

Twenty-third Annual Statement of the Patton Building & Loan Association, December 31, 1916.
 Officers: President, E. C. Brown; Vice President, C. I. Baldwin; Secretary, F. C. McClure; Treasurer, F. L. Brown.
 Directors: E. C. Brown, Wm. H. Sanford, Cecil Mitchell, W. L. Thompson, F. C. McClure, Ralph Good, H. L. Williams, M. B. Cowher, Wm. M. Bosserman and C. I. Baldwin.
 Auditors: W. L. Thompson and J. Fred Blankenhorn.

RECEIPTS

Balance in Bank, December 31, 1915	\$ 6,728.87
Dues, Interests and Fines	11,443.91
Rentals and Rent Estate	323.00
Loans Repaid	635.80
Legal Expenses, (Fees)	93.00
Orders Outstanding, Dec. 31, 1916	1.75
Total	\$19,196.13

EXPENDITURES

Salaries—Secretary	\$300.00
Treasurer	100.00
Total	\$ 400.00
Postage and Expenses	22.70
Legal Expenses	159.25
Taxes, Insurance and Repairs	265.43
Withdrawals	298.85
Printing and Stationary	9.50
Loans	6,195.00
Matured Stock	6,900.00
Orders Outstanding, Dec. 31, 1915	2.07
Cash in Treasury	5,929.08
Total	\$19,196.13

ASSETS

12 1/2 Shares 14th Series @ 200.00	\$ 2,500.00
27 Shares 15th Series @ 200.00	5,400.00
6 Shares 16th Series @ 200.00	1,200.00
24 Shares 17th Series @ 200.00	4,800.00
25 Shares 18th Series @ 200.00	5,000.00
16 1/2 Shares 19th Series @ 200.00	3,300.00
22 Shares 20th Series @ 200.00	4,400.00
48 Shares 21st Series @ 200.00	9,600.00
14 Shares 22nd Series @ 200.00	2,800.00
30 Shares 23rd Series @ 200.00	6,000.00
4 Shares 24th Series @ 200.00	800.00
Back Dues, Interest and Fines	2,094.68
Insurance Premiums	67.09
Real Estate	4,654.39
Cash in Treasury	5,929.08
Total	\$58,545.24

LIABILITIES

Unearned Premiums	\$ 5,392.95
Dues paid in advance	66.89
98 1/2 Shares 14th Series @ 185.76	18,297.36
57 Shares 15th Series @ 191.28	10,912.56
46 Shares 16th Series @ 138.08	6,351.68
24 Shares 17th Series @ 116.20	2,788.80
48 Shares 18th Series @ 95.65	4,591.20
56 1/2 Shares 19th Series @ 76.43	4,318.59
62 Shares 20th Series @ 58.51	3,627.62
48 Shares 21st Series @ 41.92	2,012.16
34 Shares 22nd Series @ 26.63	905.42
79 Shares 23rd Series @ 12.66	1,000.14
Total	\$58,545.24

We, the undersigned Auditing Committee of the Patton Building & Loan Association, having examined the books of the Secretary and Treasurer, and the security papers in the hands of the Secretary, hereby certify that the foregoing is a correct and true report of the finances of the Association as they appear on the 31st day of December 1916.

W. L. THOMPSON
 J. FRED BLANKENHORN
 Auditors.

BY OUR BLOOD WE LIVE
 If you tire easily, are subject to cold hands or feet—if you catch colds readily or have rheumatic pains—your blood or circulation is probably at fault and you need

SCOTT'S EMULSION
 OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL
 which is nature's easily-assimilated food, to increase your red corpuscles and charge the blood with life-sustaining richness. Scott's creates warmth to throw off colds and gives resistance to prevent sickness. No Alcohol in SCOTT'S. Every Druggist has it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Bluefield, N.J.

J. A. SCHWAB, President M. D. BEARER, Cashier
 Dr. J. I. VAN WERT, Vice President M. 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 Account

NO "DOPE" IN OLD BLACK JOE COUGH SYRUP

Not a single drop of dangerous drug is in Old Black Joe Cough Syrup. It is a double quick time. That's why it becomes the biggest seller wherever introduced. Just as safe for children as for grown folks. A big bottle for 25c at any good store.

