SOMERSET COUNTY

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE The Somerset county con the Allegheny synod of the Lutheran church held its sessions at Grantsville. Md., last week, the majority of the delegates returning to their homes on Thursday. The opening sermon to the conference was preached by the Rev. Simon Snyder of Scalp Level, while other numbers on the program of interest to members of this faith I didn't believe in a God in this section of the state are as fol-

ael, Meyersdale; "The Resurrection," ael, Meyersuale; The Resurrection, Rev. E. F. Rice, Jennerstown; "The And I said: "Religion is rot, Judgment," Rev. F. S. Shultz, Sum- And the laws of the world are nil; merhill; of the Righteous and the Rev. S. N. Carpenter, of Trinity And there is no place called hell; church, Johnstown; "The Church in And heaven is only a truth, the Sunday School," Rev. W. I. Good, When a man can sow his wild oats Grace Church of Johnstown; The Or- In the fresh keen hour of youth. ganized Adult Bible Class," Rev. I. Hess Wagner, Somerset; "The Ideal Sunday School Teacher," Rev. H. W. Bender, Lilly; "The Boy Problem," Each sign of a sinful smirch." Bender, Lilly; "The Boy Problem," Each sign of a sinful smirch.' Rev. Robt. D. Clare, First church of For I saw men everywhere Johnstown; sermon, Rev. J. S. Eng- Hotfooting the road of vice; lish. Stoyestown; devotional services. lish, Stoyestown; devotional articles, And women and preachers sind Rev. P. B. Fasold, Glade; "Methods them of Promoting Religion," Rev. H. S. As long as they paid the price Rhoads, Moxham church, Johnstown; vesper services, Rev. J. C. McCarney So I had my joy of life; Home," Rev. D. W. Lecrone, Davids. And then I took me a wife, of Friedens; vile; Our Synodical Home Mission And started to settle down. work," Rev. Carney, Garrett; Ves. I had gold and enough and to spare per services, Rev. Oney;, Elklick; de- For all of the simple joys votional services, Rev. Petrea, Somer- That belong with a house and a set R. D. "The Sunday School in the And a brood of girls and boys. Church," Rev. Burkholder, Berlin, She was soing to bring me Church," Rev. Burkholder, Berlin; The Problems of the Rural Church," And when in trouble she cried, Rev. Schmucker, Shanksville.

Other members of the conference But now I wish she had died, bill are as follows: For the son she bore me was blind roll are as follows:

Rev. W. A. E. F. Ott. Portage; Rev.
John Ergler, Ph. D., Rockwood and
Rev. W. E. Sunday, Hooversville.
Yet no one told me a thing

COAL INTERESTS CON-

terests of the Victor Coal Mining By the sins of their fathers scarred. Company, whose operations are at Holsopple, and general offices at Somerset, withthose of W. H. Brad-ford & Company, an old coal sales a-with those of W. H. Brad-interloper. gency, will result in better business toes," conditions at Holsopple.

The announcement of the consolidation of several concerns was made sel. dation of several concerns was made sel. "Them you see floatin' around from ill, last week through the folloying notice come from Si Perkins' place. They For often devious paths led out be sent out to the trade: We beg to an- ain't mine." nounce the consolidation of the selling and mining departments of our Wouldst thou fashion for thyself a business to be known as W. H. Bradford & Co., Inc., miners and shippers, Victoria and Scalp Level Smokeless Coals, with offices at Commercia Trust Building, Philadelphia; No. 42 Broadway, New York City; ad Sny-der Building, Somerset. The officers inthe berny are: W. H. Bradford, President; R. R. Reatinger, Treasurer; W. F. En-glis, Secretary; and Lloyd G. McCrum General Manager of Mines."

The interests merged in this deal are those of W. H. Bradford, whose usiness in the world-wide coal market has long since been established, Fuel Company and the Phoenix Victor Coal Mining Company.

The Victor Coal Mining Company has three mines at Holsopple, and I has been employing more than two hundred men. Under the consolidation, this plant will be improved and Single Charles the bead usher number of men to be employed will be increased because there

Mr. McCrum, who will be the general manager of the mines, took charge of the plant at Holsopple a-clops wants to see you in the cloak-return bout two years ago and made it a paying proposition. He will continue

Song and

Story The Way of Life. I Must Have My Fling.

I said I would have my fling And do what a young man may; And I didn't believe a thing That the parsons have to say. That gives us blood like fire, Then flings us into hell because The Millenium," Rev. D. W. Mich-We answer the calls of desire.

