

Uncle Jack.

You ain't dot no Uncle Jack; I dot one, he brings me back Most the purtiest fings I got; See the sailor-man he bought? When I put him in the wind Bof his arms des spinned and spinned. Don't you wish you had one, too, 'At yore uncle brings to you?



Seech a foot as uncle is. Don't you wish 'at you was his Nephew, getting presents, too, While he's scolded 'stead of you? Onset my uncle made a boat 'At I used to float and float In our bathtub, till one day I got whoopin' cough, an' they Chopped it up for kindlin' wood. Uncle said they never should Chop up boats like 'at wifout Cause, and ma she said git out.

ANIMALS AND MIRRORS.

What Dogs and Monkeys Think of Themselves in the Glass. I saw a performing monkey the other day. He went through many tricks very successfully. Toward the end of the performance he was ordered to put on his cocked hat before a hand mirror, which he did. He was next told to set it straight, and he tried on his headgear repeatedly, at different angles, causing much laughter. When all was over and the organ man, his helper and the two monkeys were preparing to depart, I saw that "the General" had stolen the little mirror and was studying his own countenance with great delight! He had placed the glass on top of the hand organ, and he bent over it again and again, making the queerest faces. He afterward picked up his mirror and looked at himself earnestly and contentedly at different angles. His face had been very sad, like the faces of most monkeys I have seen, but now the wrinkles smoothed themselves out, and he nearly smiled.

Why is it that dogs hardly ever look upon a picture as anything but a flat surface with patches of color dotted over it? In all my large canine acquaintance I know but one dog who sees that portraits are likenesses of people. As for his own reflection in a glass, a dog generally mistakes it for an enemy, and "goes" for it! Later, when knocks on the nose and absence of scent have done their part in convincing him of his mistake, a dog will look coldly, not to say spitefully, at the mirror. Sometimes it is as if dogs resented their reflections as caricatures of themselves.

CHINESE BOYS.

They Will Make Better Soldiers Than Their Fathers Ever Were. In China the boy soldiers are better drilled than the men. Every Chinese banner regiment has its troops of boy soldiers, carefully exercised, and far superior in discipline to the rest of the army. They carry old flint-lock muskets, and show themselves expert in the use of those antiquated weapons. The military spirit, which seems almost extinct in China, if the behavior of the Chinese armies in the war with Japan is any indication, seems to be strong yet in the children, and this fact gives some promise that the future of China will not be altogether clouded. American boys could not show greater earnestness or readiness than these little soldiers of the Orient, to whom China will ere long be looking for support and defense. These boyish evolutions took place at the recent triennial review of the forces of the southern provinces of China.

Will Not Rust Metal.

A curious phenomenon is that metal never rusts in the waters of Lake Titicaca. You can throw in a chain or anchor, or any article of ordinary iron, and let it lie for weeks, and when you haul it up it will be as clean and bright as when it came from the foundry. And, what is stranger still, rust that has been formed upon metallic objects elsewhere will peel off when immersed in its waters. This is frequently noticed by railway and steamboat men. Rusty car wheels and rails and even machinery can be brightened by soaking them in the waters of Lake Titicaca.

Car for the Cows.

Experts in baby farming recommend the use of milk from the same cow, and hence the little daughters of the Czar take their cows with them when they travel. During the visit of the Czar to Germany a palatial cow car with two Holstein cows were attached to the imperial train.

Mother—You are having a jolly game! Isn't it good of grandpa to play with you like this? Little Girl—Well, but I'm playing with him.

To make corn pone, put one pint of meal into a bowl; pour over sufficient boiling water just to moisten it; must not be wet. Cover, and when cool add a tablespoonful of lard, melted, and two eggs, slightly beaten. Add a pint of milk, and mix thoroughly. Add a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of water and mix thoroughly. This of water and milk pan and bake in a shallow oven for half an hour. Home Journal.

Dr. E. J. ... tells of a city lad visiting his country who looked all over the place for strawberries and was disappointed because he found none. A close inspection of the garden did not reveal any, and he chased the flock of geese over the farm in a vain endeavor to acquire gooseberries. He obtained how butter is obtained by having half an hour's instruction from the barnyard billgoat.

TO THE YUKON BY RAIL

A BOLD AND DIFFICULT ENTERPRISE.

Interesting to Men Impelled by Gold Hunger—The Terrible Dead Horse Trail—Up the Dangerous White Pass.

Of all the industrial auxiliaries which the closing century has seen set up on the American continent the railroad just finished from Alaskan tide-water into the valley of the great Yukon is the boldest and most difficult, and promises to be the most useful. A year ago the gold-besprinkled Yukon watershed was accessible only to the hardy mountaineer and at the cost of much money, immense labor and serious peril. Of all those who ventured up the Pacific through the Alexandria archipelago and Lynn Canal as far as Skagway and Dyea at least a quarter turned back intimidated and disheartened, for in front of them loomed the precipitous coast range, with the terrible Dead Horse Trail on the one hand, and on the other, only five miles north the Chilkoot Trail from Dyea, even more terrible, with its dreaded avalanches and its cemeteries of numerous dead at Sheep Camp.

