

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special to The Commercial. Washington, D.C., Feb. 8, 1914. Statement of W. H. Hinebaugh, Chairman of the Progressive Congressional Committee, D. C.

"Two years ago the Progressives mustered 4,200,000 strong. We did this under the impulse of resistance to a common danger at a time when every external circumstance was against us. The battle was made in the face of a thoroughly disciplined, proud and pampered enemy, with unlimited money and a strong political machine. After the smoke of the battle cleared away we found, notwithstanding the fact, that we had but ninety days to perfect our organization, that twenty men representing the Progressive Party had been sent to Congress, representing California, Kansas, Illinois, Minnesota, Michigan, Pennsylvania, New York and Washington.

These twenty Congressmen perfected an organization and voted for Victor Murdock of Kansas for Speaker of the House, since which time they have introduced bills, which, if enacted into law, would cover every pledge in the platform of the Progressive party of 1912.

These men have worked in season and out of season with an eye single to the future success in the nation of the party which they have the honor to represent.

Early in November we organized the Progressive Congressional Committee, and on the second day of January opened headquarters in the city of Washington, since which time we have received reports from nearly every state in the north, and also from a number of southern states.

Our Committee has been urging that the various state organizations be strengthened and that Progressive nomination be made for Congressional, state and legislative tickets throughout the nation.

Reports at hand indicate a wonderful growth in the ranks of the Progressive party and a determination to make a straight-out fight all along the line in the Congressional campaign this year. At the present time we are assured that Congressional, state and legislative nomination will be made by our party in at least twenty-four states north of the Mason and Dixon Line, and three Southern states have already prepared to make a straight Progressive fight for members of Congress and the state legislatures and the work of organization of our Congressional Committee is but rarely started.

If any doubting Thomas in the country could read the letters which we receive from all parts of the country, which show a splendid spirit of enthusiasm, he surely could no longer doubt that the near future will see but two parties in this nation, and that in 1916 the only logical party of opposition to the Democratic party will be the Progressive Party.

LaGrippe Leaves its Victims Prostrate.

Some victims of lagrippe never fully recover the health of the lungs and persistent coughing is weakening. The quick action of Foley's Honey and Tar makes it valuable in severe lagrippe coughs. F. G. Prevo, Bedford, Ind., writes: "Lagrippe left me with a severe cough that Foley's Honey and Tar cured, and I am back to my normal weight. Sold by all Dealers Everywhere."

Named Judge Of his Superior Court.

Frank M. Trexler, of Allentown, former judge of Lehigh county, was on Friday appointed judge of the superior court to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. James A. Beaver. Judge Trexler's commission will be forwarded to him at once and he will take the oath of office in a few days. Candidates for the full term will be nominated at the May primary under the non-partisan judicial nomination act.

Successful Everywhere.

People everywhere are talking of the quick and fine results Foley Kidney Pills give in backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles. You can not take them into your system without good results. That is because Foley Kidney Pills give to the kidneys and bladder just what nature calls for to heal these weakened and inactive organs. Sold by all Dealers Everywhere.

SOLEY-KIDNEY PILLS FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

WHEN THE SWORD FELL

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE.

The head surgeon passed noiselessly down the long, padded corridor of the hospital, through the great entrance door, and out into the dimly lighted street.

Outside was an illy-clad woman, whose eyes, strained and sunken, were fixed upon him in the blankness of despair. The old, gray-haired surgeon glanced pityingly at the hollow cheeks, the toll-hardened fingers—the contracted chest.

"What is it?" he asked, gently. "You—you are the surgeon at the hospital? Tell me; is—is he dead? The man who was injured this morning—crushed between cars on Forty-fifth street; Dick Endell, you know. I saw it in the papers—all the whole horrible story. He—merciful God—he is—my husband!"

"He is not dead—yet. But the end is near, I fear, and—invariable. I am glad you are here at last. They sent for you right at once, but it seemed you were not at home and the message was delayed. Come with me. There isn't any time to lose."

Her heart was beating with the first joy it had known for ten long years. He had wanted her to come—to be with him at the last! The years of loneliness and misery that had gone, the empty, aching years that were to come—all were forgotten—swallowed up in the one thought that he still cared, after everything!

Together they passed noiselessly through the long, deserted corridors, and up the heavily carpeted stairway that led to the accident ward.

There was a haggard, leaden look about the face that rested so motionlessly against the pillow and the pale lips were already smiling to meet the kiss of death.

Slowly, falteringly, the woman stole forward and knelt down by the cot. She laid her hands on the injured man's cold, inert fingers.

