# COURT NEWS

Orphans' Court Proceedings, Real Estate, Marriage Licenses, Etc.

REAL ESTATE.

Austin Lang to Norman Varner, Shade twp., $700.

Somerset Coal Company to Rt. Rev., E. A. Garvey, trustee, Jenner twp., $10.

Irvin Shaffer to Harry Shaffer, Paint twp., $5.

Wilmore Coal Co., to Harry W. Staley, Windber, $2,050.

John J. Hershberger to Charles Naugle, Benson borough, $1,800.

J. M. Lambert to George Lambert, Stonycreek twp., $2,500.

Magdalene Cable to Joseph Saylor, Jenner twp., $1,200.

O. B. Statler, to Jantz P. Croyle, Shade twp., $115.

O. B. Statler, to Mary Croyle, Shade twp., $110.

O. B. Statler to Edward Orant, Shade twp., $325.

O. B. Statler to Albert Nowtna, Shade twp., $475.

Joseph Saylor to Edward E. Figgs, Jenner twp., $1,500.

Martha Boyer to Daniel Shaffer, Hooversville, $500.

Samuel Lehman to John Lochrie, Paint twp., $1.

M. D. Reel to John Lochrie, Shade twp., $10.

Dennis Bell to John Praner, Jenner twp., $700.

Samuel W. Livingston to Charles R. Livingston, Conemaugh twp., $230.

Central City Realty Co., to Guiseppe Cagechini, Shade twp., $350.

Jacob P. Berkebile, to Harry A. Berkebile, Paint twp., $1.

Sophia Lohr's executors to Isaac Lohr, Jenner twp., $1,601.

Walter L. Morrison to George C. Muller, Somerset twp., $600.

George C. Muller to Walter L. Morrison, Somerset twp., $3,512.

Jacob M. Berkey to Harvey B. Landis, Berlin, $50.

James Weakland to George Sapolo, Shade twp., $225.

Central City Realty Co., to George Piscora, Shade twp., $500.

Central City Realty Co., to Maritn Bartosh, Shade twp., $3000.

Central City Realty Co., to Demeter Hamaza, Shade twp., $000.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Steye Dina and Meri Coulamery, both of Windber.

Jonas Tressler of Allegheny twp., and Anna E. Wagus, of Southampton twp.

George Brant Moore, of New Lexington and Laura Rose Saylor, of Rockwood.

Quincy S George and Bessie K. Feight, both of Davidsville.

Andrew Koslowski and Adela Kamalska, both of Wilson Creek.

Alex Toth and Lizzie Ember, both of Windber.

Andrew Chusko and Annie Furdak, both of Windber.

Charles Blair Cook and Gertrude Powell, both of Windber.

John Kechan and Maria Harcsar both of Seanor.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.

Letters of administration have been issued as follows:

Ernest O. Kooser, estate of Louisa Clark, late of Rockwood. Bond $2,500

Alda Pearl Statler, and Vernie May Houser, estate of William Daily, late of Quemahoning twp. Bond $500.


## Don't be Bothered With Coughing.

Stop it with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It spreads a soothing healing coating as it glides down the throat tickling, hoarseness and nervous hacking are quickly healed. Children love it—tastes good and no opiates. A man in Texas walked 15 miles to a drug store to get a bottle, Best you can buy for croup and bronchial coughs. Try it
Sold by all Dealers Everywhere. ad


## Fall Shipments of Fish.

The Pennsylvania Department of Fisheries has announced that the State superintendent of hatcheries has been instructed to begin fal shipments of fish to applicants on September 15th. The fish to be distributed are trout, bass, yellow perch, bluegills, catfish and frogs. The fish are all year-old or older, and in fine condition, and the shipments will be hurried as much as possible, so that every applicant may have his fish.


Any skin itching is a temper testor The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment is for piles, eczema—any skin itching. 50c at all drug stores. ad


# A TRAIN HOLDUP

By RYLAND BELL

When I was a boy I lived beside a railroad. There was a bridge across the river near where I lived, and I spent a great deal of my time on this bridge holding a fishpole over the water. I perched myself on an abutment where I would not be interfered with by trains, and when any of the engineers I knew came along I would wave my hand to him, getting a nod in reply.