To cross the divide was at the risk of limb and life, for it involved hitching along a narrow and insecure shelf through a dark defile over a turbulent river and climbing rocky walls that defied almost any creature not armed with claws. In Chilkoot Pass, back of Dyea, several scores of adventurous Argonauts had been buried beneath the tremendous slides of ice and rock from the summit, and the Indian trail from Skagway over White Pass was populous with buzzards feasting on the carcasses of a thousand horses which perished there in a single autumn.

The narrow vale through which flows down to Lynn Canal the stream known as the Skagway is one of the most humid portions of the earth's surface. It is carpeted with heavy moss, and the thickset evergreens and tangle of dead trees are saturated with water and veiled with lichens of gigantic size and motley coloring, and kept wet by tremendous storms of rain and by an incessant downflow of melted snow from the summits of mountains where winter makes its perpetual home. The climate of the sea coast and adjacent islands is equable and mild, the winters being scarcely as cold as those at Washington, D. C.; but the valley of the Yukon is cold and forbidding, constituting a strange contrast.

To men impelled by gold hunger the coast range was only a temporary bugbear. American enterprise did not long remain idle in the presence of this menacing obstruction. Chilkoot Pass is nearly a thousand feet higher than White Pass, on account of which important fact the great stream of eager transit turned in the spring of 1898 from the former to the latter. But even here the Chilkoot Trail was so terrible that, while thousands of the hardier succeeded in getting over and setting their trail boats afloat on the Upper Yukon at Lake Bennett, a hundred every week turned back, appalled and disheartened.

One of the visitors to Skagway in the fall of 1897 strolled up the Indian path which had even thus early accumulated so many of the carcasses of horses falling from the sloping rocks that it had borrowed from that circumstance the gruesome name of "Dead Horse Trail." He was a man of mature years, shrewd, strong, alert, fearless, and not unacquainted with personal exposure in Indian wars and hazardous enterprises—Mr. George A. Brackett, one of the early pioneers of Minnesota. He climbed the trail to the summit of the White Pass, and concluded that though almost inaccessible to horses and dogs, it was practicable to build a wagon road through the dark defiles and up the frowning acclivities. From his tour of inspection he returned to Skagway, where a company was formed for the purpose of building and cutting a road through the lowest pass of the coast range to Lake Bennett, the projectors to reimburse themselves by charging a small toll to travellers.—W. A. Crofut, in Frank Leslie's Monthly for April.

A common sight in Cape Colony is a herd of ostriches accompanying a railway train as it speeds on its way.

President's Kruger's ultimatum was the first that had ever been received by Great Britain.

16 Day Sea Shore Excursions via Cumberland Valley Railroad.

July 5th, 19th, August 2d and 16th.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad has fixed on Thursdays July 5th, 19th, August 2d and 16th for their Annual Mid-Summer excursions to the Sea Shore, the time allowed on these excursions being sixteen days instead of ten as in former years.

Excursion tickets to Atlantic City, Cape May and other South Jersey resorts will be sold from all stations on the Cumberland Valley Railroad on above dates for C. V. R. R., train No. 4, leaving Mercersburg at 8:30 a. m., at \$5.00 for the round trip, and will be good to return on any regular train leaving the Sea Shore destination and Philadelphia on any regular train (except the New York and Chicago Limited) sixteen days from date of issue. For full information call on local Ticket Agents.

A draft of fifty young men, nearly all farmers from Ohio, arrived at the navy yard in Brooklyn the other day on the way to the naval training station at Newport. So far over 500 of these sturdy young landsmen from the west have come on to join the naval service.

Blotts—"And now hear there's to be a Cork Trust." Slobbs—"Well that ought to keep its head above water."

RHEUMATISM and CATARRH CURED

Johnston's Sarsaparilla QUART BOTTLES. IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

A Whole Family Cured. Mrs. C. H. Kingsbury, who keeps a millinery and fancy goods store at St. Louis, Gratiot Co., Mich., and who is well known throughout the country, says: "I was badly troubled with rheumatism, catarrh and neuralgia. I had liver complaint and was very bilious. I was in a bad condition; every day I began to fear that I should never be a well woman; that I should have to settle down into a chronic invalid, and live in the shadow of death. I had JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA recommended to me. I TOOK FOUR BOTTLES AND IT CURED ME, and cured my family both. I am very glad that I heard of it. I would cheerfully recommend it to every one. I have taken many other kinds of medicine, but JOHNSTON'S is to all of them." MICHIGAN DRUG CO., Detroit, Mich. For Sale at 35 Cent a Dose.

A Legendary History of the Holy Cross.

The history of the cross, as related in a very interesting old book, published in the city of Culenburg, in the year 1483, is somewhat after this fashion. When Adam was about to die, Seth went to the gate of Paradise to implore oil from the Tree of Mercy, instead of obtaining it, he was presented with a branch of the Tree of Knowledge by the Archangel Michael, who told him that when the tree bore fruit his father would be cured. After Adam's death, Seth planted the branch upon his grave, where it grew in to a large tree, which was cut down by Solomon for his temple.

