

THE MEYERSDALE COMMERCIAL.
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 K. Cleaver, Editor

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BERLIN.
 Rev. F. A. Edmonds, pastor of the Rockwood-Berlin charge of the Methodist church, has gone to McKeesport where he will spend a three weeks' vacation.

The Berlin school board has elected Miss Margaret Dickey as teacher of the second intermediate department to succeed Miss Margaret Groff who recently resigned.

The annual picnic of the Reformed church will be held on Saturday, August 14 at Pine Hill. Hiram P. May will preside during the following program: Song, Mt. Zion Reformed church choir; duet, the Misses Ruth Dickey and Ruth Warner; selection, male quartet; speakers, the Rev. W. H. B. Carney, of Garrett; Rev. R. M. Stahl of Altoona; Rev. A. S. Kresge of Meyersdale.

Mrs. Ismay Landis is enjoying a two weeks' visit in Detroit, Mich. with her brother, Chas. Ehrhart.

Miss Emma DuBois, of Philadelphia, is in Berlin as the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Watson of Main street.

Mrs. S. B. Philson, of Meyersdale and Miss Mary McDevitt of Philadelphia spent Wednesday visiting relatives and friends in Berlin.

The Misses Amanda and Salome Martin, of Salisbury arrived here on Tuesday to spend a week as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Saylor of Main street.

Miss Marian Kimball after a ten-day visit with Somerset relatives has returned home.

Mrs. John Long and children of Johnstown have returned home after spending several days in Berlin with friends and relatives.

Mrs. John Enright and daughter of Carnegie following a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burns have returned to their home.

Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Burkholder left on Tuesday for several weeks' visit in Baltimore where they will be the guests of the latter's parents, Rev. and Mrs. S. J. McDowell.

Mrs. Eli Shockey and son, Christian Shockey, both of Stoyestown, have been visitors in Berlin for several days.

Miss Dorothy Watson has returned to her home in Meyersdale after spending two months' vacation here as the guest of her brother, John Watson.

Mrs. Harry Weller and sons, Wm. and Howard, of Somerset are in Berlin to remain for several days as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weller.

CRIMINAL TENDENCIES.

After a careful study of 1000 young criminals and their ancestry Dr. Edith R. Spaulding, resident physician of the Reformatory for women at South Framingham, Mass., and Dr. William Healy, director of the Juvenile Psychopathic Institute, Chicago, have been able to find "only 15 cases which in the least suggest inheritance of criminalistic traits."

"In no case of the thousand," they say, "have we been able to discover evidence of anti-social tendencies in succeeding generations without also finding underlying trouble of a physical or mental nature, or such striking environmental faults or mal-adjustments as develop delinquency in the absence of defective inheritance."

They say there is much evidence of the indirect inheritance of criminalistic tendencies; that is to say, a child born of criminal parents is almost certain to be brought up in an environment that would tend to make him a criminal even if he had been born of the most moral parents.

It is impossible to say where heredity leaves off and environment begins. "With inherited imbecility, no environment could make a good citizen. On the other hand, if a normal individual were brought up in dives of vice from infancy, with no moral enlightenment, he, too, would be a poor type of citizen."

They regard habitual drunkenness as an expression of nervous weakness which may be either inherited or acquired. Commenting on one of the cases that seemed suggestive of criminalistic inheritance, they say:

"The boy, however, suddenly waked up in the midst of his atrocious environment, broke up his gang, reformed the worst member of it, and thereby upset our evidence that he had inherited any criminalistic tendencies. This made us skeptical of acceptance of 'proof' in the future."

Drs. Spaulding and Healy note two factors in producing young criminals that sometimes run in families and that are factors of genius as well as of crime. These are superabundant energy and lack of inhibitions. The first, with ideal environment and wise guidance, will make a man a valuable member of society, but with repression and undesirable associates is likely to make a criminal. The second manifests itself in a spirit of abandon and absence of fear that make its subjects seek adventure.

ROCKWOOD.

W. K. Taylor has gone to Pittsburgh, where he will spend two weeks as the guest of his brother, J. N. Taylor and other relatives.

Mrs. C. F. DeHaven and niece, Thelma Meyers, are the guests of the Alderman and Mrs. M. R. Brennan of Johnstown. Mrs. DeHaven will also visit her husband, who is employed in the city.

