

**HESSIAN FLY CONTROL
IMPORTANT TO FARMER**

Farm Agent Dunlap gives the following advice for the elimination of a destructive pest:

The damage done to the wheat field by the Hessian fly is a loss which every farmer in the county has suffered at one time or another. It is a loss which almost haunts him until the crop is in the barn. In Kansas, where a definite investigation has been made, they have found that the loss amounts to from five to fifty per cent. of the crop. In 1908, forty-one of the counties in Kansas reported injury and the loss was estimated at 9,876,000 bushels. It is when losses of this extent occur that some definite action should be taken to prevent their recurrence.

The habits of the Hessian fly have been carefully studied and there have been found methods of preventing its laying eggs in the wheat. There are two egg-laying periods—one in the late summer or early fall and the other in the spring. If the one in the late summer can be prevented there will be practically no adult insects to repeat the process in the spring, hence it is the summer treatment that we are most interested in. These eggs are laid on grass or volunteer weeds and kindred plants. Hence we see that all such plants should be destroyed in the wheatfield.

Early plowing is the first step in the preventing measures. This should be followed by thorough cultivation. The cultivation is necessary in order to prevent the growth of volunteer weeds and grass.

The next step where a bad attack is expected is to sow a trap crop of wheat or rye. This should be a strip of three or four field breadths along one side of the field. The trap crop should be sown here either in the latter part of August or about the first of September. A little earlier would be perhaps better. This will grow up and attract the egg-laying females, and most of the eggs will be laid before the regular seeding. The time of seeding however, for the regular crop should be later than is the case in some portions of the county.

For this section the main crop really should not be seeded until September 25, or later, September 25 or later, September 25 to October 10 is recommended as being the best time for seeding here. One or two heavy frosts should precede the sowing of the regular crop. The trap crop above referred to will, of course be plowed under before the main crop is sowed. The eggs will be turned under with it and this will prevent the hatching of the Hessian fly.

Before sowing all weeds and trash around the fence should be cleaned up. Of course the fence rows should be cleaned at any rate but in the prevention of the Hessian fly it is an important detail.

There should be community co-operation in getting rid of any pest of this nature. One man in a community can't fight a bad weed or insect. Every one in the community should join hands. The township advisory committee to the farm bureau should be asked to take the matter up. They can take the initiative and plan the campaign for the whole community.

Our Yearning for the Hills.

How much of the influence of early environment, of those habituated reactions which comprise for each one of us the firm ring of his destiny, there is in even our deeper attitude toward the external world—toward what we call Nature! Not long ago I spent many weeks in the prairie country of the west, in a sense of oppression constantly increasing in weight upon my spirit. Those endless, level plains! Those roads that stretched without a break to infinity! A house, a group of barns, a fruit-orchard, now and then a clump of hardwoods, alone broke the endless, flat monotony of snow-covered fields—no, not fields, but infinitudes where a single furrow could put a girdle about an entire township in my home land! My soul hungered for a hill; my heart craved, with a dull longing, the sight of a naked birch-tree flung aloft against the winter sky. Back through the endless plains of Illinois the train crawled, away from the setting sun. But the next daylight disclosed the gentle rolling slopes of the Mohawk valley, and before many hours had passed the Berkshire hills were all about, like familiar things recovered. The camel-hump of Greylock to the north was sapphire-blue and beckoning. The nearer mountains wore their reddish mantles, pricked with green, above the snowy intervals, and laid their up-reared outlines stark against the sky. Shadowy ravines let into their flanks, suggestive of roaring brooks and the mystery of the wilderness. The clouds trailed purple shadow-anchors; the sun flashed from the ice on their sacred ledges. And a weight seemed suddenly lifted from my spirit. The words of the ancient Psalmist came to my lips unconsciously: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills. From whence cometh my help? My help cometh from God."—Walter Prichard Eaton in Harper's Magazine.

Our wedding invitations are up-to-date in form material and type.

NEARBY COUNTIES.

