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Entered as second-class matter September 26, 1914,  
at the postoffice at Indiana, Pennsylvania, under the  
Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION  
ONE YEAR . . \$1.00 | SIX MONTHS . . \$ .75

### The Aim of the Foreign Language Papers of America

TO HELP PRESERVE THE IDEALS AND SACRED TRADITIONS OF THIS, OUR ADOPTED COUNTRY, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA; TO REVERE ITS LAWS AND INSPIRE OTHERS TO OBEY THEM; TO STRIVE UNCEASINGLY TO QUICKEN THE PUBLIC'S SENSE OF CIVIC DUTY; IN ALL WAYS TO AID IN MAKING THIS COUNTRY GREATER AND BETTER THAN WE FOUND IT.

## Editorials from New York Papers

### Warning

There is precisely one thing that every American ought to recognize in reading the account of what has happened in Ireland. The incidents which have taken place in Dublin may be repeated in Chicago, in Milwaukee, in New York City, at any moment. They may occur because with precisely the same warning that the British government has had the American government has neglected, dodged, skulked away from the obvious duty and the unmistakable fact.

—FROM NEW YORK TRIBUNE

### Our Troops in Mexico

The withdrawal of American troops from Mexico at the dictation of a bandit government is the uttermost humiliation to which a great nation can be subjected. It is the crowning act of cowardice on the part of an administration which has neither courage, competence nor conviction. It is the final act of feebleness and folly, of vacillation and vacuity, of a party which is dead and decaying, and which in the interest of public health and public decency should be buried finally and forever in November.

—FROM NEW YORK AMERICAN

### Wilson's Note Will Not Bring War

The contents of President Wilson's latest note to the German government must be for the newspapers and the public as yet mere guesswork. But whether it is a catalogue of the ships torpedoed in violation of solemn promises as well as of civilized law or a repetition of the White House axioms now known by heart in the Berlin foreign office, it is next to a certainty that this document will not be anything like so serious a matter as some of the rumors about have hinted darkly.

—FROM NEW YORK PRESS

Continued from page 1.

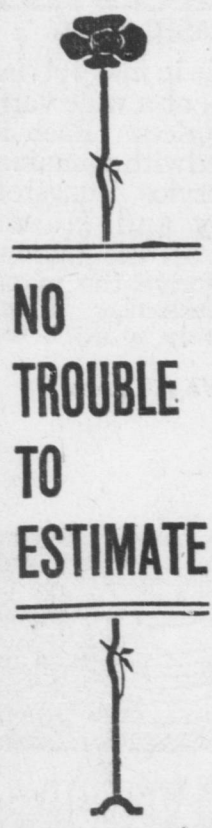
Nicola Liberato, Mrs. Annie Masters, Mr. Joe Mele, Mr. Celestino Tocchi, W. T. Wissinger, Logan E. Williams, Miss Mary Work, Mr. E. M. Yahner, Steven Kolan.

When inquiring for letters in this list please state that they were advertised, giving date.

Harry W. Fee, P. M.

### Glass.

Glass was made in Egypt 3000 B. C. Transparent glass was first manufactured 719 B. C.



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You'll  
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Is the  
CHEAPEST  
AND BEST  
In This  
Town.

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TROUBLE  
TO  
ESTIMATE

## How a Duelist Was Eliminated

By ELINOR MARSH

During the reign of Louis XIII. France was one vast dueling ground. Dueling was especially in vogue in the army. A practice of this sort is, of course, sure to be abused. A good swordsman who desired to be rid of one who stood in his way would pick a quarrel with him and kill him. Then, too, there were men who had a passion for killing other men.

Mlle. Louise d'Alger, a girl of that period, very beautiful, much beloved, was a resident of Paris. One of her relatives, a young man of great promise, was killed in a duel, and his death rendered her very bitter against the custom. She could not understand why when a man was challenged by a person who was perfectly capable of killing him and intended to kill him the victim should be considered bound in honor to accept the challenge. Nevertheless such was the custom of the times, and the challenged party had to choose between death and social ruin.

At this time in Paris was a man who had been "out" a great many times and always killed his antagonist. Scarcely a week passed but it was announced that some man prominent socially had fallen before his sword. A terror fell upon mothers, sisters and lovers lest one whose life was precious to them would be added to his victims. For a time it was hoped that some man more skillful than he would put him out of the way. But not one of the most admirable fencers in Paris seemed disposed to tackle him, and he did not trouble any of them.

