

Table with advertising rates: Per square of 10 lines 3 times, Per square each subsequent insertion, All advertisements inserted for less than three months charged by the square.

MY MORNING MINSTREL.

In sackcloth clad, from hill and plain, The day advances, bathed in tears; But music stirs my sluggish ears,— A robin singing in the rain.

I rise, and in the dull gray light I see him, from my window-seat, The leafless branches 'neath his feet Half hid by lingering mists of night.

Against his dragged front, forlorn, The chill March breezes moan and sigh; But still, with head uplifted high, He carols bravely to the morn.

Then I, who listen, feel a glow— A quick thanksgiving—touch my heart;

The veil is rent, the mists depart, Again the vernal zephyrs blow.

While with the song, from everywhere, A sudden flush of Spring descends, And, even as the singer ends, Sweet breath of blossoms fill the air.

O ruby-throated minstrel mine, I bless the dawn that gave thee birth, And set the tenderest chord of earth Within that sturdy breast of thine!

Names of Students Attending the Needmore Normal.

- Principal, B. N. PALMER; Assistant, E. M. GRESS. Katharine Metzler, Harrisonville. Mary Dehong, " J. Frank Daniels, " V. L. Hollenshead, " David Sharp, " David Strait, " Anna M. Everetts, Needmore. Cora Funk, " Anna Culler, " Olive Hess, " Lettie Whitfield, Lashley. Orpha Snyder, Gen. Mabel J. Dixon, Pleasant Ridge. Unger Mellott, " D. D. Dehong, " Anna Dehong, Sipes Mill. Albert N. Mellott, " Chas. D. Mellott, " Howard Dixon, " S. L. Wink, " Lillian Flemming, Clear Ridge. C. A. Henry, " Sadie Dehong, Owl Creek. James P. Keefer, Webster Mills. Gilbert Booth, McConnellsburg. S. R. Martin, " Theo. H. Myers, Sylvan. Calvin Foster, Pinegrove, Md. Watson Geinger, Buck Valley. John Henderson, Warfordsburg. Loy A. Mellott, McKibben. John D. Keefer, Plum Run. Ernest Walters, Akersville. Harry Lewis, Dott. Harvey Sharp, Covalt. Lewis Harris, Big Cove Tannery.

Now The Cornflower.

"Life is not one long wedding procession, nor even an eternal round of dinners and dances," remarked one man who read our advice as to the correct boutonniere for these occasions.

He further reminded us that there were days, just nice long days, upon which he wanted to wear a buttonhole bouquet, and yet no festivity was connected with them. Was he denied the privilege just because he was not to be a best man, nor even to dance, nor to dine ceremoniously?

Certainly not! We supposed he kept his eyes wide open enough to see that the preposterous buttonhole for the street is a small bunch of corn flowers, those brightly blue beauties which some very incorrectly call bachelor buttons; ragged cobus is another of their names. They are known correctly as centurias.

And mankind does not monopolize them; they are too radiantly, unconventionally pretty not to be admired by all. Two dozen of them make a pretty bunch to thrust into the belt, or place in a vase.

Eimer Frymeyer, of Lyecoming county, while hunting found the largest piece of Indian pottery ever found in this section. It is a large water pot, in the shape of an immense vase, and was discovered hidden away in the mountains. He was fox hunting and when he lifted a stone under which the fox had disappeared, to his surprise he discovered the water pot.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

The 50th anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Cunningham, was most royally celebrated on the 5th inst. at their residence in New Grenada. Rev. H. S. Bickle of Bethel Church of God, New Grenada, officiated. The wedding love feast was held at high noon, and as that was first on the program, we cannot pass without stating that a more excellent, bountifully supplied table could not be found. Any one who ever had occasion to visit her home and enjoy her hospitality can testify to her qualifications as a past-mistress in the culinary art.

The feast over, the exercises of the day opened with music. Golden wedding march Miss Maud Coulter, of Pittsburg, grand daughter of the bride and groom; prayer by Rev. Bickle; solo by Miss Mabel Cunningham, of Wilkensburg, Pa., a grand daughter; music by all, Miss May Cunningham, a granddaughter at the organ.