There was a time, when I was about sixteen years old, that a train went over the bridge carrying an express car. The engineer was Josh McCurdy, the best friend I had among the brotherhood. When I was a little kid playing about among the switches where the men were making up trains he had jumped from his cab and yanked me out of the way of a car that was being backed right on to me. As I grew older I appreciated what he had done for me and loved him accordingly. And he loved me the more because he had done it,

In July and August I was usually fishing on the bridge nearly all day. One morning when Josh McCurdy'e train was coming I heard a shot and saw his train slowing up. But it didn't come to a full stop till the engine and forward cars had got on to the bridge. I saw the heads of passengers thrust out of the windows of the coaches and other evidences of excitement which convinced me that something serious had happened.

The shot I had heard, together with the fact that I knew the train always carried an express car, suggested to me that the train had been held up by robbers. Boylike, I was curious to see what was going on, besides being solicitous about my friend the engineer. So, instead of keeping out of the way, I went as fast as I could go over ties and stringers toward the train. I was not likely to be noticed, coming from the bridge; but, feeling sure that my inference that robbers were at work was correct, as I neared the hissing engine I dropped down on to some supports below and made my way along them.

I was now over the bank, which sloped from the abutment to the river. I couldn't see what was going on in or about the train, but one thing I saw that set me to thinking. The locomotive and one car—either the baggage or express—were on the bridge, and I could look up from under them. In those days the old fashioned coupling had not completely passed out of use, and the cars of this train were linked together with a pin

A man was hammering with his fist at the rear door of the car above me, but suddenly turned and ran down the steps and disappeared from my view. I was not slow in divining that he had gone for something with which to break in the door, an ax or a tie. There right over my head was the link that held the car to the rest of the train, hanging loose. A plan of action flashed through my brain. Catching a stringer, I pulled myself up to where I could reach the pin and pulled it out. Then, lowering myself, I made my way with a boy's aglility to the cab of the locomotive and, climbing the steps, found myself in it, alone. Opening the valve, I let on steam, slowly at first, but rapidly increasing the power till I was well under way.

I expected to die for my act, for the robbers could jump on to the rear platform of the car, come forward, and I was defenseless. The reason they didn't do this was that they had been told off for different purposes. Two were going through the cars robbing the passengers, one was guarding the engineer, who had been taken from his cab, and the fourth man was hunting for a tie with which to batter down the door of the express car. He did not see that the car was moving till it had gone too far to be reached, walking as he would have had to do on ties, which is a slow process.

I crossed the bridge with my engine and one car and was well on the other side when, hearing a sound behind me, I turned and saw the express agent coming over the coal in the tender He had taken in the fact that his car had been hauled away and when he saw me at the throttle informed me that in some mysterious way I had saved the treasure for which he was responsible, as well possibly as his life. Without a word he threw his arms about me and hugged and kissed me till I thought he would smother me. Then he fired a few short questions at me, to which I fired back as short replies, and the story was told.

We had no fear of being followed across the bridge, so, pulling up at a station not far beyond the river, we telegraphed for information. The news came that the robbers had mounted horses and galloped away. It was some time, however, before we received an order to back across and, when we did, found that no lives had been lost, though the robbers had got considerable plunder from the passengers.

Jack McCurdy set an example by hugging me, and pretty much every one present followed it. I was sent for by the president of the road and asked what I wanted as a reward for my feat. I said I wanted preferment for Jack McCurdy. The president smiled at this and said, "I think I can take care of both of you."

And he did. Jack became a division superintendent, and a quarter of a century later I became president of the road.

# The Haunted Stranger

By F. A. MITCHEL

There is a town in the Rocky mountain region somewhere between Denver and San Francisco which is completely isolated. It is not one of those rough mining towns that have been so realistically described by Bret Harte and his followers, but a quiet, sober place, with no fighting, no gambling, no horse stealing, no lynching The only objection to the town—so said Miss Virginia Keating—was that nothing ever happened there.

No new invention ever penetrates to Cherryville. There is neither gas nor electricity, the lights used being oil lamps and candles. The fuel used is wood, of which there is an abundance in the neighboring forests. No shriek of locomotive or honk of automobile is heard. Occasionally an ox team meanders slowly through the town, or the sound of a trotting horse breaks the stillness. Nevertheless Cherryville is a sizable town. There is one main street half a mile long, crossed at right angles by a number of less important ones.

