

ODD EXPERIMENT.

An Incident of Miss Clifton's School For Girls.

The girls of "Miss Clifton's School for Girls" had gathered into the auditorium ten o'clock, for it was after lessons were over, and there was to be an hour's intermission.

"Well, I think it's a perfect shame for Miss Clifton to ask such a thing of Lillian, when she knows she can't afford it." It was Gladys Kyball that spoke, and whatever Gladys said was considered by the rest of the school to be about right.

Little, quiet Doris Wayne spoke up: "I think Miss Clifton is not quite just about the book."

"Oh, it's a dreadful way she talks to poor Lillian," avowed Blanche Franklin.

They were interrupted by the sound of approaching footsteps coming toward them.

Lillian Lorimer was, in plain words, the poorest girl in the school. She had no money and no friends.

This morning Lillian's history book was missing. To Lillian it seemed a very expensive article, and she did not feel at ease to ask her brothers and sisters to buy her a new one, as the regulations of the school required.

This was what the girls were discussing that eventful morning in the school corridor.

"Oh, girls, I've got the loveliest idea," said Gladys Kyball, for it was she. "You all know that Miss Clifton is hanging at Lillian for all she is worth, and you also know that Lillian cannot spare the money to buy a new history, so what do you say if we buy her one from our own pocket money?"

The bell upon the instant rang for order, but before the girls started the echo of "a perfectly lovely idea" rang through the corridor.

At one o'clock, when the pupils were preparing to retire, Miss Clifton said: "Miss Lorimer, if your book is not replaced within three days I shall be under the painful necessity of excluding you from the school."

The next day Gladys, unknown to even her teacher, bought the history, and that night the girls suitably inscribed the book.

Two days later Lillian Lorimer went to her desk rather earlier than usual to prepare a lesson. Putting her hand into her desk for a book she drew forth, greatly to her surprise, a new history. Acting upon a sudden impulse she opened the cover and that explained all to her.

This same morning Miss Clifton said to Lillian: "Miss Lorimer, have you replaced your history yet?"

"No, Miss Clifton; I have not replaced it, but by exceeding great kindness it has been replaced by my classmates. I wish to thank them right here, so very much, but they really can never know how much."

It was a simple speech, yet the girls of Miss Clifton's school never forgot it, and were always glad in after years they had helped Lillian Lorimer out of her trouble.

Nothing Grew There.

A Scotch mother was assisting her little boy with his geography lesson. They came to the word "desert," which he could not understand.

She explained that it was a barren place, a place where nothing would grow. The boy's face brightened up at the words, and, feeling sure that he had solved the difficulty, she asked him to explain the meaning, and the prompt answer came. "My fether's bald head."

Parted in the Centre.

Walter, a bright little three-year-old, had just made his first visit to the barber's. He looked very dissatisfied upon his return, and his mamma asked him the reason.

"I don't like my hair combed this way, all in little curls," he replied.

Now do you wish it?" inquired his mother.

"I wish it like Uncle John's, in two pieces."

Elephant Land.

Philosopher says the only way to keep a baby quiet is to let it hear his mother's voice.

Catching a Gudgeon.

Old Howitz said he would give a dollar to any man who could catch a gudgeon.

Twenty years younger. That was what he wanted.

Helping the Cat.

A little girl drew a dog and a cat on her slate, and she said to her mother: "A cat oughtn't to have but four legs, but I drew her with six, so she could run away from the dog."

The work of preserving the famous Mason and Dixon line dividing Pennsylvania and Maryland will begin about September 1. The work will be placed in the hands of the national authorities and the survey proper will be done without expense, Pennsylvania and Maryland simply bearing the expense of assistants. Major I. B. Brown, of the department of internal affairs, was in Washington arranging for the work. He met Maryland's representative and the matter was discussed at considerable length.

THE COOLING EARTH.

It Shrank, Leaving Wrinkles and Hollows on its Surface.