Interest centers in a suit instituted in Cambria County last week by J. S. Hershey to recover \$37,500 from Joseph K. Love. The demand is made by a man who first promoted the jitney business in that city is missing. He is wanted by various creditors.

The dedication of Cambria County's Soldiers and Sailors' monument in Ebensburg, will take place on September 3. The principal address will be delivered by Judge Harry White, of Indiana county. Governor Brumbaugh has been invited but is likely to be out of the state on that date.

Cumberland is one of the greatest peach shipping centres of the Americas. More of this delectable fruit is being handled than Georgia, California and Colorado combined. Within the last few days an average of fifty carloads of export peaches have been sent from Cumberland alone over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, by fast freight and express trains. These cars have been shipped to fruit men all over the United States.

GAME LAWS MADE PLAIN.

The last legislature passed a game law, introduced by Representative Phillips, of Clearfield, which specifically forbids the sale of rabbits and squirrels killed in the state, and forbids the shipping of game except when accompanied by the shipper.

The new law prohibits the ownership, transfer, sale or transportation of ferrets except under license which will only be granted by the game commission for good reasons. It forbids the taking of bear in any way except by the use of a rifle or gun shooting only one ball and forbids the trapping of bear in any way. It prevents hunting for hire, by making it illegal for any man paid as a guide or in any other way as a hunter to give, sell or present game of any kind to his employer and similarly forbids the employer receiving game from such employe or guide. It fixes the game season as follows:

Squirrels of all kinds, grouse, woodcock, quail, wild turkey, Mongolian or ring-neck or English pheasant, black birds, Hungarian quail—October 15 to November 30, inclusive.

Rabbits and hares—November 1 to November 30.

Deer—December 1 to December 15.
Bear—October 15 to December 15.
Raccoon—October 15 to December 31.

Ring-neck pheasants raised strictly in captivity may be killed by their owners on their own premises during the open season without regard to number.

It is made unlawful to shoot at any doe or fawn, the penalty being the same as that provided if the deer is killed and similarly the wounding or killing in any manner of female deer and fawns is forbidden.

Is Vocational Training Enough?

If man could live by bread alone we might rest with vocational education. But by that very intellectual unrest that makes for evolution he cannot. Having eaten, he must learn to use the life he has preserved. But while sustenance is theoretically a very simple problem being only a question of how much you can earn and what you can buy with it, the use one makes of the vital energy into which life transforms is the most complex and difficult of all questions. Religion, ethics, education all bear upon it, intersect and blend so that it is almost as difficult to say what teaches one to live as to answer the question of how to live itself. It is enough to observe that education has a part here which is not vocational, and which is enormously important.

This is the province of liberal education. Its services are indirect, because its effects must be transmitted into the art of living; they are uncertain in the same proportion as all life is illusory and never to be confined in measures made by man. Nevertheless, although these services are definite in their breadth, at least we can specify some of them. We know, for example, that the mind must be able to grasp abstractions; and so we apply mathematics. We know that it must have perspective and background if it is to understand the passing show of brief reality allowed it; and so we instill history. We know that it must be able to interpret character, to feel the loftiest emotion, to perceive beauty and enjoy it; and so we give it literature and the arts. Man is to be liberalized. He is to be taught to comprehend life.—Henry S. Canby in Harper's Magazine.

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Lover's Tragedy

John Pinheadus resides east of the river. The smell from the leather board factory is wafted nightly through the windows of his chamber in the wooden block. The incessant quack of ducks kept him awake. He works daily pulling tacks, four cents a case. Sometimes he is a welt beater. Money he has saved, his bank account running into three figures.

The glamour of romance had not interested him at all until the other night. Then he met Mary at the dance in the little hall at the foot of the hill, and his thoughts went back to dear old Poland, now torn with strife and bloodshed.

But Peter Flatface basked in the sunlight of her smiles between the dances. The battle was on, Mary would be his. There were a lot of other girls left for Pete. John played first cornet in the band for the first part of the evening, but when the keys emitted a hollow sound he was usually the last one, trailing three measures behind.

