

WE RECOMMEND

**Eber K. Cockley &
Herman G. Lepley**

For Representatives in the
General Assembly.

A. Lindstrom

For State Senator.

Hon. L. S. Mellinger

For Representative in Congress,
23rd Pennsylvania District.

"REPRESENTING THE VIEWPOINT
OF PLAIN PEOPLE EVERYWHERE."

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Local No. 2774, U. M. W.
A., wishes to inform members and
others that the Consol mines did
not resume work in this region as
UNION MINES.

STRIKERS returned to work at
their government's request.

THE LOCAL UNION PURCHASED
A \$500 LIBERTY BOND AS AN
ADDITIONAL ACT WORTHY OF
YOUR NOTICE.

TRUSTEES.

Advertise it All the Time

Driving It Home!

Let us drive home to you
the fact that no washwo-
man can wash clothes in
as sanitary a manner as
that in which the work is
done at our laundry.
We use much more water,
change the water many
more times, use purer and
more costly soap, and keep
all the clothes in constant
motion during the entire
process.

It is simply a matter of having
proper facilities.

Meyersdale Steam Laundry

Joseph L. Tressler

Funeral Director and Embalmer

Meyersdale, Penna.

Residence: 309 North Street
on my Phone. Office: 2295 Center Street
Both Phones.

We do

Artistic

Job Printing.

Your Quota of the THIRD LIBERTY LOAN

is \$50 or more. Come in and
subscribe. Easy payments.

The First National
Bank of Salisbury,
ELK LICK, PA.

OVERLAND CAR FOR SALE
Will sell cheap, or trade on
a Ford. Inquire at the Com-
mercial Office.

★ ONLY AMERICA CAN HELP. ★
★ "On your side are boundless ★
★ supplies of men, food, and mate- ★
★ rial; on this side a boundless de- ★
★ mand for their help. ★
★ "Our men are war-weary and ★
★ their nerves have been strained ★
★ by more than three years of ★
★ hard, relentless toil. ★
★ "Our position is critical, partic- ★
★ ularly until the next harvest, ★
★ but the United States can save ★
★ us. ★
★ "You Americans have the men, ★
★ the skill, and the material to ★
★ save the allied cause." ★
★ SIR JOSEPH MACLAY. ★
★ British Shipping Controller. ★

Patronize our Advertisers.

IN UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

By Walter Pritchard Eaton.

A wind blast of fine snow had scoured the walks
In Union Square until they wore a glaze
More treacherous than ice. My collar up,
My head bent low to face the gale, I strode
To reach the warm wood fires at a club
Not far beyond, and dinner with my back
Against a glowing grate. Midway across
The park I saw a woman slip and fall,
And with a crash her burden of split boards
Went down beside her and slid sprawling out.
Of course, I hurried to her side, intent
To see if she were hurt, and got my hands
Beneath her arms, and lifted her—a load
So light I braced for twice the needed pull—
And set her on her foot. She was not hurt,
But, God! she hurt me as her eyes met mine!
The gratitude of some stray cur was there
When he expects a cuff but gets a bone,
And licks your hand and will not go away.
What had I done to earn a look like this?
Then suddenly I saw! A dozen men
Were passing by, like me, and not a one
Had more than turned his head; only a boy,
Ragged as she, had left his box of wood
And now was gathering into a pile
Her scattered load of broken boards. They say
America has made its women queens—
Yet this dumb creature in her threadbare black
Could only look at me, a well dressed man,
As homeless dogs look up when they are fed
And coaxed by kindness to forget their fear!
She had no gloves; her red and claw-like hands
Showed splits between the knuckles like raw wounds;
Her coat would not have kept a kitten warm.
I could not speak—a choke was in my throat,
A pity fierce and hot had clutched my heart.
I only put her load beneath her arm
And in her hand what money I could spare,
And ran, a coward, from her grateful eyes.
I felt a guilty, helpless thing—my guilt
That I should be a partner in the crime
Of making any woman, anywhere,
Amazed at chivalry, and making, too,
The poverty that sings to taking alms;
My helplessness that I should be but one
Of all the millions guilty of this crime.
"Oh, God," I prayed, "make me not to forget
This aching pity that is at my heart,
Make me to fight against the monster, Greed,
And help to bring the day of Brotherhood,
When none shall go in furs till all are clad,
When in America there are no queens,
But every woman holds her head erect,
The happy mistress of a happy home!"

Condensed Statement

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

OF MEYERSDALE, PA.

At close of business, March 4th, 1918.

RESOURCES

Loans and Investments	\$1,014,765.06
U. S. Bonds	214,070.00
Banking House	30,200.00
Cash	58,906.33
Due from Banks and Reserve Agents	351,394.10
	\$1,669,335.49

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$ 65,000.00
Surplus and Profits	149,292.75
Circulation	65,000.00
Deposits	1,390,042.74
	\$1,669,335.49

The Citizens National Bank

"The Bank With The Clock With The Million"

Your Savings

Will get in the BANK whether
YOU put them there or not. If
you SPEND ALL your income
SOME ONE else will deposit
YOUR money.

It is better to do your OWN
BANKING.

We have modern
facilities, COME IN
and see us TODAY.

CITIZENS STATE BANK of Salisbury,
ELK LICK, PA.