

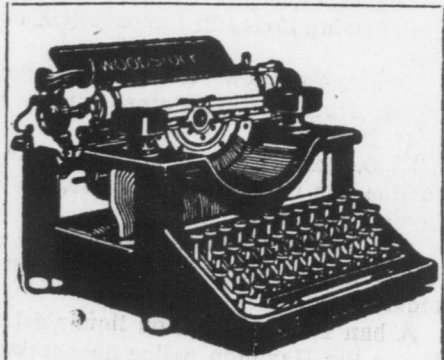
The Woodstock

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BRANCH OFFICE OF THE

Woodstock Typewriter

COMPANY; 15 N. CARPENTER AVENUE

Indiana, Pa.

A Deathbed Promise

By F. A. MITCHEL

"I had hoped, my child," said Atkinson, "to find paying dirt for you before pegging out, but it is denied me. If I could have left you rich I would not now mind handing in my chips. But remember this, my little girl, if there's any such thing as the dead helping the living I'll help you."

These were the last words spoken by Tom Atkinson to his daughter, Ellen. He passed into unconsciousness and died the same night. Ellen had been with him in the gold fields for years and had suffered with him one disappointment after another till to her they were no longer disappointments, but expected happenings. But till the very last he had expected to strike it rich and when he was taken down with his last illness believed that he would get well enough to dig a little lower in a hole he was sinking and would strike the continuation of a lead that was paying handsomely but a hundred feet away. When death came he had not reached the goal and left his child with but a small bag of dust, not worth \$50.

However, Ellen possessed something she valued more than gold—the heart of an honest, energetic young man, who was clerking in a store not far from the property on which her father had done his last digging and where he had built the cabin in which he and his daughter lived. Mark Hosmer married Ellen a few days after her father had been laid to rest, and they lived together in the abode the bride had occupied ever since her father had been seized with his last infatuation.

Hosmer was willing to work, but the district was not producing the gold that had been expected, and sales in the store were running down. His salary had been reduced and had reached a point where they found it difficult to make ends meet. One night when Mark came home from work he told his wife that he feared his employer was about to discharge him and do all the work himself, since the business would not warrant an assistant.

At 2 o'clock the next morning Ellen awakened her husband and asked him if he heard anything unusual. After

listening he said that he did not and asked her why she had asked the question. She replied that every now and again she had heard a sound like earth thrown from a shovel.

"Go to sleep, my dear," he replied. "You lived so many years in the sound of dirt thrown out of holes in the ground that it has got on your nerves."

The next night Ellen fancied she heard the same sound, but since Mark had not heard it and thinking she would trouble him by calling his attention to what he seemed to consider a crick in her brain, she did not wake him. But she listened herself. She would bear the sound, apparently not far from the house, of a shovelful of earth thrown on the ground. Then all was silent. In a few minutes she would hear another shovelful tossed, it seemed to her, from below, as though some one were digging in a trench. Once or twice she thought she heard a pick strike a stone, but of this she was not sure. She could not locate the sounds, but it seemed to her that they came from a corner of the lot in rear of the cabin.

She was tempted the next morning to tell her husband that she had heard the sounds repeated, but refrained, realizing that he would think something had gone wrong with her. As soon as he had departed for the store she went out to the rear of what was a four acre lot, half expecting to find that some claim jumper had been digging for gold. No sign of earth thrown up appeared.

There was a thick undergrowth separating her from where she had seemed to hear the sounds, and passing through it she came to the extreme corner of the lot. The ground was just as it had always been. The surface was uneven, and a ledge of red stone a few feet high furnished a convenient seat. She sat down on it and idly picked up a loose piece of the stone. Examining it, she noticed that it presented a rather singular appearance. Her father had often shown her such pieces of ore, which, he said, were very rich in gold.

Ellen took the fragment to the cabin and put it in her bureau drawer; then, taking her father's pick and shovel, she went back to the spot from which she had taken the stone and began to dig.

Since the place was concealed by undergrowth, Mark did not notice the excavation. Ellen, who had had a long experience in the appearance of ore, dug on till she came to something that looked worth examination. Taking

specimens, the next day, instead of digging, she carried them to an assayer.

One evening when Mark came home from work looking distressed on account of the dullness of trade, which foreboded his discharge, Ellen threw her arms around his neck, exclaiming: "Mark, we are rich!"

"What do you mean?"

"Come and see."

She took him to the hole she had dug and, picking up a piece of ore, told him that she had had a specimen from the place assayed and it had shown \$600 to the ton.

