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HIS NEW BROTHER.

Say, I've got a little brother— Never teased to have him, nuther— But he's here; They just went ahead and bought him, Wasn't that queer?

FAMILY REUNION.

Saturday, July 1, 1900, was a gala day at "Uncle" Jacob Miller's at Burnt Cabins. The cozy home was all cheer and sunshine. The prattle of infant voices and the kindly greeting of parents and children, sisters and brothers, blended harmoniously.

An Ex-Confederate's Story.

Recollections of Interest to People in This Section.

War veterans and their wives and children in the Cumberland Valley never tire of reading of the famous march of Lee's army through this section of the country in June, 1863. In the personal recollections of W. W. Goldsborough, an ex-Confederate officer, just published, Goldsborough has this to say of the march through Franklin and Fulton counties on June 24:

We crossed the Pennsylvania line, and began to realize that we were indeed an army of invasion. On reaching Greencastle soon after, Stuart's brigade was detached from the division, with orders to report at Chambersburg, after having inspected the shoe market at Mercersburg and McConnellsburg.

The good people of Greencastle did not manifest the slightest enthusiasm as we marched through the streets, and neither did they give utterance to wicked words above their breath, but their look of defiance spoke as loud as words. I have seen many funeral processions in my time, but this was the most solemn one of them all.

At Mercersburg I received orders to remain behind and assist Major Harry Gilmor in getting the wagons and broken-down men out of town.

TREATED AS TRAMPS.

At a late dinner hour Major Gilmor and myself repaired to a respectable looking hotel in the "square" and sat ourselves down to the table. The dinner was excellent, and so were our appetites, and when we arose Harry approached the buxom landlady and tendered a Confederate note in payment. She drew herself up to her full height, and with nose high in the air exclaimed:

"No pay from you, sir! I have had tramps with counterfeit money to stop here before. I 'fed' them just as I have you. A tramp is a tramp to me, and I treat them all alike."

Poor, weak woman; how little she knew the man to whom she was talking. Turning his good-natured face to me, Harry winked his only eye—cataract had blinded him in the other—and then began a conversation with our fair hostess which I could not overhear, owing to the fact that when the explosion came I had taken two or three steps to the rear. Harry had a winning way about him that few of the fair sex could resist, and presently the storm that had gathered on her face black as a thunder cloud began to dissipate, and a quiet smile took its place that broadened into a grin as he proceeded. Then I was summoned to approach, which I did in fear and trembling. Judge, then, my surprise when the lady apologized for her rudeness. She was "so sorry" that she had made "such a mistake" in her guests; and then, gently disengaging the canteens we carried—they were three-pinters at that—quickly disappeared, and when she returned them a few moments later, they were full to the neck with—well, it wasn't vinegar.

SETTLING A PROFESSOR.

The next adventure we had which was not so pleasant in its character or results, was with a dried up little professor of the female seminary at Mercersburg. The professor with the unpronounceable German name approached me, and in a very peremptory manner demanded that I place a guard around his institution as a protection from the "dirty rabble" that filled the town. I assured him that the people of Mercersburg had nothing to fear from the "dirty rabble," that General Lee had issued a very positive order forbidding trespassing while the army was in Pennsylvania, and that his orders were always strictly observed by the "dirty rabble."

Failing to get any satisfaction from me the professor appealed to Gilmor, who was sitting on his horse close by. Harry sized him up at once and squelched him in a way that only he would have thought of. After listening to his abuse of the "dirty rabble" Gilmor exclaimed: "You are the very fellow who stole a horse from me last summer in Virginia, and I have been looking for you ever

since! Now, I'll just tie you to my horse's tail and take you along!" and he made a motion as if to dismount, but the professor had business up the street, and he was a sprinter.

Our camp that night, June 24, was at McConnellsburg, having marched 24 miles during the day. We remained here two days, but why it is impossible for me to say, unless it was to enable our quartermaster to chase up a stray pair or two of shoes; but shoes seemed to be scarce in McConnellsburg, as did everything else but babies.

On the evening of June 26 the brigade reached Chambersburg, having marched 20 miles in a pouring rain, and here we found the remainder of the division.

A TOWN OF BARBARA FRIETCHIES.

Next morning the whole division left Chambersburg for Carlisle. By this time the men were suffering badly for the want of shoes, the long marches over the hard turnpikes having played havoc with those with which they had started; but nevertheless, they were all in good spirits as they limped along.