Next an elegant and appropriate address by Rev. Davenport, subject, "Gold;" music by all. The formal wedding rite was omitted by request of bride and groom. Then followed congratulations. To facilitate matters the oldest relative, aunt Rachel Borgstresser, and then the youngest, Wm. Jennings Bryan Cunningham were presented, and so on till all present had showered good wishes on the couple. The presentation speech by Rev. Bickle followed. To the surprise of the bride and groom and many others the gifts, which were many and valuable, included seventy dollars in gold. The old people could not find words to express their gratitude and said it was one of the best and happiest days of their lives. For 50 years they have lived in the same house, raised a large family, all of whom left the home long ago, but all returned except one daughter, Fannie, wife of Geo. W. Aller, who died in Oklahoma. Her home was not represented to the regret of all.

The children present were Fleegal, ex-County Clerk of Crawford county, Kansas; Joseph Addison, a prominent merchant and Justice of the Peace of Engleville, Kansas; Minnie, wife of George W. Coulter, Ticket Agent at the Fifth Avenue Station of the P. R. R. in Pittsburg; Duffield M., wholesale feed dealer and speculator, Wilkensburg, Pa.; Newton G., a former leading teacher, and now a successful merchant of New Grenada; Lawson L., a rising young politician, and Alice, widow of the late D. K. McClain, now postmistress, of New Grenada.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham are among the best families of the county. For 50 years he worked at the same blacksmith stand, hammered on the same anvil, wearing entirely out by his own hand one wooden bellow's handle to such a slender point that a small end dropped off, which is held by the family as a relic and heirloom. They are honest, upright, Christian people, members of and pillars in the Church of God at New Grenada for over 50 years, a record to be proud of.

Our good brother Cunningham, is not a subscriber of the NEWS and, consequently, we can say anything we please about him. It has been our pleasure to have known him intimately during the last twenty years and to have enjoyed the hospitality of himself and his estimable companion at their own fireside. As a promoter of the cause of education and of religion he has always been found in the front rank; a man of deep principle, and a strong lover for the right, his blows against every form of wrong doing have been as vigorous as were those that fell from his sturdy arm on the glowing steel at his own anvil. Mr. Cunningham believes that a man ought to practice what he preaches, and ought to show by his life that he believes what he teaches. More than forty years ago he was a great tobacco chewer. It occurred to him one day that it was inconsistent in him to expect to keep his boys free from the filthy habit and chew the weed himself. He promptly threw the quid away, and has never tasted tobacco since. You could hardly make him believe now that a man can't quit a bad habit if he wants to quit badly.

All their married life was spent where they now live; all their accumulations were earned by the hammer. In business he was prompt, his word was his bond, was never sued, never sued any one, never had a judgment recorded against him, never entered one against any one else, doesn't owe a dollar, and is comfortably fixed.

This record shows the young that "by industry we strive" and that there is a high premium on honesty worth striving after.

The reunion was a great success; joy and happiness abounded and as all joined in singing, "God be with you till we meet again," voices quivered with emotion, eyes suffused with tears, and few were able to join in the last verse. Benediction by Rev. Bickle, and the first and the only golden wedding in New Grenada ended.

DAY DREAMS.

In the moments of enforced idleness, which come to all, there will come dreams of the past. For the past is our realm, free to all, high or low, who wish to dwell in it. There we may set aside the bitterness and the sorrows; there we may choose none but the pleasant visions, the bright, sunny spots where it is sweet to linger. The future, fair as hope may make it, is a dream; we claim it in vain. The present, harsh or delightful, must be endured, yet it flies from us before we can say it is gone. But the past is ours to call up at our will. It is vivid and distinct as truth. In good and in evil it is irrevocable; the divine seal has been set upon it forevermore.

In that Book—a pure and holy one to us all, though not without a few dark and sad pages—we often read: "And now in spring time, the sight of one small flower, may call up the past, and take us back in memory to those happy days of childhood." There we see ourselves little boys and girls again, perchance surrounded by brothers and sisters dear, or it may be school fellows, out beneath the shadows of the forest, or in the green fields, amidst the many varied flowers. We remember the joy and delight, engendered by the sight of the wonderful beauty of those wild field flowers; how we reveled in their sweet companionship, made them into many shaped bouquets, and when, tired with the pleasant labor, we rested, while there seemed a yet endless bloom, swaying in the breeze around us. And we remember, too, how, even then, there passed across our childhood minds a silent wonder at their multitude, an undefined awe for the power of the Almighty Hand who made the little flowers and bade them bloom in the green fields, beneath the misty azure of a soft spring sky. Then swiftly follow other thoughts. Yes, those of later years. Thoughts of the youthful companions, now sleeping the last long sleep beneath the shadows of those forests, beside the streams, along whose banks we wandered, or perhaps it may be far away on plain or mountain, far from the sunny spots where God's wild flowers bloom. And we—still pursuing our paths in life, doing the will of God as best we may. Abruptly flies the dream. The childish memories, the holy remembrances of the dead, sink back once more to their quiet resting place in our hearts. And waking up with a half-frightened start, we hastily resume our neglected tasks.

