

ON COUNTY NEWS.

WANTED A BATH.

Americal traveler relates the following: The University of Chicago will use and advocate the new spelling. By a vote of 20 to 16 the University congregation placed itself on record yesterday as favoring the use of the reformed spelling adopted by the National Educational Association in its publication. Twelve words are affected by the change. They were selected by a committee appointed by the National Educational Association to advise some most needed changes.

They represent some of the words used most frequently in common writing and printing which can be spelled more simply than previous custom allows. All contain a number of silent letters. In the reformed words are spelled according to their sounds and contain no useless letters. The words which are remade by the reform appeared ordinarily as follows: Catalogue, pedagogue, demagogue, prologue, decalogue, although, though, thorough, thoroughfare, through, throughout, and programme. They will appear in all university publications according to the new arrangement as follows: Catalog, pedagog, demagog, prolog, decalog, altho, tho, thoro, thoro fare, thro, thro ut, and program.

Cost of the Philippine War.

Acting Secretary of War Meikeljohn sent to the house of representatives on Tuesday a statement of expenditures by the war department covering the military operations in the Philippines, including outstanding liabilities from May 1, 1898, to November 1, 1899, prepared in response to a resolution of inquiry from the house. The total is given at \$48,928,000.

Government officials state that sugar is gradually sundering the product resulting in a 24 per cent of the sugar supply came from the remaining 66 per cent. In 1899 the United States imported 361,668 tons of sugar.

Board of bishops of the Catholic church has issued a appeal to the faithful to abstain from March 25 to April 1 of abstinence and prayer, in honor of the Virgin Mary.

The girl who marries a man to reform him finds out that what a man will not do for a woman before he marries her he will not do after.

Many farmers in various sections are being victimized by a swindler, who represents himself as a census taker. He takes notes of the family, and secures the signature of the farmer to a paper, which subsequently turns out to be a contract for a lot of worthless books. These are sent to the farmer as the result of the contract, for which the sharpers demand payment.

Speaking of big salaries, the biggest on record was paid to George Gould. For ten years' work his father gave him \$5,000,000. The account went down as "for services rendered." That was at the rate of \$500,000 a year. The highest salary ever paid a railroad president was the \$75,000 a year that went to Sir William C. Van Horn when he was president of the Canadian Pacific.

As John M. Marky, a merchant of Fannettsburg started to his farm riding a colt and when opposite the store of W. H. Kegerreis the colt frightened and threw Mr. Marky. His foot caught in the rein and the colt ran at full speed, dragging the unfortunate man about one hundred and fifty yards, face downward. When found he was unconscious. He was taken to his home and Dr. R. M. Alexander summoned. After washing him he was found to be badly injured. His forehead was cut in several places, his nose badly cut and torn, his lips and chin were badly cut and his face an entire mass of cuts and bruises.

Mrs. Ella Tanner Frederic, the wife of John D. Frederic, the Waynesboro and Pen Mar photographer, who spent a summer in McConnellsborg a few years ago, died at her home in Waynesboro on Saturday evening. She was brought a bride from her home at Marshfield, Ohio, thirteen years ago. She possessed unusual skill in retouching photographs and was well known in connection with the gallery on the Blue Mountain path back of the pavillion at Pen Mar. She suffered from pulmonary trouble but the immediate cause of her death was heart failure. She leaves four little children—Dube, Hood, Bessie and Maria.

**A GORILLA'S COURTSHIP.**

Battle Between Apes In an African Forest

THE STORY OF A WITNESS

The Fierce Foes Were Fighting for a Mate, and the Muscles of the Younger Proved Too Much for the Experience of the Older.

"After the adjustment of our little unpleasantness with the South," said Capt. Jack Henon, in the New York Sun, "I drifted back into civil life. It seemed monotonous, however, after the excitement of campaigning and, receiving an offer to go to Africa and collect animals for menageries, I jumped at it. My work took me into the interior of upper Guinea, which was then about as wild a country as there was in the world.

