

Meyersdale Commercial.

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THE MEYERSDALE COMMERCIAL,
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Advertising Pays.

The season immediately following the Christmas holidays has usually been counted as the dull season in the stores, but a new policy has been adopted in recent years. Instead of laying goods aside that were unsold, for the next season, the live up-to-date business firms, in clothing, dry goods, etc., move the remaining stock off their hands at unusual bargains, with unusually good results, and the particular method which they adopt, along with cut prices, is extensive newspaper advertising. They have long ago learned that advertising pays.

Boost Business Enterprises.

Much is being said about new industries and new business. A community should always feel hopeful and grateful when a new industry is being established. It means more work for more people, it means more money will be in the community and consequently the material welfare will be enhanced. A warm welcome should be tendered every creditable industry that is brought to any community, and every possible help should be rendered, but no industry that already exists should be ignored, nor should such business be made light of. Let all new business be welcomed and encouraged, and all old business be given the proper support and encouragement. The community fares best when all her business prospers. Boost old and new, boost, and don't knock.

Fulfilling Pledges.

The administration at Washington is determined to make history. The tariff had been undertaken courageously, and the promised reductions had been made and there is no political party in this country today, and never will be, that will have the effrontery to restore the tariff again to a condition of licensed robbery, which produced the Andrew Carnegies.

The currency bill was next considered and after a long and determined opposition a change was made and in the final test, members of all parties gave it their support, so that it can be counted as a big improvement in our monetary system. Whatever defects may appear legislation of a minor character will remedy.

Now the trusts. When the Sherman anti-trust law was adopted there was a belief that a great advance in legislation had been made. The Sherman law appears largely in the good intention, for the trusts never flourished as they did when the Sherman law was in full operation. It is believed that by remedying the defects of the Sherman law the demands of the public will be met.

Quietly, but persistently the administration has set about doing its work, and fulfilling its promises. The new laws have not been fully tested to learn their merits or demerits, but the merit is due the administration in fulfilling its pledges and interpreting correctly the letter and spirit of platform promises which President Taft failed to do, especially with reference to the tariff. All still remember that tariff revision in the days of Taft meant but one thing, viz downward, but when the law became effective it was learned that the tariff had been increased and all tariff speeches in defense of that measure, were apologies which did not satisfy and found their condemnation in the progressive opposition and in a democratic president, democratic senate and democratic house.

Another View of Petitions.

The license question still agitates Towanda and Sayre. Following the holding up of twenty-two licenses for various reasons comes the aftermath. The liquor men and their friends have started a boycott on the remonstrants and other complainants. Every man who signed a remonstrance against Sayre or Towanda places will be made to feel that their action is greatly to the disliking of the liquor forces.

The remonstrants who are being boycotted by the liquor men threaten to boycott the merchants who signed the petitions and made the granting of forty-seven licenses possible.

While the greater part of the population of Towanda was discussing the situation, there appeared in public a four-page pamphlet giving the names of all the license applicants in Towanda and the names of the men who signed the petitions making it possible for the court to grant the licenses. Sixteen of the eighteen applications for licenses in Towanda borough were granted, and the temperance forces claim that had it not been for the signatures of the petitions, not one license would have been granted.

On the first page of the folder appears the following, signed by the Rev. A. E. Hall, Ph. D., pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, of Towanda:

"The voice of the supreme court of the United States has for all times clarified the atmosphere as to the question of individual rights in the retail liquor business. The decision handed down in the Christensen case, twenty-three years ago, reads in part as follows:

"There is no inherent right to sell intoxicating liquors by retail. It is not a privilege of a citizen of the state or of the United States."

"Therefore, special legislation is necessary to make the business possible. In Pennsylvania it is made legal only when twelve reliable citizens shall petition to the court that a certain man be privileged to sell liquor. These twelve men are the originators of the business which is, of course, to be run under highly restricted conditions."

"It is to be hoped that these twelve men who originate the business in our town will be held responsible for the damage it does; all the murders, thefts, pauperism, broken hearts, ruined homes and worthless young men. The liability act in some states, making every business responsible for injuries done by it, is already causing tremendous judgments against the saloon and its supporters.—A. E. HALL."

Mr. Hall's declaration is causing great uneasiness among the license petition signers. For many of the applications there are but twelve petitioners, and they feel that the Rev. Mr. Hall and the temperance forces are going to hold them responsible for all the damage done by "booze" during the next license year.