Mrs. C. C. Vansickle of Casselman, spent several days this week as the guest of her uncle and aunt, Merchant and Mrs. J. D. Snyder of Rockwood.

Mrs. Joel Miller and two children, Mary and Luther, accompanied Mr. O. A. Laraway home last week and will spend several weeks here. Mrs. Laraway spent several weeks as the guest of Mrs. Miller recently.

Mrs. George P. Seager expects to move his family and household goods from Rockwood to Cumberland where he has secured a regular run on the Conneville division of the Baltimore & Ohio.

Mrs. Howard Weller, of Hooversville, is spending several days as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Thompson of West Main street.

The Lutheran Sunday School and congregation will hold a picnic in the Hay Grove near Rockwood on Thursday, Aug. 12. Every Lutheran, young and old, of all the three churches of the Rockwood charge are expected to attend this picnic.

The Rockwood Band has been asked to furnish the music and a good social time is expected.

Mrs. Nora Kipp, of Hyndman, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. W. Bruner, and her brother, E. A. Malsberry.

Messrs Phillips and Charles Rogers of Lexington, Va., are the guests of their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Rogers of the Farmers & Merchants Bank Building. The Rogers brothers are on their way home from San Francisco, where they attended the Panama exposition.

Ralph and Harry Bittner of Conneville are spending several days as the guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Rebecca Bittner, of Water st. and other relatives.

The members of the local lodge of Pythian Sisters are making ready for an elaborate festival which will be given in the Ridenour Photoplay Hall on August 12. A parcels post's sale will be one of the most prominent features of the occasion.

H. L. Crum, of Rockwood has gone on a two weeks' vacation to Cape Cod, Mass.

Miss Lona Ward of Pittsburgh is spending several days as the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Hanna of Rockwood.

The members of the Mothers Circle of Rockwood held their annual picnic at Hay's Grove on Thursday of this week. A large number of the members of this organization were present besides many of their friends.

Messrs. Murdoch, Swank and Berry, of Johnstown motored to Rockwood on Thursday where the two former attended a meeting of the First National Bank.

Miss Margaret Stratton, of McKeesport is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Farling.

A Cute Yankee.

Our government since its foundation has had periodical rows with Morocco, and the Moors have a wholesome fear of the Yankee nation, which has so many times brought them up with a round turn. The Moors are densely ignorant and prejudiced against all modern inventions, and it is pleasant to record how a cute Yankee circumvented the Sultan and his Prime minister.

This American, whose name is Cobb, wanted to erect a flour mill, and when he applied for authority it was refused. He went right ahead, however, built his mill and put in the machinery, and only needed the grinding stones.

They came at last, and the authorities calmly impounded them at the wharf. Mr. Cobb immediately wrote to the United States consul, and received a formal reply, informing him that since the sultan had forbidden the project, he must not look to the consul for aid.

This letter was all that Cobb needed. He took it to the men who had his grinding stones in charge, and asked them if they could read English.

"No!"

"Then look at this!" cried Cobb. There were the arms of the great American nation, and there was an undoubted official signature. Nobody knew what complications might ensue if this fierce American were disappointed, so the stones were given up and the mill was finished.

When the Sultan came to town, and heard the machinery whirring, he scowled, but now he sends all his corn to that mill to be ground, and Mr. Cobb has cause to chuckle.

DON'T FAIL TO START OUR THRILLING NEW SERIAL IN THIS ISSUE.

Read "THE BLACK TORTOISE."

Prizes

"Take my advice," said Villips, "and never go in for a prize contest of any sort! These contests nearly always break up in a row, and they always cause hard feelings and trouble. Take the country fairs in the fall. Every time there was a country fair my Aunt Eudora Pluff went into it and won the prize for shrouds—"

"For shrouds!" cried the astonished guest. "Sure! There used to be a prize for shrouds or needlework of some sort, and Aunt Eudora always exhibited her shroud. There were prizes for hogs and paintings and shrouds and butter and babies and everything on earth."

"Aunt Eudora had worked for years on that shroud, and it was certainly a beautiful thing to be buried in. About all there was in life for her was the winning of the first prize on her shroud every year."

"One year Aunt Eudora was on the point of dying during the week of the fair, but she couldn't die because her shroud was on exhibit in the fine arts building."

"My cousin, Sophy Scuttler, won the prize for paintings every year. They had to give her the prize because her painting was the biggest one there. Uncle Dick Seger always won the hog prize for having the biggest hogs, and so naturally Cousin Sophy got her prize for having the biggest picture."

