

Prompt attention will be given to applications for advertising rates.

Job Printing of every description executed with promptness, in a workmanlike manner and at consistent prices.

Mrs. John J. Yost, of West Hazleton, is in danger of losing her life from a pin scratch. She pricked her finger with a pin several days ago and the member became so inflamed that it had to be amputated.

"In season and out of season" as applied to advertising, is merely a figure of speech indicating persistency. It is proper to advertise all the time.

In experiments for testing the memory powers of an equal number of boys and girls at different ages in school and university classes, they were all read a simple story containing 324 words and 125 distinct ideas.

Jimmy was a little rogue whom his mother had a hard time to manage. Their house in the country was raised a few feet from the ground, and Jimmy, to escape a well deserved whipping, ran from his mother and crept under the house.

The prolific west is again proving attractive to farmers from central and eastern Pennsylvania. Idaho, Oregon and Washington are the destinations of many emigrants.

A woman residing at Moordale, Cumberland county, is suffering from a strange ailment. For some time she has experienced a gnawing sensation in her stomach. She consulted several physicians recently, one of whom firmly believes there is a snake about six inches long in her stomach.

Chief Willis L. Moore, of the Government Weather Bureau, at Washington, has issued an order prohibiting the use of cigarettes during office hours.

"Have you taken anything for your cold?" asked a doctor of a long, lank, hungry-looking man, who came to him complaining of being "all run down."

McKIBBIN BOYS HEARD FROM.

Two Fulton County Boys in Uncle Sam's Service Write Home—Harold From Manila and Ralph From Porto Rico.

Through the kindness of Dr. W. L. McKibbin and wife, of Amaranth, and parents of Harold and Ralph, who are now serving the United States government, one in the infantry and the other preparing for the navy, we are permitted to publish extracts from their letters, which will be read with interest by their many friends.

SANTA RITA, P. I., Feb. 15, 1900. Dear Mamma—I was certainly glad to hear from you and to know you all enjoyed Christmas.

The most of these islands have never been explored by white men. Part of them are inhabited by a tribe that does not wear clothes, are armed with bows and arrows and spears, and carry a large shield on the left arm, such as were used in ancient wars.

I must close for this time, hoping to hear from you soon. We expect to leave here. I do not know where we are going, so direct all mail to Manila.

Your affectionate son, HAROLD H. McKIBBIN, 1st Serg't Co. K, 32d Inf. U. S. V., Luzon, Philippine Islands.

Extracts from a letter written by Ralph E. McKibbin, U. S. School Ship Saratoga: SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, March 19. Dear Mamma—We arrived here on the 17th inst., and we have had a very pleasant cruise.

I am getting fine physical training now in the ship's race boat crew. We row six and eight miles every morning and evening.

Well, I go on watch now; will write more soon. We leave here March 21.

Affectionately your son, RALPH E. McKIBBIN.

All He Took for His Cold.

"Have you taken anything for your cold?" asked a doctor of a long, lank, hungry-looking man, who came to him complaining of being "all run down."

"Well, I ain't bin takin' much o' anythin', doctor, that is, nothin' to speak of. I tuk a couple o' bottles of Binkham's bitters awhile back, an' a couple o' Quackem's invigorator, with a couple o' boxes o' Curen's pills, and a lot o' root bitters an' quinine my old woman made up.

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES.

In pursuance to a call by Comrade Oliver Peck a number of survivors of the civil war met at Antioch church, on Timber Ridge, for the purpose of arranging for the proper observance of the day set apart as Memorial Day.

Meeting called to order. Comrade W. H. Wink in the chair and J. Thomas Laley, secretary, when the following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That memorial services be conducted at Antioch, as a union meeting, and that the Order of Odd Fellows, the Order of P. O. S. of A., and Sunday schools are respectfully invited to join.

Resolved, That J. Q. Taylor Post and William McKibbin Post be invited to attend.

Resolved, That the Warfordsburg Brass Band, Timber Ridge String Band, and the Needmore Brass Band be invited to be present.

Resolved, That W. H. Wink act as chief marshal and Rev. T. R. Palmer, chaplain, on this occasion.

Resolved, That James O'Rourke, Joseph Fisher and Oliver Peck act as committee on arrangements.

The following floral committees were then appointed to attend to decoration services at the places designated after which they are to proceed to Antioch to participate in the services conducted at that place.