"One morning I left camp to make a circuit of some traps we had set in the night, and, as I wasn't on the lookout for big game, I took only a light rifle with me. Trudging through the woods, I came on a little clearing, and there, not fifty feet away, I saw a big male gorilla. He was on all fours, half-squatting on the ground.

"Equipped with only a light rifle, I had no ambition to meddle with the beast. I slipped back into the underbrush, and was about to make off as quietly as possible when the peculiarity of the gorilla's actions attracted me. He seemed to be trying to look as amiable as possible for such a monster and a second glance showed me the reason for this. At the sight of the clearing was a second gorilla, smaller but equally ferocious looking, a fitting mate for the first big brute. I had evidently discovered a gorilla courtship.

"The male gorilla, trying to attract the attention of the female by unconvincing motions, was beginning to advance clumsily toward her, when suddenly a dull boom! boom! sounded from far away in the forest. Up to that instant the male gorilla, while savage-looking, had given no sign of being angry, but now all was changed. His huge jaws shut together with a snap. Then through the silence which had fallen on the jungle when the first sullen challenge was heard came a sharp bang, followed by a deep humming sound. It was the terrible battle call of a full-grown gorilla, the cry sent out when he is about to fight to the death for a mate. At the end of each such challenge the hairy giant beat with his big hands on his chest, while at the other end of the clearing, waiting for the younger gorilla to begin to fight. Stepping forward with marvelous quickness for such an ungainly animal, he struck a fall-like blow with his huge paws. Had the blow gone home, no mere flesh and blood, not even the big-boned frame of his antagonist, could have withstood it. But the older gorilla had been in too many death grapples to be caught so early in the fight. When they had approached almost within striking distance the younger of the fighters made a rush. He received a blow on the head that would have crushed a man's skull. It scarcely staggered him. Then his arm, wrapped around his antagonist's neck and holding his antagonist tightly clasped, he began biting with fierce energy, not a steady gripping bite, but furious, tearing gnashings, which ripped skin and flesh from face and shoulders and chest.

"The older gorilla was taken by surprise at this sudden rush and change of tactics by his opponent. But though at a disadvantage, he was too old a fighter to be easily dismayed. First he secured a grip on his opponent's throat, and straining every muscle, tried to tear himself free from the infuriated grasp of the younger beast. He might as easily have broken a steel cable as the strangling hold of his enraged opponent. Then the older fighter relaxed his grip on the other's throat, and placing both his big human-like paws on the younger's face tried to force his head back.

"For what was probably half a minute, but seemed an hour, the two semi-human shapes stood there cutting forth every energy. At last the younger fighter's face was within two inches of his opponent's head. The younger gorilla made a supreme effort, twisted his head suddenly and before his opponent could dodge had fastened his teeth in a death grip on the throat of the veteran fighter.

"Up to this time the battle had been fought in silence, but as the old gorilla gave up the contest and felt the teeth of his antagonist sinking deeper and deeper into his throat, the pain was greater than he could bear. He broke into a wailing cry that echoed through the jungle. I have heard the death cry of many animals, but never a call like that of the dying gorilla. For it was not like an animal, but the wail of a man in overmastering pain, a choking half sob, half shriek. Again and again it rose up. I lifted my rifle and then lowered it, for I could not help the old gorilla, and to meddle in that fight with only my light rifle meant my own death. The half human wail broke out again, but while I was standing irresolute it ceased. The fierce hard fighting, hard-biting younger gorilla had been working his way through the old gorilla's throat, and had at last bitten through the wind pipe. The great fight was over, and the veteran of many similar contests had met the fate he had meted out to others.

"I watched the younger ape, as if fascinated, while he wreaked his vengeance on the body of his dead enemy. Then with a start, it occurred to me that I would suffer a fate if I stayed in that vicinity. But I had no real cause of anxiety. The gorilla had other matters to think of. The last glimpse I had of the conqueror was as, with the glare of battle still in his eyes and covered from head to foot with his own blood and that of his enemy, he marched off in triumph toward her for whom he had fought so desperately and so well.