"The Future Eternal State For the bad man is he who is caught Wicked," And cannot foot his bill.

And women and preachers smiled on

"The Church and the I went the way of the town; And when in trouble she cried, With love and fear, I was wild;

The Rev. E. S. Johnston, D. D., Elklick; Rev. L. P. Young, Elklick; Rev. W. A. Shipman, D. D., Johns-It was so she settled my score.

Of what I needed to know. Folks talk too much of a soul

SOLIDATED. Forks talk too much of a sour SOLIDATED. From heavenly joys debarred— And not of the babes unborn,

proachfully. "I hadn't," replied Farmer Corntos-

seemly life?

Then do not fret over what is past and gone; And spite of all thou mayst have left

behind

just begun. -Goethe.

Who Wanted Him. Senator Tillman sees more with his

one eye than many do with two; nevertheless those who see him cannot time ago he clapped his hands for a time ago he clapped his hands for a he clapped his hands for a time ago he clappedh is hands for a

one responded. "Tell, Senator Clay," he said, "that want to see him in the cloakroom." The page ran on the errand, stop-

will "Who is it that has only one eye?" The usher thinking it a question of An ever kind, and ruling Providence,

The page delivered his message in clops wants to see you in the cloak-

THE FANTASY. Without the night was cold and damp And steadily the rain was beating down; I sat alone within a lighted room

And listened to the patter on the sills A rodent gnawed somewhere within the house

And in another room the floor creak ed loud. Then suddenly I seemed to hear

step Upon the porch, a trembling at th

door, As if some feeble visitor had come

I sat all still and listened, more intent And seemed to feel my solitude depart.

The spirit fantasy came in and mov ed About the house with quick but cau

tious tread While other phantom forms, invisible Came forth and mingled 'till the

house was full

Of many strange uncanny visitors. The doors swung slowly and without the wind

Blew softly on the window pane while low

But certain sounds came from each window and The spirits seemed to hold their rev-

elry. I felt a shudder and was not alone

For there within my room the fantasy Approached and stood before with si-

lent gaze. Its' form was beautiful and from

face, So pure and peaceful yet with anx-

ious look It gazed upon me till I felt so bold To thus inquire of my fair guest-

Fair visitor! from whence are thou and why Thy quest this night within my pres-

ence here? So long it gazed in silence then its

lips Moved slowly and it spoke or seemed to speak.

Frail creature, so beloved of God the mausoleum that marks the grave and I,

Whose life is small within the course of time,

For thee I crossed a great mysterious gulf To gaze upon thee thus alone and

mark They simple course upon the span of

life. said the summer boarder re- For years my secret vigils I have

kept, And often strove to guide thy steps

fore. And often grave misfortune waited

thee. Thy wayward steps have some

times gone their way But love hath brought me and I minister, To shield and keep thee 'till the end

ty gulf Into the beautiful and spirit world.

Of this my spirit world I cannot tell Nor mortal man, though he desire, behold

The splendors of its bright enchant-

page from the cloakroom and a new To waken and my visitor had gone. seemed

The room was still and I alone. The light burned lower while I sat

and mused ping to ask the head usher where Senator Clay sat. Then he asked: Until I saw beyond my vanished guest

be a regular market for the entire mythology, replied: "Why, Cyclpos, In which the angels minister for man Or perchance in the silence of the night

> return To watch beside the souch and minis-

ter



The memorial on a recent Memorial day was draped with the flags of the United States and Scotland, and over **IN SCOTLAND** Soldiers of Our Civil War

N one of the oldest burying grounds Edinburgh, the Old Calton. which lies on a spur of the Cal-ton crags, there stands close to torian, a striking memorial, which,

> "THE FIGHTING M'COOKS." No Other Family Has a Civil War Rec-

ord Like Theirs I was halted the other day before a remarkable painting that hung in the

andid rotunda or the one caput dding, called the statehouse, in C building, called the

building, called the statehouse, in Co-lumbus, O., says Deshler Waish in the National Monthly. It represented a group of ten men, every one of them strong in feature. The central figure was that of a man of commanding pressure, past middle ife tothed in the old fashloned uniform of a United States army officer, seated on a camp chair, backed by a tented canopy. Around him in grace-ful positions, apparently considering certain plans of battle, were the other

