

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

R. Roy West, of Gray, Pa., spent Sunday with his wife in Meyersdale. Miss Clara Staecker has returned from a six weeks' visit in Rockwood. A recent visitor at the A. G. Smith home was Miss Grace Maxwell, of Cumberland.

Emmett Matthews of Washington, D. C. spent last week here with his grandmother, Mrs. Annie Matthews. Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ryland have been entertaining the latter's sister, Mrs. Getty, of Lonaconing.

After a visit of some length in Meyersdale, A. H. Boose has returned to his home in Salisbury, N. C.

Miss Roberta Robertson, of Johns town, is spending a week with relatives in Meyersdale.

Miss Velma Stein spent part of last week with relatives and friends in Johnstown.

Miss Annie Stump of Columbus, O. is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry L. Bittner.

George Green of Painesville, O., is spending a week here visiting among relatives and friends.

Mrs. H. F. VanHorn of Scottsdale, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Price.

Mrs. I. J. Stotler, who has been on the sick list for the past two weeks, is slowly recovering.

Miss Gertrude Hibner was called to Mt. Braddock recently by the serious illness of her father.

Miss Ida Baldwin, daughter of Prof. C. W. Baldwin, is the guest of Stoyestown relatives.

George and Martha Washington will give a tea on Feb. 22, in the social room of the Methodist church. Don't forget the date.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leby of Philadelphia are spending a few weeks here visiting among friends and relatives.

Miss Sarah Smith, of Pittsburg, is visiting at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Relch.

Mrs. Ramer of the Colonial, has returned from a visit to Martinsburg, W. Va., here she had been visiting relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire H. Brown, of Wilkingsburg were visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Imhoff.

Miss Emma Gress, who spent part of the holiday season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Gress has returned to Stoyestown.

Mr. Wm. Gray and son, Archie, have returned to Ralphiton after spending the holidays at their home on North street.

Mr. Wm. Gray, his son, Alex., and daughter, Mary, spent part of last week with Mr. Gray's parents at Moscow, Md., and with Lonaconing friends.

Mrs. George Folk spent part of last week with her husband and other relatives in Akron, Ohio, where Mr. Folk has been employed in the Good-year Rubber works for two months.

Mrs. Mae Maidens of Washington, D. C. is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Mervine. The latter had been quite ill, but has improved considerably the past few days.

Miss Jennie Montgomery of Fairmont, W. Va., spent a few days with friends recently. Miss Montgomery who was formerly head of the Miller & Collins suit department is now employed in the Hartley store at Fairmont.

Miss Roberta Reger returned Sunday to Wheeling, W. Va., where she is instructor in English in the High School, after spending the holiday week with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Philson.

SUMMIT TOWNSHIP

There will be held a Local Educational meeting at the Peck school house on Friday evening January 3 at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. James Beal were welcome callers at the home of H. E. Hershberger and family last Sunday.

J. C. Kretschman spent a few days of last week on business at the County seat.

W. H. Herwig who had sale on Wednesday of this week will soon depart for Akron Ohio. We are sorry to lose Mr. Herwig because he is a useful neighbor and good citizen. His sister who lately married Mr. William Hay will move to Mr. Hays farm near Hays Church in Brothersvalley Township.

Elmer Mathias who had been living in the J. J. Yoder tenant house for the past two years moved last week to Summit Mills in the property of W. J. Miller.

Many people are suffering from the grippe and bad colds at present.

Miss Edna Miller of Greenville township spent last week visiting her sisters Mrs. Quinter Gnagey and Mrs. Melvin Lindeman.

William Manges of Berlin spent Sunday at the home of J. A. Opels.

Edward Suder is working for Wilson Saylor one of our general merchants of Summit Mills at present.

William Miller moved on Monday to the tenant house of Monroe Yoder and will work for the Muncy Lumber Co.

LOVE AND DUTY

By JANE OSBORN.

