NTY AGENT'S

week was a hard one on

bers in the Centerville and d communities came out to locar freshing ration, containing plenty of son farm and garden plants.
Milk Meetings
Reist, in charge of Agriculmoms, gave a very interest-rough ads of a grain mixture, componde a day of a grain mixture, componde of 300 pounds of oats, 100 pounds of shelled corn, 75 pounds of is hered.
Meter farmers through the who are charged with the bit is well to remove the ewe and for the farmers through the who are charged with the bit is well to remove the ewe and for the size well to is well to remove the ewe and for the size well to remove the ewe and the difficulties as the size well to remove the ewe and the size well to remove the ewe and the size well to remove the ewe and the to flow the size well to remove the ewe and the size well to remove the ewell tof

years. He presented the of the farmers through the o iron out the difficulties as car. **regetable Grows Four** Times In Popularity gus has increased in popu-rapidly that the acreage in try has grown 400 per cent i. but is now considered as , but is now considered as , but is show gradered as , but is the first green availing n the spring garden and it devery day for two months, inthe time to order roots of the time to o

Mistakes in breeding cannot be cor-rected in the spring crop of lambs but they need not be repeated. Fu-ture flocks should carry good blood, because like begets like. Monthly Report of the Brothersvalley the time to order roots for ring planting. Use well-e-year-old roots of the Mary on variety which can be ob-om any reliable seedman.

gus can be grown success-practically all Pennsylvania wided drainage is good. A l-drained sandy soil is ideal. depth is 8 to 12 inches. For al purposes the rows are to 5 feet and the roots are thand from 20 to 24 inches w. In gardens, where space d, the roots are sometimes inches in the row and the Kenneth E. Long, tester for the Brothersvalley Cow Testing Associa-tion reports for the month of Febru-ary 24 herds tested, 221 cows in milk, 63 cows dry, 27 cows producing over 40 lbs. fat, 4 cows producing over 50 Anald from 20 to 24 inches w. In gardens, where space d, the roots are sometimes inches in the row and the seed two feet apart. The e covered lightly with soil th soil as growth proceeds. The tenchis gradually th soil as growth proceeds. The tench. Stat, 4 cows producing over 1,000 bs. fat, 4 cows producing over 1,000 bs. milk and 17 cows producing over 1,000 bs. milk, 32 cows producing over 1,000 bs. milk and 17 cows producing over 1,000 bs. milk, 500 bs. milk and 17 cows producing over 1,000 bs. milk, 500 bs. milk, 510 bs. butterfat. Kuhns, Glessner, Tops, Gr. H., 1408 bs. milk, 56.3 lbs. butterfat.

Farm Flock Profits Subject To Change ilk, Profits from the farm flocks next fall depend on five important points. These are the number of lambs raised, quick and economical growth to marketable condition, having all lambs docked and all male lambs cas-trated, the proper degree of finish at market time, and the breeding back

y meetings. The weather determining factor. But in the very unusual weather the insect meetings were attended. More than forty n the Salisbury community to Benders' Auditorium to farm problems. Twenty-ers in the Centerville and communities came out to ising retion control of fack owners at the present time. The largely upon the attention given fack owners at the present time of the source of fack owners at the present time of the source of the last one, are under control of fack owners at the present time. The largely upon the attention given focks during the next 6 or 8 weeks. Breeding ewes need a good nour-communities came out to ishing retion control to the source of the sou

Cow Testing Association

55.2 lbs. butterfat.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will offer at public sale in the Glotfelty Store building at Wittenburg, Larimer Township, Somerset County, Pa., on

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1929

girl's face." Jack—"Well, I seldøm miss an op-

THE MEYERSDALE COMMERCIAL

An Independent Paper For the Reading Public

This paper solicits your patronage on no other basis than dollar for dollar value. The popular subscription price of \$1.50 a year will appeal to those who take no county paper and to those who desire to add the Commercial to other papers that are coming into their homes.

