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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.

No man is absolutely perfect, but one who acknowledges his faults is more than half way up the ladder.

If a man is unlucky it worries him, and if he is lucky then he worries because he is afraid his luck will change.

It is difficult to convince a girl that all things are for the best when she is compelled to remain away from a ball because of a boil on the end of her nose.

The members of President McKinley's Cabinet are: Secretary of State, John Hay; Secretary of the Treasury, Lyman J. Gage; Secretary of War, Elihu Root; Attorney General, John W. Griggs; Postmaster General, Charles Emory Smith; Secretary of the Navy, John D. Long; Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson; Secretary of the Interior, E. A. Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Peck a few evenings ago, at their pleasant home at Pectonville, Md., gave a birthday party in honor of their son Ralph. Those present were Miss Virginia Ditto, Raymond Martin, Emmert Mason, Prof. Funkhouser and others too numerous to mention. Refreshments were served at half past ten, and a very delightful evening was spent.

A rare copy of the first edition of the Bible in English, translated by Myles Coverdale, and printed at Antwerp in 1535, was sold at the famous London auction house Christie's, the other day for £300. No absolutely perfect copy of this original English edition is known; that sold recently had several leaves in fac-simile. Otherwise it is in fine condition. It realized £600 at Sir William Tite's sale in 1874.

Copper is to be King in the future domain of industry, according to the confident predictions of Old and New World scientists. Electricity is destined to be the motive power of the new century, and copper is needed for electrical transmission. How far this impending industrial revolution has advanced already is shown in the growth in a single decade—from 1890 to 1900—of American copper exports, the increase being from \$2,300,000 to \$36,000,000 in annual value.

The first wagon with spoke wheels was brought into Penn's valley, the Centre Hall Reporter says, about eighty-five years ago, before the turnpike or any other road entered the valley, and was owned by Samuel Houston. It was transported from Lewistown in parts, on mule back, over the Seven Mountains Indian paths. Being a great improvement upon the clumsy plank wheel wagons of that day, it was a great curiosity to the "natives." Many came miles to see it; calling it the "stick wagon" on account of the spokes in the wheels. It was a heavy four horse wagon, and fifteen years ago was taken to a blacksmith shop for repairs.

Judge White, of Indiana county, Pa., gave a pretty severe lesson to the five druggists, and three speak-easy men, convicted of selling liquor in Blairsville without a license recently. Each of the druggists was fined \$150 on the second count, and \$50, with 20 days in jail, on the third count; and one of the speak-easy men was fined \$150, and to remain in jail until the fine is paid; the two others were fined \$150 on the first count, and \$50 and 20 days in jail on the second. A few such lessons as this from the courts would do much to deter druggists and others from violating the law against illegal liquor selling and stop the drunkenness said to prevail in many prohibition places.

James K. Foreman Sends Home Some Dailies From Our New Possessions.

SAMPLES OF LOCAL NEWS.

Our good friend Philip Snyder, of Tod township, paid our sanctum a brief visit the other day. Mr. Snyder is a veteran of the Civil War and is chock full of interesting reminiscences and anecdotes of army life. We regret to notice that as the years go by, his health is failing. His sight is so impaired that he can scarcely recognize his friends.

He brought us three newspapers that James Foreman of Co. "C," Thirty Second U. S. Infantry in the Philippine Islands sent him recently. They are published at Manila. The first is "The Tribune," a five-column, eight page daily, published every morning except Monday, at five cents a copy or nine dollars a year. The copy before us was dated February 16, 1900. The following is a sample of news clipped from its columns:

"Yesterday a boy claiming to be a Macabébe, complained to the Provost Guards that he had been robbed on the Escolta of \$16.00 by a Filipino who lived in Santa Cruz district. The boy said he had just arrived in Manila from Subig where he had been employed by a doctor, and the thief had taken all his pay from him.

"Private Stafford of F Company 20th Infantry accompanied the boy to the home of the thief, who was absent at the time, and the woman of the house refused to give the man's name or reveal his whereabouts. Private Stafford informed the native police on patrol along the street to keep on the lookout for the man. The fellow returned about an hour later, and was arrested.

