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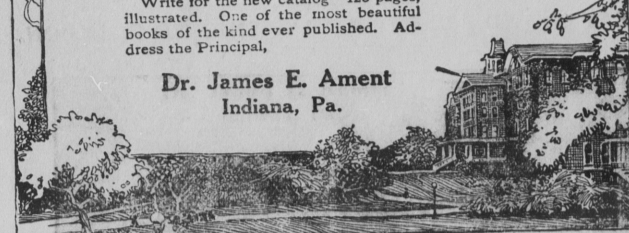
A thorough training for success in life. \$200 covers all expenses for one year, excepting books for those preparing to teach; others pay \$260.

Forty-first Year Opens September 14th, 1915

The Indiana Conservatory of Music is one of the best known schools of music in America. The Indiana School of Business is noted for its modern, thorough course. These schools are connected with Indiana Normal.

Write for the new catalog—128 pages, illustrated. One of the most beautiful books of the kind ever published. Address the Principal,

Dr. James E. Ament
Indiana, Pa.



Song and Story

We have kept the peace, through East and West,
Worn out, held forth a golden store;
We have endured the acid test;
Having, we have not grasped for more.
Our sword has not been drawn for war,
Our soldiers have not passed the gate;
For us, today, to write the score;
God, keep our judgment clear and straight.

When, crushed and mangled, troop by troop,
The battered nations draw away;
When conquest lured—we did not stoop;
Right fought with might and won the day.
We did not bid the tempter stay,
We did not rob the slaves of Fate.
Victors without a blow, we pray,
God, make our course run true and straight.

Master, the world is at our feet;
Greed with power may seek to mate;
Domains allure—but honor's sweet,
Make Thou our judgment clear and straight.

—William A. McGarry in Sunset.

NEAR BY COUNTIES

C. Frank Webster, of Cumberland a clerk in the post office, has been missing from his home since Tuesday afternoon. All efforts to locate him have failed and it is now feared that misfortune has befallen him. Webster has a wife and three children.

The summer of 1915 gives promise of being a record breaker for campers in the Indian Creek valley. There will perhaps be 2,000 individuals spending a week to four weeks from Killarney park northward to Indian Head. The best previous season brought out 1,500.

E. J. Hamill, of Blaine, W. Va., cashier of the Kitamiller bank, and an officer and stockholder in the Hamill Coa and Coke Company of Blaine, has been missing from his home since May 29. All efforts of his family and business associates to locate him are fruitless. No reason can be attributed for his absence other than ill-health, for he is one of the most successful business men in coal circles in that part of West Virginia.

A mine mule, which served the Glenwood Coal Co. at Glen Campbell Indiana County, faithfully for 20 years, is to get its reward in a life of ease for the remainder of its existence as the result of its stubbornness. When taken out of the mine for a day of rest recently, the animal became obstinate and would not return to work. Everything known in the art of persuasion was used in vain. At this juncture, David E. Williams of Philadelphia, president of the company, arrived in Glen Campbell on an inspection trip. The history of the mule and its subsequent refusal was told to Mr. Williams. He decided to pension the faithful beast and ordered it clipped, groomed and sent to a farm near Philadelphia, where it will pass the remainder of its days.


SIGHT IS PRICELESS

Don't Risk Losing It Because You Have a Prejudice Against Wearing Glasses.

CONSULT

M. D. GOLDSTEIN, Optometrist-Optician
at Collins' Drug Store, Meyersdale, Pa.,

THURSDAY, JUNE 17TH, 1915



Those headaches of yours are probably due to eye-strain on some cause induced by the eyes. Relief will surely come to you if you are fitted with the proper kind of glasses—perhaps resting glasses or something stronger. An examination will cost you nothing and will undoubtedly assist you greatly.

We shall be pleased to have you call and consult. If no glasses are needed, we will tell you so quite frankly.

No waiting or inconvenience, prompt and courteous attention always.

WELLERSBURG.
(Held over from last week.)

William Ellman and Oscar Dryer, of Cumberland, were recent visitors.

Grant Tressler, of Meyersdale, was a caller in town Monday.

Harry Blank and Earl Witt and Mrs. W. K. Kennell were visitors in Pittsburgh on Sunday.

Lewis Eberhart, of Watson, passed through town Monday to look after business affairs.

G. W. Witt and son, Robert were in Berlin on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Daniel Reese of Frostburg was attending to business matters in our town on Tuesday.

Clad DeHaven, of Corrigansville, spent Memorial Day in town.

James McKenzie of near Kennells Mills was one of the passers through town on Monday.

George Fectig and Mrs. William Dom and son, Curtis, were in Cumberland on Tuesday.