One day a man came into town whose appearance broke the lethargy that overhung the place. He was minus an arm, there was a scar on his forehead, and a number of his teeth were missing, their disappearance being accounted for by a hole in his cheek. He gave his name as Erastus Clarke, but seemed disinclined to furnish any further account of himself. If any one asked him about the loss of his arm or other deficiencies he looked scared and turned away without reply.

Where there is no solution of a mystery one is very soon invented. There was but one opinion in Cherryville about Mr. Clarke. Some enemy had mutilated him. Here the main view of his case branched. One side felt sure that he had swindled some one, the other that he had alienated the affections of a wife from her husband and that that husband had mauled him. But never a word of explanation could be elicited from Clarke.

Miss Keating had all the curiosity that is usually attributed by unterrified bachelors to her sex and resolved to find out the mystery enveloping Mr. Clarke if she had to marry him to do so.

Miss Keating on walking down the main street of Cherryville behind Mr Clarke noticed that when he came to a cross street he would stop, look to the right and then to the left before crossing This he repeated at every street Miss Keating, being a true investigator, did not make up her mind definitely as to the cause of his doing this but she naturally assigned it to the fact that he was on the watch for an enemy. She made a mental memorandum of the fact, but, realizing that Clarke would not explain the matter, refrained from asking him to do so until she had prepared the way.

However, reticence was not one of Miss Keating's traits, and she talked about this peculiarity of Mr. Clarke's. From that time whenever he was seen on the street he was followed at a distance by curious persons who were anxious to be on hand to see the fight, for they were now sure that Clarke had come to Cherryville to escape an enemy and was expecting that enemy to appear at any time to batter him some more.

Miss Keating made but poor success in getting up an affair of the heart between herself and Mr. Clarke. The trouble was that he seemed to have had the spirit of a man knocked out of him. She smiled on him sympathetically, but could not for long draw him away from the dread of that mysterious something for which he seemed to be looking.

One day she met Mr. Clarke in a store, and they walked out on to the street together. Suddenly from the other end of the town there came the honk of an automobile, the first that had ever been heard in Cherryville. Mr. Clarke trembled and turned pale. The honk was repeated nearer and louder. Mr. Clarke ran back into the store. Miss Keating followed him and found him crouching behind a counter.

"Has it gone?" he gasped.

"Gone? What gone?"

"The auto."

Miss Keating looked at him wonderingly; then a beam of light burst in upon her. "Do you mean to say that all this terror has been caused by an automobile?" she asked.

Mr. Clarke, stiffened by the contemptuous look she gave him, came out from hiding and confessed.

"I came from a large city, where there are thousands of autos. I never rode in one myself, so I was not injured that way My only hope was not to get killed while crossing a street. Once I was knocked down. My arm was crushed, and it was amputated. A second time I received this scar on my forehead. A third I got this hole in my cheek and lost all the teeth on that side of my face. A fourth gave me three broken ribs. A fifth"—

"Never mind the fifth. My father is mayor of this town, and I'm going to get him to prohibit any automobiles from entering the limits. I don't wonder at your looking up and down a street before crossing or having been terrorized and having come to this quiet place to escape further injury."

That is the only auto that ever yet entered Cherryville.

## CZAR'S ARMY WINS

### Russians Deny Austrian Victories Reported From Berlin and Vienna.

Petrograd, Russia.—An official communication issued in reply to statements of Berlin and Vienna semi-official news agencies that the Austrians were victorious over the Russians in the districts of Zamosc and Tyschowszy, says:

"The Russian official agency is authorized to declare that the Russian troops, who, since August 21, have maintained an incessant offensive against the enemy in the district between the Vistula and Bug rivers, completely defeated on August 28 the Fifteenth Austrian division, and that up to September 4, continuing their operation in that direction, had captured three flags, 23 guns, 12 machine guns, two aeroplanes, 150 officers and 12,000 soldiers.

"Since September 4, having broken the resistance of the Austrians, our troops have been continuing their offensive toward the south.

"All reports concerning alleged victories of General von Auffenberg near Zamosc and Tyschowszy are willful falsehoods and intended to lessen the importance of the Russian success in Galicia, where, in the direction of Lemberg alone the Russians took rich booty, namely 70,000 prisoners, more than 300 guns, 30 locomotives, 150 trucks and numerous convoys of supplies."