Belle Boyd, the celebrated Confederate spy, died at her home in Kibbourne, Wis., on Monday, aged 56 years. Her adventures were numerous, beginning in 1861, when 17 years of age, she killed a soldier in defense of her mother. She was twice sentenced to be shot, the sentence being commuted to banishment. After the war she entered the dramatic profession and became a lecturer. She was three times married. An exchange says that the time is coming when there will be but one job open for the boy who smokes cigarettes. That will be to kill potato bugs with his breath. Nobody wants him any nearer the house than the potato field. Some women think that gray hairs ought to be respected, but many of them think they ought to be pulled out.

FISH LAWS.

A valued subscriber to the Democrat has requested us to publish in brief the fish law of the state. The number of acts on the subject of game fish and their propagation and preservation makes it somewhat difficult to give the desired information.

The Act of June 25, 1895, allows eel pots made of wicker work or netting in any stream of the state except trout streams, the pots not to exceed in length five feet with an entrance to same not exceeding two and one-half inches.

Another Act approved same day makes it a misdemeanor punishable by fine and imprisonment to place in any waters of the state any torpedo, giant powder, nitroglycerine, dynamite, lime, electricity or any other poisonous or explosive substance for the purpose of catching or taking fish. This means any kind of fish.

To this section there are several provisos, one of which is that the provisions of the act shall not apply in the open season to the catching of suckers, eels and catfish, in streams other than trout streams, partly or wholly included in the survey of farm lands owned by any citizen of the commonwealth, but nothing contained in the act shall permit fishing with seines at any time. Violation is followed by fine, costs and forfeiture of appliances.

The Act of May 22, 1889, first section, provides that no person or persons shall cast, draw, fasten or otherwise make use of any seine, drift net, fyke net, or net or nets of any other description, or use any other appliances for the catching of fish, except, rod, hook and line in any rivers, stream or waters of the commonwealth.

The second section provides that no person shall cast, set, draw, fasten or otherwise use any fyke net, or nets of any kind, device made from cotton or flax twine, or wire netting, similar to a fyke net, for the purpose of catching fish in any of the rivers, waters or streams of the commonwealth in any year. Violation is followed by fine or imprisonment, or both.

The third section makes it unlawful for any person to place, build, erect, fasten or use any fish basket, gill-nets, pound-nets, fyke-nets, eel weirs, kiddles, brush or facine-nets, or any permanently set means for taking fish in any of the rivers, waters or streams of the commonwealth; nor at any time to affix any nets, fish-baskets, fyke-nets, eel-nets, eel racks, or any kind of appliances or set means of taking fish to any wing walls in any of the streams, waters or rivers of the commonwealth. Nor shall any person build or place, or cause to be erected, built or placed, any wing wall, or walls of stone or of any other substance or material, in any of the streams, waters or rivers of the state, for the purpose of affixing thereto any of the above mentioned illegal devices for taking fish. Violations punishable by fine.

Any fish commissioner, fish warden, deputy warden, sheriff, deputy sheriff, constable, policeman or any special officer of the commonwealth, is authorized to destroy nets, baskets, wing walls or any illegal device and to arrest the person guilty of erecting or placing them.

The above we think covers the ground as to the matter inquired about. From the Public Ledger of Saturday last we take the following with respect to the purpose of the Fish Commission:

The State Fish Commission is about to begin a vigorous campaign against the violators of the laws. It has established a new warden system and decided to weave into it the great army of constables, who are by virtue of an act of the Legislature, approved March 22, 1899, ex officio fish and game wardens. The State is to be as thoroughly patrolled as possible with the force at the command of the Commission, and on effort made to enforce every law on the statute books, not even the one which imposes a fine of \$25 for fishing on Sunday is to be excepted. As this law has practically been a dead letter for several years, no arrest will be made by the wardens for Sunday fishing until the 17th. On that day, and every Sunday thereafter, any person caught angling will be taken before the nearest Magistrate and fined. To aid in the suppression of illegal fishing the Commission asks those who are in sympathy with the movement for the protection of fish to notify any of its members at once of any cases which may come under their notice. The Commission consists of S. B. Schellwell, Scranton; James W. Correll, Easton; James A. Dale, York; H. C. Demuth, Lancaster; John Hamberg, Erie; D. P. Gorwin, Pittsburg; W. E. Meehan, Assistant Secretary, Philadelphia.