Burton Jones had come to the Crossing fresh from his post-graduate course in college. He was only twenty-four, but in his big, rather loosely jointed frame, in his kindly, large, expressive features, and in his direct decisive way of saying things, he seemed much older. The day after his arrival at the boarding house he had noticed Madge.

Burton soon found out about Madge. Everyone in Silver Cliff Crossings knew about the Lathrops. She was the secretary of the manager of the works and supported herself and her invalid brother on her hard-earned wages.

Burton's first feeling for the invalid was one of great sympathy, and, as he looked at the large, well-proportioned figure spread out in the sunlight on the veranda of the boarding house on Sunday morning, he felt a great pity for the man who was forced to live on his sister's earnings.

Before long, Burton became friendly with the Lathrops, and as a means of helping Madge he spent hours with Hardy, talking to him and cheering him. Often Madge had to work evenings with the mine manager, and then she would knock at Burton's door and ask him to come and spend the evening with Hardy.

It was spring, and Hardy was showing marked signs of improvement, and with the let-up in anxiety, Madge's nerve was being shaken. Yes, Burton could do it now. He would have to do it. It was killing him to see Madge slaving any longer.

Purposely he walked toward the office of the mine works the next day, in order to walk home with Madge. At first they talked of Hardy's improvement.

"You have been so good, Burton," she said, letting her hand rest lightly on his arm for a second.

Burton for an instant felt contempt for the helpless brother. He longed to shield Madge, to take her away from the mine works forever.

"Some time, perhaps, I will tell you about Hardy, and then you will know how hard it is—"

Burton felt no desire to talk about Hardy, and he looked away from Madge as she spoke.

"Some time, some time," began Burton. "I'll tell you why I have done what I have done for Hardy." He turned to her almost brutally. "You know, Madge."

It was dusk in the valley, and Burton seized Madge's wrists tightly in his hands and pressed down upon them as he looked in her face. "Madge you know I—"

Madge freed herself, but not angrily. "Burton, don't. How can you?" And then she ran on alone up the road toward the boarding house.

The next day Burton met Madge again. She had regained her composure, and so had Burton. He was ready to make clear to her that he could support Hardy until he was better if she would but marry him. He started to explain.

Madge touched his arm ever so lightly. "Burton," she said, and her voice had never sounded so sweet, "I am sorry I didn't tell you sooner. But I had no idea that you would think of saying what you have. Burton, didn't you know, haven't you guessed, that Hardy isn't my brother?"

The explanation followed in monosyllables. It was harder than Madge had expected to explain that Hardy and she had been friends in the East and had become engaged. Hardy had no money and no family, only his own wits to push his way in his law profession. Then his illness had come, the illness that would eventually have killed him in the East. He had been ordered West. She had decided to go with him, to work for him and to nurse him as a sister would have done. Yes, they might have been married, but Hardy would not wish it till he knew he would recover. Of course, her friends had objected, but she had come anyway, and Hardy, being helpless, had had to consent. They had passed as brother and sister. Now Hardy's recovery was almost accomplished. There was no doubt of its completeness. In a few more months he would be able to begin work. In the autumn they would be married.

"But you are not married? You are free?" Burton was almost jubilant. "Madge, you must love me. Madge, you do."

Burton held her hands to his lips and she made no resistance. "Madge, you do love me. I know it."

She stepped in the half darkness and looked steadily in his young face.

"Yes, Burton, I do love you. I love you better than anyone else in the world. You are strong. You are young, you have all the world before you. Hardy has nothing but me. Don't you see how hard it has been for him—how it has galled him—how he has hated himself because he has had to let me do this? But I am the woman he loves, the woman who promised to marry him. That made it possible. That made our action justifiable. Burton, tell me you understand."

And as Burton left Madge that evening at the threshold of the boarding house he took her hand in his for the last time.

"Madge," he said, "you are the noblest woman I shall ever know."

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RILEY HAD TO WRITE JINGLES

Former School Teacher Recalls Days When the Loved Poet Was Her Pupil.