Louise d'Alger declared that any means of getting rid of the Scourge, as he was called, would be excusable and wondered why some man did not stab him in the back. She was told that one who would do that would be regarded as a murderer.

"But," she replied, "he commits murder all the while."

"True, but there is no law to punish him. Should any one stab him in the back the person doing so would fall under the ban of the statute covering murder. Besides, he would be ostracized by his friends."

There seemed no justice, but great injustice, in this to Mlle. D'Alger, and she could not divert her mind from a feeling that such an enormity was suffered to exist merely by opinion. She brooded upon it till it seemed to her that she must do something to stop the Scourge's murders, just as Charlotte Corday at a later period rid France of Marat.

Mlle. D'Alger possessed a fortune and, though she was not noble, held a high position in Paris society. One day the elite received invitations to a ball to be given by her. What was the Scourge's surprise to receive an invitation. He was not accustomed to receiving invitations unless he dropped a hint to some man of the family about to entertain that he would like one. Then the bid was forthcoming, for a refusal would be regarded as an insult and would cost a life. The Scourge was much flattered at receiving Mlle. D'Alger's invitation without any action on his own part. Then, too, he inferred that possibly she had fallen in love with him.

When he appeared among Mlle. D'Alger's guests every one was astonished. The hostess had no man relative through whom he might have forced an invitation, and it was not to be expected that she would invite him of her own free will. All eyes were turned upon her when the duelist on entering the ballroom stepped up to her to make the formal greeting due the hostess, and every one marveled at her cordial reception of him.

The Scourge was beside himself with pride and arrogance at having been invited to the house of a lady of prominence in face of the prejudice, as he called it, of all Paris. The first few dances he chose for partners some lady who had a brother, well knowing that she would not dare refuse him. Later he made his bow to the hostess. She smiled upon him graciously and took position on the floor beside him.

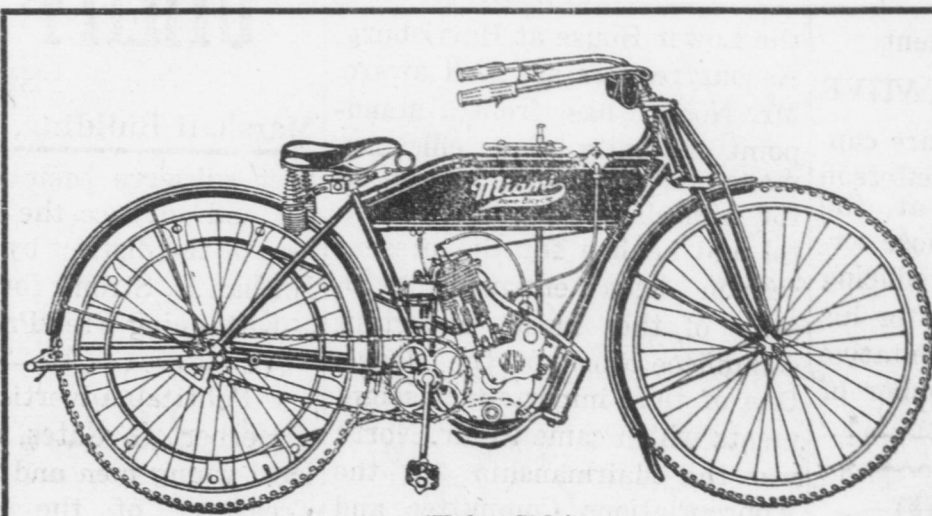
Every eye was turned upon the couple. Mlle. D'Alger's views with regard to dueling were well known, and no one knew of any way by which he could force such cordial treatment. Could it be that she had been fascinated by this man on account of the power he possessed through his sword?

When in the dance the Scourge took his partner's hand in his he felt something prick his finger. He paid no attention to it. Indeed, he could not well do so under the circumstances. Then he was seen to stagger and raise his hand to his head. Instead of conducting his partner to another locality in the room he tottered away by himself, but before he had gone a dozen steps sank down upon the floor. A circle formed about him, all wondering what could have happened to him.

Mlle. D'Alger called for lackeys and directed them to carry out the fallen man who was already dead. Then turning to her guests said:

"Let not this episode interfere with your amusement."

