

HE RODE FOR HIS LIFE.

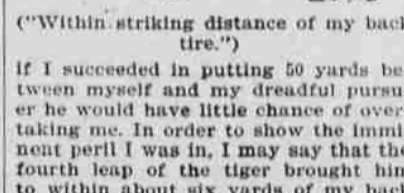
A Bicyclist Globe Trotter Is Pursued by a Tiger

HE WAS BADLY SCARED

Result of an Hour's Spin Near the Jungles of India—He Had a Good Wheel and Says a Steep Hill Saved Him.

A bicycle race against a tiger with his own life as the stakes, was the unique experience of M. Henri Gilbert, who has just arrived in Paris, France, after a seven years' walking tour of the globe.

When the dry, crackling sound reached my ears I lifted my head and looked toward the spot. Evidently some large animal was making its way out of the jungle, and presently it came into sight at the water's brink. I can assure you that my heart almost ceased to beat, and a dull, heavy, paralyzing pain appeared to seize the whole of my body when my gaze rested upon the fierce and wicked head and long, lithe, striped body of an immense tiger—I should judge that he was about 20 yards from me.



Within striking distance of my back tire.

My first thought was to turn back, but I knew that if I did so the tiger would be upon me in a moment. I therefore turned my head and looked at the tiger. He was looking at me with a look of intense interest, and I saw that he was breathing heavily.

Butterflies. There is something really pathetic in the way a mother butterfly builds a nest for her children. In the first place she chooses a spot where the eggs will be safe from the attacks of the enemy.

The Robin. In every race of men have held a sacred place, and the robin is one of the most common of our birds. It is so common that it is almost taken for granted.

SOME WINGLESS BIRDS.

Most Curious of the Lot Is Apteryx, a Native of New Zealand.

There exist all grades in the spread of wings between that of the condor, which is four times the length of the body, whereby the bird is able to rise to the height of nearly 25,000 feet, and the little wingless of the ant, which are of no use to it.

The cassowary and the emu also resemble the ostrich in many points, but their wings are still more reduced than those of the mandon. They are only slightly distinct, and cannot be seen when the bird holds them close to its body.

On the Menu in Chile. For several days I noticed the word "panqueque" upon the bill of fare at the hotel and did not know what it was.

SHE IS A TYPEWRITER.

But Why Not Give the Job to Some One Who Needs It.

Miss Elise Farrel, whose father is worth from \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000, drew her first pay as a working-girl on Thursday. She grew tired of a life of ease and determined to earn a living.

Drunk With Cold.

The usual results of exposure to extreme cold, are loss of energy, both physical and mental, followed by drowsiness and disinclination to move; the mental faculties become torpid and the senses numb.

Unreasonable.

The old woman entered the office of the chief of police and held up under his nose a jar of preserves and said: "Taste some of this."

Turned Tail on Him.

"That's a candidate wantin' to see you," said the hired man. "Hang the candidate!" exclaimed the farmer. "I've got to draw the line somewhere."

A Smart Family.

A neighboring newspaper man was almost overwhelmed the other day by the following epistle which one of his subscribers wrote when the discontinued his paper.

"I think folks ought to spend their money for payper, my dad didn't, and every one said he was the intelligent man in the country and had the smartest family of boize that ever dug taters."

She Had Good About It.

One day a boy was passing from a schoolroom in one of the up town public school buildings. The teacher looked around and failed to see the familiar face.

"Does any pupil know why Tommy McGregor isn't in school today?" she inquired.

"There was no answer. The teacher inspected the query. Then a little girl slowly lifted her hand.

"Please, ma'am," she said, "I know." "And why does he stay away, Mary?"

"I guess, ma'am, it's 'cause he's got 'mumps' inside."

Mary had read the contagious disease card that was tacked on the front of the house. "Cleveland Plain Dealer."

A Matter of Temperature.

The little one's mother had said, "Now, doctor, if there is any rise of temperature," she was given on temperature, by the way—I will send for you at once.

"What's the temperature now?" I almost shouted in my agitation.

"Oh," sobbed the mother, "I haven't dared to look since! My poor darling! It was 108, and they say that 105 is always fatal." And she broke down completely.