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III. David,

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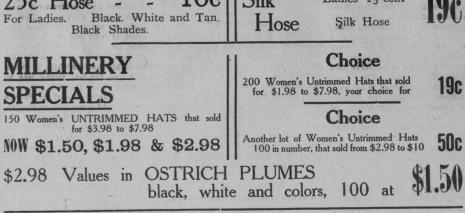
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ful positions, apparently considering certain plans of battle, were the other nine. The scene itself was a undy nock amid rolling ground, and h he distance were a farmhouse and ert-dence of pastoral life such as any confronted the soldier who particlat-ed in the American civil war. This pleture was labeled "The Fin-ing McCooks." The leader was Mao Daulel McCook, and the others we his nine sons, every one of whom sex-ed in the army or naxy of the Unit States. The father and three sos were killed in the struggle, four son subsequently died in service, and qu outper survived to become a well known lawyer of New York. These were of "the tribe of Dan." Another branch was called "the tribe of John." In which there were five members, making a total of fifteen, ev-ery one of whom was a commissioned officer, excepting Charles, of the first tribe, a volunteer private, who de-clined a commission in the regular army and was killed in the first battle of Buil Run. In all Run. of Bull Run. In all the annals of the war there is

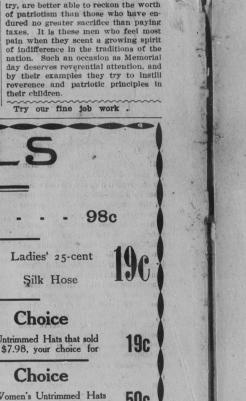
none more amazing, none more pulsat-ing with heroism than this record of one family.

day was draped with the dags of the United States and Scotland, and over the folds of the stars and stripes and St. Andrew's cross were laid a number of beautiful wreaths, while loose flow-ers were strewn around the granite base upon which the figures rest. A magnificent wreath of arum liles, liles of the valley and evergreens was placed on the monument by the United States consul at Edinburgh, and an-other tribute was sent by the United States consul at Edinburgh, and an-other tribute was sent by the United States consul at Dunfermline. Miss Margaret Taylor, a woman over eighty years of age, visited the ground and placed on the memorial a small shear of flowers in memory of her brother, John Taylor, who, on March hannock. When he left Scotland Tay-lor received a presentation watch from his employer. The watch was found on him after his death and was sent home to his people in Scotland, with a letter which he had written to btis sister the day before he fell.

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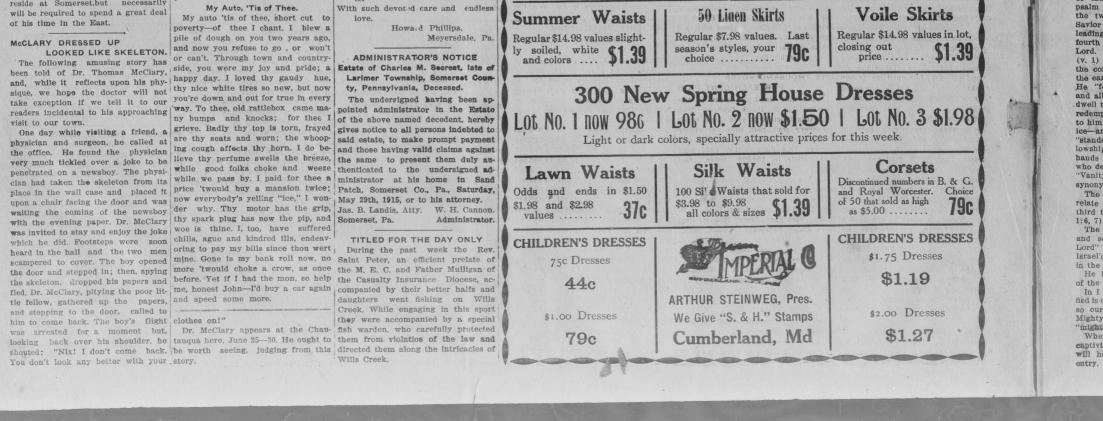
through the exertions of Wallace Bruce, formerly American consul in Edinburgh, was erected in 1893 to the memory of Scotsmen who fell in the American civil war. The memorial is visited by most of the American tour-ists who go to Edinburgh. It con-sists of a statue of Abraham Lincoln and, below it, kneeling with uplifted hands, a life size figure of one of the negro race whose freedom from slav-erv Lincoln secured.

REMEMBERED

Have Memorial In Edin-

burgh Cemetery.

of David Hume, philosopher and



reside at Somerset, but necessarily