ENDING OF SEA FEUD

By J. C. PLUMMER.

"Let him go. To hades with his bloomin' knife. Let the dago loose," and Tom Bradd struggled to free himself from the grasp of two brawny sailors who held him. Mr. Buck, the lean, sinewy mate, had his arms interlaced about Nicola's waist, utterly unmindful of the cruel looking stiletto shaking in the powerful Italian's hand. Captain Newton advanced to the main hatch, his long patriarchal beard falling to his waistband.

"Stop it, gall darn ye, stop it," he thundered. "I'm short handed now, and I won't have any man killing on this here hooker. Batten down your feelin's, you two fellers, till you get to Rio Grande, and then you can chop each other into bits and devil take what's left, but there's to be no chop-pin' on the Apollo."

The two sailors released Bradd, who recommenced the work he had stopped to fight Nicola, and the Italian, finding himself free from the mate's hold, walked dignifiedly forward and went below. The crisis had been passed, temporarily at least.

What began the feud between the men no one knew. It existed when they shipped in New York and they had spat hate at each other during the voyage, but this was the first time an actual collision had been threatened.

"It's only put off," remarked old Ned, oracularly; "blood'll fly yet."

There were several days of bright sunshine, calm sea and cloudless sky, and on one of these mornings the mate ordered Nicola to some duty on the fore-topgallant yard. The Italian looped a line about his neck and gripping a marine spike in his teeth climbed the weather rigging. Just as he swung himself over the top he lost his hold and fell like a plummet into the sea.

"Man overboard," yelled O'Neill, who was at the wheel, and he flung a life buoy over the rail.

The skipper was on deck in one jump.

"Heave her to," he shouted. "Braces," came sharp and curt from the mate, and the men hurried to obey, casting glances aft.

"He's a goner," exclaimed Mr. Buck. "No, there he is," said sharp-eyed O'Neill, pointing over the lee quarter, and there, sure enough, was a black speck, the head of Nicola. He was swimming, but slowly and laboriously.

The brig had been brought to and the boat ready, when a cry came from the poop.

"Hi, hi! Shark, see him!" Abeam was the triangular fin of a shark cutting the water as it made a straight course for Nicola.

"It's all up," muttered the mate; "nothing can save him now."

There was a splash, and to our astonishment Bradd had leaped overboard and was swimming fiercely. He lay a course which must bring him between the shark and Nicola.

Having laid a right angled course Bradd gained on the shark, which was swimming in a straight line for the Italian and was a cable's length ahead of the fish when he reached a line with the slowly swimming Nicola, and then he seemed seized with convulsions. He splashed the water with his hands and legs, reminding one of the actions of a duck which has reached a pond after a long, dry land journey. His motions were so violent that the sea frothed about him, and the shark was evidently as surprised at these evolutions as was the crew of the Apollo. Obviously they were not to his taste, for he darted off in an opposite direction. By this time the boat had been lowered and in a half hour both men were aboard the brig.

"I didn't think you were that big a fool to risk your life for a dago who's hungry to put a knife in you," remarked Ned reproachfully.

"Risk!" exclaimed Bradd; "there wasn't any. If you'd been in the Indian ocean you'd know the shark is the biggest coward that swims and any man can scare 'em off who makes a big splutter in the water, and then I hate the bloody things and I'll balk 'em of a meal any day."

Not a word had Nicola spoken to anyone since he had been brought on board, but now he came out of the forecabin and approached Bradd. He held out to him the stiletto with the hilt toward his enemy.

"Keep your bloomin' knife," said Bradd, and the broad, freckled face broke into a smile.

In that most monotonous and very dirty Brazilian town, Rio Grande, do Sul, two very drunken men walked arm and arm down towards the quay. One sang a coarser song in a deep bass and the other in a screechy tenor a barcarole. They were Bradd and Nicola, and the sea feud was at an end.

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Rabbit Wrecks Railroad Motor.
General Roadmaster A. A. Miller of the Iron Mountain system was recently taken to the company's hospital in St. Louis suffering from a compound fracture of the left arm, cuts on his jaw and ear and internal injuries. He was riding on a railway motor car near Knobel, Ark., when a rabbit, leaping across the track, was caught in the wheels of the car. The car was derailed. Three other men on the car also were injured.

Plan to Reduce Cost of Living.

Milwaukee working girls are organizing co-operative buying clubs to reduce the cost of living.