That was a great painting of Sophy's. There was a man in a blue coat and red trousers and a dog and a rod and a mountain and a tree and a little hippopotamus or something up in the tree. You could see the buttons on the man's coat and the feathers on the hippopotamus in the tree and also its eyes, and there was snow on the mountain, and there was a fence, and you could see the nails in the fence. It was a great picture, all right, and Sophy had never had a lesson in painting in her life. She had just picked it up and she used ordinary paint."

"That was wonderful if she had never had a lesson!" said the guest.

"You bet!" declared Villips. "P. T. Barnum saw some of Sophy's animals once and he said they were the most wonderful animals he had ever seen. But what I was going to say is that all the neighbors were sore and sarcastic about our winning prizes all the time and about pa being one of the judges. Somehow, it made us feel pretty bad."

"I wouldn't advise anybody to go into any kind of a prize contest. They are never on the square. They are a delusion and a snare."

"I can vouch for that!" cried the guest. "I entered a joke in a joke contest once, and it didn't win anything. Yet the joke that won the prize wasn't as good as mine, because mine really happened!"

"Which of course, made it very funny!" agreed Villips.

A Useful Cobweb.

A certain patrol wagon driver takes great pride in his horses and on a number of annual inspections has won the prize for the best-looking team. As the story goes, the inspector of the district is in the habit of visiting the barns and passing compliments on the condition of the stables.

The particular man in question during the last summer was always certain of compliments and his stable left nothing to be desired in the way of cleanliness. One day as the inspector was taking a last look at the premises, which seemed spotlessly clean, he frowned.

His eye chanced to fall on a cobweb in a dim corner of one of the stalls. The horse lover saw the inspector's face change and also the cause of it. He spoke up quickly:

"I keep that there web, inspector," he said, "to catch the flies. The way they torment that mare is something terrible."

On Business.

A stern father who had repeatedly told a young man who was paying his addresses to his daughter not to visit the house again without his permission, which he never intended to give, was surprised when he answered a ring at the doorbell late one evening to see the young man.

"Sir," said he, in anger, "didn't I tell you not to call again, eh, sir?"

"Yes," said the young man, "I know, but I didn't call to see your daughter. I came on behalf of our firm about that little bill."

"Oh—er—er—" stammered the stern father, "call again, will you?"

His Car.

In honor of a visit paid to his plant by the governor of the state, an automobile manufacturer once had a complete car assembled in something like seven minutes.

Some weeks later after his feat was heralded in the daily papers the phone rang vigorously.

"Is it true that you assembled a car in seven minutes at your factory?" the voice asked.

"Yes, came the reply. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing," said the calm inquirer, "only I've got the car!"

One View.

First Tramp—"There comes another four-in-hand. What's the good 'o' ridin' on top of a coach all day along a dusty road, 'specially in hot weather?"

Second Tramp—"It gets up an elegant thirt."

The Home of Quality Groceries

GOING PICNICKING? What a poor picnic a picnic would be without a good picnic dinner!

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS—For appetizing picnic delicacies. We have a splendid selection of Peanut Butter, Sliced Beef, Olives, Canned Meats, Sardines, Etc.

Just received a lot of Sunshine Cakes; they will help to complete your Picnic Dinner.

We have secured the agency for the famous RED RIBBON COFFEE. This is strictly a high grade Coffee and will please you.

Presto Flake makes Clothes snow white; try a package.

Special price on CANNED GOODS. Just received a lot of Heinz's Sweet and Sweet Mixed Pickles.

These prices will save money for you, if you grasp the opportunity:— 7-12 oz. jar good peanut butter 10c. 1 can good Salmon 10c.

30 ct. jar Sliced Bacon, 25c. 3 large or 6 small cans Sardines, 25c. 3 lbs. of Lima Beans 25c.

6 bars White laundry soap 25c. 3 doz. best jar rings for 25c. 25 picnic plates for 10c.

6 cakes fancy toilet soap 25c. Try Plantation Coffee, special 4 1/2 lbs for \$1.00.

Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

F. A. BITTNER,

142 Centre St. Meyersdale, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

WANTED—Boy 14 years old wants home this winter for board and clothing and desires to attend school. Apply at this office.

WANTED—At once 50 to 100 Miners, Steady work. Apply at Superintendent's office, Carney Mine, Donohoe Station, Penn'a.