"How came you," he asked, "to dig here?"

Bowing her head reverently, she told him that her father had guided her, and when he asked how she reminded him of the dying promise and the sounds she had heard at night.

Traits of the Ebu.

It is a recognized fact, says the Southern Workman, that the Ebu tribe is one of the finest in southeast Africa. The Ebu has a sturdy frame, a strong chest, wonderful digestion, magnificent teeth and fine muscles. He can stand hunger, fatigue and exposure.

While he is slow to adopt modern methods of tillage, irrigation and fertilizing, he is beginning to recognize their advantages. His hospitality, indifference to pain, sense of humor, good temper, love of children and trustworthiness are all good traits in his character. "He is a manly specimen, not a cringing toady, and in his natural state a gentleman, every bit of him."

In general he is law abiding and obedient, and he is not purposely cruel. He has a strong musical sense and a remarkable knowledge of time and rhythm. His powers of singing, even when but slightly trained, are extraordinary.

Early Irish Kings.

Beginning from A. D. 4, seven successive kings of Ireland were all slain, four of them by their successors.

DO IT NOW.

Decision never becomes easier by postponement, while habit grows stronger every day. Common sense as well as conscience says, "Choose this day."

The Wild Elephant.

A wild elephant has such a delicate sense of smell that it can detect an enemy nearly a mile away.

—POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT—

WILBUR P. GRAFF OF BLAIRSVILLE BOROUGH

Subject to the decision of the Republican voters of the 37th Senatorial District, composed of Indiana and Jefferson counties, at the Spring Primary Election Tuesday, May 16th, 1916.

Your Support and Influence is Solicited

For Representative
in Congress

S. Taylor North of PUNXSUTAWNEY, PA.

Subject to the decision of the Republican voters of the 27th Congressional District, composed of Indiana, Jefferson, Armstrong and Clarion counties, at Spring Primary Election Tuesday, May 16, 1916.

Your Support and Influence Solicited.

(Political Advertisement)

For Congress

Nathan L. Starnes of Brookville and Kittanning

Subject to the decision of the Republican Voters of the 27th Congressional District, composed of the counties of Armstrong, Clarion, Indiana and Jefferson, at the General Primary Election, Tuesday, May 16, 1916.

Your Vote and Influence Respectfully Solicited

For Representative in Congress

W. O. SMITH Punxsutawney, Pa.

Will appreciate your support and shall endeavor to deserve it.

Primary Election, Tues., May 16, '16

(Political Adv.)

The Congressional Contest

The contest in this district for the Republican nomination for Congress is void of any hip-hip-hurrah business, the campaign assuming an attitude of quiet, calm judgment. And the situation should be of that nature. Fair minded voters are always willing that a representative who has served his government as well as his constituents with loyalty to them should be given another term. S. Taylor North's usefulness to the State and this district when he was a member of the Legislature is recognized as being of sound judgment, and already his service as a Congressman has proven to one and all that Mr. North stands firm on the principals that make for good government and a free and happy nation.

Mr. North's unquestioned loyalty to his party has never misled him into an unpatriotic attitude, and only recently he gave fresh evidence of his breadth of mind by supporting the President on an important international question.

Every sane man knows that it is the height of folly to elect a new man to Congress every time one is to be elected, and in this district the leaders as well as the masses have always advocated sending a man at least twice to Congress. When that is the rule it is only fair that all should be treated alike, and when the district has a useful man in Congress it is only just that he should be given the second term. None questions Mr. North's loyalty to his party, and none questions the earnestness and sincerity in his stand for the enactment of laws that are for the best interests of the country. All that is asked for is an honest and wholesome consideration of Mr. North's record in the State Legislature, and what he might be able to accomplish for us in Congress through his past experience and ability in legislative affairs.

In times like these, when war clouds threaten, and the very foundations of

earth tremble with the thunders of almost world-wide conflict it is well for our government to have good, practical, commonsense men at Washington, and when our representative understands that situation and knows the country's needs, it would be unwise to make a change.

FIRST-AID TO THE INJURED

Washington, D. C., April 13—Since the inception of the United States Bureau of Mines careful and painstaking study has been given to the problem of safeguarding the lives of those who must toil underneath the ground with the result that much has been accomplished along this line. However the enthusiastic co operation of the Miners themselves has done much to assist Uncle Sam in this humane work and so to further the ends sought there has been issued a publication compiled by the bureau, and styled "FIRST-AID INSTRUCTION FOR MINERS."

