(Continued From Page Three)

Reade Township AMUSEMENTS, PARKS, THEATERS, Adams Township. Laura hland Township Hall, William Single, Mike Smith, J. J State Theat Nees, G Nees, G Nees, L. Orchard Orchard W., 1927 W., 1928 Colver Amusement Co. Park Amusement Co. Conemaugh Borough. Fenn Theater

ickett, Hyde & Langgans

.....movies

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usement park

....road shows

.....vaudevill

...road shows

Johnstown

Blacklick Townshin.

Cambria Township.

Dale Borough.

Patton Borough.

Johnstown.

DIAMONDS THAT WEEP AND

RUBIES THAT CURE FOUND

round Magic Gems Worshiped

in India.

Farkas, John Grand Amusement Co. Harris-Majestic Theater

Theater Henry Kelly & Kelly

AUCTIONEERS. Evans, Howard

Scalp Level Borough Orris, J. A. South Fork Borough. ...restaurant Dale Theater _____ Dale Borough. ...restaurant Rivoli Theater _____ Borough. Frank

va. Carmello, 1927 Sangler Borough. Pe, Jennie Antonio ...restaurant ...restaurant merhill Township

Liberty Theater Nant-y-Glo Borough. Commons & Bennett Star Theater Burnosky, John ... Burnosky, Joseph Davis, G. B. Vastase, 7 restaurant Grand Theat ert, 1927 ert, 1928 Joseph W Bantlera, Lunt, A. Phythyon, restauran Spangler Borough. Gray, Joseph Summerhill Township. Globe Theater Susquehanna Township. Strum, Mortimer Frank Strum, Mortimer Vintondale Borough. Vintondale Amusement Co. Lower Yoder Township. restaurant Mrs. W. M. Vintondale Borough. .restaurant Lower Yoder Township, Faith, Victor anusement park Campbel, W. F. M. anusement park West Taylor Township, Schramko, Frank, anusement park .. restaurant Mike Walter West Carroll Township. ...restaurant

Mikrestaurant Pete Tony Mastrina, T Raffa, Carn ..restaurant Westmont Borough. Wade, Inc., Jennie ... restaurant

Claycomb's Garage restaurant

P. E. J. BILLIARDS, POOL AND BOWLING. Amento, Paul Marento, Paul Barry, Jesse, 1927 Sapitol Billiard Parlors lapitol Bowling Alleys ... 11y Cigar Store 11y Cigar Store 11y Cigar Store 11y Cigar Store

Strange Legends and Traditions Sur-Candy C rty Pool Room, 1927 rty Pool Room, 1928 Bombay .- Diamonds that weep and rubies that cure poisoning are only a few of the many wonderful gems with Pool Room, 1927 Pool Room, 1928 which India abounds. Because many of the inhabitants of India worship jewels as gods, they have gene to the ends of the earth and made use of any means to collect ard Parlors the most remarkable of precious Alexander .. stones. Connected with the gems are legends and traditions, many of which are hard to believe, though the peo-James James ple of India swallow them whole and ask for more. There is, for instance, the cobra jewel, several specimens of

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which may be seen in the Poona district, 200 miles south of here. The Amusement A. J. John P. ... P. J. jewel is supposed to be carried about by a cobra, most deadly of snakes. It has the property of shining in the night. The cobra coils itself near the jewel and feeds on the toads, mice and insects attracted by its light. Aft-er dinner, the cobra swallows the jewel again and goes back to his siesta. Dean Tw The cobra jewel is supposed to be able to cure snake bites. It sticks to Wilbert, 1927 Wilbert, 1928 Wilbert, 1928 the wound only when the bite is poisonous. It falls off when the poison has been withdrawn from the wound. The jewel is then washed in cow's milk. A rich Zamindar of Poona has such a jewel, which he says bears out

the traditions attached to it. One of the strangest type of jewels in India is that which is credited with the ability to weep. Recently an old necklace belonging to the royal ouse of Tanjore, South India, was sold in Madras. The purchaser sent



The Forgiveness of Sins By REV. JOHN C. PAGE Extension Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT-Having forgiven you all trespasses.-Col. 2:13.*

As a picture appears to better advantage in a suitable frame, so does this text appear

> when viewed in the suitable setting of its context. "Dead in your sins," is the scriptive word im-

Rev. John C. Page.

