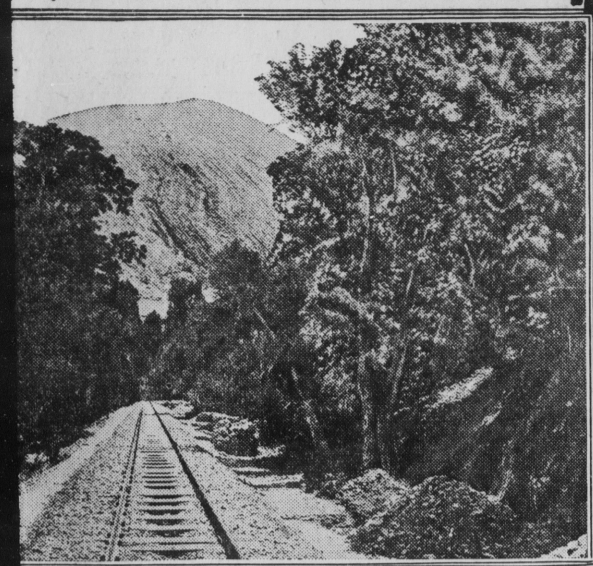


IN the LEBANON



Scene in the Lebanon Country.

pared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

the Lebanon, the great mountain famous for its cedars, one may have his choice of travel by rail, or by foot and saddle along the roads and trails. The railroads from Beirut over a pass in the mountains to Damascus. It is a narrow gauge rack-and-pinion system, crosses the mountains at an elevation of 4,850 feet above sea level. One has any idea that hidden away in the mountains are sights and sounds to excite the admiration of the most disinterested; but, in fact, to see them, the comfort of the train has to be left and a number of miles covered in the saddle.

the railroad, built by the French, at runs through some very fine scenery, and the entire journey of 90 miles is a constant panorama of rain, forest, or plain.

different points scattered in the mountains are to be found groups of trees which until recent years were so severely at the hands of natives that they were fast disappearing; but lately they have been replanted. The largest group of these trees is at Besherry. Here on an elevation of about 400 feet, the high cedars which does not exceed 80 feet, some are from 30 to 40 feet in diameter. By reason of heavy snow these trees can only be reached in the months of summer and autumn when crowds of natives come to the spreading branches of the monarchs of the mountains. A visit made to the homes of the mountain people, there would be of interest, for the raising of silk and the subsequent sale of it gives occupation to the majority of the men and women in the villages.

Fattening the Sheep.

every home throughout the mountains may be seen women and girls milking an already too satisfied ewe to swallow a little more of the food that has been gathered off the garden or mulberry plantation. A pet lamb, subject to frequent changes, is being fattened to provide dishes through the long winter that faces the native. In the month of November the sheep is killed and cut up in a stew and melted in its own fat. The fat is used as a relish and sauce for the boiled rice or wheat that the staple dish of these hardy people.

On occasion require, the fatted sheep may be killed to provide a feast for an unusual event, and in this case there may be a perpetuation of the "fatted calf" of the Gospel. The sheep are spent by the women and the oxen are used for the plowing. The fatted sheep, and toward the end of their existence they are that they are unable to stand. Some parts of the Lebanon the fatted sheep is itself to the art of making, and thousands of the native produce a livelihood by the manufacture of all kinds of earthenware.

the Lebanon contains natural beauties which are equal if not superior to other lands. There is a natural bridge that has a span of 125 feet with a river 75 feet below it. This bridge has been built by the running of the waters from the melting snows of Sennin, which rears its head 10,000 feet above sea level and is "monumental surveys" in the Lebanon. The bridge is a constant stream of water, for it is one of the main arteries through the mountains. The fatted sheep is itself to the art of making, and thousands of the native produce a livelihood by the manufacture of all kinds of earthenware.

of Springs and Cascades.

the charm of the Lebanon is the abundance of cold, clear springs. One is led to wonder why there has been so lavish with the water fluid in the Lebanon, while elsewhere nearby languish for want of it. Here cascades, streams, springs, waterfalls abound, sometimes to an extent as to cause serious danger to the native and property, but the finest fall of water in the mountains is to be seen at the far end of the Lebanon, and re-

quiring a long ride in order to reach it.

