

LOVE AND FORTUNE

Young Bank Clerk Saved Employer's Money and Wins Daughter for Bride.

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

When John White, the banker of Scottboro, announced that he had dispensed with the services of Ned Walters, people were a good deal surprised. The young man was a general favorite in the town. He had been industrious in his province of cashier and had helped uphold the bank. Mr. White had persuaded him to give up a promising position to come to Scottboro, and Ned had every reason to believe that he had been awarded a permanent position. Suddenly, at a day's notice, he had been asked to turn over his books to a new cashier. "Relative of mine, this new official," the bank president rather lamely explained, "Walters was all right—fine young fellow, and all that—but I had to make a place for my dear sister's boy. Sorry, but it couldn't be avoided."

"Rubbish!" commented Mrs. Bunsby, head gossip of the place. "Mr. Walters presumed to lift his eyes to Eloise White. That was enough for the old man, who wouldn't look at a son-in-law with less than a million."

Mrs. Bunsby had read the situation aright, and no one knew it better than the sadly disconsolate Ned himself. Of course he looked around for a new position. Meantime, awaiting a decision on some of his applications, he had a dull time of it in Scottboro. Mr. White had put his foot down firmly, forbade him the house, and Eloise was a dutiful daughter. She had met her lover just once since her father had dismissed him from his service.

"It is the last time, Ned," she said, like the brave, sensible little woman she was. "Until I am of age I shall feel that I belong to papa. You have told me that you love me. Now I am going to tell you that I return that love, and always shall. You must go away and make a name and position, and when I am eighteen we will meet again."

"A whole year to give her father a chance to marry her off!" reflected Ned dismally after that.

But there seemed to be no use battling the inevitable. He wrote a final letter to Eloise. It breathed unflinching fidelity, and as well restored faith in

thence, poking their pockets full of gold from bags of coin they carried. Acting on a quick impulse, Ned gave a spring and landed in the wagon. The next instant he regretted it. The men slammed shut the two rear doors of the vehicle.

"Let's hurry," he heard a gruff voice speak. "We've got about all there is worth taking—whoo!"

Something had startled the horse. So suddenly did the animal start up that Ned was flung flat, striking the edge of the steel safe. He realized that the horse had run away. He steadied himself as he comprehended that the animal was dashing down the long incline sweeping to the river. The wagon swung about like the tail of a kite. It struck one of the bridge pillars, the horse tore loose, and the wagon crashed through the railing and went over into the river.

Ned's head was bleeding from a severe wound. He felt the swift current swirling the wrecked vehicle about. He tore at the shattered side of the box, squeezed through the aperture, the water all but engulfing him, and reached the shore, how, he never knew.

Ned must have been in a kind of delirium after that. When he was again restored to reason it was two days later. He lay on a couch in a strange room. A man, a farmer, sat by his side.

"Keep still, stranger," he urged. "You are all right, but the doctor says you must rest. You kept calling for some one so much," added the man, "that when my wife found a photograph in your pocket with a name under it, Miss Nellie White, she went to town and saw the young lady. She's here now, in the next room."

"Who is?" almost shouted Ned, springing up on his couch.

"Easy, friend, easy," soothed the farmer. "She's a grand girl, let me tell you. When she learned you were hurt, she gave up home, father, everything to come and nurse you. I know the old miser—man of means, and mean, too. He's down grade now, though—bank robbed, everything gone. Now, then, say, 'I'm curious to know how you ever got into this fix."

Ned told. The farmer evinced the greatest excitement as his patient spoke of the wagon box that went into the river.

"Why," he exclaimed, "I noticed the battered wreck of just such a contraption floated into the cut-off on my land. Thought I'd fish it out for kindling wood some time."

"If it is the one I was in," declared Ned excitedly, "it holds the safe stolen from the bank."

It did, as they soon ascertained. Old John White had felt badly at losing his daughter; he had felt worse at losing his fortune. Now, with a chance to get both back, he graciously accepted Ned as a son-in-law.

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Two Stealthy Figures Were Entering the Rear Door.

GET ALONG WITHOUT WATER

Rabbits and Other Animals on the Northwestern Desert Have Never Been Known to Drink.

