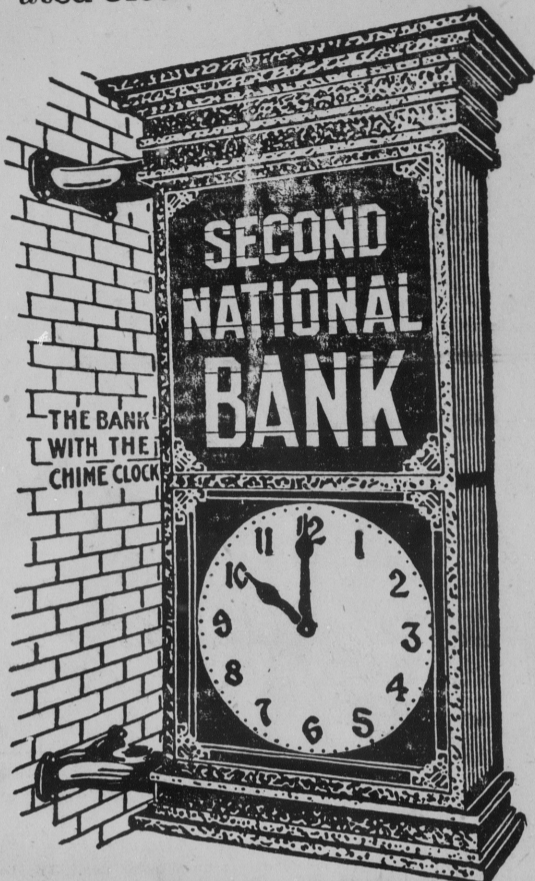


CHIMES TO STRIKE THE PASSING HOURS

Second National Bank Puts Illuminated Clock on Its Building



The SECOND NATIONAL BANK is erecting a magnificent electric illuminated clock on the front of its bank building on Center street, not only adding materially to the appearance of the busiest section of our city, but providing a convenience that will undoubtedly be greatly appreciated by the general public.

The most distinctive feature of the clock, other than its unusually artistic appearance and the perfection of its construction and mechanism, is the complete set of Westminster chimes with which it is equipped. These ring every quarter hour and may be heard practically as far as the clock may be seen.

The big clocks are operated by electricity from a master clock inside the building, in the main banking room. This is an especially handsome structure of mahogany and plate glass construction, with a 13-inch dial and guaranteed to keep perfect time. Every minute the hands of the big clocks are sent ahead one minute by electricity governed by the master clock within, the connection between the two instruments being perfect and insuring correct time on the large clocks on the outside as well as the master clock inside.

The clock is attached to the front of the SECOND NATIONAL BANK building at a sufficient elevation to be plainly visible from all parts of the middle section of Centre street. The clock is nine feet in height, by three feet in width, of dark green bronze, with copper hood at top and bottom. Both faces of the clock are alike, the dial being surmounted by the words "SECOND NATIONAL BANK" in large illuminated letters. This is provided by a sheet of copper in which are cut the letters laid over pure pearl white glass, with crystal plate glass on the outside.

President N. E. Miller of the SECOND NATIONAL BANK, offers the following explanation of the beautiful Westminster chimes, consisting of five tubular chime bells, with which the clock is equipped, giving interesting information regarding the chimes themselves as well as explaining the objects which have prompted the bank to offer the public the many advantages to be derived and enjoyed from the beautiful clock:

"As a home institution serving the people of this locality—enjoying your good will and business favors, we have in the past endeavored to show our appreciation by presenting our patrons with calendars and novel-

ties and otherwise recognizing your co-operation in making this a serviceable and successful banking house.

"Years of prosperous banking have been made possible only by your support. We wanted to show our appreciation in a substantial way and have therefore purchased of the manufacturers, the McIntock-Loomis company of Minneapolis, Minnesota, including the exclusive rights for this city, a large handsome clock combined with a set of the softest and most beautiful chimes ever heard in any city of the old or the new world.

The Chimes.
"Lord through this hour
Be Thou our guide
So, by Thy power
No foot shall slide."

"Everyone who has lived within the sound of the bells of Westminster is familiar with the verse given above. The origin of the carillon has never been positively established. Some accredit it to Mr. Crouch who was a pupil of Dr. Randall, Regius professor of music. This, however is disputed by other writers who accredit it to Dr. Randall's conception of the idea taken from a movement in the fifth bar of the opening of Handel's Symphony, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." The chimes were first fitted to the clock of the University church, St. Mary's the Great in Cambridge, but were not copied until they were reproduced on a very large scale in the Victoria clock tower of the house of parliament.

"At the quarter, half and three-quarter hour, these chimes will ring out in various musical combinations. At a quarter past the hour, four strokes—Westminster; at half past the hour, eight strokes—Reveille; at three-quarters past the hour, 12 strokes—Cathedral peal and on the hour, 16 strokes—Westminster; followed by the striking of the full hour in a clear vibrant tone.

"May we hope that the chimes will mean something to all of our people, that they will have a message for the youngster on his way to school, a thought for the business man who hustles through his day; a solace for the old; an inspiration for all.

