

THE MEYERSDALE COMMERCIAL

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We are sending out hundreds of bills from this office for subscriptions due on the Commercial, but why it is necessary in so many instances seems strange when the tag on your paper plainly shows your indebtedness.

BILLY SUNDAY ON BOOZE.

One would have to ransack a great many lectures and cull from almost all books extant upon the evil effects of alcohol and the saloon and then boil it down to its very essence to get something near to the high points of Billy Sunday's sermon on Booze.

Some of his utterances are startling because they are not pat but are true. Hear him: "Whisky and beer are all right in their place, but their place is in hell. The saloon hasn't one leg to stand on."

A COLLEGE TO STUDY CHILD LIFE.

The American Institute of Child Life, with headquarters in Philadelphia, mention of which was made in last week's issue of The Commercial, is having its excellent features explained in this part of Somerset county by Miss Maria W. M. Ballentine.

To look into the scope of the work of the various lines planned for the little ones must captivate the mind and the heart of every parent who loves his own so well. This is not a new fad, something new for the leisure class, or the children of the well-to-do.

BIG ELECTRIC DEALS.

Some big electrical deals are about to be consummated in this part of Somerset County. Mrs. Jennie Wilmoth and sons, Fred L. and Barney D., of Meyersdale, will on February 23 make application to the governor to incorporate three new electric light, heat and power companies.

All three of these new companies will be subsidiary to the Meyersdale Electric Light, Heat & Power Company. Mrs. Wilmoth last week bought the Garrett Light & Power plant from Merrill & Walker, of the Enterprise Mining Company and the Enterprise Supply Company, of Garrett.

The Wilmoths intend to spend \$40,000 or \$50,000 during the present year in extensions and improvements of their light and power properties. These improvements will include the installing of a 350-tube water-tube plant, located at the Enterprise mine in Summit Township, and a large steam turbine in the Meyersdale electric plant to take the place of an engine and dynamo now in use.

DIE HAUSFRAU.

(Continued from 1st page) land under the name of "All-The-Meadows". This Simon Hay was born April 18, 1742 at Zwei Brichen, Germany and died in Brothersvalley township, Somerset County, Pa., February 3, 1842, aged 99 years, 9 months and 15 days. At the age of about 21 years he emigrated to the United States and lived for four years at Hagerstown, where he was married to Anna May Shaver. In 1796 he built the stone dwelling house, now owned by Ephraim Boger and also built Hay's grist mill, both being in a good state of preservation.

Peter S. Hay became the owner of the home farm, being the first property owned by his father, Simon Hay when he came to this county. He married Elizabeth Walker and the following are the children: David, Michael, Philip, Peter S., and Valentine, all of whom are dead except the last named.

The three dwelling houses stand back from the public highway about one hundred feet and have beautiful surroundings. The occupants of these homes are not only happy themselves but their hospitality is always extended to their numerous friends and acquaintances and a pleasant, happier community cannot be found anywhere.

The name Hay is spelled Hays, Haise, Haize, Hase, Haye, Hayes, Hays, Hase, Hey and Heyes. There were in the United States in 1790, 2,431 persons of this name, of which 529 were heads of families.

There will be no full moon this month, a phenomena which has not taken place since 1866. This happens three or four times in a century. In January the moon was full on the 1st and the 30th. The lunar month contains a little more than 29 days, so the next full moon after Jan. 31 will be March 1, since February has but 28 days. The last similar observance was a peace year after the Civil war.

stalling of a 350-tube water-tube plant, located at the Enterprise mine in Summit Township, and a large steam turbine in the Meyersdale electric plant to take the place of an engine and dynamo now in use. This will greatly increase the capacity of the central plant, which is already one of the largest and best in the county.

SALISBURY.

Mrs. Victoria Dean, a typist in the Somerset County Star printery, was stricken with scarlet fever the latter part of the week. Three children who live at home also have the malady and Evaline, her second daughter, has a slight attack of pneumonia. Mrs. Thomasine McDowell is nursing the sick.

Five children ranging in age from 10 to 26 years of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Menhom are going through a siege of scarlet fever. Marie, aged 17 months, daughter of Clarence Menhom, also a member of the family, died Friday evening from complication arising from scarlet fever. Interment was made in the cemetery at St. Michaels Catholic Church at West Salisbury beside the child's mother, who died a little over a year ago from ravages of typhoid fever.

Clyde Newman is boarding at the home of Mr. Norman Newman while his father's house is under quarantine for scarlet fever. Mrs. Lydia Shaw and children, H. J. and J. J., spent several days of the latter part of the week as guests of Dr. W. P. Shaw in Berlin.