Antioch—John Fisher, Oliver Peck, Miss Etta Evans, Miss Georgin Truax and Mrs. Monroe Lynch.

Union—David Gordon, Thomas Litton, Miss Annie Gordon, Miss Mollie Douglass and Miss Sadie Gordon.

Tonoloway—George Breakall, J. G. Charlton, Miss Lillie Fisher, Miss Malinda Nycum and Miss Rhoda Lake.

Warfordsburg—Henry Fost, Job Mann, Mrs. Mattie Hays, Miss Mattie Mann and Miss Nella Palmer.

Bethel—Joseph Runyan, William Mellott, Miss Eva Kirk, Miss Laura Runyan and Miss Stella Hendershot.

Cedar Grove—Joseph Carnell, Eliza Clevenger, Miss Jessie Lewis, Miss Nannie Mellott and Miss Florence Carnell.

Oakley—G. W. Sipes, Eli Covalt, Miss Gertrude O'Rourke, Miss Annie Peck and Miss Annie Berubart.

The following speakers are expected to be present: Address of welcome, H. K. Markley; response, Hon. D. H. Patterson; addresses by Dr. W. L. McKibbin, M. R. Shaffner, Esq., J. P. Sipes, Esq., Prof. B. W. Peck, and S. W. Kirk.

Services to commence at 10 A. M., May 30, 1900.

A cordial invitation extended to all to take part in services on this occasion.

W. H. WINK, J. T. LALEY, Sec. President.

SPRING SWARMING.

In getting hives ready for the spring swarms, make them double walled, with the outer shell of seven-eighths inch lumber and the inner shell of three-eighths inch lumber.

Have the inner wall small enough to allow about one inch of space all around, then fill this space with some kind of chaff, which will act as a non-conductor. The hive will be cooler in summer and warmer in winter than a single-walled hive, and the bees will be more comfortable all the year round.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases.

KLONDYKE, MD.

Letter From George Martin.

This place was first opened up about three years ago as a coal mine, and now there is being shipped from here 1,800 tons a day. The miners were formerly getting 45 cents a ton for digging the coal, and the Consolidated Coal Co. raised the rate to 55 cents a ton, and other labor accordingly—the new rate to take effect on the first of April.

On the 31st of March, a number of the miners had a grand rally parade; and one of the results from that parade was, that all who were off from their work that day were either promptly discharged, or laid off from work for ten or twenty days.

Then, when some of the drivers were discharged, the rest would not harness a mule, and when the miners who were at work found out what was going on, they threw down their picks and came out. Last Saturday (7th inst.) was the last day for work here, and a big strike is on, and the general impression seems to be that there will be a hot time before it is all over.

Last Saturday William Goldsworthy, a fifteen year old son of Paul Goldsworthy, of Frostburg, was engaged running loaded cars from the mines to the scales. As the cars started on a down grade William seized the brake wheel to slow up the cars when the brake pin gave way and he fell under the cars and ten cars passed over his right arm—the wheels striking his head as they passed.

He was at once carried to his home, but the poor fellow died four or five hours later. All the men were very sorry for "Bee" as they called him, and a collection was taken up, and some nice flowers were bought as a token of the sympathy they all felt for the unfortunate young man, and his grief stricken parents.

This place has been most prosperous; and it seems unfortunate now, that our progress should be retarded by a strike.

Mr. and Mrs. John Powell of this place are away on a visit to their former home at Warfordsburg.

Joseph and Jacob Powell are still here.

A STORY OF DAN RICE.

One story of Dan Rice, the veteran circus clown, illustrates his strict sense of honesty and gratitude for favors. Once he was stranded in Cincinnati, the story goes, and was unable to start a show on the road because he had no tent and could not raise the money to buy one.

"Fine tent, don't you think?" asked the canvas maker.

"It's yours," said the tent man. Rice was like a playful kitten in an instant.

"I believe there is a lot of money in you yet," said the canvas man. "You take that tent and start your show, and if you ever get enough to pay me for it the price is \$2,500."

Within two weeks, Rice was on the road with a show and began a successful career. For 15 years he never referred to the tent, although he often met the man who made it. One afternoon he asked the tent man to be his guest at one of his shows, then in Cincinnati. The two sat looking on, and Rice remarked:

"Fine show, don't you think?" The canvas man declared that it certainly was.

