

When paid strictly in advance \$1.00 When not paid in advance \$1.50

NOTICE—is hereby given to those subscribers who are ignoring repeated bills sent to them from this office that we will be compelled to place their accounts in the hands of collectors.

WELLERSBURG

Mrs. Angeline Glessner of Mt. Savage spent Sunday with friends and relatives in town.

Mr. F. C. Kennell, traveling salesman, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kennell.

Mr. Edgar Everline after spending several months in Indiana returned to our burg last Friday.

Miss Susan Shaffer of Frostburg was a caller in town Sunday.

Mrs. James Lepley and son Victor of Kennells Mills spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother Mrs. Catherine Delbrook.

A number of people from town attended the festival held at Barrelville Thursday and Friday evening.

Mr. Frank Paul of Mt. Savage was a caller in town Sunday.

Mr. A. H. Long is confined to his bed with muscular rheumatism.

Preaching service was held in the Lutheran church Sunday evening by Rev. Smith.

VIM

William Felker of Detroit, Mich. and Misses Bertha and Ruth Faith of Scottsdale spent several days of last week at the C. W. Thesser home.

Mrs. Belinda Pike moved her household goods to Meyersdale on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Meyers spent Thanksgiving Day at the home of Howard Phillips in Meyersdale.

Mrs. Simon Nicholson and daughter Harriet of Pleasant Hill spent last week at Vim.

Mr. C. R. Martens walked on his crutches down to Nicholson's store on Tuesday of last week.

Misses Elizabeth and Edna Tressler spent last Sunday afternoon at the home of Swearmans at Summit Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Mull of near Coal Run spent Saturday night at the home of Martin Meyer.

Sam Brown of Greenville township visited his son Henry who is recovering from an attack of typhoid fever, last Sunday.

THROUGHOUT COUNTY

The Rev. Edward Thomas, pastor of the Berlin M. E. church, has received a letter bearing the information that a brother, who had been on the firing line with the Allies for months, had his right arm torn off in battle.

John Lochrie, a prominent Windber coal operator is one of the authorities on the coal business who believes that the present rush of orders is not merely a flurry, but that it is a good substantial increase that is going to last for months to come Mr. Lochrie has mines that are busy day and night and his only worry is the shortage of cars. The Lochrie interests recently took over the McGregor mine and Mr. Lochrie says that coal is now being shipped out of that working.

The Lutheran congregation of Boswell has purchased a lot adjoining the one on which the church stands, and will erect a handsome brick edifice there in the early part of next spring. The church is to be a thoroughly a modern one and of brick construction to cost about \$15,000. The old church is to be removed to the rear of the lot and will be converted into a Sunday School building. The Reformed congregation has also purchased a lot and will probably build in the near future. At present the Reformed congregation is holding services in the auditorium of the municipal building.

MARKELTON

Mr. J. W. Brown, of Baltimore and Miss Emma Merrill, of Garrett, took dinner at the Colonial Hotel Wednesday.

Mr. C. A. Merrill spent the weekend in Lancaster, Philadelphia and Frederick, Md.

Miss Lena Long, of Berlin, was a week-end visitor with Miss Anna Judy.

Mrs. A. R. Miller spent Tuesday with her friend Mrs. W. A. Merrill. Bert Miller was a Garrett visitor Wednesday.

Quite a number of rabbits were killed Tuesday, the last day of hunting season.

MRS. KIERNAN SUFFRAGE VICE PRESIDENT.

Mrs. George B. Orlandy was elected president of the State Suffrage association at Philadelphia on Tuesday. Among the vice presidents are Mrs. E. E. Kiernan and Mrs. Jas. P. Rogers of Somerset.

POISONED BY TATTOOING INK

Woman Freak Slowly Dying of Poison Which Has Brought on Cancerous Attack.

The lights are going out for Irene, the world's most famous tattooed woman. All the glare of music, all the garishness and excitement of the circus and the stage have given way to the colorless interior of a room at the Philadelphia hospital, where Irene is slowly dying of cancer of the stomach.

A few years ago Irene made money so rapidly that she never took time to balance her accounts or to worry about the future. She spent 20 years of her career in Europe, appearing before the crowned heads. She traveled all the big circus routes of the United States, drawing a fat salary.

Then the poison of the tattoo marks she had worn all over her body from the age of eight years began to put in its deadly work. Physicians say she has cancer of the stomach in a stage so advanced that an operation would be futile. The only thing the woman can do now is await death. She is fifty-seven years old and rapidly weakening.

According to her own story, her father was an artist. He tattooed her from head to foot when she was a child. She married when she was sixteen years old, and shortly after her husband secured for her a circus engagement. The woman says her husband is now a prominent inventor, with an office in Washington. She and her friends say he has deserted her.