Mrs. P. S. Baer and children spent several days last week with her sister Mrs. C. B. Dicky, Union street. Casper Wahl in company with his nephew, Mr. C. T. Rumeiser, spent the week-end in Brothersvalley, the guest of Mr. Wahl's sister, Mrs. Margaret Rumeiser. On Friday, February 5 Mr. Wahl celebrated his 81st birthday.

Mrs. Edward Loechel went to Elizabeth, Pa., to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ballet. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Oglethorpe, of Bittinger, Md., were registered at the Valley House on Monday.

Miss Margaret Glotfelty a teacher in the Berlin Schools, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Glotfelty on Grant street. Samuel and Adolphus Bowser drove to Accident on Sunday to visit their aged father, Mr. Peter Bowser who has been quite ill for some time, having had a stroke of paralysis lately.

Mrs. Frank Yoder and children, of Hooversville, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Connor last week.

Chas. King of Springs was a Salisbury visitor on Monday evening. The quarantine was recently removed from the home of Prof. Chas. Butler in Elk Lick township where scarlet fever had existed. Prof. Butler is teacher of the Salisbury Grammar grade and boarded with his mother during the quarantine of his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Shoemaker and children, of Boynton were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Brown last Sunday.

Elder Jacob Peck, of Meyersdale, visited Salisbury last Sunday on duties pertaining to his office as director of the Poor.

Edward Bevans, of Union Bridge, in Md., recently visited his sister, Mrs. Wm. Knecht at West Salisbury.

Wilson Kendall has been on the sick list for several weeks. Three other members of the family have just recovered from scarlet fever.

Wm. Wagner, Sr., of Elk Lick township went to Copley, Ohio, on Thursday to visit his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Baum and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Johnston entertained a number of their friends at 500 on Friday evening.

Miss Nellie Bevans, of Union Bridge is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Knecht in West Salisbury.

VIM.

Mrs. Lou Knepp, of Larimer township, spent Friday night at the home of Henry Suder, her brother. George Hibner, of Mt. Braddock, spent Saturday with his daughter, Mrs. D. M. Lee and family.

Henry Brown and family were Sunday visitors of Mr. Brown's parents in Greenville twp.

Henry Suder and children spent Sunday at Peter Bowman's.

Milton Meyers was married to Miss Margaret Gladys Shunk of Greenville twp., last Sunday by Rev. Stephan. On Monday evening the boys got their paraphernalia together and gave them a serenading.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PARTED BY FATE

By GENE SHEAR.

"He's the very nicest man I know!" mourned the girl with the yellow hair. "And I keep on treating him as though he belonged in the back yard of civilization! It's awful!"

"Are you talking backward?" inquired the girl in the green suit.

"If it keeps on," proceeded the girl with the yellow hair, "I think I shall lose my mind! Some jinx is mixing up my fate—some enemy has hoodwinked me! I tell you, the instant I met Alfred I had a sort of shock. Something told me that here was the man I had been waiting for all my life—"

"I should think so," breathed her friend. "He gets a salary of \$10,000, didn't you say?"

"It was Alfred's personality," indignantly asserted the yellow-haired girl. "I hope you realize I am not mercenary enough to be influenced by anything his cousin may have told me! I could see by his expression that he was a wonderful man. And his silk socks and his tie matched perfectly. I think you can tell so much by those little individualities! Don't you?"

"But listen! Just when I had it all fixed to ride in the same auto with him his cousin called him away to ride in hers to the beach picnic. And then, when I was about to sit beside him at the campfire, one of the men called him away to carry wood, and before he got back Arty Manners had fopped down in his place—and all I could do was give him a sad smile across the blaze. Even that was spoiled, because just as he caught my eye somebody dropped a plate of sandwiches on his head in passing, and nothing annoys a man like being mussed up that way."

"He did call to see me before he went back to New York—and arrived when our living room was full of some ancient relatives, whom we



"I Think I Shall Lose My Mind."

have to be nice to because they own a mine that may pay out well some day—and my total conversation with him consisted of 'Why, how do you do!' and 'Good night!' The rest of the time Uncle Benjamin was explaining to him how to get 80 bushels of potatoes from an acre instead of 40. Alfred is in the wholesale dry goods business, and, of course, was intensely interested in the potatoes.

"He sent me a ten-pound box of candy on my birthday, and I wrote him a perfectly beautiful letter, which he never answered. That was because he never got it. That monogrammed expression of thanks is probably stuck in a mail chute somewhere or is being kept as a perfect example to be used in somebody's next compendium on 'How to Write Elegant Letters.'"