MEYERSDALE COMMERCIAL, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1929

M. S. Smith, Daisy, R. H., 1781 lbs. REALTY DEALS milk, 55.2 lbs. butterfat. H. H. Glessner, Maiden, R. H., 1672 lbs. milk, 51.8 lbs. butterfat. E. M. Knepper, Ethel, Gr. H., 1400 to lbs. milk, 49.0 lbs. butterfat.

Clarissa Jane Loughner Morgan to Neuton B. Baumgardner, Cone-maugh Township; \$1. Joseph P. Hoerle et ux. to Union Realty Co., Jenner Township; \$1.

Ibs. milk, 49.0 lbs. butterfat. J. G. Suder, Lil, Gr. S., 1324 lbs. milk, 49.0 lbs. butterfat. Kuhns Glessner, Beaut, R. H., 1422 lbs. milk, 48.3 lbs. butterfat. Ios. milk, 48.3 lbs. butterfat.
 J. J. Miller, Frazier, Gr. H., 1129
 Ibs. milk, 47.5 lbs. butterfat.
 E. M. Knepper, Lize Gt. Joseph Manges et ux. to Reading Coal Co., Quemahoning Township; \$1. Don I. Davis et ux. to Elmer L. Naugle, Somerset Township; \$200. Somerset Improvement Co. to Mar-

in L. Markel et ux., Somerset Townip; \$5,700.

Thomas Reese et al. to John O.

John Yoder et ux. to Uriah Blough, conemaugh Township; \$2,000.

Morgan H. Walker et ux. to Union Trust Company of Maryland; \$300. E. L. Simpson's heirs to Harvey Schall, Somerset Borough; \$1. Conemaugh Coal Mining Co. Trus-tee to U. S. Savings & Trust Com-pany, Conemaugh and Brothersvalley Townships; \$900.

Harvey H. Kretchman et ux. 1 John M. Weimer, Meyersdale; \$10. Pennsylvania Electric Co. et al. to Harvey H. Maust et al., Elk Lick Township; \$1.

Rectifying A Mistake Of Nature Ethel---"What a finely chiseled mouth you have! It ought to be on a

portunity."

Adventure By PAULINE DELMAY

MARION CLEVELAND stopped M her roadster at the gate of an old house that sat by the wayside. "Well, Cousin Phyllis," said Marion, turning lovely green eyes on

The Queerest

Marlon, turning lovely green eyes on her middle-aged relative, "here is the old Cleveland homestead, and it looks wickedly lonesome to me!" Cousin Phyllis squeaked dismally. "Well, Marion-let us go and find Letty Brown and then look for Sam Willis to clear up the yard." Marion started the car and they sped down the street and stopped at the lane where Letty Brown lived. Cousin Phyllis alighted and went to see about Letty herself. Presently she came back with a stout, comfort-able colored woman who greeted able colored woman who greeted Marion with indulgent affection. Letty climbed into the rumble seat

which, with her belongings, she fitted snugly. She sat there proudly as the roadster went along and stopped at a small, mean house with closed shutters.

"Sam Willis, ma'am, he's left town," informed Letty. "Left town? When?" gasped Cousin Phyllis.

"I guess, ma'am, it was dreckly after he rented your house to the artist-about a month ago." "What artist? What right had

"What artist? What right had Sam to rent it?" "Mr. Adams, ma'am, I think his name is—is a real nice, harmless gentleman. He lives in the little east wing and eats at the inn. Spends a lot of time out on the bay-jest goes out the back gate and gets into his boat and off he goes paintin'." "What did Judge Lanis think about

it?" asked Marion Cleveland.

"Oh, I reckon de jedge don't think nothing more about yearthly things, ma'am. He went to glory about two months ago." Just then the roadster drew up at

the gate. They entered the great dusky hall and Marion threw open the doors in-to large rooms where a green gloom lingered, for all the window shutters were tightly closed.