"Every day of the week the chimes will be sounding their message, the note of warning spoken in time; the chime of rejoicing; the lament in time of sorrow. The chime will be all things to all men for it is going to belong not to us alone, but to men and women and children of our community."

WOODLAWN.

Some of our people attended the circus in Meyersdale on Tuesday and report it the best one ever held in this section.

Mrs. Annie Fike of Johnstown and Mrs. Joe Mehan of Shaw Mines, visited at the home of Mrs. C. J. Fike one evening last week.

Miss Winnie May of Meyersdale and Mrs. C. W. Tressler of Vm were on Sunday, the guests of J. W. Miller's. Mr. and Mrs. Allen Fike and daughter Alice, visited Mrs. Fike's sister,

Mrs. Ed. Meyers near Sand Patch on Sunday.

J. H. Dietle bought a Jersey calf of James Crossen last week.

John H. Dietle says that he can soon make hay as his alfalfa is about ready to mow.

Will Shultz of Greenville says he burnt the largest lime heap this season that was burnt in Greenville or in Summit and he thinks that he did with it as he got two bushels of lime from the pile.

Rev. Goughnour, pastor of the

SALISBURY.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Martin left Saturday for Baltimore to visit Mrs. Martin's daughter who is attending school there.

Hester and Potter Shaw have gone to Berlin to spend some time with their uncle, Dr. Shaw, and family.

Mrs. Kate Livengood and Miss Ruth Frye of Scottsdale and Mrs. Harvey Wagner of town were dinner guests of Misses Edith and Almira Lichliter on Tuesday evening of last week.

Mrs. John Walker was called last week to Addison township on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Tressler.

Mrs. Joe Shaw will sell her personal property at public sale on Saturday, May 13, and will move to Cleveland, Ohio, where Mr. Shaw and other members of the family are employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Yaist and Mrs. and Mrs. Berl Engle visited friends in Greenville township from Saturday to Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ringler on Friday, May 5, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Livengood of West Salisbury on Saturday, May 6, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Thomas on Tuesday moved from the Thomas homestead in Elk Lick township to the Curtin Chaney property in town.

The well drillers at the new garage foundation struck such an immense stream of water at the depth of nearly 70 feet that the well overflows at the top.

The Salisbury Normal School opened Monday morning with a fair attendance. Prof. Saylor is the teacher.

James May of the week in town the guest of his brother, Chas. May.

Baer & Co. of Meyersdale installed a bathroom in the home of Roscoe Wellfey last week.

John Knecht and James Harding were business visitors to Somerset one day last week.

The bricklayers have about completed their part of the work on the new bank building.

Joe Miller last week purchased a Saxon car from C. M. May the local agent.

Miss Ethel Schramm, a teacher in the Boswell schools, returned to her home last week to spend the summer vacation.

Victor Beachy who has been employed in Pittsburg returned on his motorcycle overland last week. He will return as soon as the strike is all settled.

VOTE FOR LOHR.

Hon. Robt. W. Lohr of Jenners, who is a candidate for the Republican nomination for the General Assembly, was a visitor in this section of the county a part of the present week. Two years ago, Mr. Lohr served one term in the legislature and his record was a good one. He is entitled to another term as about all of his predecessors have been. Read elsewhere concerning him. Go to the primaries next Tuesday and vote for him.

PREPARE! MOVIES CRY!

AT THE SUMMER GARDEN TUESDAY, MAY 16. MATINEE AND NIGHT.



They saw sixteen-inch shells crash into the heart of Manhattan Island and

They believe the capture of Greater New York would only be a matter of a few hours.

They saw the American fleet destroyed, by a fleet of twice its size and many times its power, and—

They are convinced our shores are unguarded.

They saw a foreign foe, efficient, deadly—march with brutal and amazing power through familiar streets, and—

They know we are unprepared.

They saw Americans lined against a wall like teppins, and they saw a swivel gun make its sickening "strike," and—

They became champions of the ships...

They saw the hand of the invading beast at the throats of women, and—

They hearkened to "the battle cry of peace."

That was the name of the production—"The Battle Cry of Peace"—and a shrill and terrible cry it was. It is still ringing in the ears of those who gripped the arms of their seats last night at the Olympic Theatre and watched with eyes that grew dry in their sockets the ferociously significant handwriting on the wall.

Written by a Naval Man.

"The Battle Cry of Peace" was written by Commodore J. Stuart Blackton after he had read H. Maxim's "Defenceless America The book burned its way into his soul and he took a still mightier torch and is burning the same message into the minds and hearts of Americans.

The message is one that has been time its true meaning came with a shock that struck at the throat and at the pit of the stomach and at the heart itself.

"Peace," said Blackton, when he appeared before the curtain between the two "acts" should be spelled in only one way and that phonetically—"Po-w-er."

Peace Meeting is Shelled.

America is fox-trotting and motoring and dining and joking and playing with pacifism when the play begins. The key note of this happy-go-

lucky, ostrich-wise period is sounded in a pretty peace meeting in Harmony Hall.

