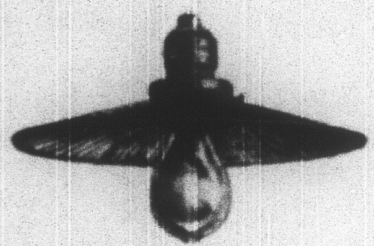


Electric Light Makes the Difference



Above are illustrations of the same home before and after wiring for Electric Light.

Electric Light has dispelled the uninviting, dingy appearance of this house and has given to it a look of cheerful hospitality such as you want in your home.

Wire Your Home NOW

You can then enjoy the advantage of Electricity for lighting and as an aid to housework. Electric Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Irons, Toasters, Etc., will eliminate much of your household toil.

Let us quote figures and show you how cheaply your home can be wired.



Northern Cambria Light, Heat & Power Co.

The First National Bank

PATTON PENNSYLVANIA

Capital paid up \$100,000.00
Surplus 75,000.00

ESTABLISHED 1893

The Oldest National Bank in Northern Cambria

A general banking business transacted. We invite personal interviews or correspondence with firms and individuals wishing to establish or change their banking relations.

INTERESTS PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

Steamship Tickets for all the leading Lines; Foreign Draft payable in the principal cities of the world.

Safe Deposit Boxes for use of our patrons furnished free. You should have one or more of our Saving Banks in your home. Will teach the children practical lessons of economy.

WM. H. SANDFORD
President.

FRANK L. BROWN
Cashier.

J. A. SCHWAB, President. M. D. BEARER, Cashier.
Dr. J. I. VAN WERT, Vice President. D. G. DUMM, Ass't

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK

OF PATTON, PA.

Capital \$60,000.00
Surplus 20,000.00

ORGANIZED AUGUST, 1906

Deposits Dec. 31st, 1906	\$ 76,773.52
Dec. 31st, 1907	201,963.10
Nov. 27th, 1908	226,286.03
Sept. 1st, 1909	279,279.00
Sept. 1st, 1910	321,625.73
Dec. 5th, 1911	421,612.64
Nov. 26th, 1912	509,559.52
Aug. 9th, 1913	576,741.96
Sept. 12th, 1914	617,447.39

3 PER CENT Interest Paid on Time Deposits

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

Drafts Issued on all Parts of the World. A General Banking Business Transacted.

We Solicit Your Accounts

OVERBROKER BRUCE SOMERVILLE

Attorney-at-Law

Good Building.

MARY JAMES AND THE INDIANS

Even girls have adventures in a new country, and Mary James herself told this story.

Mary's father and mother were English, and after a short time in Wisconsin, U. S. A., where the winters were cold, they heard of the new "Oregon country," where there was "mud all winter." After a time they moved out to what is now the state of Washington. At first they lived at Mound Prairie, not far from Olympia, and here they made friends with the canoe Indians, as the Indians of western Washington were called. Mary wandered about through the woods, with a pig at her heels. That pig was useful. Mary did not know what berries were good to eat, so she watched the pig. If piggy ate salal berries and Oregon grapes, Mary did the same thing. If piggy would not touch some berry, then Mary let it alone.

But then Mr. James moved away out on the northern point of Gray's Harbor. Mary could look out from the log cabin door, through a few trees and see the broad waters of the Pacific ocean. It was rather lonely there. There were no white neighbors nearer than fifty miles away.

One morning Mary was helping her mother in the cabin when, glancing out of the door, her eye caught the flash of paddles. She watched for a moment and then saw two canoes full of Indians draw up on the beach, just below the cabin.

"Mother," cried the startled girl, "the Indians are coming!" By the time Mrs. James got to the cabin door the Indians were there. There were about thirty of them, big, tawny men from the northern coast, bold and daring—not at all like the friendly "canoe Indians" whom Mary had known.

Mrs. James was a brave lady, but she was disturbed when these big Indians crowded into the tiny one room cabin, picking up and handling everything they saw and talking to one another. At first they ignored Mary and her mother.

Then one of the Indians, using the Chinook trade jargon, asked, "Mary James where the men were?" "Oh, they are out cutting grass," she said carefully. "They may be here in a few minutes."

It was true that they might be there but there was little chance of it, for they had gone ten miles away to cut salt grass. Mrs. James knew that these northern Indians were very likely to pick up Mary and herself, put them in the great war canoes which lay on the beach, and paddle away with them.

Presently the Indians began to point at Mary and talk about her.

"Something had to be done," "Mary," said her mother quietly, "play on the melodeon! Play something at once!"

In the corner stood the little melodeon which the James family had brought with them from England. Mary's music teacher, while they lived at Mound Prairie, had once been a drummer boy in Napoleon's army.

Mary sat down and tried to play; but at first she could only push down a key or two and make a little noise. At once the Indians became interested in the melodeon. They forgot Mary, whose fingers gradually lost their stiffness so that she played more easily. The Indians were amazed. They got down on the floor and looked for the music under the melodeon, under Mary's chair—everywhere except the right place. They were charmed.