Without wasting any more time I turned down the blanket and—found that the thermometer had been thrust between the child's side and arm and the bulb imbedded in a freshly applied hot poultice!—Chambers' Journal.

On the Men in Chile.

For several days I noticed the word "panqueque" upon the bill of fare at the hotel and did not know what it was. There is a brand of wine from one of the Chilean vineyards with that name, and I supposed it was perhaps the same thing referred to, although it was difficult to understand why it should appear among the desserts on the menu at the dinner table and on the bills of fare for breakfast.

Recently the place of private secretary to Mr. Farrel became vacant and she applied for it. She was told that it needed a stenographer and typewriter, so she attended a business college in New Haven, mastered shorthand quickly, and got the job. She attends to her business closely, being at her desk at 8 o'clock every morning opening the mail and assorting it, receiving the answers to the letters from dictation, copying them out, and she declines all invitations of a social nature which interfere with her work and is an excellent secretary.

Miss Elise's determination to be useful is more remarkable because her father is noted for his generosity to his children. His daughter, Miss Florence Adele, was married to George Clarke Bryant, son of Edson T. Bryant, internal revenue collector of Ansonia, in December, 1898. As wedding presents Mr. Farrel gave a check for \$250,000 to his daughter, a check for \$150,000 to the bridegroom, and \$20,000 in cash, "so that they might have some money for the honeymoon," he said.—New Haven Palladium.

Scotch has been in use for 3,000 years and is twice mentioned in the Bible. A few years ago a soap boiler's shop was discovered in Pompeii. The soap found in the shop had not lost all its efficacy, although it had been buried 1,800 years.

The suriwani was originally found in China, and fabrics of this material were made in that country about 2700 B. C.

The old woman entered the office of the chief of police and held up under his nose a jar of preserves and said: "Taste some of this."

"What do you want me to do?" asked the astonished chief of police.

"The woman who lives next door to me sent me this jar of preserves, and I have an idea that there may be poison in it."

Theories about the nobility of manhood are all very beautiful, but a man finds it pretty hard to practice them with a fringe on the bottom of his trousers.

Don't judge a man by his clothes, unless he happens to be a tailor.

If you lend your crowbar, it goes prying into other people's affairs.

A man is often called a "brick," but not because he's made of clay.

The most impatient photographer is obliged to await developments.

It doesn't take more than one dog to make a cat's nine lives miserable.

G. W. Reisner & Co.

are determined to close out all their winter stuffs, and it will be dollars in your pocket to make your purchases there.

Woolen Dress Goods

that to-day could not be bought under 20 cents, they will sell you at 16—simply as example of what you can do there.

They have a few very nice LADIES' JACKETS

yet that you can buy very cheap—good styles and qualities. What they say of one article, or one line, will apply all through the store.

Remember that in order to keep a full stock of everything that pertains to a large general merchandising business, they are receiving New Goods

Almost Daily, so that you always have the latest and best to select from. There is always odds and ends, incident to a large trade that must go at a great bargain.

Please Call and See.

GEO. W. REISNER & CO.

A Short Lesson in Etiquette. Interesting Old Letters.

"Madame," he began, "as the door opened, 'I am selling a new book on etiquette and deportment.'"

"Oh, you are!" she responded. "Go down there on the grass and clean the mud off your feet."

"Yes'em. As I was saying, ma'am, I am sel—"

"Take off your hat! Never address a strange lady at her door, without removing your hat."

"Yes'm. Now, then, as I was saying—"

"Take your hands out of your pockets! No gentleman ever carries his hands there."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'm, this work on Eti—"

"Throw out your cud. If a gentleman uses tobacco he is careful not to disgust others by the habit."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'm in calling your attention to this valuable—"

"Wait. Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight, and use less grease on your hair. Now you look half way decent. You have a book on etiquette and deportment. Very well; I don't want it. I am only the hired girl. You can come in, however, and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a liar this morning, and I think she needs something of the kind."