"Jingles" and not regular studies occupied the school hours of J. Lee Whitcomb Riley, the noted Hoosier poet, according to Mrs. "Tibby" Gregory, seventy-three years old, of Atter, Tenn., who is visiting with Mrs. H. A. Rice of Covington, Ky., the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune states.

"In the year 1860-61, when I taught in the subscription school at Greenfield, Ind., Riley was one of my pupils, and, although he was a good student, he never carried off the honors of his class.

"His chief delight was to hide behind some other pupil and compose 'jingles,' as he called them, and when caught in the act always explained that he had to write, as the verses were always going through his mind.

"Composition came natural to him and he would stop in the midst of a task to jot down some little verse. When he was about eighteen years old he ran away with a traveling medicine show and later painted signs on fences, but would stop work suddenly to sprawl out on the grass by the roadside and 'jingle.'

Mrs. Urey attended the celebration in honor of the poet which was recently held in Indianapolis and she and her former pupil spent several hours together recalling the old schooldays.

SNAIL A VALUABLE FOOD

Edible and Nutritious, Is the Verdict That Has Been Arrived At by Those Who Know.

"All snails are edible and nutritious," says Canon Horsley in a book on British land and fresh water molluscs, just published. He goes on to say that even the common or garden snail, though insipid, is as nourishing as calf's-foot jelly.

There is a large white shelled snail called Helix pomatia that is commonly eaten by connoisseurs in the south of England, while all over France, Italy and Spain several species are used as food. In France there are many small farms, which yield a good profit to their owners. In the French and Italian quarters of New York snails may be bought, either alive or cooked, and at most of the French restaurants they are served, "escargots farcis" being the most usual form of the dish.

Snails are easy to raise in large quantities. They need lime for making their shells, but they do not have to be fed, as they can find their own food, which is exclusively the leaves of many plants. They are most delicious when properly prepared and cooked and, as Canon Horsley says, as nourishing as calf's-foot jelly.

High School of Commerce. In 1914 the city of Worcester, Mass., an important business center, established a high school of commerce. When the school opened in September, 1914, 1,235 pupils were enrolled, and in February, 1915, 48 per cent of all the pupils entering the high schools of the city elected the high school of commerce. The present enrollment of this school is nearly 1,500.

It is the policy of the school to offer courses of studies holding a mutual ground between the purely cultural and the strictly vocational, and in these courses are, English, Latin, French, German and Spanish. There are, of course, several sciences, and there are commercial history, civics and commercial geography, to the latter two years being devoted. There are also included stenography, book-keeping, typewriting, banking, commercial law, accounting and penmanship. A course under consideration is on salesmanship, and it is hoped soon to introduce the teaching of advertising and window dressing.

Where War Has Abolished Poverty. One passes through fields either groaning vainly for the harvester or relieved but by the efforts of the women whom the war has left behind and men over forty-seven. There is no poverty; partly because the conflict has created many charities and an overabundance of work; partly because the previously poor are fighting in the trenches; but the smallest villages are crowded with girls who sell for the Red Cross, for this war need of that, patriotic medals, flags, even artificial flowers. There is no talk, no thought no life except such as connected with this war, and most phrases seem to begin, "Since the war—Christian Herald.

Our Able Citizen. Hudson Maxim is best known for his work in high explosives and their application to modern ordnance. It was in 1890 that he developed and manufactured the first smokeless powder to be adopted by the United States government. Following exhaustive experiments at Sandy Hook, he sold our government in 1901 the secret of his high explosive maximitite. He has been president of the Aeronautical Society of America, the society which is doing so much toward weakening the country to the need of an increase in our aerial defense.

For Sanitary Tenements. Philadelphia authorities are enforcing the new law intended to eliminate unsanitary tenement houses. The act provides that these places shall be clean and perfect in plumbing before a license is granted. Every apartment of two rooms or more, when occupied by one family, must have plumbing facilities.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

FOR SALE—One Pool Table, 2 Heating Stoves, Lot of Soemmaker's tools. Apply to Chas. Plitt. 12-81f

BARGAINS ON ROBES AND BLANKETS at WEISEL'S HARNESS SHOP, CENTRE ST.