Frank Patton and Reginald S. Smith, Attorneys for Administrator.

Dr. B. J. OVERBERGER
 DENTIST
 Office in Weible Building
 Patton, Pa.

COMING BACK
 The World Against Him

UNITED DOCTORS SPECIALIST WILL AGAIN BE AT
 Patton, Pennsylvania, Palmer House, Tuesday Feb. 20, 1917

ONE DAY ONLY
 Hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Remarkable Success of Talented Physician in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases
 Offer Services Free of Charge

The United Doctors Specialist, licensed by the State of Pennsylvania for the treatment of all diseases, including deformities, nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip, consultation, examination, advice free, making no charge whatever, except the actual cost of treatment. All that is asked in return for these valuable services is that every person treated will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality, that at last treatments have been discovered that are reasonably sure and certain in their effect.

The United Doctors are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard to find the dividing line between skill and miracle.

Diseases of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, rheumatism, sciatica, tapeworm, leg ulcers, weak lungs and those afflicted with long-standing, deep-seated, chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of the family physician, should not fail to call. Deafness often has been cured in sixty days.

According to their system no more operation for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter, piles, etc., as all cases accepted will be treated without operation or hypodermic injection, as they were among the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with the knife with blood and with all pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

No matter what your ailment may be, no matter what others may have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind. If your case is incurable they will give you such advice as may relieve and stay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself or friends or relatives who are suffering because of your sickness, as a visit at this time may help you.

Worn-out and run-down men or women, no matter what your ailment may be, call, it costs you nothing. Remember this free offer is for this visit only.

Married ladies come with their husbands and minors with their parents. Laboratories, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, Estate of Mary Cherkowski, late of the city of Du Bois, Pa. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that the Orphans' Court of Cambria County has fixed Monday the 5th day of March, 1917, at 10:30 o'clock, A. M., in the court room in the court house at Ebensburg, Pennsylvania, for the hearing of the petition of Simon Cherkowski, administrator of Mary Cherkowski, late of the city of Du Bois, Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, praying for a decree authorizing and empowering a private sale by the administrator of the following real estate, to wit: All those two certain lots of ground situated in the Borough of Patton, County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Known as lots Nos. "4" and "5" Block no 58 on the general plan of said Town as laid out by the Chest Creek Land Improvement Company, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lot No. 2 in Block No 58, one hundred feet; on the east by Third Avenue, one hundred feet; on the south by lot No. 6 in Block No 58, one hundred and forty feet; and on the west by an alley, one hundred feet. Excepting and reserving however, to the Beech Creek Coal and Coke Company, its successors and assigns, all the coal, fire clay and other minerals underlying said land, with the right to mine and remove the same. For the price or sum of \$250, cash upon delivery or deed, and the purchaser to pay the taxes now due and owing upon said lots of ground, and to authorize this said Simon Cherkowski, administrator of Mary Cherkowski, to make and deliver a deed upon the payment of the purchase money; when and where they may appear and object to said sale on account of the price thereof, and to offer to pay a substantial increase therefor.

Simon Cherkowski, Administrator.
 Frank Patton and Reginald S. Smith, Attorneys for Administrator.

Dr. B. J. OVERBERGER
 DENTIST
 Office in Weible Building
 Patton, Pa.

OUR BOYS and GIRLS
 RUGS AND ROSES

It was a glorious day and Ronald Winfield was humming a bright air with no thought of self-pity because of his tasks, but Remington Rae did not know this when he called out sympathetically:

"Hello, I'm not end sorry you're having such a beastly afternoon. I'm just back from the woods. It's a long tramp and nothing worth while today. Tired as anything and dusty as a country buggy! But that's nothing to staying home and beating rugs. Why don't you get a vacuum cleaner? Everybody with any regard for health or cleanliness has one or will have soon. Just clutches the dirt in your rugs and lifts it right out. Keeps them clean, too, all the time, instead of having spasms of cleanliness. Doctors and veterinary surgeons recommend it for keeping the house in sanitary condition."