SIDELING HILL.

Mrs. Albert Hixson, who has been critically ill, is slowly recovering.

Miss Ollie Garland has returned home from Cumberland after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Reuben Karns.

Postmaster George F. B. Hill has office and store house by adding a new window.

Roy Garland and Russell Layton attended preaching at May's Chapel Sunday.

Albert Hess passed through this section Sunday last on foot, the result of a broken bicycle.

Mr. Gilbert Mellott of Franklin Mills, accompanied Mrs. Ira Mellott of this place to Bedford county last week.

Mrs. Alice Hill is visiting her brother Mr. George O. Lynch, at Crystal Springs.

All that remained mortal of Mrs. Esther Morgret was laid to rest in the Cedar Grove cemetery on Sunday last. A large circle of relatives and friends gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to the departed. Services were conducted by Rev. Barney. Miss Ella Mellott of Needmore, accompanied by Miss Lilla Fischer, of this place, attended the Sunday school convention at Fort Littleton.

Mr. S. P. Winter attended the festival at Warfordsburg, Saturday evening.

LADIG.

June 14.—Mrs. James Foreman got suddenly ill on Saturday.

Edwin and Maggie Cleveger started Friday morning to visit their uncle John W. Stevens of Biglerville, Adams county. During their stay they expect to visit Gettysburg.

Last summer, while temporarily deranged, Andrew Hoover lost a set of teeth. All search for them proved unavailing. Last Thursday evening Edward Brant, a little son of Casper Brant, found them in one of Mr. Brant's upper fields. After being brushed a little, the teeth look as well as ever.

John Speck came home last week from Pittsburg.

Mrs. Etta Gilliland, daughter Edna, and son Harold, of Allegheny City, came to Mrs. Gilliland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Lyndon, the first of last week to spend a short time. Sunday they went to visit relatives near Burnt Cabins.

Singing Into Phonographs.

East Orange, N. J., has, it is claimed, the greatest song factory in the country. A resident of the place says it is a regular storage battery of real music. It is in East Orange that the singing phonographs are loaded. A large staff of musicians supply the music, which is recorded on the cylinders of these instruments. Some of the best singing talent of New York, Brooklyn, and other cities of the neighborhood, says the Buffalo Commercial, is employed to sing into the machines which make these records. They are paid well for their services. It only requires a few minutes to sing the song, and a good voice is golden. It is hard work. The singer must sing in exactly even time from the start to finish. For the best records one song is good for fifteen cylinders. After that many has been made the parent record is worn out. If copies could be made without limit the singers would not be in such great demand. Numerous efforts have been made to make one song last indefinitely, but the singers are congratulating themselves that such mechanical expedients have failed up to date.



A Word in private to Suffering Women.

No one but yourselves know of the suffering you go through. Why do you suffer? It isn't necessary. Don't lose your health and beauty, for the loss of one is speedily followed by the loss of the other. Don't feel "weak" and "worn out." Impure blood is at the bottom of all your troubles.

Johnstone's Sarsaparilla

will purify your blood and bring the bloom of health back into your cheeks. Each bottle contains a quart.

Painful and Suppressed Menstruation, Irregularity, Leucorrhoea, Whites, Sterility, Ulceration of the Uterus, change of life in man or child, all find relief, help, benefit and cure in JOHNSTONE'S SARSAPARILLA. It is a real remedy for headache, neuralgia, indigestion, muscular weakness, bearing-down pains, backache, legache, irregular action of the heart, shortness of breath, abnormal discharges with painful menstruation, swelling of the feet, soreness of the breasts, neuralgia, uterine displacement, and all the symptoms which make the average woman's life so miserable. We have a book full of health information. You want it—free.

"THE MICHIGAN DRUG CO." Detroit, Mich.