"So anxious was he to avoid being locked up he at once handed over the sixteen pesos to the muchacho, who after receiving his money, disappeared as if by magic, but the fellow did not avoid the fate of being locked up.

"He gave his name as Pedro, and failed to see where the justice came in, in being locked up in the calabose after he had returned the "dinero."

"No doubt by the time the court gets through with him he will not see where justice is in robbing his fellow men of their earnings."

The second is called "The Manila Freedom," a twelve page paper published every morning, at five cents a copy, or ten dollars a year. It says it is an American paper, advocating "Greater America." Judging from the number and size of the advertisements, the business men of our dusky city are hustlers, and the paper looks like a money maker. The body-type, however, suggests second hand pic; and, our friend Davy Mann could do better press work on his hydraulic cider press. From this paper we give the following interesting account of an accident to a Chinaman, or a "Chino" as our Manila paper has it.

"A Chino got his leg broken while unloading a casco filled with quartermaster's supplies down on the waterfront yesterday, and was permitted to suffer great agony, with the heavy box lying across his leg while his countrymen stood around and refused to assist him.

"The gang were hoisting the heavy case out of the casco, onto the wharf, when the rocking of the boat caused by the waves of a passing launch, threw one of them off his balance. This left too much weight on the others, and the box began to slip back. Seeing this, and not having confidence in each other, all released their hold and jumped from under.

"All escaped but one, who was caught and pinned to the floor of the boat, while the full weight of the case rested on his legs. In this position he was allowed to remain, while the other Chinos stood around and gesticulated.

"Their cries and jabbered words drew the attention of one of the American bosses, and he ordered them to remove the box. It took several kicks and good hard knocks to induce them to lend a helping hand, but they finally got him out.

"He was sent to the Emergency hospital, where his broken bone

was set, and his other hurts attended to. Then he was sent to the Chinese hospital, where he will be taken care of until he recovers.

"The inhuman conduct of the other Chinos, in refusing to help the unfortunate man, was the subject of much comment, and inquiry as to its cause brought to light one of the queerest customs of that queer people.

"It seems that in China all who are in any way connected with the killing of a Chino become responsible for the care of his family. It makes no difference to what little extent they were to blame for his death. They may suffer by it themselves. That is no excuse. They must provide for those dependent upon him.

"To such a length does this time honored custom go, that if a Chino is in imminent danger of losing his life, by accident, and any other Chino tries to help him but fails, the latter becomes saddled with the burden of supporting his family for the rest of their days.

"And such is the strength of tradition with that people, that even such an imposition as that is never shifted nor evaded in the least degree.

"This was the reason why they stood about, yesterday, and watched their countryman suffer without rendering him assistance, and finally had to be driven into lifting the box from its position across his legs. Had he died then, or should he yet die, directly or indirectly, from that accident, even by his own carelessness or that of his physician, those Chinos who removed that box would feel bound to support his family the rest of their lives; and there is no doubt but that they would be faithful to the obligation."

The third is "The American," with the picture of a great eagle with outspread wings extending across the page over the head line of the paper. In the eagle's claws fluttering to the breezes is a scroll bearing the inscription "Government of the People; by the People and for the People: Equal Rights to All."

This is five column quarto, daily except Monday, and the price is also five cents a copy or eight dollars a year. Its body type is also pica and editorials double leaded. The press work is very much the best of the three. The following clipped from the American will give you a glimpse of the Manila lady out for a carriage drive. Yes, we are interested in Manila. It is the metropolis of the territory our brave boys are fighting and dying for, and that our good people are buying revenue stamps to furnish money to pay expenses. Of course, they are 1100 miles away and there is no danger that one of those swarthy girls will find her way to McConnellsburg; but, then, they are "our" islands, and "our" people—when they quit fighting us. Here is the item.

"Yesterday morning a novel, and lively scene was witnessed on Calle David. A carromatta drove up and stopped at the corner, the driver telling his fare, a young Filipino woman, that he was going to stop there, and take his midday meal. But this did not meet the fair rider's views, and the driver was peremptorily ordered to move on.

