HEN DOCTORS DISAGREE.

oked at my tongue and he shook his head—
is was Doctor Smart—
umped on my chest, and then he said:
h! there it is! Your heart!
u musn't run—you musn't hurry!
musn't work—you musn't worry!
sit down and take it cool;
u may live for years, I cannot say,
in the meantime, make it a rule
take this medicine twice a day!"

oked at my tongue and shook his head—
s was Doctor Wise—
ur liver's a total wreck," he said,
ou must take more exercise!
u muso't eat sweets,
must walk and leap, you must also run!
u musn't sit down in the dull old way;
ut with the boys and have some fun—
I take three doses of this a day!"

oked at my tongue and he shook his head—
s was Doctor Bright—
afraid your lungs are gone," he said,
nd your kidney isn't right.
hange of scene is what you need.
r case is desperate, indeed,
read is a thing you musn't eat
much starch—but, by the way,
must henceforth live on only meat—
I take six doses of this a day!"

ps they were right, and perhaps they knew,
sn't for me to say;
ap I erred when I madly threw
ir bitter stuff away:
I'm living yet, and I'm on my feet,
I grass isn't all that I dare to eat,
walk and run, and I worry, too.
, to save my life, I cannot see
some of the able doctors would do
ere were no fools like you and me.

EFORMIERE CAPTURED.

sed of the Post Office Rob-ery at Berkeley Springs.

Hancock Star.

st Wednesday, United States ty Marshall William Chris-r of Hagerstown, assisted C. Owings, United States Office Inspector, of Wash-n and constable S. D. des of Hancock, captured les S. W. DeFormiere, a chman, near the home of W. Bishop on Sideling Hill. rmiere is accused of the ery of the Berkeley Springs Office, on the night of No-er 28. The robbers secur-stamps worth $803.92 and n cash. He had recently conducting a barber shop in own, having come here from eley Springs. As a general he was looked on with sus-n and has been suspected by cal officers of complicity in crimes.

anonymous letter sent to d States Commissioner er, from Hancock, gave the rs the clew on which the was arrested. It is alleged he has at different places as a lawyer, doctor, sol-barber, etc. DeFormiere born near Paris, but has in this country about twen-e years. His education is d, but he is represented as shrewd and sharp. He is about 54 years and is mar-

ORTUNE AND FAILURE.

rybody remembers the ex-of young Joe Leiter in the t market at Chicago a couple rs ago, when the young fel-succeeded in forcing the of wheat up from sixty to r and forty cents, and in-of pocketing millions of s, bankrupted himself and sly crippled his father. facts are called to mind by d death of F. Benton Leiter in of Joe, which occurred gerstown last week.

nton went to Chicago and, d by his uncle's millions, mmassed a fortune. Short-r his marriage to a beauti-estern woman his health be-o fail and his fortune melted ly away. To add to his ss his wife went upon the A mental and physical , he was brought to the of his mother in Hagers-about a year ago. His de-was rapid, and the last h of his life was spent in Mt. asylum.

ride must feel rather cheap a relative gives her away.
British empire embraces

THE SUNNY SOUTH.

An Interesting Letter from a Former Fulton County Boy.

MR. BURTON TROXEL,

Who Has Seen Much of the World, Makes Pertinent Observations.

The recent visit to my former home and friends in Old Fulton County, I shall long remember; as also, the hospitality with which I was received, and the delightful experience I had riding a wheel across mountains, hills and valleys, some of which I trod when a bare-footed boy, or rode over on a load of hoop-poles on the way to Hancock—at that time the largest city I had ever seen, or knew anything about.

How the recollections of my boyhood life on the farm returned, and how vividly did I recall the times when I used to try to steer the plow along the steep side of the old stony hill-field—when the plow would strike a stone and the handles seemed to to try to break my "slats," or throw me farther down the hill in a second than I would feel like walking back in an hour. Ah, those were happy days!

There are some of us who become discontented with farm life, and the country in which we live, and we start out seeking other employment in other quarters where we imagine there lies all the wealth, pleasure, comforts and conveniences of life; but go wheresoever we may over this broad land, we never find that ideal spot of earth, and we often find during our peregrinations, that it is not all gold that glitters.

We are offered different inducements in the different parts of the country. For instance the gold fields of Alaska offer us wealth, freedom and free ice, but in order to obtain all these, one has to undergo many hardships and privations, and, so it is, where ever we find one advantage we find it counterbalanced by many little disadvantages.