Our way led through Shippensburg. Never shall I forget this long-drawn-out town, for it was here we encountered the bravest and most patriotic ladies along our whole line of march. Had Whittier been with us he could have found truthful material for a dozen poems. The town was filled with Barbara Frietchies. There were old Barbaras and there were young Barbaras; short Barbaras and tall Barbaras; pretty Barbaras and homely Barbaras—in fact, every woman in the town was a Barbara Frietchie, and they flaunted their little flags in our faces with an audacity that was refreshing. And how brave and saucy they looked.

Our fellows were captivated to a man, and with roars of laughter and applause they encouraged the fair and unfair maidens in their patriotic outburst. The boys fell in love with Shippensburg and its pretty girls, and I have no doubt some of them found their way back there when "the cruel war was over." And yet these were the same brutal wretches, who, according to Whittier, tried to murder an old woman, in the streets of Fredericktown, the September before for doing the same thing.

The evening we went into camp at Springfield, a town appropriately named, for here is a spring of water, cold as ice in the heat of summer, that is worth going many miles to see.

Alteration Of The Russian Calendar.

It is stated that the Russian Government is proposing to effect an alteration in their calendar, the dates in which, since the end of last February, have differed thirteen days from those of Western Europe and America. We are, however, told they do not propose to adopt the Gregorian reckoning, but to bring into use a scheme more simple and more accurate, and to invite other nations to accept this. It is then to be presumed that the plan in question is that of dropping a leap year regularly each 128th year, which would keep the calendar right, and in accordance with the true length of the tropical year for 80,000 years. Obviously this is far more simple than the Gregorian rule, which is this:

Drop a leap year in each year the number of which is divisible by 400. This would keep the calendar right for over 3000 years; but if it were further modified by dropping a leap year in each year the number of which is divisible by 4000. It would preserve the year in accordance with its true length for 100,000 years. So that the modified Gregorian rule, with an exception of an exception would be scarcely more accurate than the above simple rule, according to which the next leap year dropped, after the present one would be 2028. To prove its accuracy, it is only necessary to point out that it implies, having, in every period of 128 years 97 common years of 365 days each, and 31 bissextile years of 366 days each. This makes in all 46,751 days in 128 years, or the average length of a year 365, 242.19 days which differs only in the fifth decimal place from the true length of a tropical year.

DEED

From Daniel McConnell and Wife to the Owners of Lots in McConnellsburg Borough, for the Use of Streets, Alleys, Commons and Springs of Said Borough.

To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:

Know Ye, that Whereas, I, Daniel McConnell and Elizabeth my wife (since deceased) did on the twentieth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand seven Hundred and eighty-six, of our own free will, and for other good causes and considerations us thereunto Moving, cause to be Laid out on part of the Tract of Land on which we Resided, in Air Township, Bedford County and State of Pennsylvania, A Town Named McConnellsburg, And did in consideration of the purchase Money being well and truly to us in hand paid, as well as the yearly Quit Rent of ten Shillings secured to be paid to us, our Heirs or assigns for Ever, for Each Lott of Ground by the possession thereof, Grant, Bargain and Sell, Make over and Confirm unto different persons, a number of Lotts in said Town, as will appear, reference being had to our Conveyances of said Lotts to each Purchaser Respectively:

And Whereas in each of the before mentioned Conveyances we bound ourselves at the Reasonable Request and at the proper cost and charges of each purchaser, to make, do and Execute and cause to be done, made and Executed all and Every such further and other Lawful and Reasonable Act and Acts, Deed and Deeds, Device and Devices in the Law whatsoever, as they or their Council, Learned in the Law should Desire, Advise or Require, for the more sure and perfect granting and Conveying the Aforesaid Lotts of Ground & advantages thereunto belonging, to them, their Heirs or assigns.