There seems to have been difficulty in making use of it, so that it was thrown aside, and served as a bridge over a pool of water. The Queen of Sheba, who probably crossed it when she made her memorable visit to the wisest of men, warned him, prompted thereto by a vision, that one who would be the over-throw of the Jewish empire: so Solomon had the tree buried deep in the earth. The pool of Bethesda formed on the spot, and its medicinal qualities may well be supposed to have been imparted by the tree which was "for the healing of the nations." The wood rose to the surface at the appointed time, and was taken by the carpenters to make the cross. After the crucifixion it was again buried in the earth, where it is feigned to have remained till it was discovered by the Empress Helena, through angelic interposition, if we remember rightly. The third of May is kept as an annual festival in honor of the event.

Rouzeville's Oil Well.

Some of the people of Rouzeville have not yet abandoned the hope that their town will be a building place for oil-well derricks and for a big city which will thrive on an inexhaustible supply of petroleum. Not much hope is entertained of a yield of oil from the well on Isiah Monihan's property but it is said there are strong evidences of crude petroleum in a cistern on Isaac Smith's land. Several years ago oil made the water in the cistern unfit for use and Mr. Smith filled the bottom with a thick layer of stones and then cemented it. This kept the water pure.

Recently he dug out the cement and stone bottom and the oil has reappeared.

He has not yet determined upon his future operations. The liquid from the well has been analyzed by expert chemists in Baltimore and pronounced to be 97 parts water and three parts oil.

It is believed by many that a deepening of the well will result in finding of a much larger per cent. of oil and they may form a company to bore down a hundred feet or more to test their theory.

MARES.

Next to an infernal cat squalling in the sleep hours, a mare crazy for her colt is the next most annoying thing in the animal kingdom.

A frozied mare, dancing and clumping and squealing for her woolly clump of a colt, with its tail full of cocklebars, drove a sweet little poem out of us this morning.

The mare will find her colt, the seasons will come and go, and other mares will go crazy about colts yet unborn; but that little poem is lost to the great world forever.



If you are going to buy a Buggy or Wagon this summer, be sure it is a Blue Ribbon. Style and price start them, and quality keep them going. The fellow who wastes his energies trying to drag a high priced wagon, loaded down with high priced reputation, will have to take your dust when you pass him with a Blue Ribbon. We not only talk good work, but sell GOOD WORK. Quality, first considered; style, novelty, and price guaranteed. For further information, call on or address E. N. AKERS, Sipes Mill, Pa Agent For Fulton County.

SHIRTS!

Men's and boys' working shirts, 25c, 39c, and 50c. Men's and boy's fine shirts, in percales, with loose collars and cuffs—attached and detached—at 50 and 75c. Men's silk front, and striped white piquets, 50c. Shirt Waists. A nice article—loose collars and cuffs—reduced from 50c. to 30c.



Boys 2-Piece Suits, in black and in summer colors. Boys 3-Piece Suits with short pants; also some with long pants. MEN'S HOT-WEATHER COATS. Both in light colors, and Brilliantine Skeleton Coat, with Patch pockets. Also a lot of new Linen Dusters. Just In.

A large lot of Men's and Boys' Summer Pants—regular price 75 cents; our price, 50 cents.

Latest Silk Gingham and Zephyrs for Ladies' Shirt Waists. Just the thing for Summer Wear.

J. K. JOHNSTON

The Hot Weather is Now Here. Come and see the Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stoves. A Stove that costs less than one-half to run it. Saves Time. No Dirt. No Ashes. No Grease. Saves Trouble. No Dust. No Odor. No Smoke. Burns the same oil used in lamps. Perfectly safe. By the use of this stove you have a nice, cool kitchen all the time. Also, other cheap Oil Stoves on hand at prices within the reach of every family. I have on hand the largest assortment of Poultry Wire and Fly Wire of all sizes, at bottom prices. Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, Crocks, Preserving Kettles and all kinds of Fruit Canning Goods. ALBERT STONER.

THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS

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CUMBERLAND VALLEY

TIME TABLE.—Nov. 19, 1896.

Table with columns for Leave, Arrive, and various station names like Winchester, Hagerstown, etc.

Additional trains will leave Carlisle for Harrisburg daily, except Sunday, at 5.55 a. m., 7.05 a. m., 12.40 p. m., 3.30 p. m., 5.30 p. m., and 7.30 p. m. ...

SOUTHERN PENN'A R. R. TRAINS.

Pass. Exp. Mch. ... P. M. A. M. M. L. ...

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President Judge—Hon. S. McC. Swope, Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, Peter Morton. Prothonotary, &c.—Frank P. Lynch. District Attorney—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—Theo. Sipes. Sheriff—Daniel Sheets. Deputy Sheriff—James Rummel. Constables—David Rotz, Samuel H. Hockensmith, Andrew—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Lamberson. Commissioners—L. W. Cunningham, Albert Prossinger, John Stunkard. Clerk—S. W. Kirk. Coroner—Thomas Kirk. County Surveyor—James Lake. County Superintendent—Glen Chesnut. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Sloan, F. McEn. Johnston, M. R. Stauffer, Geo. B. Daniels, John P. Sipes.

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