FOR RENT—Near the Centre of the town, 2 4-room houses. Cheap. Apply at this office. 10-21 f.

House for sale or for rent, centrally located—North street. 8 rooms. Apply at this office.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS OF THE SAND SPRING WATER CO.

The stockholders of the Sand Spring Water Company, of Meyersdale Penna., will meet in the directors room of the Citizens National Bank Monday evening, January 10, 1916 at 7 p. m. for the purpose of electing nine directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business properly brought before the meeting.

W. T. HOBLITZELL, Pres. S. B. PHILSON, Sec

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the shareholders of The First National Bank of Confluence, Pa., will be held at its banking house on Tuesday, January 11, 1916 between the hours of two and three o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and such other business as may properly come before them.

D. L. MILLER, Cashier.

Farmer with two or more cows needs a

ADMINISTRATOR'S

Estate of Margaret Wright, of Greenville Township, Somerset County, State of Pennsylvania, Deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named 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 said estate may present them for settlement to the undersigned at the office of Albert B. Lowry, Esq., Salisbury, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, on Wednesday, February 9th, 1916 at one o'clock in the afternoon.

OSCAR WRIGHT, Administrator 12-23-f

Bozwell, Pa.

FAIR HOPE.

We all had a happy New Year day. Dewey Richey, the 15-year-old boy who shot himself Christmas eve, is not able to come home yet from the hospital.

Mrs. A. F. Berkley is spending a couple weeks in Somerset with her son, E. C. Berkley.

J. N. Lowry and family of Fair Hope went to Meyersdale recently to have the children christened and Father Brady being absent visited their grandmother and aunt, Mrs. Michael Holzshu.

Mrs. "Bill" Smith says it used to take her one half hour to walk from her home to Fair Hope but since she is grandma she can walk it in 10 minutes.

Jesse Dearmer is not improving. L. N. Lowrey is among the sick.

Mrs. M. Holzshu and daughter, Mrs. J. Laugerbaugh, of Meyersdale were visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. A. F. Berkley at this place.

Mrs. M. Holzshu and Mrs. J. Laugerbaugh were called last Sunday to Garrett by the death of their cousin, Mrs. John Hertzog. This is the third of the relatives to die in the last seven weeks.

Look out, boys! This is leap year.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE

The New Commons and Club House For Men

Founded in 1815

STRONG FACILITY REASONABLE EXPENSES

GOOD TRADITIONS UNSURPASSED LOCATION

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 14

Write For Catalogue to Pres. 'ant' W. H. CRAWFORD, Meadville, Pa.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST IN SAUSAGE AND PUDDING GET IT AT POORBAUGH & BOWSER MEAT MARKET.

Mrs. D. H. Cook has been visiting Cumberland relatives the past week.

F. W. PLOCK

OSCAR GURLEY

The Meyersdale Auto Co.

Of Meyersdale, Pa.

DISTRIBUTORS OF

FRANKLIN, HUPMOBILE, BUICK AND MAXWELL CARS

Wish to thank their many patrons and general public or the liberal patronage extended during the past season

For the benefit of prospective purchasers we would urge the early placing of orders to insure prompt delivery. Never in the History of the Automobile Business has shortage of deliveries been so pronounced

MEYERSDALE AUTO CO.,
CENTRE STREET

LET'S TALK

by name. It costs no more than the unknown,

ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

the patronage of our old

during the xmas shopping

has been decreased con-

d supply on hand that we

cause headache, biliousness,

constipation, indigestion,

and other unpleasant symptoms. If these troubles are

detected they weaken the

the way for

Cook's Jewelry Store.

HEARTY EATERS ARE THESE

Commissariat Department of the British Army Will Have to Move to Keep Up With Them.