Mrs. Susan Knepp, one of Wellersburg's oldest citizens, died on Sunday night at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. P. Shaffer, aged 84 years. She had been confined to her bed for several months. She is survived by three children—Mrs. Elmer Kaulmeyer, of Frostburg; Lewis of near Deal; and Mrs. F. P. Shaffer, of this place. The funeral services were on Wednesday morning at ten o'clock and interment made in the home cemetery near Deal.

William Ellman and a Mr. Hughes, of Cumberland spent Sunday evening at the G. W. Witt home.

THE IDEAL NEWSPAPER.

Waldo P. Warren, in Associated Advertising, gives his views on "The Ideal Newspaper." The really ideal newspaper is the home newspaper. It is a paper which is so filled with good thoughts for every member of the family that it finds a warm welcome and an eager reading wherever it goes. It is free from crime and scandal and unwholesome things. It takes more pride in the quality of its circulation than in the mere quantity. It is not boastful nor too much given to finding fault. It wins the confidence of the people by its simplicity, honesty, purity and progressiveness. It handles the news of today in a manner which appeals to the better class of all people. It emphasizes the hopeful features of the news rather than the discordant ones. It has a permanent location for its special features. It is an authority on whatever it undertakes to exploit. It has a reputation for correctness. It regulates its advertising pages by reasonable requirements regarding display and illustration, so that the page represents a pleasing whole.

Mrs. Catherine Trostle recently celebrated her 94th birthday at her home near Stoyestown. In spite of her advanced age, she is still hale and hearty. She resides with her daughter, Mrs. Josiah Shaver.

Try our fine job work.

Dorothy overheard her parents talking about Bible names.

"Is my name in the Bible?" she asked.

"No, dear."

"Why, didn't God make me?"

"Yes, dear."

"Then why didn't he say something about it?"

OUR FOOL HUMAN HABIT.

We lay our burdens down at night,
Dream of them till morn; and then
We scarcely wait till it is light
To crawl back under them again.

—Judge.

"Gray is certainly a most adaptable talker," said a man. "I saw him meet a man from Iowa the other day, and in a moment he was launched on a talk about corn. A half-hour afterward he met Thorndike, of Boston, and he knew more about raising beans than did the Bostonian."

"That's all right," said Smith. "But suppose he had met both men together, what would he have talked about then?"

"Why, succotash."

What She Would Like.

A little girl stood in a city meat market waiting for some one to attend to her wants. Finally the proprietor was at liberty, approached her and said benignantly, "Is there anything you would like, little girl?"

"Oh, yes, sir, please: I want a diamond ring, and a sealskin sacque, a real foreign nobleman, and a pug dog, and a box at the opera, and oh, ever so many other things; but all ma wants is ten cents worth of bologna."

Centuries ago when Hannibal was asked where he learned the art of war, he replied with pride, "I learned it in the tents of my fathers." So I look forward to the time when your sons and daughters, when asked where they learned the art of self-control, how to be strong, how to be sweet, will answer with the same glow of pride, "In the home of my father."

J. Aspinwall McCulag.

How it Was.

"James!" she said severely.

The butler looked up with a guilty flush.

"James," she asked, "how is it that whenever I come into the pantry I find your work at sixes and sevens, and you sprawled out reading the war news?"

"Well, ma'am," the butler answered, "I should say it was on account of them old rubber soled shoes you're always wearin' about the house."

An undersized Italian grocer in Hoboken, married to a strapping big German woman who is vociferously loyal to the Fatherland, received a Black Hand letter last week which read:

"If you do not give \$1,000 to our messenger who will call on you Sunday night, we will kidnap your wife."

He replied promptly: "I haven't got \$1,000 but your proposition interests me greatly."

Brood VI of the cicada, commonly known as the 17-year locust, is expected to appear in June this year in scattered localities covering much of the northern and central states lying between the Hudson and Mississippi rivers, extending along the Appalachian elevated plateau into northern Georgia and South Carolina. This particular brood made its last appearance in this section in 1898. But little damage was done.



MAYNARD LEE DAGGY.

Maynard Lee Daggy, author, educator and orator of national repute, will speak the afternoon and night of the sixth day of the chautauqua.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS



BESS GEARHART MORRISON.

Bess Gearhart Morrison, whose homely, wholesome humor has made her an "unrivaled and unequalled American entertainer." Fun, pathos, sentiment, laughter, and withal a great renewal of patriotic interest may be expected from Mrs. Morrison, who is called "A dream child of the prairies of Nebraska." Afternoon and night of the fourth day, with the Royal Black Hussar Band.



ARTHUR K. PECK.

Arthur K. Peck, newspaper man, magazine writer, business man and traveler, will give his most interesting and highly illustrated stereopticon and moving picture travelogue, entitled, "The Storm Heroes of Our Coast," on "The United States Life Saving Service," the night of the fifth day of the chautauqua.