She gave a sign to the musicians, who played another dance. No investigation was made as to the cause of the death of a man that all Paris hated and feared. On one of his fingers something like a pin prick was noticed, from which had exuded a drop of blood. It was known that his partner wore a ring on the hand he clasped, the setting of which was turned inward.



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### Rings on Oyster Shells.

A popular theory about rings on an oyster shell being an indication of its age is not supported by the careful investigation of Miss Ann L. Massy, who tested specimens from the oyster station at Ardfray, at the head of Galway bay. It has been supposed by many that each ring, or group, on the oyster's deep valve stood for a year's growth. But Miss Massy says that this deduction is not reliable. After a patient scrutiny of over 600 samples of various ages, from eighteen months to six years, she says: "An oyster of eighteen months or two summers appears to possess at least two rings, but may have as many as five. One of three summers has at least two rings and may have six. A four-year-old oyster may have only three rings or may possess seven or eight."—London Mail.

### Life of an Arctic Sealer.

The arctic sealer has a very hard life. Sealing does not consist only of scrambling over ice fields in search of prey and battling breathlessly and fiercely when it is found. There are many incidental hardships to endure.

The usual type of arctic weather is a dense, lung clogging fog, with cold that is enough to freeze a glowing furnace. This fog, strange as it may seem, is oftentimes mixed with cruel blizzards of heavy snow, made more terrible by high and constant gales.

The passing of the snow is usually accompanied by sleet and rain that are more penetrating than snow. Misery, therefore, is not an unfamiliar visitor to the crews of arctic sealers.—Detroit Free Press.

### Known by Their Walk.

A man's walk is as peculiar to himself as his personal appearance is.

So much a part of himself is a man's way of walking, indeed, that it is most difficult to disguise. Many a fugitive from justice who has completely altered his ordinary appearance has been betrayed by his walk.

The peculiar gait of many people often indicates their occupation. The policeman, the soldier and the sailor each has his peculiar walk which betrays him.—Pearson's.

### Just Suppose.

You better stop yo' growlin' w'en you ain't got nuttin' 'tall ter growl 'bout. Des 's'pose dat you wuz rich an' had ter pay de income tax or dat you couldn't sleep w'en night come fer thinkin' dat a yetquake mought swallow de bank, wid all yo' money in it!—Br'er Williams in Atlanta Constitution.

### Poured It Out.

"My wife said she did not mind my having a bottle of whisky on the sideboard if I would permit her to pour it out."  
"Of course you consented to that?"  
"Yes, and she poured it out of the window."

### Mixed in Her Mythology.

Mrs. Kawler—Do you consider Alice very good looking? Mrs. Blunderby—Oh, Alice is pretty enough, but I wouldn't call her an Adonis!—Boston Transcript.

### Matchless.

Dick—Grace is certainly one matchless girl. Harry—Well, the absence of suitors long ago convinced her father of the same thing.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Tightwad.

"X is an unknown quantity, isn't it, mamma?"  
"It is to your father when I ask him to give me one."—Baltimore American.

The art of being happy is the art of discovering the depths that lie in the common daily things.—Brierly.

### His Attachment.

The tramp looked over his dilapidated garments when at a safe distance from the farmhouse.

"I can't see," he muttered, "why such a big fuss is made over the dog's instinct in attaching himself to man!"—London Telegraph.

### Special Makeup.

Business Caller (looking at photograph)—This is a picture of Mrs. Peckington, I suppose? Peckington—Yes; that's her when she is—er—getting her pictures taken.—Philadelphia Press.

### Argument Spoiled.

She—Too many men expect their wives to run their homes on practically nothing. They forget that no one can make bricks without straw. He—My wife does—out of flour.—Stray Stories.

### Consoling Her.

Bess—I sometimes wish I might see myself as others see me. Nell—Oh, you poor dear! Why, you just couldn't believe your eyes!—Browning's Magazine.

### Steadiness in Business.

Why plugging beats dash in the business world is explained by a business man in the Woman's Home Companion.

"One thing that is hard for a young man to learn is that the race in business is not to the swift, but to the steady," he says. "It was not until after marriage that I learned that. Before I was looked on as a man of ability, but unreliable. I held half a dozen jobs, one after another, and was proud of the fact that I could apparently make good anywhere. I went to business every day with a kind of chip on my shoulder. As long as my boss was good to me I would condescend to work for him, but—I was as free from responsibilities as the wind. There was as good a job for me in Butte, Mont., as in Chicago. So, while employers paid me well because I delivered the goods, no one of them regarded me as a man to be built into his organization."