Away down here in the so-called Sunny South, we have a beautiful country and a delightful climate—almost a continual summer—with flowers blooming out doors the year round—the very air we breathe fragrant with the scent of flowers. The birds sing their sweet songs from early morn till dewy eve; the chickens crow and the dogs bark all night long, and the mosquitos never go to roost.

But notwithstanding all this, there are some great disadvantages. Just at a period when commerce is thriving, and there is peace, prosperity and happiness in our homes. Yellow Jack suddenly makes his appearance in our midst and causes a panic—a stampede among the natives, such as would be produced by wolves in a herd of cattle. The panic stricken natives flee—some to the country, others, to the frosty north, leaving their homes and their all behind; and in a few hours, the senseless, shot-gun quarantine so much in vogue throughout the state of Mississippi and some of the parishes of Louisiana, during the yellow fever epidemics, is put on, which paralyzes the wheels of commerce and travel, and even stops the U. S. mails, and no travel is permitted between towns, until the last case of yellow fever has died out and the quarantine raised.

The next great menace to our peace and happiness is the southern negroes, which differ in nature from the northern colored people. They should not be classed as human. Space here will not permit me to discuss the negro question, but will say in conclusion that the negroes of the south do not deserve the kind consideration and treatment that they receive from the white man.

Were it not for the yellow fever, the negroes and the mosquitos the south would be that ideal place we have been seeking.

After being awake less than an hour, says a Williamsport, Pa., special of the 6th inst., Nellie Wolf, the young woman who slept fifty-six hours, again fell asleep last night and is still sleeping, all efforts to awaken her proved futile. She has now been asleep about seventy hours, with the exception of the very short time she was aroused last night.

THE WHEAT OF THE WORLD.

In December McClure's Mr. Ray Stannard Baker gives in a dramatic way the interesting fact in regard to the movement of the world's wheat crop, the sources and volume of production, the machinery and methods of distribution, and the rapidity of consumption. Of the present outlook for an ultimate wheat famine Mr. Baker says:

"There are at present about 517,000,000 bread eaters in the world—nearly eight times the population of the United States. An increase equal to two Londons is yearly swelling the enormous figures, the additions coming partly from births in the more advanced countries and partly from the training of the consumers of rice, rye, and the like into a preference for wheat foods. The deductions of years have shown that each bread-eater—man, woman, and child—will consume a barrel of flour (4½ bushels of wheat) every year. The French, the English, and the Americans eat more than the average; the Russians and the Germans eat less. On the basis of this average the bread-eating world requires more than 2,300,000,000 bushels of wheat every twelve months to supply its table with bread. If the wheat fields of the world produce as much as this, then there is plenty and prosperity the world over; if the production is less there is suffering and starvation. Few people realize how closely the crop is consumed each year. According to the statistician of the United States Department of Agriculture the world's total production of wheat in 1897 was 2,226,744,000 bushels—not enough by millions of bushels to supply the world's food demand and furnish seed for another year. Consequently countries of the earth where the crop was light were visited by want and high prices, in India the need even touched the point of famine. During the following year, 1898, the crop was enormous, reaching a total production reported as 2,879,924,000 bushels but this is probably an overestimate; and as a consequence there was plenty of food in nearly every part of the world, with a pronounced return of prosperity in the agricultural regions of the United States.

SHE WAS WILLING.

Perfect confidence is desirable between couples engaged to be married, but it is not always that the young woman has as fine an opportunity to establish it as did a Norristown belle, to whom a wealthy young bachelor had been paying assiduous attention. After worrying her a good deal about how many young men had been in love with her and how many she had been attached to, he asked her to marry him adding:

"Now, let there be perfect confidence between us. Keep nothing concealed from me."

"Certainly," replied the giddy girl, "let us have no concealments," and, jumping up, she snatched the wig he wore from his head and danced around the room with it.

In spite of this levity, the couple married and, from all accounts, are living happily, more particulaaly so, by means of using crude petroleum a nice little crop of soft brown hair is growing all over the husband's head. The man had never heard of crude petroleum as a hair tonic until his wife told him about it, so if she had not enforced his confidence he would still be bald.

A Unique Manner of Death.