"Master—'What do we see above us on a clear day?'"

Bright Scholar—"We see the blue sky."

Master—"Correct; and what do we see above us on a rainy day?"

Bright Scholar—"We generally see an umbrella."

The difference between a woman and a chicken is this—a woman is well-dressed when she has her finest feathers on; a well-dressed chicken has all its finest feathers off.

**HOW HE STRUCK OIL.**

Made a Reckless Loan When in a Happy State.

It is not often that a man has wealth thrust upon him without his knowing it, but such is the case of a doctor in Ohio. R. G. Watson, one of the leading oil well contractors in the Pennsylvania fields, was telling of the man in the Palmers' house.

"A new oil field had been discovered in one of the southeastern counties of the Buckeye state, and it was there the doctor added \$50,000 to his bank account. Big wells had been drilled in about ten miles from where the doctor lived, but the oil belt was thought to lead in another direction from the lucky physician. However, one man had faith but not the money to drill a 'wildcat' well. He made all sorts of offers, but no one would back him. After a month's work he managed to borrow enough money to secure the tools, engines, covering, etc., but he needed \$400 to put up the derrick.

"He went to this doctor and told him his story. The doctor has plenty of money and this day it happened that he had been partaking of spirits to a considerable degree. He gave a check for \$400 to his visitor and then said he forgot the transaction.

"The well was drilled and it came in with a mighty rush of oil. The town where the doctor lived went wild for joy and every one was all mad.

"One day the doctor received a notice that a meeting of the stockholders of the new well would be held and plans for drilling new wells discussed. He was puzzled at the notice and at last sent it back, writing a letter stating it must be an error. The secretary of the company, who lives in Pittsburgh, called on the doctor and they had a talk. Not until the check was brought forth from the bank would the honest physician believe he was really one of the largest stockholders. He had not the slightest remembrance of ever talking to the oil man and now he is one of the happiest men in the country. The first well is yielding several hundred barrels of oil a day and new ones are coming in each week. If the field holds out the doctor will be a millionaire and all because he gave his check when he was in a reckless humor."—Chicago News.

**OFFICER'S STORY.**

Pictures Vividly the Horrors of Talana Hill.

Lieutenant R. G. Stirling, First King's Royal Rifles, has sent some interesting particulars of the Talana Hill engagement:

"When we got the order to advance my heart was rather in my mouth, as I knew then we were under fire, and in a minute or two I might be a corpse or rather not. However, up I had to go and give my men a lead. They all behaved splendidly. Bullets came whizzing past rather pleasantly. I was dying to run to get to the wood. However, I got so excited I forgot everything. Half way across the open was a fence, and getting over there some poor fellows were shot. At last we got to the feet of the hill. The hills had been wounded. They then moved, while we took a rest.

"Bullets here kept coming sideways from the second hill. Then we moved again and came right through the wood. In the wood there were plenty of ditches, and at the end of the wood there was a wall. We lay there to get breath. Poor Hambro was shot through the jaw, but would take no notice. Then came the bad part. There was a bramble edge on the top of the wall, so one could not go over, but there was a gateway, and through this we all had to go, and it was a tight time; but there were some beautiful rocks about 20 yards off, so not much damage was done.

"When we got under the walls some heavy firing took place, lasting nearly two hours. I had several shots with the men's rifles. Then we crossed the road to take the hill; that was the worst place. Nugent, who went over with us, was shot in the leg. When I got half way up the hill I found myself next to Hambro, who had been wounded twice; we lay down under the rocks, as the firing was very heavy. We saw lots of men shot as they crossed the wall. Hambro and I had to retire.