"You go and raise all the window shades and open the shutters and then the windows," commanded Miss Phyllis. When Letty had departed on her window job, Miss Phyllis suddenly grasped Marlon's arm and whispered in her ear. "Did you hear a sound upstairs?" Marlon nodded. "A cautious sound es it someone was there who had no

as if someone was there who had no right to be there! Suppose we find the painter, Mr. Adams, first."

Then they went outside and knocked at the outer door of the two-

knocked at the outer door of the two-roomed wing, and the door opened and revealed a young man in a paint-er's smock, with a pipe between his lips. He smiled pleasantly. "Are you Mr. Adams?" inquired Cousin Phyllis, and that being set-tled, the lady sat down on the steps and told how Sam Willis had abused a trust. When she had told the whole storr. Mr. Adams shook his head lips. "Are Mr. Adams shook his head

am sorry. Miss Cleveland, but while I thought it queer that such a character as Willis should be in a character as whits should be in charge of this fine old place, he gave me what appeared to be a good re-ceipt for the rent, and, not so long ago, suddenly appeared one night and collected for another month. So you see I have paid the rent up to the first of October. Of course, if you consider it an intrusion, I will pack consider it an intrusion, I will pack up and go over to the inn tonight, but I hope that you will let me stay. You see, I am painting your old place from the bay, and it is getting along apretty well."

Just at that moment they heard Letty's voice lifted in shrill screeches from the front of the house, and Adams brushing hastily past them, hur-

"Yes, suh!" sobbed Letty hysteri-cally, "I was opening this here shut-ter when suddenly I turned my eye ind and I see the front door open-slow-slow-like and then I see an zling night it was



THE GAME

The Moonbeams looked very bright and happy gleaming from the sky. "Don't you wan us?" they asked, though they al-ready knew the answer to their ques-"Of course I want you," said Mr. Moon, "and so

do the people. Moonbeams are so happy and gay. They dance and they almost seem to sing." "We'll sing just for you, Mr. Moon,' they said. And the Moon beams sang this "Let Me See?" song:

Oh, not when it's day, Do we laugh and play, But when it is night, We shine and are bright. We lave shine, and we sing, We love everything. We love Mr. Moon, And soon, very soon, We're going to shine, For a party of nine.

"That's a wonderful song," said Mr. Moon, "but might I ask how you're going to shine for a party of nine? "Did you say that just for the

rhyme?" "We might have," said the Moon-beams, "but we didn't have to this time

"There are nine people going on the sleighride which you and we are going to accompany. There are eight children and a nice. good-natured farmer daddy who seems to be enjoying the ride as much as the

children.' "Let me see," said Mr. Moon, as he

"Let me see," said Mr. Moon, as he blinked one eye. "The moon is very bright tonight," said the children. "It will be wonder-ful for our ride. See how the moon-beams dance, too!" "Well, well," said Mr. Moon, "we certainly must keep on going along with them. They've noticed us and they seem to like us." So the Moon seemed to ebing more

So the Moon seemed to shine more brightly than ever—even such a high creature as he enjoyed a little extra praise.

It does almost every one good to hear something nice once in awhile. "They seemed pleased to see us dance," said the Moonbeams. "We'll give them a special treat of our own game-our moonbeam game of tag." "Do," said Mr. Moon. "They'll enjoy that."

Nood. Sometimes he was doubtful of the wisdom of his purpose, at times when his great longing for Avery broke through the barriers his judgment had set, at times when the dream castles loomed so brightly on the hills that they seemed almost real. But ever So the Moonbeams danced and played tag with each other, and Mr. Moon beamed, too, and shone for all

"The Moon is so bright," the chil-dren kept saying, as they went bound-ing over the snow in their long sleigh they seemed almost real. But even and anon he returned once more to his decision

Then came the incident that clinched the matter. A friend had come in, his voice athrill with the news. "Dick, what do you think? Brinner has left Avery \$100,0001 What makes you start? The news? I chould thick it would and came "It almost seems as if I could catch a moonbeam," said one child.