Now Know Ye therefore that I, Daniel McConnell and Mary my wife in consequence of the obligations we have come under to the purchasers of Lotts in the Town aforesaid (as above specified) and with a design to grant and make over to them, their heirs and assigns Certain Rights and privileges which they are entitled to and which will tend to their advantage generally, Do for ourselves, our heirs, Executors, Administrators and Assigns and each of them, Grant, Convey and make over to each purchaser of a Lott or Lotts in said Town Respectively and to their Heirs and Assigns in the most full and free Manner, and unreserved, A Right to all the streets and Alleys laid out in the said Town Agreeably to the General plan thereof, the streets being fifty feet wide and the Alleys twelve feet—The whole of which streets and alleys to be by the Inhabitants of said Town, and the publick, used as common high-ways, and we do bind and oblige ourselves, our heirs, Executors and Administrators to remove, permit to be Removed, all Fences, Lets, hindrances, &c., whatsoever out of all the streets and Alleys aforesaid, so that from henceforth they may be fully occupied by all persons without obstruction or hindrance from us our heirs or assigns, &c., provided Nothing Expressed in this Grant be so understood as to prevent the Inhabitants of said Town from making porches or walks however not to project or extend out into the streets more than six feet, and we do also grant, convey and make over to the inhabitants of said Town, and to the publick, a certain piece or parcel of Ground fifty feet wide adjoining the out lines or Extremities of the same, agreeably to the General plan thereof, and Reaching Quite Round the said Town, to be by the Inhabitants thereof and the publick freely used and occupied as a publick high-way, commons or place of Pasturage, which Commons, &c., it shall not be Lawful for us, our heirs, ever hereafter to claim, Enclose or Cultivate, and further we also Grant and make over to the Inhabitants of said Town, and to the publick, a privilege of Drawing, lifting and carrying away Water from all the Runs and Springs in said Town, Freshly at all times, and that no subsequent act or acts of ours, our heirs or assigns upon any pretense whatsoever, shall ever be Construed so as to take away this privilege, the whole of the Rights, Privileges, &c., as above Mentioned, we do for ourselves,

our heirs, Executors, Administrators & Assigns and Every of them Grant, Convey and make over to the Inhabitants of said Town and to their Heirs and assigns for Ever, and we do by these presents freely & unreservedly for ever Relinquish and Quit claim the same.

In Witness Whereof, I, the said Daniel McConnell and Mary my wife, have to these presents set our hands and caused our seals to be Affixed the thirtieth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and Ninety Nine.

DANIEL McCONNELL, [Seal.] MARY McCONNELL, [Seal.] Signed, Sealed and delivered in presence of DANIEL BLOOM, ANDREW WORK, WM. BECWITH.

BEDFORD COUNTY, SS:

Before me the subscriber one of the Justices of the Peace for the County aforesaid Daniel McConnell and Mary his wife Personally appeared, and acknowledged the above Instrument of writing to be their act and deed and Expressed their desire that the same might be Recorded as such agreeably to Law, the said his wife voluntarily consenting thereto and the contents of the above Instrument of writing having been previously made known to her.

In Testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this thirty-first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred & Ninety Nine.

JOHN DAVIS, [Seal.]

THE PAGODAS OF CHINA.

From the point of view of artistic and essentially Oriental design the pagoda possesses the most interest. These singular constructions, at least one of which nearly every city possesses, fairly dot the surface of the country. Their purpose appears to be two-fold—either as monuments commemorating the virtues or the munificence of some departed benefactor, or as agents of "feng shui" (literally "wind and water"), the spirit genius of good and evil, which, if properly propitiated, will ward off pestilence and famine and permit only prosperity and happiness to visit the neighborhood. These very curious towers are of great antiquity, Chinese records authenticating their origin at least as far back as the early part of the Christian era. In size they vary from the little ones, which are nothing more than road-side shrines, to what was once the most beautiful and largest—the celebrated porcelain pagoda of Nanking, destroyed in the Taiping rebellion. This extraordinary structure had a height of 261 ft, was built of masonry and covered with glazed tiles of many colors, and was a monument to native skill in erection as well as to artistic sense in design. Unfortunately, most of the large pagodas are being allowed to crumble to decay, although some are tended and give hope of standing for other generations to admire. The prominent ones vary in height from 100 to 200 feet, are usually octagonal in plan, with straight but tapering sides, and always are composed of an odd number of stories.

Dictionary Girls

- A Sad Girl—Ella G. A Nice Girl—Ella Gant. A Rich Girl—Mary Gold. A Sweet Girl—Carrie Mell. A Nervous Girl—Hester Ieal. A Warlike Girl—Millie Tary. A Musical Girl—Sarah Nade. A Clinging Girl—Jessie Mine. A Smooth Girl—Amelia Rate. A Lively Girl—Annie Mation. A Great Big Girl—Ella Phant. A Flower Girl—Rhoda Dendron. A Profound Girl—Metta Physics. A Uncertain Girl—Eva Nescent. A Muscular Girl—Callie Sthenes. A Geometric Girl—Hettie Rodox. A Clear Case of Girl—E. Lucy Date. A Disagreeable Girl—Annie Mosity.