A curious fact in connection with animal life on the deserts of the southwest is that rabbits, quail, squirrels, deer, antelope, the mountain sheep, and any number of reptiles and insects, live at great distances from visible water. The jack rabbit is especially notable in this respect; and, moreover, flourishes in regions without a particle of green food in sight for miles and miles.

Westerners assert that the jack rabbit may be found, happy and fat, spending the day under a scrap of bush that makes little more shade than a fishnet. His skin is as porous as a piece of buckskin, and the heat is sufficient to evaporate every drop of blood in his body; yet he seems to get on very nicely.

Californians aver that no one has ever seen a jack rabbit drink. Those who have camped for days on the deserts in vicinities where the only water for miles round was to be found, and with rabbits everywhere, declare that never does one of the little fellows come to the springs to drink. Men have even gone so far as to examine the margins of water-holes in those districts, with never a track of the rabbit disclosed beyond where the grass grew.

One man tells of a raid of rabbits one summer that was beyond all conception by an estimator. The animals were so bold that they would come in before sundown. The irrigation ditches maintained by this man contained the only water to be found for leagues. He was irrigating sixty acres alone, and was up at daylight and on the ground till dark, when rabbits by the dozen were trying to get at the alfalfa; but, during the three months of extreme heat that then prevailed, when rabbits poured in on him from the dry hills, he declares that never was one of them seen to touch the water—The Sunday Magazine.

Photographic Power of Wood. Experiments recently made have shown that a section of a tree trunk, or of a branch, cut across the grain, possesses the power to impress upon a photographic plate in the dark a distinct image of itself, plainly showing the rings of growth. There is a great difference in the intensity of this power among different kinds of wood. The conifers (pines and firs) possess it in high degree. The wood is placed either in contact with the plate or at a short distance from it, and the exposure varies from half an hour to 18 hours. Boards long exposed to the air, an oak box 100 years old, rotten wood from a stump, and even bog-wood, have been found still photographically active.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

The undersigned assignee of S. D. Livengood, will offer for sale at public outcry, at the Court House in the Borough of Somerset, Pennsylvania, on

Wednesday, Nov. 26th, '13

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

all the right, title and interest of S. D. Livengood in and to the following described tracts of land situated in Somerset and Stonycreek Townships, Somerset County:

No. 1 Comprising ten parts, as follows: Site of one in Somerset Township, adjoining lands now or formerly of the George E. Ritz estate, John L. Saylor, John Mowry, Annie M. Schrook, John C. Miller, and others, containing two hundred forty five (245) acres, be the same more or less, and being more fully described in deed of George E. Ritz to W. J. Baer, dated September 8, 1894, and recorded at Somerset, Pennsylvania, in the office for recording deeds, in Deed Book, Vol. 84, Page 107.

Site in Somerset Township, aforesaid, and adjoining lands now or formerly of Mrs. Bell Annie M. Schrook, J. J. Weigle, C. Fisher, James S. Ryan, J. J. Miller, and others, containing fifty (50) acres, be the same more or less, and being more fully described in deed of George E. Ritz to W. J. Baer, dated 14th of July, 1893, and recorded as aforesaid, in Deed Book, Vol. 81, Page 291.

Site in Somerset Township, Somerset County, Pa., adjoining Nos. one and two above lands now or formerly of Cyrus Rayman, Jacob Raymond, Noah Rayman, and others, containing one hundred twenty-eight (128) acres, be the same more or less, and being more fully described in deed of Cyrus Rayman to W. J. Baer, dated 14th of July, 1893, recorded as aforesaid, in Deed Book, Vol. 81, Page 293.

Site in the township aforesaid, adjoining lands now or formerly of J. J. Weigle and others, containing one hundred forty seven (147) acres, be the same more or less, and being more fully described in deed of John C. Fisher and wife to W. J. Baer, dated 25th of October, 1890, recorded as aforesaid, in Deed Book, Vol. 82, Page 396.

Site in the township aforesaid, and Stonycreek Township, containing 23 1/2 acres of land now or formerly of Jacob G. Rayman, Noah Rayman, W. S. Bennett, Jerome Fritz, James S. Ryan, J. J. Miller, and others, containing one hundred (100) acres, be the same more or less, and being more fully described in deed of Jacob Rayman and wife to W. J. Baer, dated November 4th, 1893, recorded as aforesaid, in Deed Book, Vol. 81, Page 398.