Everybody Had to Kneel. Rev. Mr. Law, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Circleville, Westmoreland county, Pa., has created a sensation in church circles by making the kneeling rule observed by that denomination compulsory in his church.

An athletic-looking young man in the rear of the room refused to comply. The preacher left the pulpit and hurriedly walked to the seat where the young man was located and taking him by the shoulder compelled him to go down on his knees. The young man's watch chain was broken in the skirmish. He remained in the kneeling posture during the prayer, however.

At the February meeting of the Trustees of Wilson College held at Chambersburg on Tuesday of last week it was determined to erect a new music building, at a cost of \$20,000, of this amount \$3,000 have already been raised, and the authorities feel highly encouraged. The building will be three stories high, will be built of buff brick and have a handsome colonial front. In the first floor there will be an auditorium that will seat 600 people.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

TIME TABLE—Nov. 19, 1899. Table with columns for Leave, Arrive, and various stations like Winchester, Hagerstown, etc.

Additional trains will leave Carlisle for Harrisburg daily, except Sunday, at 5:30 a. m., 7:00 a. m., 12:40 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., and from Mechanicsburg at 6:15 a. m., 7:30 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 4:05 p. m., 5:30 p. m., and 9:55 p. m., stopping at Second street, Harrisburg, to let off passengers.

Trains No. 2 and 10 run daily between Harrisburg and Hagerstown, and on Sunday will stop at intermediate stations.

Table with columns for Leave, Arrive, and stations like Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, etc.

Additional local trains will leave Harrisburg daily, except Sunday for Carlisle and intermediate stations at 9:30 a. m., 3:00 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 6:25 p. m., and 9:30 p. m., also for Mechanicsburg, Dillsburg and intermediate stations at 7:00 a. m. All of the above trains will stop at 2nd street, Harrisburg, to take on passengers.

Through coaches to and from Philadelphia on trains 2 and 4 east and 7 and 9 west.

SOUTHERN PENN. R. R. TRAINS. Table with columns for Pas. Mils., Arr. Mils., and stations like Harrisburg, Carlisle, etc.

Connection for all stations on Cumberland Valley Railroad and Pennsylvania Railroad system.

H. A. BEALE, Gen'l Pass. Agent. J. P. BOYD, Sup't.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

- President Judge—Hon. S. McD. Swope. Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, Peter Morlon. Prothonotary, etc.—Frank P. Lynch. District Attorneys—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—Theo. Sipes. Sheriff—Daniel Sheets. Deputy Sheriff—James Rimmel. Jury Commissioners—David Ritz, Samuel H. Hookensmith. Auditors—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Lamberson. Commissioners—L. W. Cunningham, Albert Pressinger, John Stumard. Clerk—S. W. Kirk. Coroner—Thomas Kirk. County Surveyor—John L. Lake. County Superintendent—Clém Chesnut. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Sipes, E. McN. McQuade, M. R. Shaffer, Geo. B. Daniels, John P. Sipes.

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 10 o'clock A. 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.

McConnellsburg & Ft. Loudon Passenger, Freight and Express Line.

R. C. MCQUADE, Proprietor. REX DAILY BETWEEN MCCONNELLSBURG AND FORT LOUDON.

Leaving McConnellsburg at 12:20 o'clock P. M., making connection with afternoon train on S. P. R. R.

Returning leave Fort Loudon on the arrival of the evening train on S. P. R. R.

I am prepared to carry passengers and express to make connection with all trains at Ft. Loudon.

EDWARD BRAKE, FASHIONABLE BARBER.

One Door East of "Fulton House." MCCONNELLSBURG, PA. First-class Shaving and Hair Cutting. Clean towel for every customer.

DR. STEVENS, Dentist, MCCONNELLSBURG, PA.

Graduate of U. of P. Ten Years' Experience. Plates—Gold, Platinum, Silver, Aluminum, Celluloid, Rubber and Rubber Amalgam. Metal with Rubber Attachment.

Plates from \$3.00 up. Bridges, Richmond, Crown, Logan, Crowns, Gold Caps, Platinum Caps, etc. Filling of Natural Teeth a Specialty and all work guaranteed.

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And Have Your Sale Bills Printed at the News Office