An impression must be made. But there was one thing about John that proved his undoing. He thought as much of a dollar as he did his right arm. He was down town one night and saw a man selling Brazilian diamonds, a dollar a throw. He was in the front row of the "Step right up, gentlemen, toss your money in the till and take home a genuine imitation diamond to your wife, mother or sweetheart. Guaranteed against wind and weather. Will not fade or shrink, pale or tarnish."

The next dance night rolled round on leaden wings. The first soft strains of the tango music rang through the hall. John and Mary were the first couple out. Holding his hand so that the glare of the electric lamps illuminated the cut glass on his finger it looked like a street car searchlight. Suffice to say that John more than held his own with Peter in the bench warmers' league that evening. Before they parted for the night the ring nestled on Mary's finger. Next day she repaired to the store of Lapidus, the jeweler, and learned that it was an excellent imitation, worth about thirty cents on the market. She wended her way home slowly.

"A guy that would pass a dame such a phony gim as that," she soliloquized in her native slang, "is no good. It shows him up as a counterfeiter." The next dance night John sat out about seven numbers and Mary went home with Pete. Yes, the preacher linked them one day last week. The ducks quack, the leather board factory smell is still there and John is still a single man.

A Wonderful Baby.

Everybody's baby being the most wonderful kid in the world, one can easily appreciate a story told a few days ago by Senator Paynter of Kentucky.

A man named Jones and a man named Smith met on the street corner one afternoon, and, after talking politics, suffragettes and the high cost of living, the conversation turned to kids.

"How about that baby of yours?" asked Jones. "Is he doing any talking yet?"

"No," replied Smith. "Outside of 'Da, da,' his vocabulary is not very extensive. Can yours talk?"

"Well, I should say so," was the proud rejoinder of Jones. "Talks like a parrot. Has got his mother chirped to a standstill. I suppose yours is able to walk?"

"No," replied Smith, just a little sadly. "He hasn't taken a step yet."

"Not taken a step," exclaimed Jones, with a life-size expression of amazement. "Why, he is a good bit older than mine, and mine is toddling all around."

"I don't doubt it," peevishly responded Smith, who was getting a trifle wearied; "and by the way Jones, does he use a safety razor or one of the old fashioned kind?"

Dancing Men in Demand

"We never knew what to do with grandpa before."

"And now?"

"He'll be a big help to us socially. We're having him taught all the new steps."

The Opportunist

He—I love the true, the good, the beautiful, the—
She—Oh, George, this is so sudden!

Two ounces of fresh white hellebore steeped in one gallon of hot water, used as a spray, is the best remedy for currant and gooseberry worms. But it must be used early, when the first worms appear.

Entirely Unnecessary.
It is probably true that Satan never takes a vacation, but there's no good reason why he should be always working overtime.—Washington Post.

To Keep Stoppers From Sticking.
A very little glycerin smeared around the glass stoppers of bottles will keep them from sticking for a long time.

The Way of Prices.
The news of an advance in prices travels much faster than a reduction which may follow.—Athens Globe.

THE THREE POLICIES.

Once upon a time there was a beautiful princess who was passionately admired and loved by everyone who saw her picture in the leading fashion papers week after week, as she sat on a fence looking at a football game, or was walking with her chow dog in a high wind.

One day the princess ordered a proclamation to the following effect sent out:

"Here are three insurance policies. The young man in all my kingdom who can interpret any one of them correctly can have my hand in matrimony."

The news rapidly spread, and the next morning three young men presented themselves for the test.

Said the first:
"This means that in case your palace burns down you get 80 per cent of the difference between what it is appraised at, less what the company thinks you ought to have, minus what the last legislative body thought ought to be conceded on account of a bad fire that took place in Constantinople year before last."

Everybody cheered at this, and the first suitor began to make calculations on the back of an envelope as to the cost of a wedding breakfast.

Then said the second suitor:
"Hem! This is an accident insurance, covering loss of limb or death or other injury—provided that the deceased was in good health at the time, and did not suspect anything. Also, if the moon was in the third quarter, or he was lying under a motor car with the west wind, then everything is null and void, in which case the weekly indemnity, if any, is subject to a fine and possible imprisonment, all common carriers excepted."