Soon they went out to their canoes, and brought back great heaps of fish, shells, baskets, mats, skins and biqua shells, which were the Indian money and told Mrs. James they would buy Mary for a wife for their chief.

Mrs. James merely said "Oh, no! Mary is much too young," and she finally led the Indians out of the cabin, in her pleasant way, and they actually went to their canoes, taking all their presents with them, and paddled off. Neither Mrs. James nor Mary had been afraid so the Indians did them no harm.

Shadows Point the Way

Few persons become lost in the woods when the sun is shining; but on a cloudy day it is easy to go astray.

It often happens that you find yourself in the woods without a compass, says the Youths Companion. To meet such an emergency, those versed in woodcraft offer many rules, but their advice is not always to be depended upon. A sign that is correct in one part of the country is often misleading in another. All signs depend upon one of two things, the sun or the wind. Winds are likely to follow water courses or along the valleys. Therefore, they vary in different localities. Likewise in hilly country, the sunlight does not fall evenly upon the trees and plants, and often leaves misleading signs.

Since you will probably have a fairly accurate idea as to what hour of the day it is, you can easily lay out your course for home or camp if you can find the position of the sun.

Find a place where the light is even, that is, not in the shadow of a large tree. Then place a pin or a sharp stick point down upon your thumb-nail, or other polished object.

A dim shadow will fall away from sun. At any time before sunset the pointed end of a shadow will show where the sun is, no matter how heavily clouded over it may be.

This method of laying a course has led many a man to camp.

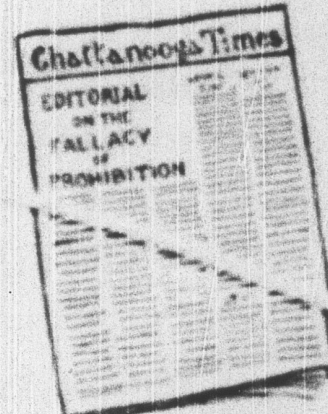
A wise man seldom gives or takes advice.

Facts Versus Fallacies

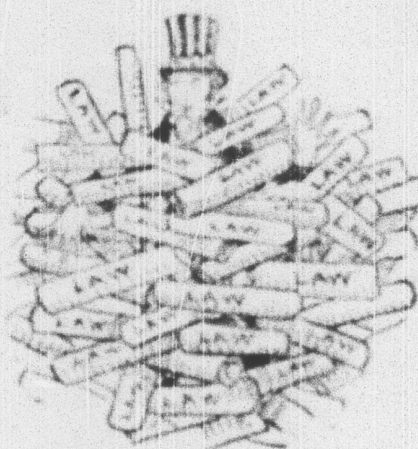
FACT is a real state of things. FALLACY is an apparently genuine but really illogical statement or argument.

AN able editorial from the Chattanooga Times has this to say of Prohibition—and remember, too, that Tennessee is a Prohibition State. Says the Times:

"THERE is some satisfaction in knowing that this is not the only time, or ours the only people, distracted by the proposition to control men's appetites by law. Oliver Cromwell, we are told, once wrote to the Scotch clergy: 'I prefer that Englishmen should be free rather than sober by compulsion.' Further he said: 'Your pretended fear lest error should step in, is like the man who would keep all the wine out of the country lest men should be drunk. It will be found an unwise and unjust jealousy to deprive a man of his natural liberty upon a supposition that he may abuse it. When he doth abuse it, judge.' This is a very clear exposition of the attitude of the rational opponents of what is known as statutory prohibition."



In this very able editorial, the Times goes on to say: "If we are to have strong men, men who have control over their evil propensities and who are armed against the abuses of privileges, we must have them self-reliant, self-disciplined and fully cognizant of their own responsibility for their own acts. Men of that quality cannot be made by laws. We have been in the law-making business in this country now for something more than a century, and we are still at it in an increasing ratio. Ex-President Taft the other day told an audience in North Carolina that Congress within the past five years had passed 55,900 laws, the tendency of the times being to yield to the dangerous magic of 'Be It Enacted.' It is the inevitable conclusion of investigators that every law passed calls for another and sometimes two or three others; and so we are rapidly becoming a law-laden nation, every new enactment being a recognition in form of the notion that instead of becoming better, human nature is steadily growing worse, so much so that the 'righteous' have to interfere with regulations in order to prevent an overflow of iniquity."