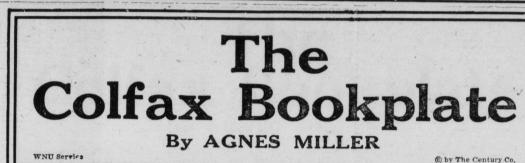
nances that was against us." This is the sentence of judgment and condemnation pronounced upon our sins. ity he held a certain prisoner, replied, other time that morning, or having

against him." Even so, we are held spring-lancet." "The sting of death is sin." And the added: strength of sin is the law which when and demand for the infliction of its "Who's the witness?" demanded Peinvolved in this adverse handwriting, ter. are delivered by the death of Christ, so that as Christian believers long to wait." we can say. "Thanks be to God, which

also a departure from God necessi- lying down, seems to me! Isn't there requirements and necessities are met for our offenses; thereby meeting the rainbow hope strangely at variance

Multitudes of people on the Lord's day repeat the words of the Apostles' Creed, "I believe in the forgiveness of sins." Such an affirmation of faith must be made on the basis of God's own Word as found in I John 2:12, "Your sins are forgiven you for His name's sake." There is in the death of Christ that which makes it possible for God righteously to forgive us all our trespasses. It is through Christ that "Grace reigns through righteousness unto eternal life." "We are justified freely by His grace igh the redemption that is in thro Christ Jesus." On such a basis as this, the forgiveness of sins becomes

real.



CHAPTER XII—Continued heard! -20-

I couldn't speak; Peter, however. voiced my thought: "That goes with the theoory that mediately pre- the attack was made by some one in ceding it. This is the rear of the new-book alcove," spiritual death, "Yes; it is further sustained by the the death of sep-fact that in the dust on that fourth aration from the shelf, between the front and rear

life and fellow- ranks of books, we found fresh ship of God. Im. streaks, such as would be made by fingers thrust in from the rear. And mediately followread about "The handwriting of ordi-them."

"He admits he was there !" I gasped. "Candidly; says he reached into that shelf from the rear to search for A sheriff who knew his Bible rath- books. Yet he absolutely denies haver well, being asked by what author- ing seen Mr. Grosvenor then or at any

"By the handwriting of ordinances any knowledge whatever of the by the law and the power of death. After a long silence, Mr. Almy "The whole story will have to come broken stings us with its requirement out tomorrow, after one final check-

"That'll come out, too. It won't be

giveth us the victory through our frenzy. "Wait . . . what for? To tell that girl whose grandfather and Sin may be regarded as a debt or cousin were thieves and liars that her trespass requiring settlement. It is uncle is a murderer? You take it

tating reconciliation and recovery, anything a man can do?" Furthermore, it may be considered as Mr. Almy looked him up and down a spiritual disease needing healing in rather a kindly manner. He an-power to combat it. And again, it swered quietly: may be regarded as spiritual death "There might be. Do you want to necessitating a new life. All of these come along and find out?" in the redemptive work of our Lord street, with Washington and Lafayette Jesus Christ. According to Romans exchanging patriotic raptures across a 4:25, He was delivered over to death sea of parked taxicabs in a spirit of

righteous requirement of the law and with that afternoon of gloom, the two removing forever the handwriting that men disappeared into the subway. was against us because of our trans- leaving me to pursue my solitary way gressions. As a consequence we are reconciled to God by the death of His fast Monday, Professor Harrington Son; healed of all spiritual diseases had looked sharply down the aisle by the power of the Great Physician. from his position at my desk, plucked and also quickened into newness of the yellow note from the basket, and life by our spiritual union with Him. bounded away.

sufficient pardon for sin is just the sweater and a soft gray hat. news that the world needs to hear.

"The ten-forty click-the first we | "And then Mr. Grosvenor picked it 110? "And before he had a chance to get "Yes, sir. He had been feeling in nearer, Harrington came down the his pockets-I could see him well beaisle and stood looking at books there. cause the light in that alcove was on.

and then disappeared, after speaking and I was in this shadow here-and as to Miss Abbott, toward the rear Tucker stood gaping at Mr. Grosvenor a while longer, unable to make his actions out, when suddenly he heard an other click, and Mr. Grosvenor slumped to the floor. Instantly, he says, the professor walked around from behind the rear alcove and up thing. Then there was a click-the the aisle, without looking to right or left !"