The second suitor was also highly applauded, and it really looked as if he might get all the gate money, when the third suitor stepped forward. He was, as is customary, much handsomer than the other two, and very poor and honest, and really needed looking after; but when the princess handed him the third insurance policy he shook his head and refused it.

"Your majesty," he said, "you will have to pardon me, but I didn't know what the test was. I am young and innocent, but I know too much, I hope, to attempt to interpret any insurance policy in these days. Sorry to lose you, but I beg to withdraw."

Then the princess threw herself in his arms, while the grand vizier ordered a couple of underwriters buried alive.

"I knew by the blank look on your face, darling, that you were a sure winner," cried the princess.—From Life.

Burials Differ.

The modes of burial differ widely among various peoples, from the rudest ceremonies and methods of the wandering tribes to the ornate, impressive, reverent services of "the help of all ages, in the foremost files of time."

Among some the dead are buried lying, others sitting, as is the case with several of the Indian tribes; and instances are related where warriors or leaders in the nations have been buried seated upon their favorite war horse, as was done with the famous Blackbird, the chief of the once powerful Omahas.

But there is a remarkable agreement of custom for the practice of placing the body east and west. Sometimes the body is placed with the head to the east and sometimes to the west. It is held by certain writers that this custom is due to solar symbolism, and the head is placed to the east or to the west according as the dead are thought of in connection with the sunrise, the reputed home of the deity, or the sunset, the reputed home of the dead.

There are, however, some tribes that lay their dead north and south, and others bury women with the face to the north and men with the face to the south; while among some of the African tribes, if one happens to die away from his home, he is buried facing his native village.

Disregard of Truth.

If Orientals have one fault more than another it is a disregard for truth. In the early days of the English occupation of India, the English judges were astounded at the conflicting stories told by witnesses, and they soon learned to get them all down as unworthy of credence. In American courts it is also well known that Chinese are very penurious of the truth, and that no oath will prevent them from giving witness. In Egypt it is also very easy to get native witnesses to swear to anything, true or untrue. For instance: Ahmed, a native of Cairo, had a slave who peeped over a wall into Suleiman's harem, and the ladies considered themselves insulted. Suleiman wanted revenge but he could not bring his wives into court to testify, so it was agreed that Suleiman should accuse Ahmed's camel of walking on Suleiman's land. A crowd of witnesses came forward and for two days testified about the camel and the land, until the English judge decided in favor of Suleiman. It was not until a week afterward that Suleiman had no ground and Ahmed no camel.

Warm Food.

Warm bread or cake, and in fact warm food of any kind should never be put away in a covered tin or dish. The steam makes molding certain vegetables become soggy and unfit for food when treated in this manner.

Condensed Statement
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OF MEYERSDALE, PA.

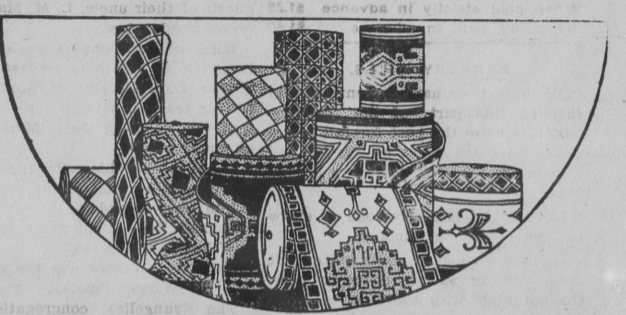
At Close of Business June 23rd, 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and Investments.....	\$681,064.41
U. S. Bonds.....	75,000.00
Banking House.....	29,300.00
Due from Banks and Reserve Agents.....	126,594.25
Cash.....	74,738.76
Total.....	\$986,697.42

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock.....	\$ 65,000.00
Surplus.....	100,000.00
Undivided Profits.....	25,323.01
Circulation.....	63,800.00
Deposites.....	732,574.41
Total.....	\$986,697.42



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