Site in Stonycreek Township aforesaid, adjoining Nos. 5 above lands now or formerly of Cyrus Rayman and others, containing one hundred thirty seven (137) acres, be the same more or less, and being more fully described in deed of John L. Saylor and wife to W. J. Baer, dated 29th of August, 1891, in Deed Book Vol. 81, Page 110.

Site in Stonycreek Township, aforesaid, adjoining Nos. 9-17 above lands now or formerly of J. G. Rayman and others, containing one hundred thirty seven (137) acres, be the same more or less, and being more fully described in deed of John L. Saylor and wife to W. J. Baer, dated 29th of August, 1891, and recorded as aforesaid, in Deed Book, Vol. 81, Page 112.

Site in Somerset Township, aforesaid, and adjoining lands now or formerly of John J. Saylor, and others, containing thirty seven (37) acres and ninety five (95) perches, be the same more or less, and being more fully described in deed of John L. Saylor and wife to W. J. Baer, dated 29th of August, 1891, and recorded as aforesaid, in Deed Book, Vol. 81, Page 109.

This is a very valuable coal and mineral property.

The foregoing tracts are sold subject to certain coal and mineral leases of S. M. Hamilton Coal Company, of Baltimore City, Maryland, and there will be excepted at the time of sale all the rents, royalties and profits due the said assigned estate of S. D. Livengood at the time of the sale.

TERMS: All that certain of or undisturbed in the Bechtel & A. division of the Borough of Meyersdale, on the plan of the said site as to No. 361 bounded by Perry Street on the North, Bridge alley on the East, Bechtel Street on the West, and lot 390 on the North, containing 50 feet on Bechtel Street, and extending back a distance of 150 feet. Known as the Steel Eave property.

TERMS: 10 per cent of the purchase price to be paid at time of sale—the balance of one-third thereof upon confirmation and delivery of deed—one-third in three months from date of confirmation, and one-third to be secured by mortgage on the premises.

For further particulars write the assignee, CHAS. H. EALY, Nov 30, at Assignee, Somerset, Pa.

MARKET REPORT.

Corrected weekly by McKenzie & Smith.

PAYING PRICE.

Butter, per pound.....30-32c
Eggs, per doz.....28-30c
Chickens, per pound.....12c
Country Side, per pound.....14-16c
Apple butter, per gal.....65c
Shoulder, per pound.....14c
Ham.....18c

Corrected weekly by Becker & Streng.

SELLING PRICE.

Corn, per bus.....95c
Oats, do.....55c
Wheat, per bus.....\$1 05
Wheat chop, per cwt.....1 90
Corn and oats, per cwt, home ground.....1 75
Flour, "Best on Record" per bbl. 5 65
"King of Minnesota" 60 per cent patent, per barrel.....6 25

The Salisbury Cemetery Co., are selling desirable lots at an economical price. John J. Livengood, President. George E. Yoder, Secretary and Treasurer. mech 18-14

HomeTown Helps

GARDENS AID MORAL UPLIFT

Public Schools Are Urged to Teach Children to Cultivate the Soil.

The moral, educational and economic condition of children in villages, towns and small cities all over the country, especially factory towns, can be improved, in the opinion of the United States commissioner of education, Mr. Claxton, by a system of agricultural training which he hopes to have installed in all the schools of the country.

"It will go far to solve the child labor factory problem, I believe," said Doctor Claxton today, "for children under this plan will be able to attend school and at the same time earn more money in their after school hours than they can now earn in any factory. Their health, morals, education, all would be improved."

"The plan which I hope to see carried out is to have each school child cultivate a small piece of land. Even on a quarter-acre a child could earn more by raising vegetables than he could obtain in a factory. At the same time the child would be gaining a valuable training, getting his education, keeping his health and preparing to become a useful citizen."

Commissioner Claxton has just returned from a tour through the country discussing educational matters with state superintendents. He said he believed all of them would be willing to help in the "town agricultural scheme."

HORSES HURT STREET TREES

Simple Expedient to Protect the Tree From the Teeth of the Horse.

Protection from horses is not so easy as it seems to be. The former is largely dependent on the "sweet reasonableness" of the driver. If he recognized the value of the tree and the property rights therein of the abutter and the city, we are convinced he would take pains to keep his horse from the tree—to suppose otherwise would be to suppose the driver an unpatriotic boor. But such recognition of tree values is amazingly rare, and that not among drivers only. So that the time is not yet when we can trust the matter to "sweet reasonableness."