"Why didn't Tucker give any alarm?"

"He was scared stiff. You see, while there's no great harm in him, he had just got out of the city prison on a disorderly conduct charge. He was hunting his first job since, and naturally it occurred to him that, with a record, he'd be suspected of the attack himself if he told about it." "And Professor Harrington corroborates all that part of that story about himself!" I sighed. Peter said nothing, but looked very downcast. "But how," I puzzled, "did Tucker get out

of this shop without somebody seeing him? There were five employees "Easily. He waited his chance. which came when the alarm was giv-

en, and all of us dashed down the center aisle. Then he ran up the righthand aisle, and out at the front door. unnoticed."

you all have come here to check up his story by re-enacting that scene." "Can't hide much from you, can we?" said Peter. "But I'll bet you don't

"Well, I confess I don't." "There are to be two men just the neight of Mr. Grosvenor and Professor Harrington, respectively, and I am the professor's height exactly. So Almy drafted me."

I looked at Peter; it was plain that Mr. Almy, though selecting him ostensibly because he filled physical remirements, had also chosen some one who would give Professor Harrington every favorable chance that honesty could give him. I grasped Peter's hand as he turned down the aisle, and wished him good luck. I couldn't think of a few well-chosen words; all that occurred to me was that it was said

however, presupposed a dawn. order, there was no sound in the shop save steps, and now and then voices n the rear. The voices I heard distinctly, however; no traffic outside in terrupted them that quiet Saturday

"Tucker," came Mr. Almy's voice, did you ever see this before?" A rough deep voice answered: "Yes, sir; I saw that piece of yellow aper when I was here Monday."

"Where did you see it?" "In the old gentleman's hand." "In Professor Harrington's hand?"

he kept feeling, he happened to turn. and caught sight of the paper which had been lying on the floor a little while then. He grabbed it, and took it in his left hand, and took that little brass box in his right, and spread the paper over the box, and pressed some-

first." "That was at ten-forty," said Mr Almy. "Then what, Tucker?" "He tossed the paper away; it blew up the aisle, because the elevator came down just then and made a draft.' "And where was Professor Harring-

ton all this time? Come and show us Tucker emerged from the history al cove, and walked a few feet up the aisle, on the side of the tables toward the law-book alcove, where he halted. facing toward the front door

"Was the professor in that posi tion?" demanded Mr Almy. "Yes, sir." "With his back to the law-book al-

ove?" "Yes, sir; he was glancing over

ooks on this table." "How did you see him from that lace where you were standing inside that history alcove?"

"I didn't stay right there all the time," said Tucker.

"Came forward, eh, and looked round the shelves?" "Looked through 'em; across the tops of those little books," answered Tucker, pointing toward one of the shelves in the history alcove. "Some one would have seen me if I'd come

out far enough to look around the shelves." "Now, tell me: did the professor do

except look at those books?" 'Positively not," answered Tucker. "He was wrapped up in 'em; he didn't turn his head when the young lady prought the books and the yellow pa per; he didn't even seem to notice the click. He just stood there reading. until he turned to go down the aisle

"Very well," said Mr. Almy. "Go back now, will you, Tucker, to the position you were in in the history alove.

"Yes, sir," said Peter's vo!ce.

and hastened my preparations to leave. Tucker's story disquieted me more every minute. "Now, Farrell," said Mr. Almy.

down the aisle again, and saw one of the strangers, a man several inches

the shelf, like he was loos ng mething.

"Bend down, Farrell, until you can into the gap," directed Mr. Almy. "Is that the way it was, Tucker? You see, he's just Mr. Grosvenor's height." "Yes, sir; but he ought to have his book in his left hand, and his right sort of stretched out along the shelf on the empty space, like as if he was going to take something off it. . . .

"Now, Farrell," said Mr. Almy, "what do you see?" "There's a gap clear across the shelf

from front to back," answered Farrell. "I see Burton plainly; nothing else." "All right; hold your position. Buron, do you see the spring-lancet?"