The Moonbeams went so near the children they thought they could catch them, but the Moonbeams got away in time, for they said they could not be caught by really real children, or they wouldn't be really real moon-

It-said she would. She was happy as a lark over it." His friend's face grew sober. "I suppose this will make a little difference with you, but not The snow was so soft and white and sparkling. The snowflakes which had fallen to the ground, said to the Moonbeams: "Make us look like glorious dia-monds and glittering jewels. We want serious." "Serious !" Marsh laughed bitterly,

to appear royal and noble and beautiful before 6.5 the children.



A Disturbed Decision By A. W. PEACH

(Copyright.) S OMETIMES it seems as if into our moments of supreme happiness fate dropped a regret or disaster that immediately comes pretty near to dis-solving that happiness. So it seemed to Richard Marsh as he read and re-read the letter upon his desk. The preceding evening he had gone to the little cottage at the end of the broad street where Avery Wells lived with her pleasant-faced mother, and there, in the homelike quiet of the cottage living room, he had looked in-

cottage living room, he had looked in-to Avery's dark eyes and asked the question as bravely as he could, which she had answered in a whisper.

she had answered in a whisper. He had spent most of the night dreaming in his rooms, building cas-tles. He loved the village, and the village people trusted him. His fu-ture did not promise glory and gold, but it did promise happiness with Avery to share it with him. And now, from beyond the grave. Brinner had reached with bitter ingenuity to wreck reached with bitter ingenuity to wreck

reached with bitter ingenuity to wreck a dream he could not share. Marsh turned to the letter. It was from a law firm in Philadelphia. It said in precise phrases that Edgar Brinner had died, that in his will a bequest of \$100,000 was made to Miss Avery Wells. He knew that as ar as he was con-cerned two things were plain; he could not marry Avery if she accept-ed this money bequeathed to her by his old and bitter rival; yet that sum of money meant for her and her moth-er independence and comfort, the re-moval of worry, after long years of moval of worry, after long years of severe and frugal living.

severe and frugal living. One thing he was sure of: if Avery knew how he felt, she would not ac-cept the bequest. Marsh reasoned, "I cannot ask her to give the fortune up; and Brinner knew I would not. Funny, how a dead man in his grave

can tangle up the living," Under the stress of his suffering memories, his thinking became a bit hazy, but he came to a decision. He hazy, but he came to a decision. He heard the jingling sleighbells, the hearty greetings as men came into the post office below him; faint as they were they were clear enough to make him think of the wholesome, friendly life of his village. With the thought came his decision. A friend in a northern city had written to him repeatedly to join him where oppor tunity was wide and money ready. He would go, refuse to assume charge of the fund and shut the door quietly but firmly in his little house of dreams.

A week passed. He did not see

Avery, and pleaded as an excuse that he was very busy. He was—in the grievous business of slowly sunder-ing all ties that bound him to the

e of his boyhood and his man

I should think it would. And, say, Avery is going to accept it!" "I stopped in to get her to sing af the church fair, and she told me about

"Serious!" Marsh laughed bitterly, his mind whirling at the thought of her acceptance. He had hoped in a dim way she would refuse the money. "Serious? No, except I'm going to leave the village for good!" The realization dawning upon him that he had given himself away under the strain he sworp his friend to st.