### ALL ALLIES MUST AGREE TO PEACE, IS PLEDGE

London, Eng.—Russia, France and Great Britain signed an agreement that none of the three would make peace without the consent of all three nations. Following is the text of the protocol: "The British, French and Russian Governments mutually engage not to conclude peace separately during the present war. The three governments agree that when the terms of peace come to be discussed, no one of the allies will demand conditions of peace without the previous agreement of each of the other allies."

### Czech Regiments Mutiny Is Report.

London, England.—The Daily Telegraphs says it learns from a reliable source that two Czech regiments at Vienna mutined when ordered into active service. They were drawn up in the Prater and a large number were shot. Similar reports of disaffection in a Czech regiment have reached London from another source.

### German Spies Caught in Italy.

Rome, Italy.—Many German spies have been arrested in Southern Italy. Two arrested in Sicily were disguised as beggars and possessed plans and photographs of fortifications. Others were arrested at Taranto. At Reggio the police found a clandestine wireless station on the terrace of a German hotel.

### Big German Zeppelin Captured.

Petrograd, Russia.—The Russians fired on and captured near Seida a Zeppelin airship with 30 occupants, including two staff officers and two gunners, together with explosives, plans and photographs. The Russians also brought down an aeroplane in which was an Austrian colonel.

## RHEIMS TAKEN BY GERMANS

### 12,000 Men Captured by Buelow's Army, Says Wireless.

New York.—The following dispatch was received at the German embassy in Washington: "

"Berlin.—Rheims fallen into German hands without resistance. Army Buelow captured 12,000 men, 260 heavy, 150 light guns, 6 colors."

### Albanian Tribes Help Germans.

Rome, Italy.—The Albanian tribes, Klementi, Skilli, Hoti, Crude and Kastrati, have formed a league against Montenegro and have begun fighting for the Germans. They have issued a long appeal to the Italians, urging them to join in attacking Britain.

### German Headquarters Moved to Mons.

London, England.—An Amsterdam dispatch says that the German general staff have been moved from Brussels to Mons.

### 35,000 Wounded Left on Battlefield.

Rome, Italy.—More than 35,000 Austrian and Russian wounded were abandoned on the field of battle between Tarnow, Lemberg and Tarnopol, owing to lack of means of transportation, according to reports which have reached Rome.

### Turkey Has Not Declared War.

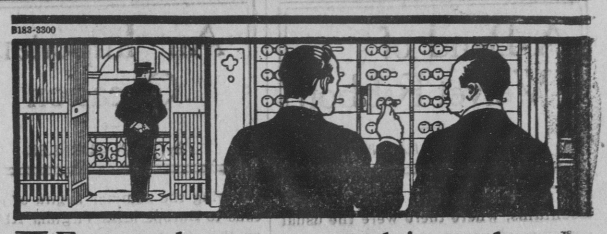
Washington, D. C.—That Turkey has not declared war against any country, and that she will further insist upon her neutrality was the substance of a cablegram from Constantinople to the Turkish ambassador.

### King Albert Wounded.

London, England.—A dispatch from Amsterdam says that King Albert of Belgium was slightly injured by a shrapnel splinter while he was heading the retreat of Belgian troops to Antwerp.

### Earl's Son Wounded.

Cardiff, Wales.—It is reported here that the Hon. Archer Windser Clive, second son of the Earl of Plymouth, who is a lieutenant in the Coldstream Guards, was seriously wounded in the fighting at Mons.

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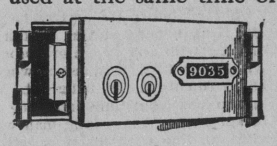


SECOND NATIONAL BANK
Meyersdale, Penn'a.


## 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 at 8:30 and 10 a. m.

Church of the Brethren—Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Christian Workers 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, 20th inst., at 7:30.

Brethren Church, H. L. Goughnour pastor—There will be preaching services in Meyersdale church Sept., 13th both morning and evening. Sunday school and Christian Endeavor at usual hours. All are cordially invited.


## Cost Kept Down— Quality Kept Up.

No better medicine could be made for coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling throat, bronchitis, etc., than Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. That's why they can't improve the quality, and war or no war, the price remains the same. No opiates. Don't take substitutes, for Foley's Honey and Tar is the best.
Sold by all Dealers Everywhere. ad


## DRINK MUCH IN HOT WEATHER

### Plentiful Supply of Cool Water Is Imperative to Maintain Normal State of Health.

In hot weather you notice that you are constantly thirsty. Often you feel that you simply can't get enough to drink. You needn't worry about the feeling. It merely means that the machine of your body is working normally.