There was a very brief pause; then Peter answered: "Yes, sir."

"Then reach through the gap, and icl: it up-"

That was the last I heard. I fled out of Darrow's as before fire r flood. I was useless there-as useess, it seemed to me, as everybody else was before that devastating story of Tucker, who had been unearthed f.om his obscurity to save Julia, it was true, but only thereupon to in elve her distinguished uncle, our old friend. My superb dinner simmered down into a glass of hot milk to make me sleep, which desirable end it accomplished at three o'clock Sunday norning.

And at seven the telephone rang, rousing every one in the house except myself, for whom the message was. It was from Mr. Almy, and he asked me to come into town on the



You Think I Get Married?" He queried Coquettishly.

first train I could get, and come straight to Normandy terrace This was all he said; he sounded very tired. I could not ask for details; in fact, I did not wish to hear them until I had to. So, merely obeying orders, I reached Normandy terrace soon, and in a state of extreme anxiety.

And who should come dashing forward out of the restaurant but Ernesto? Yes, Ernesto, and as I knew him of old, before we had mysteries and midnight alarms! He was in gala array, his black Sunday suit, a daz-

zling collar, a purple boutonniere. "Ah-h-h-! This morning I go to church!" cried Ernesto, rubbing his hands. "Not much I don't go there,

CHAPTER XIII Daylight.

The shadt we began to fall in the silent, deserted shop. I attempted. juite unsuccessfully, to feel delight over the fact that I had now driven a wedge into the week's work, and resolved at least to find solace in that sovereign remedy sgainst the blues, a particularly good dinner, within half an hour. Sudden'y the front door was flung open, and in marched Mr. Almy at the head of a procession: Peter Burton, three men unknown to me, and a tall, broad-shouldered. The good news of a full, free, and rough-looking young fellow in a gray

We faced each other open-mouthed. the procession and L.

"Wait !" echoed Peter, in a tone of

"Very simple," I agreed. "And now

And so, as we reached Fourteenth know why I'm Lere."

to be darkest before dawn, which. While I was setting my desk in final

law-book alcove.

behind that last shelf."

Burton !"

Hearing another movement, I glanced

shorter than Peter, stepping into the

anything, while you were watching.

"Step behind the law-book alcove, ight in front of that large book on the fourth shelf, which the professor says he was examining—'History of Roman Law.'" I heard Peter move,

E. R. W. 1 R. W. 1 Alfred C. W. B. Benj. John it to a jeweler for resetting. Antonio Jack the sun it turned a deep blue. ...West Carroll Twr West Carroll Twr he held the gem, his own hand be-

Baurresboro ros. Barresboro ros. Emorto, Peter Kestor & Eacna Conemauga Borough. BROKERS' LICENSES. Barnesboro Borough. real esta Cresson Borough. Lang, G. M.

Gailey, L I. Ott, P. C.

... real estate

Nedimyer, P. J. Southmont Borough. Korabaugh, Forest Stonscreek Township, Beam, Earl K. real estate

Atlas Real Estate Co, 1926 Atlas Real Estate Co, 1926 Atlas Real Estate Co, 1927 Sandel Realty, 1927 Bandel Realty, 1927 Buckley, Vincent dik, Joseph ford & Son, Harry H. y-Patterson Sales Co., Inc. ppell & Son, Amos npsey Linn, Geor uarantee Com. Accept. Co. arris, J. P. effley, Howard E. nchman & Hahn Itzman, S. rrick Real Estate Co. wer, E. A., 1926 wer, E. A., 1927 wer, E. A., 1928 perial Coal Co. wn Real Estate Co. , H. G. P. E., 1927 ... P. E., 1928 W. S S. San Office r & Huebner & Bru., Inc., J. M. Thomas J.

Penn Real Estate Co. .

-

of the diamond. He has now found that the stone loses its luster when the moon wanes.real esta Elder Township. and sheds tears only on full moon Gallitzm Borough. Naut night. In Ceylon is the wonderful elephant
 Callitzh Borough.
 Callitzh Borough.

 Fennek, Julius
 Nanty-Gio Borough.

 Kinney & Sons, P. M.
 Fartage Borough.