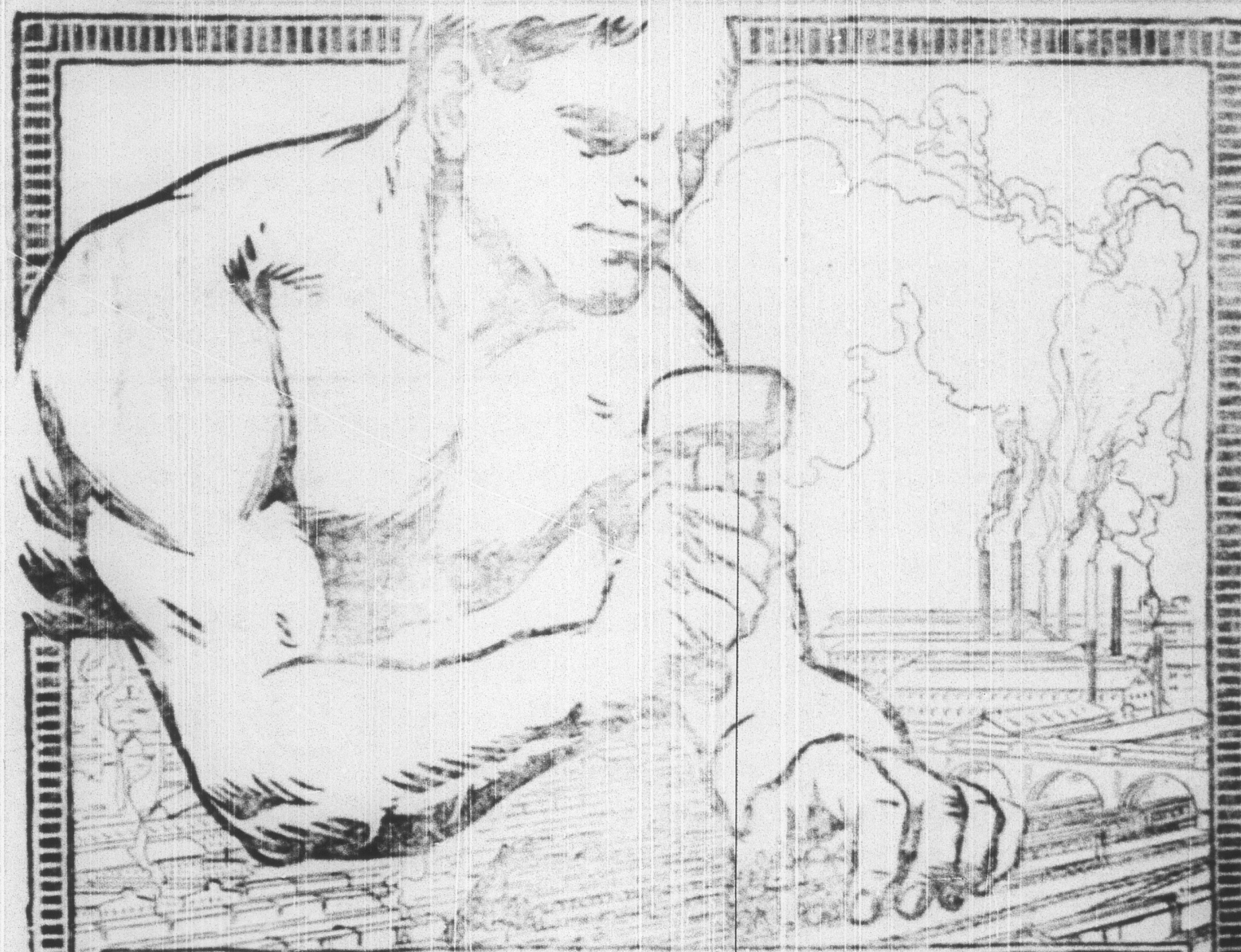


In conclusion, the newspaper drives home this thought: "The most demoralizing feature of the propaganda in Tennessee is that it is made the stalking horse for a lot of politicians who could gain favor in no other way and whose presence in the public service has driven the strong, able and constructive leaders into practical retirement. What Cromwell prophesied has come to pass—it has been found to be unwise and unjust jealousy to deprive a man of his natural liberty upon the supposition that he may abuse it."

ONCE more is shown the FALLACY that because a man has access to alcoholic beverages he is certain to become an inebriate—when it is a FACT that 99 out of every 100 men who use liquor do so in a moderate and temperate manner.

Pennsylvania State Brewers' Association

FALLACY	FACT
All Men Who Can Get Liquor Become Drunkards	99 Out Of Every 100 Men Who Drink Are Temperate



A railroad must be rebuilt every few years—

No railroad is ever finished except in a community that is dead.

Every day there must go on a process of renewal and replacement. The

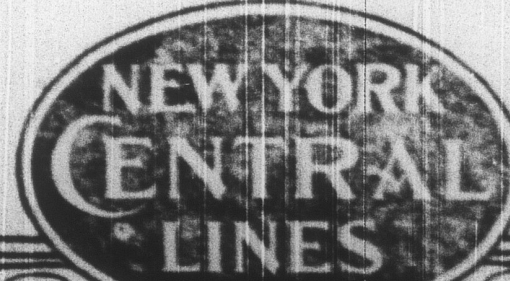
New York Central Lines

"America's Greatest Railway System"

are not a completed property, although they have spent \$600,000,000 in 15 years for safety appliances, stations, terminals, electrification, steel cars, locomotives, etc.

To keep pace with the growth of commerce this constructive work must continue.

It can continue only as the public sees to it that the railroads are granted just compensation, that regulation and wage demands are fair, so that there may be a sufficient margin of receipts over expenditures to pay a reasonable return on the investment and make provision for future development.



For the Public Service