"This the hungry man refused to do, and after several minutes of loud and angry altercation, the irate Amazon drew a knife from the bosom of her dress, and was about to use it upon the jehu, when the native police interfered and tried to arrest her for carrying concealed weapons. At this she fought, struggled, roared, and threw herself on the ground, and kicked and scratched all who approached her. Several attempts were made to raise her. Her long nails and strong muscles were too much for the men until one, more determined than the rest arrived, and firmly grasping the prostrate woman by the ankles, he ordered the others to raise her shoulders, and thus, screaming and struggling fruitlessly, she was ignominiously carried down Calle David to the lockup. There upon arrival she administered some sound slaps on the faces of her captors, and was immediately thrown into durance vile to await Judge Lawton's opinion of her proceedings."

All the papers seem to be up

on general news, the war in South Africa getting its share of attention while interesting dispatches from Washington, D. C., keep their readers posted on governmental affairs. Their clippings are credited to nearly all the leading papers of the United States except the Fulton County News.

Their advertisements show that they are fully abreast with the tastes of the great American people who are doing so much to bring to them the light of civilization. A quarter of a page is devoted to displaying in bold type the merits of Milwaukee Beer, Beck beer, Anheuser, Bush, and other famous brands receive their share of attention, while St. Louis Old Government Whiskey can be had by those who prefer something a trifle warmer—in fact, so American is the place that you can get anything from AX Handle Plug to Adams' Pepsin Chewing gum.

A SHOT GUN TRAGEDY.

John Grove, aged 15 years, son of John Grove, a blacksmith at Indian Springs, over the Maryland county line in Washington county, says the Valley Spirit, was shot in the head by Rieff Kline, aged 16 years, Saturday evening. Death ensued ten minutes after the shooting. Kline claims it was accidental. Saturday evening a number of boys and young men, including Grove and Kline, were in front of the blacksmith shop. Leonard Forsythe, aged 20 years, stopped on his way home from a hunting expedition in the mountains. He had with him a double-barrelled muzzle-loading shot gun. The weapon was picked up and one load fired off by Charles Renner, who lives near the blacksmith shop. He attempted to fire off the other load, but the cap was defective and the gun was not discharged. The gun was then placed against the shop. In the meantime Grove passed around the shop and appeared inside a paling fence. It is alleged Kline picked up the gun and, pointing it toward where Grove was standing, pulled the trigger and discharged the piece. Grove fell to the ground with a moan. The load took effect in the left side of his face and head. A jury of inquest was held before Justice Honck at Clear Spring, and upon the verdict of the jury Kline was arrested. He is in the Hagers-town jail.

Horrors of India's Famine.

Rev. Rockwell Clancy, a missionary at Allahabad, who is visiting relatives in Medford, Mass., in an interview this week on the famine in India said in part: "The condition of famine stricken India today is something awful to contemplate. I cannot tell anything about the number dying, but when I left Bombay last February there were some 60,000,000 people suffering and over 30,000,000 were in dire distress and of these but 5,000,000 were receiving government aid.

"When the famine set in the people began to sell everything they had that they might get a little grain for food. They took the doors from their houses and sold them; sold their furniture and farming utensils and then when they no longer had anything to sell they sold their children. The boys don't sell well and the traffic is largely in girls.

"I saw girls in one town just before I came away being sold for thirty cents a piece. But they won't buy the boys, so when the parents can no longer support their children they abandon them."

Spreads Like Wildfire.

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

The attendance, the public attention, the space given in the public press and the distinguished audiences gathered from President McKinley and ex-President Harrison down at the New York missionary conference, are a sufficient proof of the general interest taken in missions by the American public and a sufficient answer to the frequent assertion that this interest is decreasing.

It is not. All signs unite to show that the interest and support of the churches for Christian missions, not only grows in volume but increases in intelligence. The unfounded impression that what are known as liberal views in theology would decrease interest in missions should be dissipated by the evidence furnished by the present missionary conference. Such a decrease in interest was doubtless expected by those who imagine that the motive of saving the heathen from punishment is the nerve of missions, instead of the desire to save them from sin.