"Dick," she called, softly. The eyelids quivered for a second, then raised themselves heavily. A faint look of recognition passed over the pallid features, followed by one of infinite despair. The fast dimming eyes lingered tenderly on the woman's worn face for a long time, then roved around the room as though in search of something, and closed wearily again. There was an unbroken silence of several minutes.

Presently the door opened and closed quietly, and the sound of quick, soft footsteps echoed through the room. The sharpened ears of the dying man caught the sound and he stirred restlessly. With a final effort his glance sought that of the wife at his side, a glance full of mute agony and appeal.

"Forgive!" he whispered thickly. A glazed light stole slowly over the pleading eyes and another soul was with its Maker.

In a daze, the woman released her hand from that other one, fast growing cold in death. She rose mechanically from where she knelt, and for the first time turned her eyes toward the newcomer. A wave of sickening apprehension swept over her at a confused realization of the wretched truth. This other woman, then—this child with the flower-like face and fragile form, with an infant in her arms—this was the wife for whom he had sent, and the child—his child!

There was a terrible stress of silence. The older woman noted the spasmodic clenching of the hands that crushed the baby to the mother's breast and the piteous question in the eyes which her lips refused to frame. For a moment she was torn by battling emotions. A wild impulse rushed over her to denounce him, his treachery—three ruined lives the forfeit.

After awhile the younger spoke. Her voice was harsh with pain: "Tell me—for God's sake—are you—was he anything—to you?" For ten seconds the other woman's face was as waxen as that of the dead man's lying near. Into her face had come a new light and her voice sounded low and sweet and full of pity.

"No," she said, "there was a mistake. The name was the same. I heard rumors on the street and was frightened—alarmed, and ran up here. Your—your husband was dying and I—he was expecting you. He thought that it was you who had come when I entered the room. We—we knew that he was dying—and had not the heart to deceive him."

She went down the stairway as one in a dream, and on out into the dim, deserted street.

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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 15.

CHRIST'S HATRED OF SHAMS.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 11:37-54. GOLDEN TEXT—"Be not deceived; God is not mocked."—Gal. 6:7.

This is a strange breakfast episode (to "dine" means literally, to breakfast). Jesus accepted three such invitations from the Pharisees and was accused of being a glutton and a wine bibber. Matt. 11:19; Luke 7:36, 38, 44. In this instance we are told plainly (7, 54) why he had been asked to this feast. At a later time, as during the Passion week, Jesus delivered a special discourse against the Pharisees (Matt. 23) in which he repeated many of the things we study today.

Must Be Clean. I. False vs. True cleansing (vv. 37-44). The orthodox Jew is very punctilious to avoid ceremonial uncleanness. In Christ's time this ceremonialism was at its highest development. To be defiled was far worse than to be morally unclean. This Pharisee "marveled" that Jesus was not likewise concerned with his outward acts (v. 39, see also Matt. 23:25, 26). To have a clean cup and platter was more important than to have a clean heart.

In a fragment of Gospel found at Oxyrhynchus, Jesus is reported to have said to a Pharisee: "Thou hast washed in waters wherein dogs and swine have been cast, and wiped the outside skin which also harlots anoint and beautify, but within they are full of scorpions and all wickedness. But I have been dipped in the waters of eternal life which come from the throne of God." Pious platitudes, presented in pride, must be inwardly purified.

Jesus pronounces three "woes," griefs that like an avenging nemesis hang over men of such a character. (1) A "woe" against those who make a show of tithing the common garden mint and herbs and at the same time neglect their fellow men and love to God (v. 42). We are not to neglect our churchly duties at all, but these cannot be substituted for righteousness (see Micah 6:8). (2) A "woe" against those who love the places of pre-eminence (v. 43, cf. Matt. 23:6, 7). This spirit has not departed from the church after a lapse of centuries. It is unchristian, unchristlike. The great one must be the servant of all (Matt. 23:11, 20; 23, John 13:14, 15, Phil. 2:5-8). (3) (v. 43). The third "woe" is directed against hypocrisy. To touch a grave was to become unclean, and hence they were white-washed to give men warning. Many Christians are without beautiful to behold, yet within full of dead men's bones and all manner of uncleanness.