Strenuous Life in St. Bernard.
The hard climate and the perilous task undertaken by the monks of the famous St. Bernard hospice usually ruin the health of these originally robust men in the brief spell of 15 years, when they return to Martigny to conclude their days. Even the dogs are at intervals sent to Martigny for a rest.

Not for Publication.
You may print a kiss, but you must not publish it.—The Tatler.

Keep plenty of water before the ducks. Sudden death among the ducks can often be attributed to a lack of water.

Frequent dumping and burning of nesting materials will thin out vermin wonderfully. Smoke out the nest boxes over the fire thus made.

White wash is cheap and easily prepared. By the use of a coal oil emulsion from time to time the wiping out of the vermin colonies may be assured.

Meek Men.
If you want to find a picture of true humility, hunt up a railroad president. Between the money kings on the one side and the labor barons on the other, he feels like going on a dollar excursion.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Numerous.
A true Christian is one who can enjoy a sermon in an old suit of clothes.

Question in Etiquette.
Does a king ever answer the telephone?

RED LETTER SALE!

THE WOMENS STORE

Ladies' Suits and Coats!

ONE-HALF OFF

Our entire line of Ladies' Suits and Coats, and Children's Coats to go at ONE-HALF their value

Think what this means—new, stylish, up-to-the-minute garments at 'way less than cost, and guaranteed for two full seasons' wear.

COATS

\$40 00 Coats.....	\$20 00
27 50 Coats.....	13 75
25 00 Coats.....	12 50
20 00 Coats.....	10 00
18 00 Coats.....	9 00
12 50 Coats.....	6 25
10 00 Coats.....	5 00
6 00 Coats.....	3 00

SUITS

\$45 00 Suits.....	\$22 50
35 00 Suits.....	17 50
30 00 Suits.....	15 00
28 00 Suits.....	14 00
25 00 Suits.....	12 50
23 50 Suits.....	11 75
18 00 Suits.....	9 00
12 50 Suits.....	6 25

SPECIAL—Only four coats, last season's styles, marked \$16.00 to \$27 00..... **\$10.00**

SPECIAL—Ten suits carried over from last season, all plain tailored, marked \$12.00 to \$27.50. Your choice of any suit..... **\$8.00**

SPECIAL—A rack of Ladies' and Misses' new fall serge and brocaded dresses, big assortment, marked \$5.00 to \$6 00, any one..... **\$3.19**

ALTERATIONS FREE.

Hartley, Clutton, Co.,

THE WOMENS STORE.

Hartley Block.

Meyersdale, Pa.

YOU SHOULD ATTEND THE

Clearance Carnival

—AT—

Glessner's Department Store.

It's a glorious opportunity to secure extraordinary bargains for immediate use—A REAL CARNIVAL OF BARGAINS.

New Spring Goods Enter Into This Sale This Week.

Our new Carpets, Curtains, Mattings, Linoleums; also Spring Dress Fabrics of all sorts which have arrived before their time—WHITE GOODS, together with LACES and EMBROIDERIES, are now on display. You get the benefit. It will certainly be of great profit for you to study the buying advantages offered you here in these lines of merchandise. Quotations will prove it that at no other place in town will you find such a wonderful array of low prices for high grade goods.

BARGAINS IN DRUGS

Hood's Sarsaparilla, regular price \$1.00, here 60c. Honey-Tolu, regular price, 25c, here 15c. Witch Hazel Extract, regular price 25c, here 15c.

Muco Solvent, best specific for the prevention and cure of contagious diseases, also coughs and colds, regular price 25c, here 15c.

Gilbert's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphates of Lime and Soda, regular 50c, here 32c.

Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup, regular 25c, here 15c. Gilbert's Syrup of Squills, useful in Infants' Bronchitis. Is an expectorant for adults, here at 7c.

Paskola—a flesh forming food for thin, pale people, regular 50c, here at 30c. Mellin's Food for babies, regular 75c, here at 52c.

Sanford's Mixture for cholera morbus, cramps, etc., regular 25c, here 15c. Victor's Infant Relief, regular, 25c, here 15c. Kilmer's (Indian) Cough Cure, regular 50c here 30c. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, regular 25c, here 2 for 25c. Paragoric, regular 10c, here 2 for 10c. Durkee's Essence Cinnamon, 2 for 10c. Godfrey's Cordial, 2 for 10c. Agent for "MAGIC SEAL."

GOOD COFFEE, 16c.

ALBERT S. GLESSNER,

MEYERSDALE, PA.