This mechanism is driven by a heat engine. The food you eat has a heat value just the same as coal. Its combustion keeps the heat of the body day and night at about 98 2-5 degrees. Temperatures in the neighborhood of 100 degrees put something of a strain on the mechanism regulating the heat of the body, for then the body must be cooled below the temperature of the surrounding air. This is done by the sweating process. Evaporation keeps the temperature down.

It can be worked out as a problem in physics that the food eaten in a day by a workman with an average appetite would produce enough heat to evaporate about six quarts of water at the temperature of the body. An English medical officer stationed in India, where the temperature for months at a time does not fall below 100, reports that a daily consumption of about six quarts of water was required for a person taking a considerable amount of exercise.

It is necessary to drink plenty of water to supply the body with enough material for evaporation to keep cool.

Incidentally it may be noted that hot weather, even in India, isn't necessarily healthful. This same medical officer, Dr. E. H. Hunt, who is connected with the railway service, reports he has never come across a case of sunstroke in a person known to be healthy. If a man were slightly ill, however, then the heat might make trouble if he over-exerted himself.

### Setting Him Right.

"You'll have to keep quiet for six weeks," said the doctor solemnly.

"Six weeks!" echoed the active politician. "I thought you were a physician."

"I am."

"Then what I want from you is a prescription, not a penance."—Washington Star.

## Throughout the County.

Excavation for the state-aid road just east of Rockwood is proceeding rapidly. About 1,000 lineal feet of bed will be prepared this week for the bed proper, upon which work will be commenced next week.

The people of Casselman and vicinity are preparing to start legal proceedings against the Baltimore & Ohio railroad company to re-open the passenger and freight station at that place. The farmers of the neighborhood claim that they have been greatly inconvenienced.

C. A. Barnhart, Esq., of Pittsburg, has been admitted to practice in the several courts of Somerset County. He recently resigned a position he held with the government as special examiner of persons seeking naturalization papers. Mr. Barnhart will engage in the practice of his profession at Windber.

Christian Suder, who resides near Edie, and whose farm adjoins the state game preserve, noticed for several days that as soon as one of his cows was turned out to pasture she would strike out in a particular direction into the woods. She gave but little milk, which aroused Mr. Suder's curiosity and caused him to watch the cow's antics. One morning last week, he followed the cow into the woods and discovered a dead deer, and nearby a fawn was taking nourishment from the cow. The mother deer fell from a cliff and was killed.

Suit has been entered by William H. Coughenour against the proprietors of the Mountain Pharmacy of Confluence for $5500 damages. In his statement filed in the Prothonotary's office the plaintiff alleges that in November, 1912, he purchased a quantity of arsenic at the Mountain Pharmacy for the purpose of poisoning rats, and in January, 1913, he purchase a small package of cathartic salts at the same establishment. He says that neither of the packages was labeled as required by Act of Assembly, but were of similar size and appearance, and that he mistakenly took a dase of the arsenic when he intended to take a cathartic. Coughenour alleges that he was taken very sick immediately afterwards and has ever since been unable to walk without assistance. He claims to have been a healthy and vigorous man before taking the arsenic.


## A Lame Back-Kidney Trouble Causes It.

And it will give you worse if not checked. Mrs. H. T. Straynge, Gainesville, Ga., was fairly down on her back with kidney trouble and inflamed bladder. She says: "I took Foley Kidney Pills and now my back is stronger than in years and both kidney and bladder troubles are entirely gone.
Sold by all Dealers Everywhere. ad


## Origin of the Use of Lime.

The use of lime as binding material for mortar originated in the remote past. It is probable that some savages when using limestone rocks to confine their fire noticed that the stones were changed by the action of the heat. A passing shower may have slaked the lime to a paste, and they discovered that the paste was smooth and sticky and was a better material than clay to fill the crevices in their crude dwellings. From this discovery it was but a step to add sand to the paste in order to produce a mortar.


"I have been somewhat costive but Doan,s Regulets give just the results I desire. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—Gov. B. Krause, Altoona, Pa. ad