Once upon a time, the learned men tell us, this world on which we live was a part of the sun and was thrown off from it, taking the round form it has as it whirled about through space. At that time it was terribly hot, like the sun from which it was thrown out, and probably in the form of a gas. But being much smaller than the sun it cooled much more quickly and became white-hot liquid. And this, too, gradually cooled more and more, until at last a thin crust began to form on all around it, as a film of cooling molasses candy when it begins to harden. The water in the air about it frequently formed into rain and fell on the hot surface and helped to cool it, though, of course, it evaporated again very quickly from so hot a place. But after a time it did not evaporate so quickly, but remained on the crust and gradually formed an ocean all around the earth. And the inside of the earth went on cooling under this first hardened crust and shrank as it cooled, for all things grow smaller as they cool off.

You can easily prove this yourself by heating the end of a key that fits a lock snugly, and you will find that when it is quite hot you cannot get it into the lock at all, but as soon as it cools it will go in again as before. So the inner part of the earth went on shrinking, and finally it shrank so much that the outside crust, which was not so very thick, comparatively speaking, doubled up and cracked at different spots all round the earth, so that the surface, which must before have been pretty smooth, became rough with high elevations and deep depressions, and naturally all the water flowed into those deep depressions and formed oceans in spots where there had been before a single ocean reaching all around the globe.

WOLVES AS PETS.

If Taken When Young They Will Play Like Dogs.

A year ago A. J. Bothwell captured some baby wolves on his Sweetwater River ranch in the State of Wyoming, and took them home with him. They were cute little fellows, just like puppies, and the children had a lot of fun playing with them. They were only about two weeks old when dug out of the den where their wise old mamma was beginning their education and their blue eyes had not long been open when the children began teaching them where the mamma wolf left off.

Like more civilized puppies, they had a longing to chew shoes and slippers, drag tablecloths from their proprietors.

One day a policeman in a new man on the force.

Smith—"How do you know?"

Jones—"Some one told him this morning there was a fight around the corner and he hurried around in time to arrest both belligerents."

"How is your husband that was run over by the trolley cars yesterday morning?" Mrs. McGinnis asked.

"The doctor tells us to be prepared for the worst," Mrs. Ryan replied.

"Och, thin there's no believe in thin newspaper's news here, at all. They had it in that he was fatally hurt."

Hoax—"There's one thing about my boarding house; there are never any flies in the butter."

Joak—"Use oleomargarine, eh?"

"She's a strong advocate of the temperance cause, isn't she?"

"Yes, indeed. She never even entertains a doubt, because doubts are so often dissipated."

Voice from the Inside—"Is my hat on straight?"

"Ha, ha! evidently a woman. That is where he made a mistake. It was only Toppledon, the drum major of the Seventy-seventh."

Lord Sayvan de Livrus—Ah! but your leisure class in this country have no titles.

Miss Sharp—Nonsense! What's the matter with "hobo," "Weary Willie," "Dusty Roads," and so on?

To fall a leaning tree in the opposite direction to which it leans, on the side to which you wish the tree to fall chop in two or three inches; then with a cross-cut saw—a narrow one is best—saw at the other side; then insert an iron wedge in the sawed place, and as the sawing progresses keep the wedge firmly driven in. By following these directions a bending or leaning tree can be laid in almost any direction.

16 Day Sea Shore Excursions via Cumberland Valley Railroad.

July 5th, 19th, August 23rd and 10th.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad has fixed on Thursdays July 5th, 19th, August 23rd and 10th 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.

RHEUMATISM and CATARRH CURED

BY

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, I prefer JOHNSTON'S to all of them."

MICHIGAN DRUG CO., Detroit, Mich. For sale at Trout's Drug Store.

Mrs. St. Clair Park—If your daughter fails at high school what would you do?

Mrs. Del Street—Put her in a private school.

Mrs. St. Clair Park—Well, suppose she fails then?

Mrs. Del Street—Oh, send her off for a few months to "a finishing" school.

"I was at Bilinger's this morning and there didn't appear to be anybody home."

"Have they gone away?"

"No, the cook struck."

"And they have broken up housekeeping?"

"No, she struck the second girl and this whole blessed family had to go to court."

"That policeman is a new man on the force."