Officials of the bureau believe that a copy of this publication should be in the possession of every miner and with the desire that those engaged in the industry in the counties of Armstrong, Clarion, Indiana and Jefferson shall have access to the valuable information contained therein, Congressman S. Taylor North of Punxsutawney, has secured a supply and will be pleased to mail them free of any charges to all who will make the request.

The circular is intended to serve as a guide to Miners in rendering aid to injured fellow workmen. It is profusely illustrated and besides furnishing information as to anatomy and physiology contains a wealth of instruction as to the proper treatment of all sorts of injuries as well as the bandaging and dressing for wounds. It was prepared under the direction of some of the foremost experts in the country and is considered one of most useful publications ever issued by the government.

Address your Congressman at 484 House Office Building, Washington, D. C.

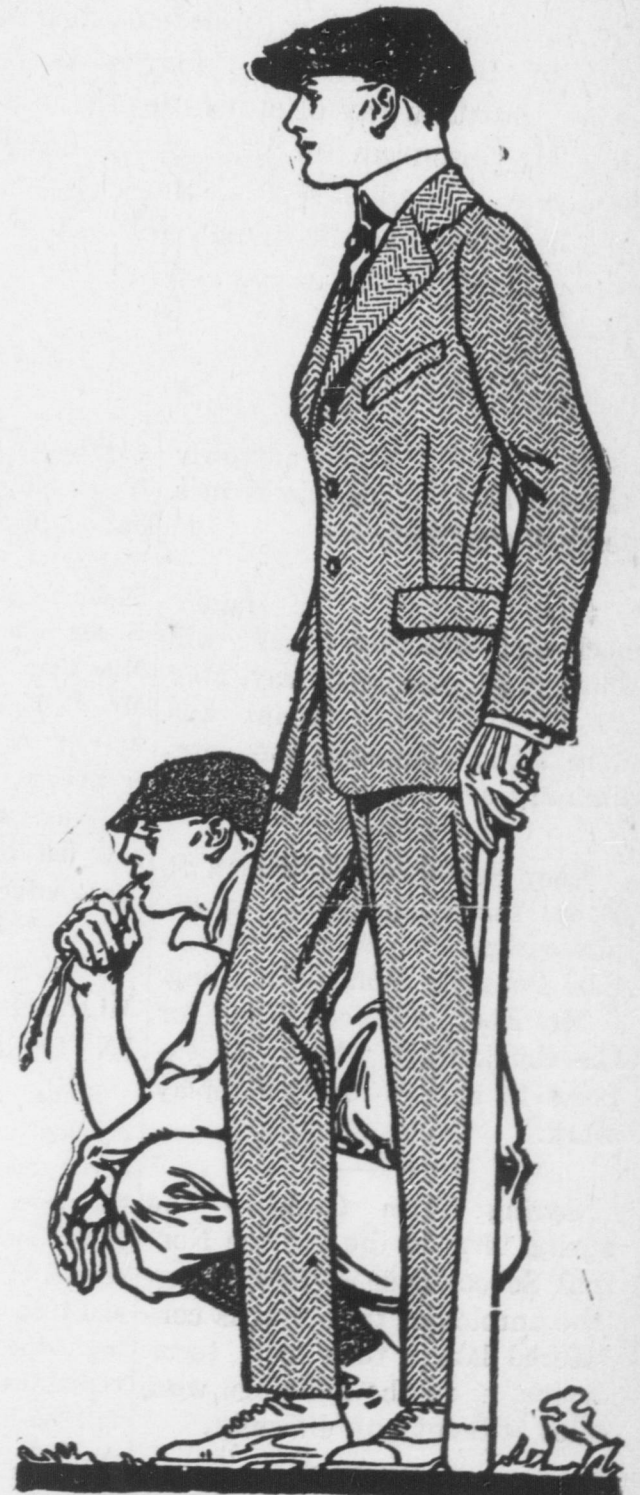
Non perdetes tempo in giro per comperare vestiti a buon mercato

Quando avete la volontà di comprare un vestito ed andate in cerca di stoffe a buon mercato, è il caso che non arrivate ad acquistare nulla, perchè alla fine li pagate a prezzo doppio del costo reale.

Per amore di Economia
comprate i vestiti da

Hart Schaffner & Marx

I vestiti che comperate a prezzi favolosi da altri noi li confezioniamo a prezzi veramente da non credere, che non fanno altri magazzini in città.



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