From close observation of the habits of the young Maori men in training in Auckland (New Zealand) for active service, it appears that the modern Maori has inherited, almost unimpaired, the genius for practical foraging which was one of the vital qualifications of his forefathers. They have scoured the country in the neighborhood of the camp and won easy by the score from places where the white man never dreamed there was any edible wealth at all.

The ability of the sturdy Maori recruits to assimilate comestibles is a constant source of wonder to his pale brethren.

The camp rations are admittedly generous and sufficient in their way, but the canteen is a pleasure resort, and is patronized as such. Supper is an institution, not a meal. Here is one warrior's effort at 8:30 p. m.: Two bottles of raspberry, a tin of sardines and a big lobster. This is a typical instance, and yet everyone is up, merry and bright, for physical drill at half-past six in the morning.

Up to the Scratch.

One of the attractions at the Iowa state fair last year was Beachey, the aviator, sometimes advertised as the "human bird." As he was preparing for one of his flights, a large colored woman in a stiffly starched white dress stood outside the race-track fence, about forty yards behind the aeroplane. When the propellers started, they created a small whirlwind, and sent back a cloud of dust and pebbles that blinded and pelted the nearest spectators.

After the flight, the colored woman stood looking at her soiled dress, with an expression of regret oodily tinged with pride that she had been the recipient of such distinguished attention.

"What you tink of dat bird man, Sister Jones?" inquired an acquaintance, who had just edged her way through the crowd.

Sister Jones looked up and smiled broadly.

"Say, woman, dat Beachey am sure some bird! Why, dat man scratched up more dust dan fo'ty chickens in an ash pile!"—Youth's Companion.

REAL ESTATE.

John N. Cover to M. E. Church Trustees, Meyersdale, \$300; Jacob Folk to Valentine Beder, Elklick Township, \$445; G. G. Groff to Calvin Groff, Lower Turkeyfoot Township, \$3,250; Charles F. Uhl to Somerset Coal Company, Jenner Township, \$1; William H. Koontz's Executor to Irvin Wolf, Black Twp., \$10,837; Irvin Wolf to Edwin E. Miller, Black Twp., \$5,418; Oscar J. Coleman to Frank C. Rhoades, Somerset Twp., \$1; Jno. H. Seibert's Trustee to A. Kent Miller, Somerset Borough, \$200; Somerset Automobile Co. to A. Kent Miller, Somerset Boro., \$2,000; Lizzie Rodgers to U. S. Manges, Paint Borough, \$570; Dennis Wisliser to Harvey E. Bittner, Meyersdale, \$300; Harvey E. Bittner to Dennis Wisliser, Meyersdale \$1; J. H. Augustine to Jacob Wilhelm, Addison Township, \$127; George W. Feik to Harry B. Gilbert, Somerset Township, \$900; Sadie Seese to Ralph Lloyd, Somerset Township \$50; Lewis H. Miller to Henry W. Baer, Somerset Borough, \$3,500; O. B. Stalter to Mike Usac, Shad Township, \$100; Levi J. Kaufman to Mahlon J. Kaufman, Conemaugh Township, \$12; Ross F. Hammer to Quemahoning Branch Railroad, Jenner Township \$125; John J. Darr to Catharine Emert Somerset Township, \$103; John J. Darr to Eli Emert, Lincoln Township, \$13; Herman Stahl, to Eugene Stahl, Somerset Township, \$2,800; Mary K. Weimer to John H. Shaffer, Rockwood Township, \$3,500; Cyrus W. Shaffer to Theodore E. Rhodes, Somerset Township, \$200; Sarah Smith to Mary Smith, Berlin, \$2,400; Scott Fulmer to Schuykill Land Improvement Company, Summit Township, \$4,500; Thomas J. Moyer to Edwin M. Brickell, Black Township, \$2,800; Ida Kaufman to Matilda J. Wendel, Somerset Township, \$745; N. F. Berkley to William S. Kimmell, Somerset Township, \$700.

Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Smith and son, Carl, of Acosta, is visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Beachley street.

Rev. J. Y. Kombar will preach in the Reformed church at Elk Lick on Sunday