"How do you know?"

"Some one told him this morning there was a fight around the corner and he hurried around in time to arrest both belligerents."

"How is your husband that was run over by the trolley cars yesterday morning?" Mrs. McGinnis asked.

"The doctor tells us to be prepared for the worst," Mrs. Ryan replied.

"Och, thin there's no believe in thin newspaper's news here, at all. They had it in that he was fatally hurt."

Hoax—"There's one thing about my boarding house; there are never any flies in the butter."

Joak—"Use oleomargarine, eh?"

"She's a strong advocate of the temperance cause, isn't she?"

"Yes, indeed. She never even entertains a doubt, because doubts are so often dissipated."

Voice from the Inside—"Is my hat on straight?"

"Ha, ha! evidently a woman. That is where he made a mistake. It was only Toppledon, the drum major of the Seventy-seventh."

Lord Sayvan de Livrus—Ah! but your leisure class in this country have no titles.

Miss Sharp—Nonsense! What's the matter with "hobo," "Weary Willie," "Dusty Roads," and so on?



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 shirts, 50c. A nice article—loose collars and cuffs—reduced from 50c. to 30c. Shirt Waists.

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 Brilliant 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 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, Cocks, Preserving Kettles and all kinds of Fruit Canning Goods. ALBERT STONER.

THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS

Covers the Field. In every part of the County faithful reporters are located that gather the daily happenings. Then there is the State and National, News, War News, a Department for the Farmer and Mechanic, Latest Fashions for the Ladies, The latest New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia Markets, The Sunday School Lesson, Helps for Christian Endeavorers, and a Good Sermon for everybody.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE. SALE BILLS, POSTERS, DODGERS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, &c., &c. In fact anything and everything in the best style along that line. Sample copies of the NEWS sent to any of your friends on request.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY TIME TABLE.—Nov. 19, 1899.

Leave	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	No. 8	No. 10
Wheatstone	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30
Harrisburg	7:45	7:45	7:45	7:45	7:45
Mechanicsburg	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00
Greencastle	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15
Mercersburg	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30
Chambersburg	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45
Waynesboro	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00
Shippensburg	9:15	9:15	9:15	9:15	9:15
Newville	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30
Carlisle	9:45	9:45	9:45	9:45	9:45
Mechanicsburg	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00
Dillsburg	10:15	10:15	10:15	10:15	10:15
Arr. Harrisburg	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30
Arr. Philadelphia	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30

Additional local trains will leave Harrisburg daily, except Sunday for Carlisle and intermediate stations at 8:30 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 11:30 p. m. also for Mechanicsburg, Dillsburg and intermediate stations at 7:45 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Leave	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	No. 7	No. 9
Baltimore	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30
New York	7:45	7:45	7:45	7:45	7:45
Philadelphia	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00
Harrisburg	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15
Mechanicsburg	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30
Carlisle	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45
Newville	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00
Shippensburg	9:15	9:15	9:15	9:15	9:15
Waynesboro	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30
Chambersburg	9:45	9:45	9:45	9:45	9:45
Mercersburg	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00
Greencastle	10:15	10:15	10:15	10:15	10:15
Harrisburg	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30
Arr. Washington	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30

SOUTHERN PENN'A. R. R. TRAINS. President Judge—Hon. S. McC. Swope. Associate Judges—Leimert Kirk, Peter Morton. County Commissioners—Wm. G. B. Linn, Geo. F. Linn, Frank P. Linn, District Attorney—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—Theo. Sipes. Sheriff—Daniel Sipes. Deputy Sheriff—James Rotel. Jury Commissioners—David Rotel, Samuel B. Hooker. Auditors—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Lamberson. Constables—L. W. Cunningham, Albert Pleasinger, John Stunkard. Clerk—S. W. Kirk. Coroner—Thomas Kirk. County Surveyor—Jonas Lake. County Superintendent—Clay Chesnut. Attorneys—Wm. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Sipes, F. McN. Johnston, M. L. Shafer, Geo. H. Dennis, John P. Sipes. ADVERTISE IN THE Fulton County News.