 Martin Realty Co., 1927
 Feal estate

 Martin Realty Co., 1928
 Feal estate

 Stager, John
 Feal estate

 Suger, John
 Feal estate

 Stager, John
 Feal estate

 Nactor, John
 Feal estate
pearl, which has been examined and reported authentic by Dr. Joseph Pearson, director of the Colombo museum. The jewel weighs 12 carats, has a creamy-golden hue, and is two thou-

examined under a microscope, it was found to have a basis of ivory upon which one could see a perfect form of .real estate

.nawn broken

a white elephant. ...real estate H. W. B. Moreno, member of the a ruby which contains in its center the image of a dark man dressed in able to explain how the image got within the ruby. A chief in the Bombay presidency

has a mortar and pestle carved out of whole sapphires. He gives the medifor anemia.

came wet. Water seemed to ooze out

Whale Steals Cods

Boston .- Thar she blows on the fishing banks. Old salts back from garments, and put on the robe." some as long as schooners. One stole some codfish that were being hauled in.

Sophs Healthiest

Ann Arbor, Mich .- Sophomores re God, for He hath clothed me with the quire less hospital treatment than garments of salvation. He hath covmembers of the other three classes at ered me with the robe of righteousthe University of Michigan.

Other blessings would not avail apart from this gracious provision for the putting away of sin. A fellow worker

The jeweler found that the pendant put it in this way: diamond, which was generally of a "Look at a poor man condemned to bluish tint. took on a rosy shade durdie. Suppose a messenger comes to ing the course of the day. But when him and says, "The governor has tak-en your case into consideration, and it was put under the direct rays of sends you this check of one-thousand The jeweler put the gem in his safe. dollars.' The man would doubtless reply. 'What good will that do me? Later, when he opened the safe, he found it flooded as with brilliant moon. I am a condemned man and sentenced light. The cotton wool on which he to die within the next two weeks.' had placed the diamond was wet. As

"On the following day the visitor again appears and says to the condemned man: 'I have another message for you. The governor has been considering your case, and sends you this deed to a million-dollar estate does not emit light during the day. The condemned man shakes his head, as he says: 'What can I do with that? I am to die soon for my transgressions.'

"A few hours later the messenger again appears with another proposi tion. 'I have come,' he says, to the condemned man, 'bringing these special garments and this fine robe as sand years old. When the pearl was an expression of the governor's interest in your case.' Then the man bursts into tears, and says: 'Why do you mock me? I cannot wear this ap

parel. I cannot put on this robe. I am condemned and soon must die. egislative council of Bengal, possesses | I have one more message,' replies the messenger: "The governor has given your case special consideration, and white robes and turban. No one is has sent you a full and free pardon What do you say to that?' The poor man looks at him and says, 'I can scarcely believe it.' But the messen ger hands him the pardon signed by the governor and with the officia cine made in the mortar as a cure stamp upon it. Then the man shouts for joy, while tears of relief and grat itude run down his cheeks. 'Now, says he, 'I can use the check and the

deed to the estate. I can wear the This is the message of the Gospel this is what is meant by the forgiveness of sins. This is what enables the forgiven one to say with the prophet of old: "I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my

ness."

"What are you doing here?" inquired Mr. Almy, "My work," said 1; "but I am going

"Finish if you want to," said he "we shall be in the back of the shop only." And off filed the procession excepting Peter, whom a frantic

glance from me detained. "That man in the gray sweater's the one who came in for the shipping office position last Monday!" I gasped in

"Sure., He's the witness who saw Professor Harrington and Mr. Grosvenor in the alcoves"

"Wait! Where did they find him?" "The employment agency traced im Almy's been after him all week lis name's Frank Tucker."

