled them back, began last month.

Meantime the Russians were able to restock the forts of Przemysl to some extent and to repair the damage done by their own guns. But it is supposed that it was lack of ammunition which eventually forced them to retire.

Russians Out Pell Mell.

With the Russians beaten back in the Carpathian fighting General Mackensen at the beginning of May began the drive that sent the Russians reeling back in West Galicia. Two weeks later he arrived before Przemysl with a great Austro-German army and began the actual siege operations.

Mackensen's left wing crossed the San and menaced Przemysl from the north. His right wing pressed northward from the south to complete the movement to encircle Przemysl by seizing the Przemysl-Lemberg railway.

In front of Przemysl the famous 42-centimeters began battering at the forts guarding the city from the west. The fortress was not completely surrounded, nor was the railroad seized. The Russians did not stay for that. When they found they could not reply to the terrific hail of steel poured upon them they made the best retreat they could back along the railroad toward Lemberg and on back beyond that city to their own frontier, the Austrians report.

The capture of Przemysl was one of the great victories of the war. That was achieved by the slow grind of siege, starving out the garrison. The capture is a no less stirring and important victory. Curiously enough, it was achieved by an exactly opposite process from the capture. The assailants just buried themselves on the fortress and drove the Russians out practically pell-mell.

Wonderful Memories.

We are told that Pascal never forgot anything he had seen, heard or thought. Avicenna could repeat by rote the entire Koran when he was ten years old, and Francis Suarez had the whole of St. Augustine in his memory. In three weeks Scaliger, the famous scholar, committed to memory every line of the "Iliad" and the "Odyssey." Another scholar, Justus Lipsius, offered to repeat the "Histories" of Tacitus without a mistake on forfeit of his life.

Four and Forty Were Held In Reverence by the Ancients.

The number four was anciently esteemed the most perfect of all, being the arithmetical mean between one and seven. Omar, the second caliph, said, "Four things come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, the neglected opportunity." In nature there are four seasons and the four points of the compass.