The Three Woes. II. Real vs. Sham Lives (vv. 45-54). The lawyers were the theologians, the expounders of the Mosaic law. Evidently the words of Jesus produced great conviction. The word "hypocrite" (v. 45) means "to entreat spitefully," and the probabilities are that he spoke to Jesus as if to rebuke him. Jesus at once pronounces three woes upon him and his class. (1) A "woe" because they laid burdens upon others which they themselves would not even touch with one of their fingers (Matt. 23:4). That is, they added to the law minute and troublesome details, which they declared to be more important than the law itself. (2) (v. 47) A "woe" is pronounced upon them for honoring the dead prophets and persecuting those that were living. To honor the dead teachers, to praise the prophets of the past, those whom we cannot endure while living, is a form of hypocrisy which costs but little. It implies that had they lived in the days of their fathers their conduct would have been indifferent, yet they are with the living prophets, following the example of their fathers. God foresaw this (v. 49) and the faithful minister of his word must expect a like treatment (Mk. 10:29, 30). (3) (v. 12) The third "woe" was pronounced against these religious teachers because, possessing the key to knowledge, they neither entered themselves nor would they allow others to enter; "ye enter not in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering in to enter." (Matt. 23:13, Am. 9:7). These lawyers, theologians, were professedly interpreters of the law, that law which was the foundation and bulwark of the Jewish nation. In fact, however, they had so obscured and "explained" that law as to leave men in darkness. Supposed to lead men into truth, they were shutting them out of the truth. What a terrible indictment of many of this present age.

We quote from the letter of a Wisconsin business man: "The average man is interested in the teachings of the Bible. If the Bible cannot stand upon its own feet, it is foolish to bolster it up by any personal ideas. We make too many apologies for Scriptures and do not stand squarely by what it teaches." Not a few who occupy the position of teachers obscure the truth of God and they shut men out of a real knowledge of him. Jesus thus replies to both Pharisees and the lawyer, that character is not a garment to wear, but it is the inward furnishing of the heart.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Methodist Episcopal church service, Rev. G. A. Neeld pastor—Services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6:45 p. m. Evening service at 7:30.

SS. Philip and James Catholic church, Rev. J. J. Brady, pastor.—Mass next Sunday 9 and 11 a. m. Vespers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.

Church of the Brethren—Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Christian Worker Meeting at 6:30 p. m. Bible Class, Saturday evening, 7:30 p. m. Teacher Training classes meet Monday evening 7 and 8 o'clock, respectively. Sunday School Workers Meeting, Friday evening, 30th inst., at 7:30.

Christian church, J. A. Hopkins, pastor—Bible school 10 a. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Missionary sermon, on "Boleage Africa" with stereopticon views.

Brethren Church, H. L. Goughnour pastor—Services on Sunday, February 15th in the morning and evening in the Meyersdale church. Sunday School and Christian Endeavor at usual hours. All are cordially invited.

Safe for Babies, Effective For Grown-ups.

That's Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, it has the confidence of your druggist, who knows it will give you satisfaction. W. W. Nessmish, Statesboro, Ga., says:—"I have used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in my family and have sold it in my store and it never fails to cure." Refuse a substitute. Sold by all Dealers Everywhere.

Household Notes.

Don't allow the merchant to do the ordering for you.

For bits and stings of insects a salt solution is helpful.

If boiling water is poured over a pair of skins will come off easily.

A pair of scissors will be found an endless convenience in the kitchen.

A cold or cool bath is one of the best tonics to fortify us against taking cold.

Try adding a few English walnuts to the orange gelatine. It is delicious.

Bits of ham creamed and served on toast will prove a savory breakfast dish.

Both for the sake of safety and appearance, get rid of waste paper promptly.

Yeast cakes are said to kill mice and rats, if left around, where they can eat them.

When a broom is worn unevenly, dip it in hot water, then trim down evenly with scissors.

Rancid butter may be sweetened if you melt it and then place a piece of light brown toast in it.

A set of family scales should be in every kitchen. They will be a protection against short weights.

Sunshine is a great health giver, and to sit in the sun for half an hour each day will strengthen weak nerves.

Calves' or lambs' hearts, boiled and combined with onions, and served hot, will make a good inexpensive dish.

Do not throw away picture postcards; they will be fine amusement for the convalescent child, just sitting up in bed.

Try soaking bacon in cold water for three or four minutes before frying; it will prevent the grease from running.

A piece of white blotter placed under the table cloth where the flower vase stands in the center of the table will prevent any possible moisture from spoiling the surface of the table.

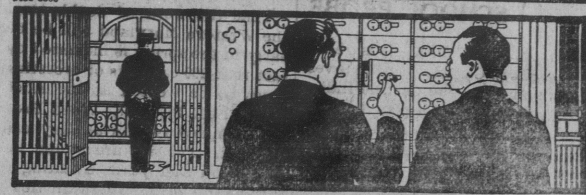
When the laundry has finished with the boiled starch, do not throw it away, but keep it to pour into the water in which oilcloth or linoleum is washed. It will keep them new and bright.