"Bligst born to gardeners. Simply empty the dust taken from the rugs on the cornfield or potato patch. No other fertilizer needed."

"Women possessing this marvelous invention are organizing new civic and literary clubs, as they have more time now than they know what to do with. And the children—they cry for it. It is so light in action that they beg to run it in place of playtag games."

"Those who have tried the vacuum once declare that life without it is not worth living. If you can't afford both a cleaner and a piano, I would advise you by all means to get the vac. Adds years to your life."

"When do you expect to go out as traveling salesman, Rem?" asked Ronald, laughing immoderately at his friend's amusing take-off of a vacuum cleaner demonstrator in their town.

"Well, old man, all joking aside, the thing is a good deal more than I've said. If you think you're clean—I mean your rugs and carpets—before you get one of these machines you're mighty mistaken. I guess some women feel like going into hiding after the first trial of the vac. on their broomsweep rugs. Mother did, and you know she's considered an immaculate housekeeper."

"But I'm sorry, Ronald, you had to poke around here all afternoon swinging a carpet beater and seeing nothing flying dust."

"Oh, you needn't waste any sympathy on me. I've had a jolly good time—better than you have had, according to your own story. Really, the dust didn't worry me, at least, after I decided that it would be foolish to carry a grudge because I couldn't do what I wanted to do. You know, Remington, how crazy I am about things that grow and fly and smell woody!"

Remington nodded.

"Well, I made up my mind after I'd owned a silly temper to get acquainted with our back yard."

"It's great," observed the visitor, looking around him with renewed interest.

"Mother's chief gardener. She has planned everything since father has gone. But I'm going to do my share after this."

"While it's mighty fine to go where there are no man noises—nothing but the rustle of leaves and the chirp of birds and little animals and the wild things growing—if you're the right sort of back yard you can find nearly all the entertainment you want, and this afternoon I made up mind I'd have a good time, woods or no woods."

"Well, out with it. What do you do?" asked Remington, with some impatience, as Ronald paused in meditation.

"Maybe you'll laugh—but show! What do I care?" And Ronald braced himself as he continued:

"First of all, you see this carpet beater looks like a near cousin to a tennis racket and with a little imagination to make it seem like the real thing I had a jolly good time for a while. I felt all right and the rug didn't suffer either. In fact, I'm sure the work was better done for mixing with it a little cheer. I was getting into the Brooklyn Handicap in 1905 and also the same sum that he wouldn't win. You remember that he was close to the winning post when Jingo fell down—dead."

He glanced at his watch. "I can't understand this," he said. "Our train is 'on time,' and yet I have an appointment at the Plaza which I should miss if it were more than fifteen minutes late."

He hardly had spoken before the train stopped suddenly. Passengers asked the conductor what had happened, and a few moments later he said that freight train just in front of us had left the rails, blocking both tracks. We should reach New York not more than half an hour late, he believed.

Little Brother.

Miss Boss was a settlement worker and one day she called at the home of the Thompsons. She found no one at home but a girl of about 12 and a smaller brother. After talking with the little mother a few moments, she said:

"And does your little brother help you at all? What does he do all day?"

The little girl gave her younger brother a proud glance, and said: "Say, kid, smoke a cigarette for me."

"Some one near by cut grass, too, and I've enjoyed the odor almost as much as I would if I were out in grand father's new-mown hay field."

"These were not all the delights of the afternoon, tho. For the first time I really saw in our garden rows and rows of miracles—life springing from dry, dusty-looking little brown seeds and expressing itself in wholesome vegetables for our use and beautiful flowers for our pleasure."

A Good Time

Woman in Green—"Oh, how do you do? I suppose you thought just like me, it was your duty to drop in and show interest in the children's school party! Not that I look upon it entirely as a duty, either, for, of course, there is nothing lovelier in life than seeing a jolly crowd of young people in the bloom of youth enjoying themselves! I'm sure I don't know what's got into the children nowadays, tho. I was completely worn out before I got Edith off to school this morning, trying to convince her she couldn't wear her chiffon party frock to a school affair. Nobody dresses up coming right from classes as they do. Oh, oh-h-h!"