Out from a huge cavern high up in the cliffs rushes a strong flow of water, which comes tumbling down over the rocks into the valley below, in its course forming one of the finest waterfalls to be seen in all the Orient. In a land where water is so precious, it is no wonder that crowds of people resort there for many weeks during the long, hot months of summer. It may be interesting to those versed in mythology to know that this waterfall and spring are connected with the myth of Venus and Adonis, and on a spot not far away are the remains of a temple to Venus which was destroyed by the emperor Constantine because of the indecencies practiced there.

In ascending the Lebanon range on foot a good starting point is the town of Tripoli on the shore of the Mediterranean. The road strikes through a valley to Besherry, where one may spend the night, following the right-hand side of the Wadi Kadisha (Sacred Valley). The scenery is most striking. The entire hill sides are carefully terraced and planted with vines, from which in the autumn hang clusters of ripe fruit, unprotected except by a low stone wall.

As one ascends he continually passes beautifully located villages, most of the houses being of a modern type, large and with bright red imported-tiled roofs, while a few are of old style, with low, flat roofs, consisting generally of two or three rooms built in a row, with a porch of arched arches running the full length and surrounded by gardens of mulberry trees, with the leaves of which the silkworms are fed.

It is evident that here is a portion of the Lebanon from which the emigration has not only been large, but also successful. It shows also how the money gathered in America is brought back here to be enjoyed. The glowing accounts of business success brought back from America enkindle in the young people of this region the ambition to repeat the experiences of their elders.

"American Villages."

To those who have seen the miserable surroundings of some Syrians in their colonies in the large cities of America where they are huddled together in crowded rooms in dilapidated houses, gathering their money by peddling for large profits and spending very little, their stories of their success and importance when there does not greatly appeal.

However, the natives look up to them as merchant princes, and their small fortunes avail here for much display. These "American villages" in the Lebanon, as they are sometimes called, are almost bewitching when viewed from a distance, but a nearer inspection brings a comparatively clean, the houses are dirty and disorderly. From Ain Sindiari the mountain slopes grow very steep and the carriage road winds up in short turns, so that short cuts are resorted to by pedestrians and animals.

During autumn, the valleys are obscured by a haze caused by the heat of the day evaporating the moisture below, but in the cool of the evening, by twilight, climbing the mountains quite a distance above Besherry, one comes on to a never-to-be-forgotten view. Here nature seems to have carved out a huge amphitheater, terrace above terrace, the upper one being that whereon the majestic cedars stand. Below in the bottom of the valley, is a deep ravine, rock-bound by high precipitous cliffs of gray limestone.

Besherry is on the edge of a great cliff almost at the head of the valley, but a little to the left, as one looks down toward the sea. Its water supply is an ice-cold stream flowing down from the region of almost perpetual snow.

If one leaves Besherry at dawn and makes all possible haste, he will reach the cedars just as the sun sifts its rays through the thick foliage—a sight calculated to make any heart beat faster. The grove numbers about 400 trees. With the exception of a few stragglers, the grove is inclosed by a neat stone wall to protect the smaller trees from goats. In the center is a small Maronite chapel.

OHIO HAS FIRST FLYING SHERIFF

Gives Him Edge Over Other Law Officers.

Sandusky, Ohio.—When it comes to tracking down criminals and others who run afoul of the law, Sheriff Jack Parker of Erie county has the edge over his contemporaries.

In the first place, he can cover more ground. And in double quick time. For he is known as the "Flying Sheriff." He took office January 1 and has been awaiting his chance to demonstrate how the law can be enforced in ultramodern style.

Before his election as sheriff, Parker was engaged in a general commercial flying business with a brother, Luther Parker. He has turned the management of the venture over to his brother, but still pursues flying as a hobby.

Parker has made one promise which he hopes to fulfill soon. The first prisoner sentenced to the state penitentiary who wants to fly to his new "home," the sheriff said, will get the chance.

Residents of Kelley's Island, eight miles from the mainland in Lake Erie, find Parker's plane to be invaluable in an emergency.

With navigation closed because of wintry blasts on the lake, no mail was delivered to the island for 11 days last month. When this delay was called to the attention of the "Flying Sheriff," he told his island deputies:

"If you want me for anything, telephone and I'll fly over."

Recently Frank Riedy and John Campbell, residents of the island, came to Sandusky with the mail men. When they started to return it was impossible to cross the lake.

Riedy appealed to Parker. "Fly us over to the island," he asked.