"I had my helmet knocked off with a piece of rock and the shell hit. When I went up the hill a second time, Hambro was lying almost dead, with his legs reduced to pulp. Too terrible! I suppose a shell must have hit him from behind. We must have been there for an hour, bullets whizzing over us. Colonel Sherston was dying; his groans were awful."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Her Experience Under Fire.**

One of the ladies who went out to see the fighting at Ladysmith has described that experience in a lively letter. A shell landed not many hundred yards away, and she ran to get a piece of it.

"Oh! I gasped. Spoke to the first soldier I came to. He said: 'Come with me; I can warn you in time to clear before another comes.' So I went gayly on, talking away. Another soldier said: 'Here comes another,' and before we had time to think the awful booming and shrieking came—and I wish you could have seen your younger sister. I just shut my eyes tight and clung to a barbed-wire fence, and whispered: 'Good God!' It exploded about 20 feet away; perhaps not so much; the earth shook under me, and my legs felt hot all over."

**Message in His Nostril.**

A native runner engaged in carrying dispatches was recently captured by the Boers. A thorough search from head to foot revealed no trace of any papers, and he was released. He had a dispatch, however, which he eventually delivered in safety. It was inclosed in a quill, and the Kafir had secreted it in one of his nostrils.

**Military Balloon Photographed.**

Military ballooning is, of course, in its infancy, but the present Boer war is practically the first opportunity of testing its efficacy. Each balloon is furnished with nearly a dozen cameras in order to obtain panoramic views of the country, which are of great value to the invading army.

Frank O'Rourke of Boston made a wager last Sunday evening that he could drink a quart of whisky in two minutes, and won easily with twenty seconds to spare. Mr. O'Rourke's remains were interred from the City Hospital of Boston.

She was trying to talk to her fiancé, and she had never used a telephone before. "Ring off!" came a voice over the wire. "Oh, Charlie!" she cried: "yes, I did forget and leave my ring off this morning. Can you readily see my hand? Isn't it wonderful?"

There is usually much blow about the long-winded man.

## A Word to New Beginners Going to Housekeeping:

COME AND SEE

### THE ROYAL STANDARD COOK STOVE,

No. 8; 22 inch oven; trimmed out complete with 1 copper-bottom wash boiler, 2 iron pots, 1 skillet, 1 cake griddle, 3 bake pans, 1 galvanized tea kettle, 2 pot lids, 3 joints and 1 elbow of stove pipe, and insured for one year. If trimmings are not wanted \$3. less for the stove. The regular price of this stove, any place, is \$26. My Price \$22.

Queensware—from the cheapest to the best.

Cedar tubs, wash boards, clothes baskets, clothes pins, clothes wringers, knives and forks, tea and table spoons, lamps, smoothing irons, both kinds, coffee mills, table oil cloths, cheap and fine mirrors, tin ware, clocks, from 58 cents to \$10.

Sell lower than any other house in the County.

## ALBERT STONER.

Headquarters for Coal Oil.

## Here We Are Again, Ready for Spring Trade.

### Muslin Underwear.

### Ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Aprons at 25c. each.

### Also, Sun Bonnets.

TOWELS, WHITE BED SPREADS.

Splendid Line of Trunks, Telescopes and Valises.



Men's and Boys' White and Colored Shirts - - Laundered and Unlaundered. -Quick Sellers- Stylish Fitters-

The Cheapest Line of Good - Clothing in the County -all kinds - from the everyday kind to the "Very Swell, for Swell Dressers."

Watch for our Shoe "adv" next week.

## J. K. JOHNSTON.

## A. U. NACE & SONS

Have received the Largest Stock of Youth's and Children's Clothing ever seen in our town, from 75 cents a suit up.

### MEN'S CLOTHING

we have in almost any style, from the Cheapest to the Best.

### Men's Pantaloon,

our make, very much reduced in price.

### CUMBERLAND VALLEY

TIME TABLE.—Nov. 19, 1899.