The first, if not an unworthy motive, is certainly narrow by the side of the second. It was not primarily because the early missionaries who founded modern missions a century ago believed in the future punishment of the heathen that they began their noble work, but because they had a vital and vivid conception of their sinfulness, their estrangement from righteousness and their separation from the divine will and plan for a redeemed race and for their sinfulness, their estrangement and their enmity with the divine will, all missionaries from Paul on have believed they had a remedy and redemption.

It was the need of this and not the escape from punishment which moved Paul and inspired his preaching and this conception was never stronger than to-day. It has been quickened by the scientific spirit, and by all the elevating and advancing conceptions of the inexorable and inevitable moral order of the universe, and of the duty and necessity of every human being to aid every other human being to a life free from imperfection, which is at the foundation of modern philanthropy. This is the true spirit of missions.

Benjamin Harrison is sixty-six years old, and resides at Indianapolis; Grover Cleveland is sixty-three, and lives at Princeton, N. J., President McKinley is fifty-seven.

Floods in the lower Mississippi Valley take destructive toll every spring, and the damage this year is already startling in the aggregate. In April the lower Mississippi Valley is a vast inland fresh water sea, through which the main channel meanders in sinuous and elusive windings. The adjacent cities can be protected, but to save the rural districts is an attempt as vain as to sweep back old ocean with a broom.

The Detroit presbytery, in session at Holly, Michigan, last week adopted an overture to the Presbyterian general assembly, saying: "The time has come to formulate a short creed for use in our churches without seeking to alter or do away with the time honored Westminster Confession of Faith. This creed should be irenic rather than polemical, emphasizing those doctrines generally known as evangelical, and believed and preached by the Presbyterian church. We respectfully ask that the general assembly initiate some other action in the matter."

None are satisfied. One man is struggling to get justice, some other is flying from it. One man is trying to build a home, another is trying to sell his building for less than it cost, to get rid of it. One man is spending all that he earns in taking his girl to the theatre, in hopes of eventually making her his wife, while his neighbor is spending all the gold he has to get a divorce.

The eastern man wants to go west and the western man wants to go east. The farmer wants to go into the city and the city man wants to go into the country. The man in trade wants to get out and everybody not in trade wants to be. The old want to be young and the young want to be old.

Chambersburg, Pa., says the Public Opinion, has often been appropriately called "The Queen City of the Cumberland Valley." It is 52 miles from Harrisburg, and but 11 miles north of Mason & Dixon's line.

No other city north of the Maryland line enters into national history as Chambersburg. Settled in 1730 by Col. Benjamin Chambers, whose descendants are still residents of the city, it was a frontier post in the early progress of civilization westward; sent bodies of soldiers to help fight the Indians and quell the Whiskey Insurrection, furnished many companies from its vicinity to the War of 1812, was the residence of John Brown while he prepared to go to Harper's Ferry and "free the slaves," sent nearly all its men into the Civil War, was raided by General J. E. B. Stuart in 1862 and Brigadier General A. G. Jenkins in 1863, invaded by General Lee in 1863, who here determined to advance to Gettysburg, and was burned by Brigadier General John A. McCausland July 30, 1864. The loss by this terrible fire was \$713,294.34 in real estate and \$915,137.24 in personal property. About fifty per cent of this has been paid or provided for. Chambersburg was the only town north of Mason & Dixon's Line destroyed during the war.

McKIBBEN.

John Bard and sons are erecting a large dwelling house for G. G. Mellott. It is a grand building. George is a hustler.

Miss Maud Clark was the guest of Mrs. A. C. Palmer, Sunday last.

Sunday school at Pleasant Grove is largely attended. It is a great success.

Miss Eva Bedford is spending a couple weeks visiting her sister, Elnora Potter, of Buck Valley.

Andy Mellott and wife were the guests of Alexander Mellott, last Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Bedford was called to Buck Valley last Friday on the account of illness and death of her grandson, John Potter.