"I heard the following conundrum," said R. A. Fallows, in New York, the other day, "which struck me as distinctly clever: 'What character is there in the Bible who possesses no name, who suffered death in different form from any inflicted before or since that time, a portion of whose shroud is in every household, and the cause of whose death has been made famous by a modern author?' Give it up, eh? Well, the answer is, Lot's wife. She possesses no name; no one else met death through being turned into a pillar of salt: salt is in every household, and Edward Bellamy wrote 'Looking Backward,' so there you are."

WHEN THE CENTURY ENDS.

The New York Sun has received so many evidences of confused minds regarding the beginning of the twentieth century that it will present a proof that the twentieth century begins after the year 1900 is ended, in the shape of a little conversation:—

Question:—What is a year?

Answer:—Three hundred and sixty-five days.

What is a century?

One hundred years.

When did the year No. 1 end?

December 31, of the year 1.

When did the year No. 2 begin?

January 1, of the year 2.

When did the year 99 end?

December 31, A. D. 99.

Did that complete a century?

No.

When was the century completed?

At the close of the year following 99, or at the close of the year 100.

When did the second century begin?

January 1 of the year 1 of the second century, that is, January 1, A. D. 101.

When did the 19th century end?

At the close of the nineteenhundreth year, or at the close of 1900.

Q. When does the 20th century begin?

A. It begins on day No. 1 of year No. 1 of the 20th hundred years—that is, on January 1, A. D. 1901.

We must still see two Christmases before the twentieth century dawns.

AN INSULT WELL HANDLED.

You can always trust the American woman to take care of herself. The friends of a girl who lives in Eighteenth street are telling these days of an adventure which befell her one afternoon within the fortnight. She was standing, this Eighteenth street girl, at the corner of F and Eleventh streets waiting for a girl friend. A very dapper young man; a stranger doubtless in the town—for most Washingtonians are too well aware of the girl's social eminence to venture on any impertinence to her—stepped up, bowed and said airily:

"Waiting for somebody?"

The girl turned to look at him.

"Guess you've forgotten me," he went on with growing familiarity. "I saw you at dinner last week."

The girl looked at him steadily for a moment. "Oh, I remember now," she said. "It was at Colonel Blank's. You are Colonel Blank's butler, of course. No, I don't know of anybody who wants a butler. Have you tried the employment agencies?"

And then, slowly and calmly, she walked away.

AN ALIEN FROM ARKANSAS.

"When I was on the bench," relates Judge J. J. DuBose, "we were once making up a special jury for a murder trial. The lawyers were examining the venire, and I wasn't paying much attention to what was going on till one of the lawyers attracted my attention by saying:

"Your honor, this man is incompetent for jury service. He's a foreigner."

"I looked at the man under examination and didn't think he looked, anyway, like he was acclimated. So I asked him:

"Have you ever been naturalized?"

"No, sir," he answered.

"And you say you're a foreigner and not naturalized? What country are you a native of?"

"Arkansas."

"Well, everybody in the courtroom laughed. I told the man he could go. He wasn't much of a foreigner, but too much to sit on a jury in my court.—Memphis Scimitar.

It is said that cowbells are produced in only four factories in the United States and are made just the same as they were 100 years ago and sound the same.

In India elephants over 12 and up to 45 years of age are deemed the best to purchase and will generally work until they are 80 years old.

The waiter girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette, so she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It is not our custom to serve a knife with pie."

SCHOOL REPORTS.

Jacob Lake's School.—E. B. Morton.

Third month—number enrolled, 30; average attendance, 26; percent. of attendance, 90; attended every day—Wilbur Deshong, David Fittery, Simpson Mellott, Calley Truax, Alison Truax, Harrison Garland, George Fittery, Albert Mellott, U. S. Mellott, Goldie Deshong, Edna Deshong, Mary Mellott, Lillie Mellott, and Minnie Mellott.

Vallance's—L. L. Truax.

Third month ending Dec. 18. Pupils enrolled, 39; average attendance, 29; every day—Ella Bishop, Bessie Raker, Della Hockensmith, Tena Wible, Zella McClure, Mae McClure, Bertha Newman, Clara Ambrose, Zena Brant, Scott Bishop and Ira Hockensmith. Nineteen days—Samuel Wible, Charley Croft, Ernest Croft, Clem Brant and Grace Hockensmith.

SALUVIA.

Mrs. Speer, who was so painfully injured by falling down the stairs at her home two weeks ago, is recovering slowly.

Sylvester Deshong, of Johnstown, is visiting relatives at Harrisonville.

Miss Hettie Cutchall, of Fustontown, was the guest of her friend Miss Ella Mann, several days last week.