Half an hour later the two men were home.

So pleased were the islanders with the possibility of aerial connection with the mainland that they have established a landing field.

KEYSTONE MINES

W. S. West who began working in his barber shop, April 6, next door to W. L. Dahl's Bakery, on Market square, is progressing nicely.

Wm. Martz and family visited Mrs. Martz's brother, W. Liphert, at Johnstown, last Sunday.

Mrs. C. M. Bittner who visited at Glencoe and vicinity last week, returned home, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Pike, son Homer, niece Ruth Shoemaker, and Mrs. C. M. Bittner, visited the former's niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Johnson, of Ridgely, W. Va., last Saturday and Sunday.

J. A. Bittner visited his mother, Mrs. C. M. Bittner, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Giesbert, visited Mrs. Giesbert's mother, Mrs. Frank Miller, of Salisbury, last week.

BLOUGH NEWS

Mike Stanko has returned from the Mercy Hospital, where he was a patient.

Mr. Bond, former Superintendent of the Stonycreek Mine has taken Mr. Leach's place, Mr. Leach having resigned to accept a position in Virginia.

Mrs. Goldie King and children, Dorothy and Geraldine, of Johnstown, are visiting Mrs. King's sister, Mrs. Babe Yeart.

Mrs. Irvin Berkebile has been sick for the past two weeks.

Miss Mary Berkey is seriously ill, having a touch of pneumonia and the leakage of the heart.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tudor, spent Friday evening with Robert Howell's.

The pupils and teacher of the Bowman School paid a visit to Principal Koozt's room, on Wednesday of last week.

Robert Hotchkiss who is employed at Mine No. 6, spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. Walter Hersh, of Coal Run.

Alma Dobbins who is employed at Windler is visiting her parents, of this place.

Andrew Hotchkiss who is working here spent the week end with his family, at Coal Run.

Mr. and Mrs. Orange Sprague and daughter, Loretta, attended a dance at Bedford, Pa., on Saturday night.

Quite a few people attended the dance held by the Polish Catholic Church at Holsopple, on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles White and children, of this place, are visiting relatives and friends at South Fork and Portage.

Charles Seeders and William Howell spent Saturday evening in Holsopple.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pyle and family, of Jerome, spent Sunday with Mrs. Pyle's father, Mr. John Adams.

Saturday evening shoppers in Hooversville were: Mr. and Mrs. Babe Yeart, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howell, Mrs. Goldie King, Mr. John Adams, Charles Kovach and Florence Blough.

SUMMIT MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hetrick and sons, of Bittinger, Md., spent Sunday with Mrs. Hetrick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Breneman.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Breneman and daughter, spent Sunday at L. A. Fairley's.

Mrs. Irvin Miller and children, were callers at Milton Firl's, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fairley and children, of St. Paul, were callers at Alex Fairley's, Sunday.

Mrs. David Miller and son, were callers at Urias Firl's, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Charles Miller, and Mrs. Walter Ashbaugh, and Blaine and Doris McKinzie, who were spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Fairley, have returned to Akron, Ohio.

The S. M. M. held their monthly meeting at the home of David Miller.

Mrs. Dallas Hemming held a birthday party, Tuesday, April 16, in honor of her little daughter, Margaret's, second birthday. Those present were: Leona Firl, Grace, Mable and Kathryn Lindeman, Ethel Firl, Ruth Witt, Adelaide and Gerald Firl, Anna Bertha Nicholson, Elwood Firl.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Lindeman, of Meyersdale, spent Sunday at Olen Hetrick's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Pritts and children, and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Fairley, were callers at Earl Breneman's, Sunday evening.

The Summit Mills school celebrated their last day of school by holding a picnic, Tuesday, their teacher being Miss Marie Miller.

MARBLEHEAD IS TOWN OF AMERICAN TRADITION

One of the most interesting of the older towns in the United States is Marblehead, Mass., celebrated in history, and in song and story. This fishing village looms large in the history of our two wars with England and is noted for its old tales. In an interesting article "Marblehead, Mirror of '76" in the current issue of the National Republic, F. M. Van Natter, writing of the old traditions says:

"Marblehead's history is not entirely war and disaster. There is the celebrated fortune teller, Moll Pitcher (not the artillery woman of the Battle of Monmouth fame), Moll learned the art from her own renowned grandfather, Old Diamond, who on stormy nights sauntered among the tombstones of Burying Hill and ordered the movements of his phantom fleet at sea. Once when the British were lying in the harbor, Moll Pitcher organized her neighbors behind her house and so effectively beat tin pans that the redcoats, believing it was the boom of guns, hastily stood out to sea. There, too, is Wilmot Read. It was alleged she caused bloody cleav-

ers to appear in children's cradles, curdled cows' milk and turned butter into blue wool until 1692 some Salem ladies heard about her, cried out against her and had her hanged as a witch on Gallows Hill.