Some of the people in our neighborhood are cranky enough to think they can live on scenery; but I am afraid they would get hungry before they lived on scenery a year.

BETHEL.

Mr. Frick Henry and family visited Mrs. Henry's parents near Franklin Mills, lately.

Mrs. Josephine Mellott narrowly escaped a serious accident a few days ago. She was returning to Hancock from a visit to her parents near Franklin Mills, when the horse she was riding became frightened and unmanageable, and ran at terrific speed for quite a distance. Had not it happened that her brother-in-law caught the horse, there is no imagining what might have been the result.

Mr. Neb Jordan spent Sunday at Philip Dibelbiss's.

Archie Eader was in Hancock one day last week.

Quite a large crowd from Berkeley Springs registered at the Light House last Sunday.

The Fulton County News is quite an interesting paper. We wish the publisher success.

To Form a Wheat Trust.

The Minneapolis Journal says: All the farmers of the world in a sort of international trust to restrict the production of wheat and raise prices, is the plan which is hoped to carry into effect at the International Agricultural Conference in Paris, July 9-16.

It is proposed to ask the farmers of the world to reduce their wheat output by twenty per cent, and not to sell a bushel for less than a dollar.

The Farmer's Alliance and Industrial Union agents are at the head of the scheme.

John Boyle interferred with police officer McGraw, of Hollidaysburg, while the latter was making and arrest, and later was himself arrested. On a hearing before the burgess he was released upon payment of \$23.80 fine and costs. It does not pay to fool with an officer when he is discharging his sworn duty.

It seems that at last machine is to be a success on a grander scale than imagined. A machine invented, which is so perfect a stock company has been invented with one hundred dollars capital, to manufacture and sell air ships. The inventor, W. E. Cuslead, of Toledo, says it is to be operated "projectile force principle" first one will be completed July the 20th. It will be propelled by a "ten horse power" compressed carbonic acid gas. Its maximum speed is 40 miles an hour. The height is 40 feet long and 12 feet wide. These machines will cost \$1000. The company will also manufacture machines to construct that will have the capacity of one man.

The inventor will take a trip on his first machine to New York and then cross to Paris exhibition. He proposes to establish regular lines between all the great cities of the world in the United States and Europe. This country and Europe will dare say that all the travel may be in the air of on the land and water. Wonders never cease.

DUBLIN MILLS.

Squire Fields's wife, Ridge, was visiting at her last week.

Isaac Miller bought a horse from David Winger.

Daddy Bernhardt has an attack of Grippe.

Henry Locke and wife, bisonia, spent a day at work with George Locke, of the Booth brothers, who had out their new store place.

Charley Dishong is with T. B. Stevens in the tor trade.

Huston Hester is far-drew Fraker's place.

John Hoover and daughter Carrie and McClain were the guests of Barnett, Tuesday.

Robert Miller has a team of Fulton county.

Gum Clipping has a new span of mules.

David Knopperswappe with J. D. Stevens last week.

Dr. Bernhardt was at nellsburg last Saturday.

John Hess burnt a horse last week.

Miss Mada Berkestrom Trossa Fraker were friends at Fort Littleton.

Miss Isa Stevens and Yma Greenland were guests of Joseph Witter's Sunday.

John Locke and Olie attended meeting at Hagerstown last Sunday night.

Joseph Lessig, of Bethel, chased a bureau at a sale held by Walter Moore since learned of its value. The bureau is made of mahogany, and on the interior an advertisement of a sign and shows that the bureau was manufactured in Philadelphia in the eighteenth century. The bureau will be repaired and kept as a relic.

The total area of Cuba is 45,000 square miles. Of 500 square miles is unexplored forests; 7,000 miles is devoted to pasture; 100 square miles susceptible cultivation has never felt and only about 12,000 miles, or a little more than fourth of the entire area ever has been productive.

Millions Given Away. It is certainly gratifying public to know of one which is not afraid to be cured. The proprietors, King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds given away over ten million bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Throat, Chest and Lung are surely cured by it. W. S. Dickson, Druggist, a free trial bottle. Regular 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle anted.