"By the way," added Rice, "here's that \$2,500 I owe you." He took a roll of bills out of his pocket and handed it to the tent-maker, who pocketed it without unrolling it. The old tent man loved to relate this story and always declared that the great men of this country were P. T. Barnum, John Robinson and Dan Rice.—New York Mail and Express.

POPULAR ELECTION OF SENATORS.

The House of Representatives has repeatedly proposed an amendment to the Federal Constitution requiring the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people. Last Friday it passed again this amendment and it goes to the Senate. So firm is the judgment of the House on this point that it rejected the recommendation of a majority of its committee that it should be optional with the State to provide by law for the election of Senators by the people.

This resolution seems responsive to the scandalous revelations in the Clark case and the powerful argument of Senator Burrows against the greater evil of gubernatorial appointment of Senators. If Legislatures cannot do their duty and Governors are privileged to appoint Senators after cabaling with a faction in the Legislature to prevent an election, it is time the whole business was taken away from both Legislature and Governor.

Thirty-four State Legislatures have asked Congress to propose an amendment to the Constitution making the Senatorial office elective by the people. There would be no difficulty in getting a ratification of such an amendment by the States. The stumbling-block is the Senate, composed of Senators who owe their seats to the present system and who are not sure of their ability to hold their seats under popular election.

The feeling against the abuses of the present system is strong and growing stronger, and if the Senate is too reckless of public opinion the demand for a change will become so imperative as to reach through the Legislatures to the Senate and compel the abandonment of a system of election which by its results has become highly obnoxious to the people.—Philadelphia Press.

There is a woman in Norristown, says the Philadelphia Record, who finds herself in as unpleasant a predicament as one could imagine. She is a resident of Ohio, and has been visiting her daughter, the wife of a prominent business man of the West Side. A neighbor's child was taken suddenly ill, and the visitor's daughter, being anxious about the little one's welfare, asked her mother to call and ascertain the child's condition.

The old lady repaired to the neighbor's house and had stepped into the vestibule to await an answer to her ring, when Health Officer Weaver appeared at the front step and began tacking up a yellow card. Seeing that "diphtheria" was printed on the card, the caller became frightened, as her daughter had three children at home. She started to leave the house, but the health officer blocked the way. He stated that the child had died of diphtheria and the house would be quarantined for fifteen days, during which time no one would be permitted to leave. The woman tried to explain that she had only come the moment before to inquire about the little one's condition, but the health officer would take no excuse, and stay she must.

When her son-in-law learned the situation, he immediately went to the Health Office to see if anything could be done, but Mr. Weaver was obdurate. The Ohio woman is still an unwilling prisoner with the bereaved family, none of the members of which she had ever seen before.

It don't pay to monkey with dynamite, says the Public Opinion. For some time William McCune, near Middle Spring, was engaged in drilling an artesian well on his farm, but after going to a depth of 150 feet and failing to get water it was resolved to force fifty pounds of the explosive into the well. The charge was exploded by means of a battery. Not only were stone, mud and water hurled into the air for the distance of a hundred feet, but the barn which was near the well was stripped of its weatherboarding and part of the roof. The men engaged in the work escaped injury by crawling under a straw stack.

RAILROAD MERGER.

It is stated that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company will on July 1, begin the operation of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern. The agreement, it is learned, was reached at a recent conference between President Cowan and Chairman of the Board Solomon, of the Baltimore and Ohio, and President Bacon and other officials of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern.

The merging of the two companies into one management will necessitate many changes among the heads of the various departments, especially of the Southwestern Company. The character of these changes has not yet been decided upon, but it is understood that the jurisdiction of the Baltimore and Ohio officials will be extended over the absorbed road.

William M. Greene, Vice President and General Manager of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern, will continue in the service of the company, probably in the capacity of Third Vice President, which office will be especially created for him. He will have charge of the operating and traffic departments of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern, which will be known as the Southwestern Division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and will continue his headquarters at Cincinnati.

The Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern main line extends from Beulah, Ohio, to St. Louis, Mo., a distance of about 921 miles, with branches to Louisville, Ky., and Springfield, Ill. The acquisition of this system will increase the mileage of the Baltimore and Ohio to nearly 3000, and when the Pittsburg and Western is acquired the Baltimore and Ohio will have a total mileage of 3350, extending from Philadelphia to St. Louis, and reaching the important cities of Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburg, Wheeling, Cincinnati, Columbus, Chicago, Louisville and Cleveland.

Fatal Shooting Near Berkeley Springs.