"And there is a legend of Marblehead's screeching woman. One black night a Spanish pirate ship put into Oakum Bay. On board was a beautiful lady whom the fiends tortured to death. Her screams, so it is said, have echoed down the corridors of centuries. Justice Joseph Story of the United States Supreme Court, stated that he had heard "those ill-omened shrieks again and again in the still hours of the night."

"Then there is the hectic ride Benjamin Ireson, captain of the schooner Betty, took and Whittier preserved in the poem 'Skipper Ireson's Ride.' The poetry may be good but the actual tale is badly twisted for it was the men, not the women, who tarred and feathered the innocent skipper, then dragged him through the streets in an old dory instead of a cart. Ladies living in Marblehead today tell how their grandmothers rescued the doughty captain and, with brushes and buckets of suds, scrubbed him down.

"For decades the humble have been stirred by the extraordinary romance of Agnes Surriage. A prince charming—a duke to be exact—came riding by, saw her, barefooted, scrubbing the steps of the inn, wooed her and sailed away with her to England. His parents forbade their marriage; so he and Agnes sailed on to Spain where she rescued his grace from beneath the fallen ruins of a cathedral and nursed him back to health. Parental objections were withdrawn and the duke married her.

"And who has not heard of the Revolutionary patriot, Hon. Azor Orne? This Marblehead loaned the colonies a barrel of silver dollars and never received a cent in payment."

Rich Chemicals Lost When Volcanoes Erupt

Washington.—Not all active volcanoes erupt, as did Mount Etna recently, like a boiled-over pot. Many explode, shooting dust and ashes miles into the air. The non-explosive character of Etna is ascribed by volcanologists to the fact that its lava is a relatively thin liquid which allows steam and gas bubbles to escape readily. In explosive volcanoes the lava is thick. It holds back steam and gas stubbornly, causing immense pressure beneath and eventually a violent eruption.

Because practically every active volcano in the world is located not far from large bodies of water, the theory is advanced by Dr. William Bowie of the United States coast and geodetic survey, and others, that the kneading action of the periodic tides twists the earth, forcing up the lava and causing volcanic activity.

Concerning the source of heat that forms molten rock, or magma, one theory is that internal pressure causes it. A second, writes Edwin W. Teall of the Popular Science Monthly, is that the heat is produced by chemical action. Another is that friction of shifting layers of rock generates it. Maj. C. E. Dutton, a geologist of the United States geological survey, has advanced the idea that the real secret is radium! Radioactivity in the rocks, he says, is sufficient to melt them in certain places, forming large subterranean pools of lava.

Untold fortunes in gases and chemicals, valuable to industry, are wasted in the atmosphere every time a volcano lets go. "The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes," in Alaska, a volcanic field formed by the eruption of Mount Katmai in 1912, has been called a gigantic chemical factory.

Bake Shop's New Owner Killed by Bread-Mixer

Jersey City, N. J.—Less than a week after Antone Toprocki, thirty-four, bought a bakery shop he let his arm get caught in a bread-mixing machine and was found dead when Fred Batia, an employee, reported for work.

With what police say must have been almost superhuman strength, Toprocki freed his crushed arm from the machine by breaking an iron casting. He crawled upstairs to within a few feet of a telephone, where he was found dead. Toprocki had intended to remove his belongings and his wife from Yonkers, N. Y., to their new home here.

Has Paralytic Stroke, Phone Beyond Reach

New York.—Only a few inches separated Albert E. Davis, sixty-three, Bronx architect, from his telephone. The telephone represented help, but Davis couldn't reach it.

He had a paralytic stroke at 6 p. m. in the office he has maintained for 42 years.

His family finally called the police and at 4 a. m. a patrolman found him with his left side completely and his right side partially paralyzed. His condition is serious.

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