Leave	no. 3	no. 4	no. 6	no. 9	no. 10
Winchester	7:30	8:15	9:00	10:15	11:00
Martinsburg	8:15	9:00	9:45	11:00	11:45
Hagerstown	9:00	9:45	10:30	11:45	12:30
Greencastle	9:45	10:30	11:15	12:30	1:15
Mechanicsburg	10:30	11:15	12:00	1:15	2:00
Chambersburg	11:15	12:00	12:45	2:00	2:45
Waynesboro	12:00	12:45	1:30	2:45	3:30
Shippensburg	12:45	1:30	2:15	3:30	4:15
Newville	1:30	2:15	3:00	4:15	5:00
Carlisle	2:15	3:00	3:45	5:00	5:45
Mechanicsburg	3:00	3:45	4:30	5:45	6:30
Chambersburg	3:45	4:30	5:15	6:30	7:15
Waynesboro	4:30	5:15	6:00	7:15	8:00
Hagerstown	5:15	6:00	6:45	8:00	8:45
Martinsburg	6:00	6:45	7:30	8:45	9:30
Winchester	6:45	7:30	8:15	9:30	10:15
Arr. Baltimore	7:30	8:15	9:00	10:15	11:00

Additional trains will leave Carlisle for Hagerstown daily, except Sunday, at 5:30 a. m., 7:05 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 3:45 p. m., 6:30 p. m., and from Hagerstown at 6:15 a. m., 7:50 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 4:05 p. m., 5:35 p. m., and 9:55 p. m., stopping at Second Street, Hagerstown, to let off passengers.

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

\* Daily.

† Daily except Sunday.

### SOUTHERN PENNSYLVANIA R.R. TRAINS.

Phila. Pas. (Mk.)	7:30	8:15	9:00	10:15	11:00
Phila. M. & A. (Mk.)	7:45	8:30	9:15	10:30	11:15
P. M. & A. (Mk.)	8:00	8:45	9:30	10:45	11:30
Phila. Pas. (Mk.)	8:15	9:00	9:45	11:00	11:45
Phila. M. & A. (Mk.)	8:30	9:15	10:00	11:15	12:00
P. M. & A. (Mk.)	8:45	9:30	10:15	11:30	12:15
Phila. Pas. (Mk.)	9:00	9:45	10:30	11:45	12:30
Phila. M. & A. (Mk.)	9:15	10:00	10:45	12:00	12:45
P. M. & A. (Mk.)	9:30	10:15	11:00	12:15	1:00
Phila. Pas. (Mk.)	9:45	10:30	11:15	12:30	1:15
Phila. M. & A. (Mk.)	10:00	10:45	11:30	12:45	1:30
P. M. & A. (Mk.)	10:15	11:00	11:45	1:00	1:45

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

H. A. RIDGEL, Gen'l. Pass. Agent, J. F. ROY, Supt.

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**

President Judge—Hon. S. Mac Swape. Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, Peter Morton. County Constable—Frank P. Lynch. District Attorney—George L. Daniels. Treasurer—Thomas Sipes. Sheriff—Daniel Schaefer. County Jailor—Deputy Sheriff—James Daniel. Jury Commissioners—David Ritz, Samuel H. Hoeksmith. 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—James Lake. County Superintendent—Clem Chesnut. Attorney—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas Sipes, P. McN. Johnson, M. R. Shaffner, Geo. B. Daniels, John P. Sipes.

**TERMS OF COURT.**

The first term of the Courts of Fulton county, this 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.

### McConnellsborg & Ft. Loudon Passenger, Freight and Express Line.

R. C. McQUADE, Proprietor.

RUN DAILY BETWEEN McCONNELLSBURG AND FORT LOUDON.

Leaving McConnellsborg at 12:30 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 lined. Metal with Rubber Attachment. **Fits from \$3.00 up.** Bridges, Richmond Crowns, Loose Crowns, Gold Caps, Platinum Caps, &c. Filling of Natural Teeth a Specialty and all work Guaranteed. Information by mail or in person.

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