There's three views of the Fourth—"Well, all over," said the father. "Yes; it's all over pain," said the small boy. "Humph! It's all over but the paying," said the doctor.

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.

Lands for Settlers.

Almost the last of the really desirable Indian reservation lands still to be settled by whites are the 2,000,000 acres of the Kiowas and Comanches, in the Wichita Mountain region of the Southwest. Under an enactment of Congress at its recent session arrangements will be made so that in the latter part of this month or in August settlers may enter and homestead 160-acre tracts. Since there can be no definite statement as to the date of opening, thousands of people are gathering along the borders of the promised land awaiting the signal for such a rush as first which made the settlement of the Cherokee trip memorable. Because it is the last of the good land of the Southwest to be taken from the Indians the interest of the pioneers is almost desperate. To obtain a choice of claims is to secure a tract that will be worth thousands of dollars in a dozen years. Enthusiasts describe the country as the best ever offered by the Government to settlers. It is said to have a fertile soil and a delightful climate, with pleasant valleys and mountains rich in wild game of all kinds. It is well watered with streams that are the home of bass and perch. It has been famous for years for its excellent grazing lands, where immense Texian herds have fattened.

It is strange that with the experience of the Government in opening reservations no better system has been devised. There is never any surety that the expeditious syndicates which have their agents among the waiting crowds will not obtain the choicest claims for speculative purposes, forcing the actual settlers to travel far for inferior tracts. The homestead system if defective in its operation, because its provisions are constricted with a liberality that permits a man to carry on his occupation at a distant point and yet obtain his warrant by brief periodical visit to the claim. It is known that some of the best lands in the Dakotas fell into hands of mere speculators against the interest of the actual settlers.—Philadelphia Record.

LICKING CREEK.

July 3.—Children's Day services were well attended at the Sideling Hill Christian church July 1st. Mr. R. W. Swope, of Pittsburg, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Swope of Sipes Mill. Mrs. James Daniels, who has been quite ill for some time, is able to be around the house again. Misses Sarah and Jennie Stewart of Green Hill, Miss Jane Swope of Sipes Mill, Rev. B. F. Bausman of Lebanon, Mr. R. W. Swope and niece, Miss Blanche Swope, of Pittsburg, spent Monday afternoon with the family of Hon. James Daniels. Miss Margaret Daniels, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. M. Dixon of Pittsburg for some time, returned home last week. Mr. Charley Mellott, who is employed at Wells Tannery, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Joseph Mellott.

White Man Turned Yellow

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogart Lexington, Ky., when he was turning yellow. His slowly changed color, also eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was treated by best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Bitters, the wonderful Sarsaparilla and Liver remedy, and writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured. The trial proves its matchless value for all Stomach, Liver and Nery troubles. Only 50c. Sold by W. S. Dickson, Druggist."

If Christ Were Here on Earth

A reader of the Brooklyn Eagle, submits his ideas of Christ would manage the church were he on earth, and some of the ideas, expressed therein, worthy of consideration by more than one, but by all. He says: "I read so much in the different papers about how Christ would have run things if he were on earth, the following will run my idea how Christ would run a church if he was on earth. He would drive out all the called churches and build a new one to the sick only. He would try to redeem sinners, visit the sick and feed the hungry. He would preach in places where the poor as well as the rich would be welcome. He would arrange to have a poor man's seat would be as good as the rich man's. He would drive out of church all saloon keepers and of them using the intoxicating drinks as a beverage. He would have a pulpit, and then politics would purify themselves. He would have around him a simple character and not people known for their wealth alone. He would make such changes in the running of the church that would make some ministers' curls. He would preach and drive of the church all lottery, games and dancers. He would object to ministers who claim to have faith in God, keep them and feed them—at the same time demand \$3,000 to \$20,000 a year salary. He would make the church that sinners would flock to instead of going the other way. He would not send out ministers to preach from education alone, but would have them preach from the heart and with the spirit of God. Was It a Miracle? "The marvellous cure of Rena J. Stout of Consumption created intense excitement Cammack, Ind." writes Matt Stuart, a leading druggist. Muncie, Ind. She only weighed 90 pounds when her doctor Yorkton said she must soon die. Then she began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and gained pounds in weight and was completely cured." It has cured thousands of hopeless cases, and is positively guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at W. S. Dickson's drug store.