And the first shell from the invading fleet came bursting through the walls of harmony hall and ushered in pandemonium and death with a violence that made the women cover their faces with their hands.

The fleet drops its steel rain of death in the heart of the careless town. It sinks the American fleet as it hurries north from Hampton Roads. It lands swift, silent armies in gray swarms. They fill the streets. They kill men. The women—

Like Poisonous Flies.

Over the spires of the town swarms of aeroplanes buzz like poisonous flies dropping death and destruction into the swirling welter of humanity beneath. There is death painted gloriously on large canvas; there is death cut cameo-like so that it sticks in the brain. And through this grand orgy of death there sounds with the insistence of a tom-tom—"Prepare! Prepare! Prepare!"

It is propaganda, but the propaganda of the Tocsin, the propaganda of the Fiery Cross, the propaganda of the bugle, the propaganda of the scream for "Help" tearing through darkness.

You are convinced.

After fifteen minutes of it the woman at my left turned her face away with a violent shiver and did not look

again. The man at my right said:

"Uncle Tom's Cabin—that's what this means. It means battleships. It means the curtain for our half-Americans. It means that men like Carnegie, Wanamaker and Ford had better watch out."

Music Also Stirs.

The orchestra played with cunning on the feelings of an already overwrought audience. It stirred to frenzy, panic—and finally a desire for definite, immediate, decisive action.

"Prepare."

The foe sweeps on. There is a last stand. The brave little army digs itself in. You feel they may turn the tide. The forlorn hope is destroyed with one blow. The nation's capital is now shown to be a smoking ruin.

America is a slave in the power of a Beast Man armed with a knotted club.

Then the Spirit of '76.

That is one way. The other—you see the spirit of '76 stalk from the familiar picture. You see Washington and Lincoln and Grant. You see a million soldiers spring from the smoking land. And then the whole tremendous, fearful spectacle resolves itself into a great cry—

"Prepare."

And you leave the theatre ready to give all of your little mite toward the building of battleships to fend off such a foe."

THIS IS THE SAME BIG PRODUCTION THAT PLAYED THE PITT THEATRE AT PITTSBURG A FEW WEEKS AGO, SPECIAL MATINEE AT 2:15 P. M. EVENING PERFORMANCE WILL START AT 8:00 P. M. ONLY TWO PERFORMANCES. PRICES MATINEE CHILDREN OVER FIVE YEARS TO 16 YEARS OF AGE 15c ADULTS 35c. EVENING CHILDREN 25c. ADULTS 50c

UNDER GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION
MEMBER BANK UNDER FEDERAL RESERVE ACT

DON'T WAIT FOR FIRE TO TEACH YOU

Don't wait for fire to teach you the bitter lesson of irreparable loss! Protect your records and papers now, while you have records and papers to protect.

Insurance repays but it doesn't replace. You prefer the originals, rather than repayment.

Put your valuables,—deeds, insurance policies, records and letters in one of our Safe Deposit Boxes, NOW.

Citizens National Bank
"The Bank with the Clock"
Meyersdale, Pa.

Why "all wool?"

Here's why

When you think of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes as all wool garments, don't stop there: Just consider the bearing of all wool goods on the way the suit wears, fits, keeps its shape

The difference between wool fabric and part cotton doesn't appear until after the clothes are worn a while.

You want all wool; you'll get it when you buy a suit with the Hart Schaffner & Marx label in it

Hartley & Baldwin

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

WELLERSBURG.
Miss Dorothy Shaffer of Cumberland spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Shaffer of this place.

Earl Sturtz of Pittsburg is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Harry Meyers, also of Pittsburg, motored to town on a new India motorcycle last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith and family, Miss Mary Deist and Ralph Poorbaugh passed through town on Saturday night on their way to visit relatives near Glencoe.

Mrs. Sarah Sturtz is said to be very ill at this writing.

Miss Wilhelmina Wingert of Cumb-

berland spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wingert. Mrs. J. E. Shaffer who has been spending a few weeks in Pittsburg, returned home last week.

FOR RENT—The Morrell Homestead, eleven rooms, laundry, bath and all conveniences. Good orchard and six lots. Barn and outbuildings. Immediate possession. Apply to J. F. NAUGLE, 239 MAIN STREET. Citizens Bank.

Saturday Special at the WOMEN'S STORE—Three Spools of Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton for 10c; limit six spools to a customer.

Brethren Church held baptismal service at Woodlawn on Sunday afternoon.

N. P. Maust, the health officer of Summit Township, has been out a few days putting up tags for typhoid fever and measles.

Saturday Special at the WOMEN'S STORE—Three Spools of Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton for 10c; limit six spools to a customer.

John Ahrman, a well known Chaffeur of Somerset last week left his home, writing a letter to his brother Lawrence that he had left for good and asking him to look after his wife. He is a native of Jenner township and a young man of good habits. His strange conduct is inexplicable.

BARGAINS IN CANNED GOODS at BITTNER'S GROCERY.