"The Witching Food" Is Finished-It's in Town

For ten years our experts have worked on this delicacy. It has taken just ten years to perfect it.

For ten years they failed on it. Then one day they succeeded. Suddenly the product became a reality.

This is almost the first city to get it.

It is Corn Puffs-dainty, almond-flavored pellets, puffed from the hearts of white corn.

Crisp, toasted, chocolate-colored bubbles.

It is an insidious creation, the acme of cereal dainties-well called "The Witching Food."

In a month it will be the sensation.



fully, uncomplainingly, through all these years to her 100th birthday. Mary Magdalene Ories was May 15, 1813, daughter of Henry and Elizabeth (Keyser) Miller. When two and a half years old she was stricken with

half years old she was stricken wilh what physicans to-day would term infantile paralysis. Her left leg was permanently paralyzed. At the age of 14, Mary Magdalene, though hampered by the necessary use of crutches, took up the work of spinning flaxen and woolen yarns, in which she excelled. Her old spinning wheel, crowned with a bunch of anci-ent "tow", stands in the sitting room adjoining the kitchen. At the age of adjoining the kitchen. At the age of 33 she married Josiah Crise, son of Michael Crise, of Allegheny county, Maryland. They had three children, two of whom survive; Isaiah Crise, residing near Bakersville, and Phoebe Anne, wife of Esquire John H. Miller Anne, wife of Esquire John H. Miller of Trent. One brother, Johathan Miller, of Alverton, Westmoreland county, who attended Thursday's fes-tivities, is the sole survivor of Henry Miller's family of 14 children. When fifty years old a splinter pen-etrated one of Mrs. Crise's fingers and blocd reference on the long per

blood-poisoning ensued. A long per-iod of suffering followed, rendering her right arm useless ever afterwards, Her right hand is atrophied, withered. Some years ago, Mother Crise fell to the floor while attempting to pick up a needle, fracturing her right leggin a way that destroyed all further use of her remaining limb, and she has since her remaining limb, and she has since been permanently disabled except that she still has the use of her left arm and hand. All these years she has spent in bed, except at infrequent Intervals when she is strong enough to sit in an invalid's chair. Her hus band's kindness never flagged. He nursed her through his remaining years, and unwillingly surrendered his charge when death called him. Josiah Crise died twenty years ago. Then Cora Crise the grand-daughter, a lass early in her 'teens, eagerly "stepped into the breach" to care for the strict ened grandmother. What has been ner filial devotion, what have en her cares, her sacrifices, in thes twenty years, heaven only knows She does not speak of her martyr-heroine life, because she does not realize her sacrifices as she attends upon every move, every wish and whim of her aged and helples ancestor. How irrevocable is the flight of time! How pathetically beautiful if Cora could go back to finish her girlhood life:

Mother Crise is poor, very poor in this world's staples. But she has never known want. The neighboring farmers bring in everything needed to keep Cora's sanitorium running at its high-est efficiency. They do not call this charity either. It has become a habit with the farmers, and if mother Cries should die, as some day she might the farmers would insist on "keeping" Cora, which, of course, they couldn't, for Cora is self-supporting. She has thoroughly mastered the dressmaker's trade, between her household duties, by a correspondence course and by actual work with her needle. Her diploma from the American Dressmak ing School adorns the wall of her kitchen. Besides, Cora is strictly marriagable. She is still on the sunny side of forty, perfectly built and hand-some, with dazzling brown eyes and By the death of Levi Shoemaker, of Berlin, last February, Somerset county lost its only centenarian, who on the ed his 101st year. who on the doyes—a perfect voice modulated into sweetness by crooning her filial love and fathomless sympathy to grandmother. The wealthy bachelor But this brief interregnum was hap-pily and gloriously broken on Thurs-day when Great-Grandmother Mary man or widower, who would not give his life for Cora would not be worth saving.

Mother Crise's 100th birthday anni-versary was celebrated by hundreds; velatives and friends, who had assem-of next week, at Habel & Phillips. ad

3 jars Boneless Herring for 25 cents. at Bittner's Grocery.

Board for two in a modern house in



Full quart jar Sweet Pickles at..... 30c

Full quart jar Queen Olives at...... 30c



New Styles In House Dresses

of life.

You couldn't ask for neater or more per-fect fitting garments than the Electric Brand House Dresses we are now showing.

They are the quality line of work and lounging garments for women and misses. The styles range from the "Simplicity" —a princess effect that buttons all the way down front, to snappy tailored effects for semi-street wear.

Every garment is a wonder of skill and care in improved designing—in flawless construction—in perfectly proportioned sizes.

Fabrics are dark and light patterned ginghams, Percales, etc. **\$1 to \$3.** All sizes in a perfect range of patterns.

relatives and friends, who had assem-bled at her humble home on the classic banks of the North Fork of the Youghiogheny, in Middledreek township. There was a reign of prayer, of song and—congratulations galore. Though confined to her bed, the aged woman

OLDEST INHABITANT OF THE COUNTY.

Magdalene Crise, of Trent, completed her "century run" across the calendar

Mother Crise's 100th birthday anni-

-	Electric Hartley, Clutton Co., THE WOMENS STORE Hartley Block Meyersdale, Pa	came through the ordeal in good spirits and apparently none the worse in her physical condition. The cere- monies were in charge of her pastor, the Rev. J. E. Lowe, of Glade Luth- eran congregation, who also adminis- tered communion to his aged parish- ioner.	Fine quality Canned Plums at 15c Fine quality Canned Pears at 15c Full pound can Salmon at 10c
	Have You? TRIED THE NYAL'S Have You?	Bolstered up to a sitting posture in her bed beside the kitchen range, Mother Crise viewed with keen inter- est all the ceremonies taking place about her. She smiled appreciatingly and chatted intelligently with all who	Perfect Breakfast Coffee at 200
	Toilet Talcum Powder, BORATED AND PERFUMED? Price 25c per box	approached her bedside. Her mind is astonishingly alert, her memory per- fect, her sight and hearing unimpared. Her eyes show nothing of the reum of age. Her look is appealing and friend- ly. Hers is a sweet face that has successfully defied Father Time's deepest wrinkles, but it's a strong face, indicating an unusually strong mind. In fact, Mother Crise looks	McKENZIE &
	F. B. THOMAS, Both Phones. Leading Druggist. Meyersdale, Pa. THE HOME OF VINOL.	like a woman of 60, and her disposi- tion is most cheerful. Mother Crise is not an invalid. A partial cripple since infancy, she has been for many years a hopeless, help less cripple. Her misfortune, her long sufferings, make the afflictions of Job fade into comparative insignifi- ciance. And what of the Christian fortitude that has borne her cheer-	SMITH NAUGLE BLOCK, MEYERSDALE, PA.