### Old Time Toast Drinking.

There used to be an old superstition that it was bad luck to drink a toast with a person standing behind the drinker. The reason for the superstition is this:

Edward the Martyr by the contrivance of his stepmother, Elfrida, was stabbed in the back as he was drinking. It is said that from this affair arose the custom of having the man on either side of the toast drinker pledge him. According to William of Malmesbury, it was the usage when a person was about to drink a health to seek a neighbor at the board to pledge the toast. If the neighbor answered "Yes" he held up his knife or sword to guard the drinker as he quaffed, for while a man is drinking he is necessarily in an unguarded posture and exposed to a treacherous stroke.—New York Sun.

### Not as Bad as That.

Early one bright spring morning a ragged tramp called at a country vicarage, where the lady of the house had the name of being very charitable.

"Kind lady," he began whiningly as he doffed his cap politely. "I ain't 'ad a bite to eat since my supper yesterday, an' tomorrow will be the third day."

"Poor fellow!" said the kind hearted woman. "You must be hungry! But you look strong! Why don't you look for work?"

"Ah, mum, ye see I'm a little bit silly"—began the man in explanation. "Yes, but silly people can often get work," interrupted the lady.

"But I'm not that silly!" finished the tramp quickly.—London Telegraph.

### GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

In the Orphan's Court of Indiana County, Pennsylvania. Notice of Intention to Present an Application for Private Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Orphan's Court of Indiana County, on Monday, the 15th day of May, 1916, at ten o'clock, a. m., by The Savings and Trust Company of Indiana, Pennsylvania, Guardian of Lawrence A. Laney, minor child of Florence P. Laney, deceased, for an order of Court to make private sale to the Vinton Colliery Company of the undivided one-tenth interest of the said minor in all the coal in and under those two certain pieces or tracts of land.

Situate in the Township of Buffington, County of Indiana and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: No. 1. BEGINNING at a post; thence by land of Samuel Graham, now James Altimus, North 33 degrees, West 155 perches to a post; thence North 62 degrees, West 33 perches to a post; thence North 28 degrees, East 26 perches to a post; thence by lands of C. F. Weaver, now David Altimus, South 62 degrees East 52 perches to a post; thence South 89 degrees East 50 perches to a dogwood; thence North 11 degrees East 52 perches to a post; thence by lands of Samuel Graham, Esq., South 59 degrees East 70 perches to a chestnut oak; thence 15 degrees East 68 perches to a post; thence South 10 degrees West 107 perches to a pin oak by land of Jacob George; thence South 64 degrees West 42 1/4 perches to the place of beginning, CONTAINING 102 acres and 15 perches.

No. 2. BEGINNING at a post, corner of lands of Jacob Brown and other lands of Elizabeth J. Graham; thence along the line of lands of Jacob Brown, 11 degrees East 130 perches, more or less, to a post; thence by lands of Isaac Dearmey, along old road South 63 degrees East 42 perches, more or less, to a post; thence still by same lands, South 50 degrees East 35 perches, more or less to the corner of Harman Miller's land; thence by land of said Harman Miller, South 41 degrees West 68 perches; thence still by same, South 70 degrees East 30 perches, more or less, to stones; thence by lands of Harman Miller, 41 degrees West 53 perches; thence still by same, South 65 degrees East 82 perches to a post; thence by lands of David Egan, now T. J. Davis, South 55 degrees West 54 perches; thence South 55 degrees West 53 perches; thence North 9 degrees East 49 perches; thence North 6 degrees East 82 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning, CONTAINING 87 acres and 75 perches, more or less.

For the price or sum of \$90.00 per acre, to be paid as follows: One-third in cash on confirmation of sale and two-thirds in three years from the date of sale, with interest at 5 per cent per annum, the deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises; at which time if no exceptions are taken or objections made to granting the order of sale, the Court will take action on said petition.

D. R. TOMB,  
Attorney for Petitioner.

Raindrops Not What They Seem.  
Raindrops are deceptive things. According to a distinguished meteorologist, the largest drops do not always wet you most, for the simple reason that they are often hollow—in fact, mere bubbles.—London Standard.

## NOTICE

Angelo Camerata, of Creekside has opened a First-Class Shoe Shop, next to Keystone Hotel.

The Work Is Guaranteed to Be First Class in Every Particular