For two years old friends of theatrical circuits have been supporting her. She became too weak to travel with a circus or appear on the stage. All the half-million dollars she and her husband made in Europe and this country has been spent. She says her husband disposed of most of the money.

Now Irene spends her time telling absorbing tales of circus life to the nurses in a voice that every day grows a little weaker. As her strength ebbs her memory seems to grow stronger. Little incidents of the past stand out vividly and lose nothing in her recital. Irene, still an actress, is making the supreme effort of her career before her last audience.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cupid on Trial.

Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat in concert, were united in the more or less holy bonds of matrimony, according to the point of view, says the New York Times. The minister who performed the ceremony is pastor of the Church of the Social Revolution, and the couple were of his flock. Not for the contracting parties nor for the minister the conventional ritual of church and state; not for them the old-fashioned notion that marriage is a step that must be taken with no thought of turning backward. The pair made responses to a formula provided by the pastor of the Social Revolution and frankly declare they will consider their union binding only so long as they "love each other." Divorces are sometimes justifiable, but it is not believed that this aspiring couple or their pastor have improved upon the liberal and usually wholesome laws of a majority of the states.

Plenty of Room Outside.

He made the acquaintance of the young woman at the home of a friend and was severely smitten. "May I call on you?" he found the courage to ask her. The girl looked troubled. "I'm afraid not," she replied. Then she noticed his look of deep disappointment and hastily added: "We live in a flat, you see, and mamma and sister always sit in the parlor, and papa and the boys play checkers in the dining room, and the kitchen is so awfully small and hot. Would—would you mind sitting on the fire escape?"

Of course he hurriedly told her he wouldn't mind it at all, and the course of true love ran smooth again.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Love for an Hour.

What is it that makes people so much better company at a masquerade than under any other circumstances?

In the circle of the black mask and the domino we have no name, no past, no future, no self to live up to or down to, and the mood that is uppermost need never impose itself upon a later mood.

We can be spontaneous and genuine. No wonder we are good company!

For on the whole our spontaneous impulses are kindly and gay.

We are almost ready to love our fellow men for an hour, if we are not thereby committing ourselves to loving them for a lifetime.

A Shortage of Eclipses.

This year has been a famine so far as eclipse phenomena are concerned. Usually there are four eclipses each year, two of the sun and two of the moon, but both bodies have managed to avoid total obscuration this year, and though there have been two annular solar eclipses, confined mainly to the Pacific ocean, not once has the moon encountered the obscuring shadow of the earth.

Regular Bonanza.

Howells—Did they ever succeed in extracting gold from the ocean? Growells—Not in paying quantities. Yet salt water is rich in gold. Howells—Why do you think so? Growells—Because women's tears have extracted millions from the opposite sex.

MEYERSDALE HIGH SCHOOL BRIEFS

Class News.

Another victim from the draught of cold coming in that rear door of Room 10, is Mary Evans. She has complicated intricacy of the vocal organs.

Anyone who wants a new whistle, but which cannot be patented, apply to Elizabeth Irwin for lessons.

Who says the class of '17 does not have the right idea? They have already purchased their winter hats, which have two winning qualities—style and comfort.

One brilliant student of the class of '19, gave as a definition for "Whig," a covering for the head. We did not think that such young children knew there were such things in existence, but now we assume that they are not as unsophisticated as they seem.

Again several students have presented the petition that they be given an opportunity to see the new addition to our school. We are sure that one and all would enjoy the privilege of looking over the Household Arts Department.

Wonder why William Leckemby waited so patiently for 9:13 on Sunday night? Couldn't that talk wait until the next morning? Anyhow one week is a long time for one to be away.

Seven more years for Mr. Arnold! He fell up the steps the other day.

Dave Noel seems educationally inclined for Tuesday afternoon in the course of study he knocked Miss Liven-good's Webster over and broke him.

Some one wanted to know what became of the Girl Hikers. We have noticed them lately.

Mr. Weaver is thinking seriously of putting typewriters in the cloakroom for the benefit of Marion Dickey and Mary Darrow.

Class News.

It has been necessary for Kenneth Brant to carry two watches. We cannot account for this unless it is because he cannot keep up to the times or else he is so far ahead of the times that he needs two watches to regulate himself. If this is not the case, it must be that one time piece alone can't keep up to him.

We would advise Mildred May to get a set of "top-skids" or she is going to slip, one of these days and injure herself.

Someone said, "The more you are interested in a thing the more interest you put into it. I don't think the H. S. students have very much invested. . . . '19. (If the class of '19 would take a little more interest in the school paper they would have a right to say this, but since their reporter is the only one we hear from, I think that the saying, "People who live, etc." fits this topic pretty well—Ed)

Teacher—Who has Smith's Ivanhoe? Fresh Freshie—I haven't Smith's; I have Scott's. (Laughter).

Teacher (In physics.) "What is a vacuum? Senior (Absently "Well, I have it in my head, but I can't just think of it."