Woman in Brown—"Whatever is the matter?"

Woman in Green (feebly)—"I just caught sight of Edith and she has on her chiffon. She must have smuggled it out some way and changed down here! Oh, if I wouldn't like to lay hands on her!"

Woman in Brown (sniffing)—"I trust say that a chiffon party frock seems out of place here. I think it's a mother's duty not to encourage such foolish ideas in their children! I try to bring mine up simply and—good gracious! Oh, my!"

Woman in Green (feebly)—"I just saw Lawrence come in and his shoes are all mud, his face dirty and his collar a sight. Why I told that boy the very last thing when he left after breakfast to be sure and wash and brush himself before the party, and just look at him! I'd lie to sink thru 'he floor!"

Woman in Green (seizing her chance)—"Yes, it's too bad! I think it's a mother's first duty to train a child to cleanliness as a habit, instead of on special occasions. And then these distressing accidents won't occur!"

Woman in Brown (between her teeth)—"It's plain you never had a boy to bring up!"

Woman in Checks (scurrying in)—"Has anyone seen the janitor? The ice cream we were to serve hasn't been delivered! I must have the janitor at once! The darlings! They seem to be having such a good time! Oh, oh, mother's boy! Whatever has happened? You are hurt!"

Lank Boy (with a black eye and scratched cheek)—"Aw, that Killey boy looks worse! He said I was a stiff and I wasn't. Say, where's the cake?"

Woman in Checks—"It isn't time for refreshments yet. Go wash your face! And be sure to ask Gracie Burbank to dance. I shall report that Killey boy at once! He can't stay at the party!"

Lank Boy—"Nothing doing with 'Burbank! She dances like a hippopotamus!"

Woman in Checks (sighing)—"But her mother never will speak to me again if you don't! Oh, where is the janitor?"

Woman in Brown (to her son, whom she has grabbed as he goes by)—"Lawrence, if you don't go into the dressing room and wash your face and change your collar and clean your shoes, I'll never forgive you! And I want you to be sure and dance with Edith!"

Lawrence—"Aw, mother, honest, don't make me! I'd rather die than dance with that plump!"

Woman in Brown (in frantic hiss)—"Rush! For mother's right seat to me! Do as I say!"

Woman in Green (turn her teeth)—"I'm sure all Edith's dances are pronounced. Lawrence, and besides she's so busy about collars and mud and such things! Don't think of looking to ask her!"

Lawrence (relieved)—"All right! She's way off in the corner anyhow, with the good-looking, pretentious she-woman! Care about dancing, anyhow! They always do that when nobody asks 'em!"

Woman in Green (to woman in heaven)—"Lawrence's nose is growing into that awfully homely shape, just like his father's isn't it? You had his teeth are so ugly!"

Woman in Purple (snatching over-pressed small girl out of the crowd)—"Lucile, what do you mean by dancing with that awful Smith boy when I told you not to? His mother simply cheated the first prize away from me at the last card party and—"

Lucile (jerking away)—"Lemme alone! I will too dance with him!"

Woman in Checks (bustling back)—"Isn't it just beautiful to see the angels enjoying themselves! I don't see, tho, where the boys have been since the last dance. Nothing like youth, is there? So carefree and innocent! It's a pleasure to help on their good times!"

Edith (rushing up to Woman in Green)—"M-m-mother! Lawrence and the other boys are eating all the ice cream! They've got the freezers over in that vacant lot and they've eaten it all and there isn't any for the girls!"

Woman in Checks (after an awful silence)—"Let me alone! I'm going home and die!"

Not Lost

Bobby's mother had forbidden him to fight, but he came home one day bruised and battered, with the blood running down his face and two front teeth missing.

"Why, Bobbie," said the mother sternly, "you have been fighting and have lost two of your teeth!"

"Oh, no, I haven't, mother," cried the young man. "I've got 'em both safe in my pocket."