NOTICE—Is hereby given that all patrons of the Sand Spring Water Company are urged to see that their spigots and flush tanks are in good repair, so as to prevent waste of water.

WANTED—Girl for general household work. Apply to Mrs. William Hooking, Main Street opposite the Methodist Church.

WANTED—To buy farms of 20 to 160 Acres in Summit Township, as we have prospective purchasers for same. Answer quick. Address or call on Meyersdale Real Estate Co., F. W. Plock, Mgr..

PLANTS FOR SALE—Cabbage, Celery, Tomato, Beets, Head Lettuce, Hot Peppers, Sweet Pepper, Cauliflower, Hanover, Red Pickling Cabbage, Savory Cabbage.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Elmer E. Conrad, late of Meyersdale Borough, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters of Administration in the above estate having been issued to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate may present them for settlement to the undersigned at the late residence of the decedent on Saturday the 21st day of October, 1915, at one o'clock, P. M.

Baldwin & Livengood sold one of their fine new Briggs pianos one day this week to a Mr. Walker near Berlin.

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Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get today a bottle of "5-Drops." A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any drug-gist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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Properly-Fitted Glasses

There is no other safe way of getting glasses. Get Glasses from a QUALIFIED OPTOMETRIST

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OUR accuracy and Sickroom specialties promptness in filling of every needed sort can be ordered over the telephone, and we will deliver them without delay. Medical rubber goods of large variety at your disposal. Try one of the very best service. our hot water bags.

YOU CAN SAFELY DEAL WITH US

F. B. THOMAS, Leading Druggist, MEYERSDALE, PA.

Two of a Kind. In a certain Cincinnati theater the house physician receives a seat for each performance, since he is supposed to be on hand each evening.

Naturally, the plays sometimes fall on the doctor, and he longs for a change—hence this story.

One evening a stage hand hastily ran to the front and down the aisle to the doctor's seat. He whispered in the ear of the occupant, "Hurry back at once, Doc. The leading lady has had an attack." The man in the seat followed the stage man somewhat reluctantly.

"In the dressing-room of the leading lady, Doctor!" wailed one of the actresses, wringing her hands.

"Have you poured water on her head?" solemnly asked the doctor. "Yes; a whole bucketful—but in our excitement we got hold of the one marked 'Not to be used except in case of fire.'"

"I fear you have made a fatal error," said the doctor. Then he scribbled something on a bit of paper. "Take this to the drugstore and get it filled."

When the leading lady found herself alone with the doctor, she opened her eyes. "Doctor," she gasped, "you're a good fellow, aren't you? I know you are aware that there's nothing the matter with me. I want a day off, and I don't want to go on in this act. Can you fix it?"

"You bet I can," said the doctor, wringing her hand sympathetically. "I ain't no doctor. I came in on his ticket."

His Choice.

The magistrate had asked all of the customary questions, about taking "this man" or "this woman," for a lawful wedded companion and about "promising to love, honor and obey." The ceremony was finished. The couple were married.

The bridegroom, a western Kentuckian, started to reach for his wallet. Then he stopped.

"Squire," he said, "I got a proposition to make to ye. I'll give you \$2 now or I'll wait six months and give you what I think my wife's worth then, even if it's \$200.

The magistrate looked at the bride for a moment. "I believe I'll take the \$2 now, he said.

Modest Hint.

They were at tea near the college grounds, she quite pretty and engaging despite the fact that she was in Teachers' College and he an earnest student of the law. They had gone quite far along the pleasant road of romance. He inquired what degree she pursued.

"I aspire to be a M. R. S.," she replied, demurely. "I dare say it's hard," he answered, absent-mindedly. Hours afterward, under the green-shaded light in his own room, it all came to him suddenly.

Baltimore & Ohio

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How to Use a Life Preserver.

"The worst trouble about a life preserver," said an old sailor, "is that few people know what to do with one when it's thrown to them. Many a man would drown in trying to get a life preserver over his head.

"The average person struggling about in the water would try to lift up the big life ring and put it over his head. That only causes the man to sink deeper and take more water into his lungs.

"The proper way to approach a life preserver in the water is to take hold of the side nearest you and press upon it with all your weight. That causes the other side to fly up in the air and down over your head, 'ringing' you as neatly as a man ringing a cane at a country fair. After that the drowning man can be rescued."

No. 5 Shipping tags on hand ready to print what you want on them.