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Sil	ter when suddenly I turned my eye	snowflakes had	that he had given himself away under	
	'round and I see the front door open-	asked. What a daz-	the strain, he swore his friend to si-	
	ing, slow-slow-like and then I see an	zling night it was	lence, and he heard him pounding	
SET	eye and a nose-white man's nose,	as they rode along	down the stairs, muttering as he	
A STA	and then I yelled and he dodged back	over the snow with	went.	
202	again."	the Moon, the	He turned to his desk. Dusk came	
2073	"Be calm. Letty, no harm will come	Moonbeams and	down over the village.	
	to you. Just some tramp, I suppose."	the children of	He did not hear Avery until she	
23-3-		old King Spow as	stood beside him.	
SEC	Then he suddenly darted away to-	their companions.	Then she spoke, and the office	
(R)	ward the back yard and the women	When the chil	seemed filled with pleasant music.	
2510	heard masculine voices in argument.	dren reached the	"Dear, Ted swore to keep his word	
	Presently Mr. Adams returned and in	home of the little	to you, but he came to me; said he	
- And	his strong fingers was the shirt col-		would keep no such fool promise as	
222	lar of Samuel Willis, who looked	boy who had giv- "They Couldn't	he made you. I think I know all that	
	frowsier than ever, and very much	en the party, and	is wrong. They wrote me of the	
Nº CO	ashamed.	were naving some	money, as Binner told them to, that	
27.29	"Just caught him sneaking out of	delicious hot supper, every child in	you were to have charge of it. You	
(the back door, Miss Cleveland," he	turn said:	want me to have it for what you	
200	said to Cousin Phyllis. "Sam is	"I almost caught a Moonbeam."	think is mother's happiness and mine,	
5/5/2	awfully ashamed of himself, but	Outside the window the Moonbeams	and you won't come to me if I do	
6572	Satan certainly tempted him to rent	were still dancing and looking at the	take it Vou coo I have Will a	
0110	the east wing to me and pocket two	children and laughing:	take it. You see, I know. Why, I	
2	months' rent. He has been hiding in	"They couldn't catch us, they	couldn't take it. I couldn't be happy	
	the attic over your summer kitchen,	couldn't catch us. They couldn't	with it. I love you, the village and	1
6 C M	going over to Beavertown nights for	catch us."	the ones I have known from girlhood.	
100	a good time and to buy supplies, and	And the Moon answered them and	I couldn't touch a penny of it, because	
20.92	then coming back here to hide. He	said: "No, little Moonbeams, in your	I knew how he got it. You see-"	
27.73	hasn't spent all the sixty dollars yet,	game of moonbeam tag you can only	He rose to his feet trembling. "But	
KEES		catch each other, and even then it's	you accepted it!"	
24-4-2-	have you, Sam?"	very hard.	Her white teeth gleamed a bit in a	
SEL	Sam shamefacedly paid most of the	"But what a glorious game you do	smile. "For others! I'm going to	
CON-	sixty dollars to Miss Phyllis and	play!"	turn every cent of it over to that hos-	
0.75	meekly cleared up the whole place in-	Prog.	pital for crippled kiddies; you know.	
	to immaculate order.		the one we visited. That visit nearly	
	When the first of October came,	Feminine Inquisitiveness	broke my heart-seeing them. I'm	
SEM	John Adams was so much in love	Among the group at the pier every	going to make his money forget its	
	with Marion that he confessed it to	day was a selfish little girl of ten	black past. Oh, my dear, I simply	
Star.	Miss Phyllis. "I guess it is mutual,	who extravagantly admired the young	must have you! I simply must! Take	
202	John, smiled Miss Phyllis, "and we	man who swam and dived so splen-	me and say-"	
	certainly need a man around the	didly.	The door opened slightly, and Ted	
, LEE	place!"	With true feminine inquisitiveness	stuck his head in, gasped at what he	
	So he married Marion and they are	she asked: "Do you live with your	saw and with the utmost skill softly,	
	still there.	mother, or are you a father?"	lingeringly, gently closed it.	

her friend, Since the is over, we spring days The P. 7 school will ing, March Norman the home of Mrs. Har school in \$ Mrs. D. M.

howowowe

Henry St Blackfield,

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Wood Lawr

home of M

Charles Wa

Akron, O., Gorman

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Mrs. Eln

Ruth and M

Rufus Tres

Monday ev

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P. C. Mil ler are our

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Mr. A. J. the week

where he is

Mr. and M

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Meyers, Fr

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BL

Quite a measles. Tommy Mr. and M with pneur William pulled last the house ' Josephin day in Ma Pennsylv the Blough pictures. Quite a on the inat Mr. Ken