Monday morning Frank S. Wise, who resides near the Keystone White Sand Company's Works, along the Berkeley Springs road, shot a tramp in the side for refusing to go off his premises and for persisting in entering his house. He was taken to the Berkeley Springs jail where he died Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock. The fellow gave his name as Judson Hamilton, and it was learned that his father, Daniel Hamilton, is a carpenter employed in the Reading Railroad car shops at Reading, Pa., and that his mother lives in Sullivan county, Pa. The father was informed of the sad affair, and was heard from, but would not receive the corpse of his wayward son, who was about twenty-one years of age. Wise was given a hearing before Justice Widmeyer, Tuesday, and held under bond for the August term of court.—Hancock Times.

BETHLEHEM.

Miss Ada Connelly returned to her home near Hopewell, on Friday last.

Prof. E. M. Gress is home with his parents since his term of school closed. He spent Sunday afternoon with his uncle, H. Wolf and family.

L. I. Deshong spent Sunday and part of Monday with his sister, Mrs. Beckie Gress.

Lucy Peightel and brother Wm. spent Sunday afternoon with Lottie Scott.

Among those on the sick list part of last week were, Miss Sally Wible, Mr. Samuel Wible, Mrs. Kate Connelly, and Beckie Wolf. All seem better at this writing.

Charlie Gress is all smiles—he says it is another girl.

Miss Mary Ewing spent Sunday with her sister, Jennie Pinnill.

Geo. W. Cooper and wife spent Sunday night and Monday with his aunt, Mrs. H. W. Ewing.

D. G. Elvey and wife spent Sunday at the home of John Gress.

Jennie Pinnill spent Saturday with Mary Oyer. Mrs. Cowan returned home on Sunday from helping her son Will move near Mercersburg.

SUGAR FROM WATERMELONS.

A farmer and gardener, Hanz, of Bowling Green, has recently made a very excellent quality of watermelon sugar, according to the Irrigation Age, which he will shortly attempt to put some of the syrup into. He expects to be successful. The same paper gives the report of an interview with Hanz.

From eighteen melons weighing from twenty to thirty pounds, we made two gallons of syrup, and one pint of sugar. Watermelons in halves, cut out the ground in a circle, pressed out the juice, and the juice in pouring on the kitchen stove for hours. With a cider hot-air or steam evaporator men can make twenty thirty gallons of syrup. At the above figures it was about 270 melons to make gallons of syrup, and Melons would be worth sales about 85 or 86, and take two or three days and sell them at market, mill and an evaporator on patch, a farmer and his hands could realize 100 more by making them and feeding the refuse cattle, horses and chickens eat it greedily.

Facts Not Often Heard of Boers.

The Dutch settled in Cape Colony nearly 200 years before Pilgrim Fathers landed on South Rock and have been here ever since. It was in the year of the seventeenth century that the Dutch East India company landed the first Dutch farmers in what Cape Colony. So in this fateful year the Dutch are completing the third century sojourn in South Africa, not, however, 1651 that they had a fort on the present Cape Town.

Numerically the Boers predominating white element in South Africa. They are a half times as numerous as all the British settlers in the country. Three-fifths of the population of Cape Colony are Boers. As many Boers live in the two republics as Cape Town has a large Boer population. The citizens of Elizabeth boast that they are the most British in the because very few Boers live there.

Holland did what very few other powers are willing to do—a good many of their colonies have gone to a far country live still under the home. She sold out all her interest in Cape Colony for cash. A result of European wars land secured a foothold in Cape, and finally in 1814 consideration of \$12,000,000 land relinquished to English entire colonial claims in Cape Colony.

A Ready Answer, He.

When Admiral Luce's young man a party of your years were feeling very jolly and talking hilariously, officer of the deck, heard much noise of mirth, met with a severe glance. He then over, one by one, and turning to Mr. Luce, who was life of the party, he said surprised; you are tight. Quick as a flash came the answer, sir. I do not know what mean, sir. If Stephen B. how can he be tight, sir? A answer turneth away. The officer of the deck W. away, laughing.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best" Abraham Hare, a leading druggist of Belleville, O., writes: "Bitters are the best selling I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood, nerves. Electric Bitters up the stomach, regulates kidneys and bowels, purifies blood, strengthens the system. It builds up the system. Puts new life and into any weak, sickly, run-down man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by W. S. Dickson, Druggist."