In this as in other matters, we are still on the bitter side of the millennium and still need to invoke the law's compulsion. Ravages due to the bitings of horses will not be materially lessened until citizens everywhere unite against the evil. The citizen should frown it down where frowning will achieve results. Where it will not, he should co-operate with city officials in enforcing the law against the evil. In towns and cities the trunk of every tree, whether young or old, new or planted or in full growth, should be enclosed to a proper height in a wire guard or wire netting of a small mesh. This simple expedient would effectually protect the tree from the teeth of the horse. Every property owner should thus guard the trees about his tracts of realty. It would cost but little. It would achieve much. It would end the havoc wrought by the horse.

Consuming Anthracite.

Anthracite is a clean fuel and its good qualities are fully appreciated, but unfortunately, the field in which it is found is restricted, and there will inevitably come a time when no more will be available. Happily for us, however, the extension of the supply is not likely to come in our time, great as is the constant drain upon it. And the drain is certainly great. Anthracite shipments in August amounted to 5,531,796 tons, an this was an increase of 735,752 tons over the same month last year. There has been only one year in the history of the use of anthracite when the shipments have been greater. In 1907 the shipments amounted to the grand total of 5,795,347 tons. The Lehigh Valley railroad carried the largest anthracite tonnage last month, the Philadelphia and Reading was second, and the Lackawanna was third. Anthracite is being rapidly consumed. The interesting problem is how long it can last.

Embellish the School Grounds.

Cities maintain well-kept parks and boulevards; private citizens plant gardens that are a delight to those who have access to them; but what of the children who live in the tenements, alleys or even on good streets? They are not in touch with the beautiful things the rich can provide for themselves or the city maintains for those who can go and enjoy them. The school must be the radiating center for civic improvement. It is not enough to point the way, it is necessary to show the way.

Close Calculation.

"Horse sick?" asked the man in the buggy.

"Yep," replied the man with a spring wagon.

"Hard luck, ain't it?"

"Oh, I dunno. It's gettin so meddlesome 't's cheaper than havin'."

The Home of Quality Groceries

Our whole time and attention is given to the task of appeasing the public appetite. How about yours? Have you tried our Salted Salmon? Just received a lot of fancy Maple Walnuts. We can save money for you. Give us a trial order and be convinced. We quote only a few prices for this week; it will pay you to read them carefully:

- 10c Cleanser, 5c
 - Good Peas for 10c
 - Fancy Norway Mackerel, 10c each.
 - 3 cans String Beans, 25c
 - 3 10c cans best Baked Beans, 25c
 - 15c can Soused Mackerel, 12c
 - Quart jar Cocoa, 25c
 - New Minced Meat, 25c per pall.
 - Oyster Cocktail Sauce, 15c
- We have a complete line of high grade Coffee. We can please you. Try us and be convinced.
- GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY.**

F. A. BITTNER,
142 Centre street. Both Phones. Meyersdale, Pa.

Here's An Opportunity for You to Get AN AUTOMOBILE FREE Free of Charge

The Pittsburgh Post and The Pittsburgh Sun will give away eight automobiles—all fine 1914 models. Six Oakland, one Kissel Kar and one Chalmers!

In addition to this grand array of automobiles, there will also be given away one hundred and fifty other prizes, including player-pianos, upright pianos, Victrolas, diamonds, cameras, watches, traveling bags, books, etc.

Some of the automobiles and a great number of the other prizes are sure to come to this community. YOU can win without obligation or expense on your part.

If you want to know more about this splendid opportunity and wish to learn how you can secure an automobile or some other prize FREE, fill in the blank below with your name and address and send it to The Manager of the Grand Prize Distribution, The Pittsburgh Post, Pittsburgh, Pa.

INFORMATION BLANK

Name..... 1913.

Manager, Grand Prize Distribution, The Pittsburgh Post, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I Wish to Know More About Your Offer of Free Automobiles and Other Prizes.

My Name is.....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....

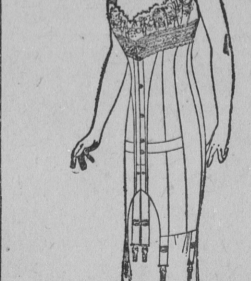
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