"I know he never got it because the next time he was in Chicago on a business trip he phoned me, and I cleared the matter up. He forgave me at once and asked me to come down for dinner and the theater—and I had already promised Arty Manners, who is absolutely ridiculous as a possible life partner, but very insistent on one's keeping engagements. And it couldn't come out for afternoon tea because he had business until five o'clock!"

"A month later Alfred was again in Chicago. He had taken the precaution to write that he was coming and to reserve the afternoon and evening of my time. The morning of that day I fell off the stepladder and sprained my ankle so badly that I was in bed for a week. I couldn't even go to the phone to talk to him! He struck Chicago on his return trip and phoned, asking me to dinner, and I accepted. That afternoon we got a telegram saying that grandmother had died, and we left on the five o'clock train. Why, it's enough to make any man think I was sitting up nights planning how to avoid him!"

"The yellow-haired girl beat her hands upon her brow. "Oh!" she moaned. "It's unspeakable! I'm chairman of the banquet given by our college club Thursday night, and unless I die I've got to go! Oh, Alfred, Alfred!"

"Ha! ha!" said her unsympathetic friend. "Excuse me for laughing at anything so sad—but I guess, this is when Alfred tears your memory from his heart!"—Chicago Daily News.

MAKE Happier Homes



This store helps to make a lot of happier homes. Not only at Christmas time but all through the year this store aims to help mothers make their children happy and contented. This plan not only keeps the children at home but makes better boys and girls and, eventually, better men and women.

Play Suits and Wigwams.

Made by Real Onondago Indians. Indian Romper Suits including war bonnet of pretty colored feathers to correspond with the harmonious colors of suit trimmings, at .85c. each. Indian and Cowboy Suits, including all the regulation headgear to make the outfit especially attractive; also belt, holster, lariat, pistol, etc., per suit \$1.50 upward.

BOY SCOUT SUITS.

The regulation uniforms worn by all Boy Scouts, made of heavy dark army cloth, hat with emblem of crossed rifles, haversack and leggings, bronze buttons, silk embroidery sleeve emblems in colors. The real thing for the real Boy Scout.

JUVENILE SQUAW SUITS.

Beautifully trimmed skirt and jacket, coronet of beautiful feathers of varied shades to match the suit, at \$1.00 upward.

MORE COTTON BATTING.

A 12-ounce Batt for only 9 cents. Here is your chance to get batting for comforts and quilts at the lowest price you ever paid for this size batt. It opens half the size of a comfort, that is 36 X 84 inches. As long as these last at only 9 cents a batt. 2-lb. — Large Batts — Comfort Size — 35 cents. These large batts open the full size of a comfort, that is 72 x 84 inches in a solid sheet — a good extra carded, lofty, white batt, now 35 cents.

Did you try our "Eighesgie" brand of Coffee at 12c. per lb.? The "Lucky Find" coffee with the large premiums is gaining popularity, price 30c.

Albert S. Glessner, (Successor to Appel & Glessner.) Meyersdale, Penn'a.

Here it is, the Long Looked for.

A Money Saving Device for all Railroad Companies.

Away with the Bolts and Splice Bars and use a Perfect Boltless Lap Rail Joint. Needs no Bolts or Splice Bars. It can be connected up in One-third the time as the old joint, and when connected up there is nothing can get loose. There is also plenty of room for expansion and contraction, and is two-thirds stronger than any other part of the rail, thus preventing low joints or wheels bumping on rails.

If you are in the market for a joint of this kind, call upon or write me, the inventor of this appliance, —JOHN W. COOK, 514 High Street, MEYERSDALE, PA.

Will be pleased to furnish you with model or blue print showing full detail of the same. Invented June, 1914; United States Patent allowed, November 23, 1914, Victor J. Evens Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

BUCKING THE SNOW IN A "FAMOUS MAXWELL 25"

The Meyersdale Auto Company certainly had their nerve last Saturday as they delivered a Maxwell 25 Touring car to L. J. Holiday at Confluence. The snow on the mountains was what some call fierce and the roads abounded in snow gale but the undaunted car plunged into the fray as if only stone walls were the barriers that would halt it in its course. Snowbanks three and four deep were plowed through as a mere incident on the way. The destination was reached under such adverse conditions without a balk as the Maxwell obeys orders and takes you just where you want to go.

The Bayonet.

The bayonet was due to the fortunate inspiration of a Basque soldier, who, when he and his regiment, having expended their ammunition, were driven to bay on a mountain ridge near Bayonne, suggested that they should fix the long knives with which they were armed into the musket barrels and charge the enemy. This advice, which was followed with complete success, was the means of introducing the weapon to the notice of military Europe.

Positive Proof.

"Jack may have his faults, but his heart is in the right place." "Well, you should know, my dear, for I saw you with your car against it last night in the conservatory."—Boston Transcript.

FOLEY'S