Prof. Weaver is going to give a free exhibition. Charles Fike and Joe Shultz were caught chasing each other around the room. He is going to have them entertain the whole school.

WARREN—WEIMER.

At the home of Frank Weimer of near Somerset at 2 p. m. on Thanksgiving Day, his daughter, Miss Julia, was united in wedlock with Lewis S. Warren, of Irwin, Pa. The ring ceremony was observed, Rev. I. Hess Wagner officiating. Only a few of the immediate relatives were present. The happy couple left on the 2:49 train for Pittsburg. The groom is a teacher at Greensburg where they expect to go at once to housekeeping.

BRETHREN CHURCH—Rev. H. L. Goughnour, Pastor. On Sunday, Dec. 5, there will be church services at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. in the Meyersdale church. Sunday School and Christian Endeavor at the usual hours. All are cordially invited.

SCHOOL APPROPRIATION PAID. A million dollars in school appropriation was paid out by the state treasurer on Tuesday. These payments were due last summer but were not made on account of the low state of the treasury.

BUY YOUR NUT MEATS, CITRON, LEMON, ORANGE PEEL etc., FOR YOUR FRUIT CAKE AT HABEL & PHILLIPS

STANTON'S PURE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR AT HABEL & PHILLIPS.



"V 55"

Short for "Varsity Fifty Five," you see one of the many variations of this famous suit in the illustration.

Varsity Fifty Five is the preferred style for young men this season. We can show you just what you like in style, and fit you perfectly in many attractive fabrics.

HARTLEY & BALDWIN

The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR POVERTY?

So long as the belief prevailed that poverty was merely a symptom of inherent viciousness and a thing for which the pauper was directly and solely responsible, the public took thought of Adam's sin, shrugged its shoulders, and resignedly left the individual to face his penalty, tempering the rigor of sin's discipline while with the mercy of penitentiaries, reformatories, jails, poor-houses, charity and training-school hospitals. But one scientific investigation after another conclusively showed that children born in poverty are peculiarly subject to early death or to incurable defects of mind and body, that a large proportion of all apprehended criminals are boys and girls whose criminality is directly traceable to their adverse economic environment, that a large majority of the unemployed are idle because there is no work for them to do, then public opinion began to perceive that to penalize the poor for their poverty was to impair the productive power of the nation and thus to transfer the penalty to the nation itself. Poverty came to be regarded not so much as an indictment of the individual, but rather as prima facie evidence that as a people we are not making the most intelligent use of our resources, that there is something wrong with the management of both public and private business.—Harper's Magazine.

FACTS YOU MAY NOT KNOW.

The opal is the only gem not successfully counterfeited.

One dollar to get married, 10 cents to go to college and 50 cents to graduate are some of the items in the new regulation "governing the affixing of stamps on certificates concerning human affairs," which were recently promulgated in China.

The population of French Indo-China is about 20,000,000, of whom 20,000 are Europeans, chiefly French.

The human family is subjected to about 1,200 different kinds of disease and ailment.

Motion pictures of insects in flight show that they regulate their speed by changing the inclination of their wings rather than by altering the rapidity of their motion.

All telephone operators in Egypt are required to be able to speak English, French, Italian, Greek and Arabic.

The American mountain sheep are the greatest leapers in the world.

Auction sales originated in ancient Rome, and were introduced to enable soldiers to dispose of spoils of war.

Military training is compulsory on all male citizens between the ages of 12 and 25 in New Zealand.

Teachers of elocution can't do anything for the voice of conscience in most of us.

Appearances are often deceptive. Luxurious whiskers hide many an ugly mug.

The Newfoundland fishing fleet consists of fourteen boats and 3,047 men.

A foolish woman grows old about as gracefully as she climbs a fence.

Talk is cheap, yet some people have a mania for trying to monopolize it.

If the wolf camps on your doormat, train him to chew up bill collectors.

WHY TROYS CARRY MORE

than any other make of the same size

- 1-A TROY is bigger at the mouth than any other wagon. Look at the points marked "A". Then figure for yourself where the biggest strain comes. It's at the mouth of the skeins. 2-A TROY 3 in. skein really measures 3 1/4 in. at the collar. See point marked "B". That makes the TROY a full size larger all the way through—axles, wheels, etc. Don't you want that added margin of safety? 3-The skeins are oval, not round. See "A" again. Therefore they take in the full strength of the axles—just where the strength is needed most. 4-TROY axles are strictly clear, first-quality hickory. No other timber has the same carrying strength or resiliency. This is just an axle and skein talk. These things count—but they aren't it all. We want you to know the TROY all over—from tongue to tail-board. Come in and let us show you why the TROY is the one best from every angle. You will like the price too—it's right.

Siehl's Hardware Store

HOW TO KEEP YOUNG.