Liverettes for Liver Ills. The Famous Little Liver Pills. 25c. For Sale at Trout's Drug Store.

S. A. NESBIT, DEALER IN Agricultural Implements, McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

This is my Seventeenth Year in this business with the farmers of Fulton county; and being a farmer myself I am well acquainted with the wants of farmers. I am still selling the celebrated Champion Mowers and Binders—undoubtedly the best machine on the market to-day.

- Grain Mills—Spangler's Low Down, and the Greenacres Force Feed. Machine Oil 35 to 40 cents. Maryland Phosphate—none better in the market—every sack guaranteed high grade—75 tons sold to our home farmers last year. Iron Safes—from \$20 to \$25. Repairs for Oliver and Syracuse Plows; Osborne, Whitefield, Champion, Woods, Buckeye, and other machines. Fencing Wire, Horse Collars from \$1. to \$2. Binder Twine, Lawn Mowers, Forks, &c. Syracuse Plows.—Notice these prices: No. 20, and No. 501 \$9.50 cash. No. 40, \$11.00. Spring Harrows—\$11.50 to \$17.50. Hay Rakes from \$17.00 to \$24.00. Sewing Machines—\$15.00 to \$25. Hay Forks Complete for \$8.50. Leather Team Nels from \$1.50 to \$3.50. Buggy Nets, \$1.75 to \$2.75.

Good Live Stock, Grain, Hay, Lumber, &c., taken in exchange.

I am not spending time and money canvassing the county, and if you want anything in my line call and see me and I will save you money. S. A. NESBIT.

\$500 THE LIMIT.

The act of assembly making it the duty of the constables to extinguish mountain fires and imposing the expense on the county, and providing that upon proper vouchers certified to the Auditor General by the County Commissioners, one half the expenses should be paid by the state into the county treasury, also provided that no county should pay in any year an amount exceeding \$500. Very soon after the passage of the act a question was raised as to whether a county's maximum liability was \$500, or \$250, and was submitted to the Attorney General who decided that the limit is \$500. This means that the county may have to pay as much as \$1000 in a single year, one-half of which will be paid back by the state.

Certainly a child may be mischievous. But that which develops into mischief is simply surplus energy misdirected. In the hands of a man or woman who understands juvenile human nature and sympathizes with it the most mischievous lad usually becomes a useful little messenger of good. Boy nature requires pretty constant employment—if kept at work in right channels it will be a blessing to the boy as well as to his home and the entire community. The lad who is spoken of as a "holy terror," is entitled to the most profound sympathy of the lover of his kind. It is not the boy's fault if it is the conviction of the community that he is a young savage. The fault lies farther away.

Glorious News.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years." "Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but now her health is excellent." "Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by W. S. Dickson, Druggist. Guaranteed.

LICKING CREEK.

June 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Wink visited Mrs. Wink's parents Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Desha Sunday.

Mr. Clayton Deshong and family visited Mr. M. A. Reed Sunday.

Miss Anna Funk, of Covalt, been visiting friends in Licking Creek and Belfast for the past two weeks.

A Life and Death Fight.

Mr. W. A. Hines of Manchester, Ia., writing of his almost miraculous escape from death, says: "Exposure after measles induced serious lung trouble, which ended in Consumption. I had frequent hemorrhages and cough night and day. All my doctors said I must soon die. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery which wholly cured me. Hundreds have used it on my advice and all say it never fails to cure Throat, Chest and Lung troubles." Regular size 50c a \$1.00. Trial bottles free at S. Dickson's Drug Store.

There are 139 different religious denominations in the United States, 149,867 ministers, 180,474 churches and 27,714,328 communicants.

Our four months' war with Spain wasn't much of a war. We went, but it cost the people of the United States about \$150,000,000. England's war in South Africa carried on somewhat less expensively and in seven months it cost about \$125,000,000. War cost more than anything else we have in civilization, and civilization would be much better off without it.

A farmer in the central part of the State thinks he has discovered how to keep the fly out of his wheat at a moderate expense. Just as the wheat was coming in last fall, he scattered common salt over half a field, leaving the other half without any. He used about a bushel of salt to the acre and says it worked like a charm. The part of the field salted has good stand of wheat, entirely free from fly, while the other half is badly damaged. Another man says he has prevented damage from fly by sowing a barrow of air slacked lime on fifteen acres as soon as the wheat came up, preventing the process three times at intervals of a few days.