W. R. Speer, George A. Harris, Misses Cutchall, Cora Speer, Ella and Lydia Mann spent a highly enjoyable evening at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Johnson, of Laidig, Saturday evening.

J. E. Moore, who has been employed in Somerset county, is home for the holidays.

Will Bair, who is employed by the Western Union, in the eastern part of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware is visiting his family this week.

AMARANTH.

John H. Strait and wife, of Pleasant Ridge, spent part of last week visiting relatives here.

J. C. Hixon and wife went to Hancock Saturday.

Miss Flossie Mellott spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Mellott.

Lewis Richards and wife, of Clearfield, passed through the Valley Thursday en route to Berkeley Springs to see his mother, who is very ill.

Levi Crawford has just completed a new barn.

Mrs. Lizzie Oax, of Robinsonville, spent two days last week in Buck Valley.

Miss Maggie McKibbin is spending a week or two in the upper end of the county.

Sheldon Lashley and wife passed through this place Sunday to visit relatives in Lashley.

We wish THE NEWS "A merry Christmas and a happy New Year."

Send THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS to an absent relative or friend for a Christmas gift. Only $1.00 a year to any place in the United States.

Prof. M. L. Thornhurst has been elected superintendent of the Soldiers' Orphans' School at Scotland. He has been acting superintendent since Col. Magee died in April last.

Kind words are like music to the world; they have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes. No one has ever been converted by sarcasm; crushed, perhaps, if the sarcasm was clever enough, but never made better.

TERMS OF COURT.

The first term of the Courts of Fulton county in the year shall commence on the Tuesday following the second Monday of January, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The second term commences on the third Monday of March, at 2 o'clock P. M.

The third term on the Tuesday next following the second Monday of June at 10 o'clock A. M.

The fourth term on the first Monday of October, at 2 o'clock P. M.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

President Judge—Hon. S. McC. Swope.
Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, Peter Morton.
Prothonotary, &c.—Frank P. Lynch.
District Attorney—George B. Daniels.
Treasurer—Theo Sipes.
Sheriff—Daniel Sheets.
Deputy Sheriff—James Ramel.
Jury Commissioners—David Rotz, Samuel H. Hockensmith.
Auditors—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Lamberson.
Commissioners—L. W. Cunningham, Albert Plessinger, John Stunkard.
Clerk—S. W. Kirk.
Coroner—Thomas Kirk.
County Surveyor—Jonas Lake.
County Superintendent—Clem Chesnut.
Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Sloan, F. McN. Johnston, M. R. Shaffner, Geo. B. Daniels, John P. Sipes.

G. W. Reisner & Co.

Extend a

Hearty Invitation

To All Visitors to the

-INSTITUTE-

We are now prepared to show our Friends the Largest and Best Selected Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

IN

FULTON COUNTY,

(a claim that is being extensively made.) Satisfy yourself about that matter. We will show you the

LARGEST LINE OF

Ladies' Wraps

that Fulton county has ever had in it, and at prices as low as is consistent with perfect goods. The range on Plush capes $2,50 to $13,00. Cloth capes as low as $1.25. See them. Jackets, $4,00 up. We have the prettiest line of

Ladies' Skirts

to show you from 20 cents to $2,00.

Dress Goods in Stacks.

A good Wool Suiting for 19 cents, well worth 25 cents.

See our stock of

Ladies' and Men's Neckwear,

—Lots of new, nice things.

A matter of interest to all is good warm UNDERWEAR, for cold weather. We have it.

We have a case of 32 dozen of MEN'S SHIRTS and DRAWERS, at 40 cents apiece, that lots of people won't be slow to ask 50 cents for. They are perfect in make and fit, and in every way acceptable. Of course we have lots cheaper, and several lines of Underwear at 50c., 75c. and $1,00, and up; Ladies,' from 20c. to $1,00. Children's 10c. and up.

A Word about SHOES

We have two lines of Ladies' and Children's Shoes that we will stand against anything anywhere, price considered, for fit, and wear, and appearance. A general line, including Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Misses', that will stand against any line, we don't care who produces them, or their price.

We are selling a very fair Children's Shoe, 8-12 at 65c. A first-rate Oil Grain Shoe for women at 98c. Men's Boots as low as $1.50. A very good one.

Ready-made **Clothing.**

A larger stock than you will find anywhere else in town. We know the prices are all right, every time.