To keep young is to keep healthy, and to keep healthy is to keep from being poisoned. Our waste products, our poisons, our drink and drugs and improper food add to it. Perhaps never before was there so much conscious effort to counteract the process, says the Medical Times. An earlier generation did it by simpler food and more constant work in the open air, with less thought to any of it. But we have grown in invention of everything, and with greater wealth has come greater indulgence and with it greater danger from the poisons that make against health. The defense against all the poisons that thus beset us is the liver, and the purpose of right living is to keep it in good condition. The other thing of prime importance is the circulatory apparatus. Our bodies must be fed with oxygen and relieved of waste which is cast into the blood and carried through the circulation by a central pump and tubes to be cast out. So another needed thing is to keep dry if you would keep young. With bodily activity must be mental activity. The mind can grow prematurely old as well as the physical system. The brain must be properly fed. Mental sloth invite mental decay. Youth is buoyant, age is easily depressed. To restore buoyancy is part of the process of keeping young and hence of keeping in health.

Muscles unused, atrophy and decay, and this is true of the minds as of the body. Worry is baneful to the mind and helps to disturb physical functions, bringing on the "old" look. Youthfulness in appearance which is based on fact depends on digestion, sleep, work, play, and these rest largely on food and conduct. The mind must not be allowed to rust any more than the body. It must work and play. If nothing better can be done get a hobby. And, above all, be cheerful and keep occupied.

And many a man finds it difficult to make a living because he is practically a dead one.

Even after a man sees where he made a mistake he keeps right on making more.

When some men fall to make a hit they try to fix the responsibility on the hammer.

BUY WORCESTER SALT. IT IS THE BEST FOR ALL PURPOSES, AT HABEL & PHILLIPS.

BUY YOUR POTATO CHIPS AT BITTNER'S.

HERE LIES.

The waste basket is a symbol of oblivion. To it are consigned the failures and the "has-beens," old love letters, appeals that met no response, things emptied of their significance by Time. It is the grave of dead thoughts. What a mass of human effort and emotion its contents represent! The merest printed circular, flung there with hardly a glance, stands for long hours of eager labor by somebody and the skilled labor of many hands. Men have striven with the utmost of their ability, to win your interest—and have failed. The waste basket records their failure.

Those little ink-inscribed bits of paper that lie submerged in its depths of human documents: letters of friendship, full of cordiality and harking back to pleasant experiences; family letters, expressing loyal affection and giving word of those at home; letters that once made the heart beat quick. At first joy, they become an accumulation and are now a riddance.

There is day-before-yesterday's newspaper. The events it describes are already remote. The issues heralded in its fervent editorials are by this time either settled or relegated to the background. It is as out of date as Rip Van Winkle.

With the newspaper is a popular magazine of last January. How utterly flat and stale it seems! The heroes and heroines that stalk, chatter and pose through its pages are now forgotten. The great man eulogized in a glowing article has since fallen into disfavor. The big names flaunted on the cover have a look of mockery. The "most gripping story ever written" has been superseded by a score of others. The "brilliant comedy success" puffed by the dramatic critic has left the boards forever.

In among these "has-beens" are a host of "might-have-beens": inchoate ideas, jotted down but never consummated; letters that were written but never sent; plans for homes that were never built; dazzling schemes abandoned out of fear that they were visionary. Aspirations, gropings—how they might have changed the world for some of us!

Few escape you long, old Juggernaut! One after another, they lose their hold and fall into you. And you are always waiting.

Te morituri salutemus! — From Judge.

PERSON

Miss Flor operate the Fine elect Electric and Miss Ali Cumberland Miss Lilli Altmore, I al days w Miss Ca funeral of Thursday Miss Mar for a week in Pittsburg Mrs. Chau is here for parents, Mr Mrs. An from Pitts visiting am month. Miss Th entertaining Pittsburg. Miss Flo ed from s Glen Camp Mr. and son, Harve Mr. and Mr. The Glo Company mas toys. Mr. and Pittsburg, parents, M Miss Eli from Hy for the las milliner. All the mas Gifts Novelty st Dr. and to their h brie' visit Miss E spent The Miss Ida delphia a night on Mr. and their gu daughter, of Johnsb Mr. ar Cumberland the latter of North Forrest few week he is em ber fact Visit th store an as to wh children Miss N South C to spend and frien Miss C day from tended t Grabsten Mrs. A have ree Keepsport home of Miss the Latr weekend Miss I Indiana a fe Mr. and Mrs. week he Mr. and her hom Miss head tr Conbueter Hol Miss necker last bu The Pr Hdwe. The Church tata on mas in service Noah A. Yod Tuesday Springs by the Miss of the were h their Trural Jame in a bu was he his pa Foley. Miss to spen Mr. at Sunda; Marga burg. Mr. moved Schroe South Lepley The odiat