"What's his story?" I demanded. "Well you remember he came in nd walked down the aisle past us bout ten forty o'clock that Monday? never got to the shipping office." "Then Mr Riggs was right " "Ab-cutely Something aroused his mostry when he had got part way own the aiste. He went through the st alcove on the right, hid behind : sockcase in the narrow right-hand isle, and watched. He saw plenty," "What aroused his curiosity?" "The spring-lancet." " turt '//"

"He called it 'a little brass box.' It as in Mr Grosvehor's hand He was omparing it with books from the

"That's what Churles Maclvor sug-" and laying it at his right, on a

sing it. 'But why did all this interest fucker*

"Great Scott, Constance!" said Peer testily and I could see he was very ervous. "you've seen Tucker' He's show this paper?"

retty now-grade, just one of thou ands of people who'll stop anything Tucker's voice. "The young lady with hey're doing to stare at anything out the yellow hair had laid it down on f the common. And even I will say the table, on some books she had that an old man in a book-alcove comparing a brass box with books is out of the common. Besides, in a minute or two, Tucker beerd this box give a alcove, right near where you're stand

ing now."

'and click !"

"No, sir, he didn't have it; it was in Mr. Grosvenor's hand." "Go and stand where you were when

you saw it, Tucker." I turned and glanced down the aisle hearing a movement. Far back, I saw

à

"Here's your book, Farrell," went on Mr. Almy; "'Acts and Laws of the Virginia Legislature,' also on the fourth shelf, on this side, you see.

And here, at your right hand, as it was at Mr. Grosvener's, we'll put the spring-lancet. I've set it. Is that po-sition right, Tucker?" regular heathen.

"A little farther forward," said Tucker. "It was right on the edge of the shelf. The little lever held it there, and that long black thing was toward me." "He means the hammer," said Far-

"There! How's that?" rell. "Right," said Tucker. "I see; the trigger is just hanging

over the edge of the shelf," said Mr. Almy. "Now, then, Farrell, you and Burton draw your two books off the shelf. What happened next, Tucker?" "Mr. Grosvenor stooped down and looked hard into the open space on

it's too long in church, but this moruing, yes!" Brought up with a shock, "What for?" I demanded, as much at sea as a

Creases bordered Ernesto's eyes and nose and lips.

"You think I get married?" he que ried coquettishly. "Not me! But other people, maybe . . . notta?" He glanced up the stair well and reproduced his classic wink, this time softened by regard. "I go burn a candle for them this morning, anyway !" "Oh!" I breathed, clutching the ban-

ister. "You don't mean . has something. . . something nice happened?"

"You don't kno-o-ow?" cried Ernesto, crescendo. "My God! You go upstairs!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sacrifice Ever Part of World's Progress

and sacrifice, and all submarine and progress is nearly always dangerous. air disasters are courageous efforts to overcome the obstacles which hinder scientific development, explains an edtorial in Liberty. "If a disaster is big enough it anes-

thetizes the mind,' continues the editorial. "We understand one death better than six, or six hundred. So, when a dirigible falls, a transatlantic flyer s lost, or a submarine is wrecked.

"We venture another point of view When these pioneers are killed, much as we regret their death, we are proud

Franco-Spanish frontier corn is grown to some extent, but the season is to short to let it ripen in the usual way. We see the farmers cutting off the up brought the professor. It fell off when per part of the stalks to let in the she swished round to go back up the sub, throw the strength into the ears alsie. It flew over to the edge of that and hasten the ripening. The part sun, throw the strength lato the ears

cut off is used for fodder .- Pathfinder Magazine.

Progress is the result of experiment | their courage progress would stop, for "The voice of the defeatists," concludes the editorial, "should not be the governing voice. There were defeatists in Paris at the turning point of the war. There were defeatists in Columbus' crews, and in Magellan's. They all wanted to turn back. What if they had had their way?"

Spellbound

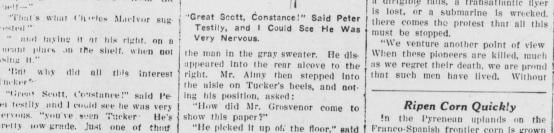
Ten-year-old Mary had won :: 3thotarship, and was telling ber mother about the papers.

The subject for essay had been, How I Spend My Saturday Morning." and after discoursing on minding the baby, helping mother wash up, and so on, Mary ended with the amazing statement, "and then I play a game of chess with my brother."

"Chess !" queried her mother. "But you can't play chess!"

"I know. I wanted to put dominosa, but I couldn't spell it."

The most dangerous man is the coward who finally gets cornered .- Atchison Globe.



appeared into the rear alcove to the . right. Mr. Almy then stepped into