To remove fruit stains from linen smear the stains over with some pure glycerin, leave it on for about one hour, then wash the article in warm, soapy water. If necessary, repeat a second time.

The woman who does her own housework should realize the benefit derived from stretching out perfectly flat for ten minutes in the middle of the day. This gives perfect relaxation and rests every muscle.

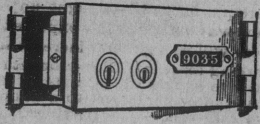
The left-overs of the toilet soap, if saved, will make an excellent shampoo solution. Melt them until a soft soap consistency, then add some water and rub on the head; it will be found much easier to clean the scalp.

Colds, constipation and headache are three common afflictions and relieving the constipation helps the cold and stops the headache. Use Foleys Cathartic Tablets because they are very prompt and thoroughly cleansing, with absolutely no unpleasant effects. A whole bottle full for 25 cents. Sold by all Dealers Everywhere.



If you have something that is intended for your eyes only, put it in one of our Safe Deposit Boxes

Fire cannot reach it—burglars cannot get it and you will have absolute privacy because all our Safe Deposit Boxes are fitted with Yale Locks which cannot be opened unless you help. These locks have double mechanism that requires two different keys to unlock. You have one key and we hold the other—and both must be used at the same time or the box cannot be opened.



Second National Bank Meyersdale, Penn'a.

The Joys of Rabbit Shooting.

"Br'er Rabbit was the first game that came to my bag as a boy, and to this day he holds a place in my affections that no game bird or animal has entirely supplanted." Such the introduction to Frank Stiek's stirring narrative of winter sport in the February Sports Afield. In the Porecupines of Northern Michigan, On the Salt Marshes of Kansas, Up North (an Arctic exploring trip). On the Dear Old Illinois, Pickerel Spearfishing, The Last Day of the Season, Duck Shooting along Inland Streams, A Letter from the Wilderness Man, The Passing of Buffalo Bill, and Rifle Sport in the North Woods will, each and all, appeal to every sportsman and Nature lover. Of especial interest are A Refugee's Experiences in Mexico (which, in spite of its thrill and danger, bears the stamp of absolute truth), S. D. Barnes' unrivaled epic of frontier days, Forgotten Knights of the Trail, and Ladd Plumley's paper on The Age and Weight of Trout. A capital issue of this sterling sportsman's magazine. Your newsdealer can supply you; if not, send 15 cents to Sports Afield, 542 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ills.

Getting Rid of Rats Without Poisoning.

An extensive produce grower in Denton county wrote to Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, asking for information as to how to get rid of rats without the direct use of poison. He said, "We are extensively engaged in the produce business but large rats abound in our vicinity and are damaging our produce to an extent almost ruinous. We have tried all possible advice for their extermination, but to no avail. We have tried Rat Biscuits, Azox, Arsenate of Lead and other deadly poisons, ferrets and dogs, but despite our efforts the rats are continually increasing and threatening our business. Most of them are large and seem to be poison proof. Our celery trenches containing about 25,000 stalks of winter celery are infested with the rodents, and every day they are eating the hearts out of the same and causing decay. We dare not put poison in the trenches, for, if any die in there it would spoil the whole trench because of the extreme odor. Can you come to our rescue with any methods of extermination untried by us?"

To this appeal Professor Surface replied as follows:

"I have been informed that rats can be killed by feeding a mixture of flour and barium sulphate, and will not die in their holes, but will go out and seek water and die outside. Another good plan is to scatter powdered caustic potash or caustic soda in their holes and runways, so that it will get on their feet and burn them. In the attempt to lick it off their feet they will be so badly burned at the mouth as to be disgusted with the place and leave. I recommend that you try both of these methods.

"The U. S. Department of Agriculture has published a special Bulletin on the methods of destruction of Rats and mice. I suggest that you write to the Division of publications, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for their Farmers' Bulletin on this subject.

"It is possible that a combination of very thin tar and caustic potash in their holes or runways may be needed. Wherever the holes are to be found in the ground where heavy fumes can enter, you can easily fill them by saturating some rags with carbon bisulphate, and stuffing these into their holes a short distance, and then closing the opening of the hole with mud. Keep fire away from the carbon bisulphate, as its fumes are explosive the same as those of gasoline or benzine."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo) Lucas County, ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75 cents per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation. ad

DEAD LETTER LIST.

A. C. Stemmil, Robert Bittner, J. H. Rafferty, Miss Grace Thompson, Miss Loretta Tressler. Jan. 6, 1914. J. F. NAUGLE, P. M.