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Burnt Cabins.

Feb. 26.—Mr. Cree of near Fargo, N. D., is in our midst in the interest of raising a colony to go to that far northern clime—to freeze.

Miss Belle Yetter has been visiting relatives in Pittsburg and Altoona the past few weeks. She is now at home.

Elder Gallaher and Clinton Mathias, who have been spending some time with friends here, will soon return to their North Dakota home.

Savilla Bowman is home from Pittsburg whither she has gone to stay for some time, but "just couldn't stay."

Mr. T. A. Morrow of Fayetteburg was in town one day last week on business.

Mrs. Mary Mumma took advantage of the cold winds of Sunday last and visited her daughter Mrs. Bennie Wilds near Fort Littleton. She got an airing.

Sunday last was the time of the regular quarterly communion services at the Presbyterian church. Preparatory services were held on Saturday morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. J. Smith Gordon.

Brush Creek.

Feb. 26.—Grip has been quite prevalent in our valley for the past month. Some very serious cases were reported, but all seem to be improving.

Moody Stewart and Clarence Horton, two of Wells's young sports, spent Saturday and Sunday of last week in our midst.

Mrs. S. W. Kirk, who spent some time visiting her mother, Mrs. E. H. Lodge, has returned to her home in McConnellsburg.

A number of the friends of Miss Blanche Barton spent Saturday evening quite pleasantly at her home. Those present were Misses Ines Akers, Gertrude Hoke, Lucretia Jackson, Nell Hanks, Jennie Lodge and Messrs Clarence Akers, Piper Barton, Marshall Jackson, Mark Lodge, Will Hanks and Ernest Walters. The evening was spent at games and music.

Some of our citizens attended the sale of L. N. Hixson Wednesday.

The ice crop has been quite plentiful. No excuse for people not getting their ice houses filled.

Reception.

A very pleasant day was spent on the 20th ult. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cromwell, on Clear Ridge in honor of their grand-son Mr. Harry Walker and his bride.

About 10.30 o'clock the wedding party arrived at Mr. Cromwell's home. The party consisted of Mr. Harry Walker and bride, Mr. Homer Cromwell and Miss Teressa Fraker Mr. Scott Walker, and Miss Cordelia McClain, Mrs. Catharine McClain and Mr. Joshua Heeter, Mr. Roy Cromwell, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Cromwell, and Mrs. Hannah Walker. The forenoon was spent pleasantly, and at 12 o'clock the guests were invited to the dining room to surround the table where a sumptuous dinner was spread, the table heavy laden with every thing good, of which all ate heartily. The guests returned again to the parlor where the afternoon was spent with instrumental and vocal music—all seeming to enjoy themselves. When evening drew near, the guests left for their homes—all feeling happy over the good dinner and pleasant entertainment.

"What would you do if I should give you a penny?" asked the old lady. "Madame," replied the beggar, "I am afraid I should be compelled to invest it in nerve tonic."

CHURCH MEMBERSHIP.

Necessity for Those Who Pretend to Christianity.

From the Methodist Protestant.

There are many who do not connect themselves with the visible church under the delusive notion that they can be just as good outside the church. In every community there are excellent men and women whom the church is laboring for and praying for, who cannot be induced to connect themselves with it. We are sure such people are encouraging a serious, if not fatal, delusion. They believe in God, accept Jesus Christ as the world's Saviour, engage in prayer and live reputable lives, but they will not join the church.

Either Christ established the church or He did not. If He did not, then the members of the church are deluded, and many passages of Scriptures are hopelessly mysterious and inexplicable. Paul tells us "how men ought to behave themselves in the house of God, which is the church of the living God, the pillar and ground of truth." It is called the Body of Christ, with Himself as its Head, so that it is difficult to see how a man can give himself to Christ at all without giving himself to the church. For God "gave Him to be the Head over all things in the church, which is His body." Indeed, it is called the Church of Christ, which He purchased with His own blood, and the apostle exhorts the ministers to feed, take oversight of it, and warns them of grievous wolves and perverse persons who will enter into it and attempt to destroy the faithful.

In the early days when the Apostles and disciples were fired with the Holy Ghost the Lord added daily into the church such as should be saved. In order to properly maintain it the believers were admonished not to forsake the assembling of themselves together, as the manner of service is. A few quotations only are given, but these are quite sufficient to show that Christ did establish a visible church for His disciples, into which they were to go, not so much for the benefit of the church as for their own benefit. Any man who thinks that he can be of more benefit to the church than the church is to him practically asserts that he can do more for God than God can do for him, and that is not very remote from blasphemy.

He may excuse himself by finding fault with the conduct of church members, but the Bible answers him in this way: "Thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art, for wherein thou judgest another thou condemnest thyself." If a man knows how a church member ought to live, it is his duty, not to stay outside and criticize others, but to get inside and live as he thinks others ought to live. Such judgment of others is almost invariably self-condemnation.

Then the church is a divine workshop. It is not a playhouse; not a place for praying and song-singing merely; it is the pillar and ground of the truth; it is the foundation and support of Christian faith; it is a place to win men to Christ, to work out the soul's salvation, to build up a Christ-like character, and to spread the blessings of the Gospel upon all who will accept or receive them. "Christ gave Himself for the church that he might present it a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle, that it should be holy and without blemish." Does a man want no part in this? Can he call himself a Christian and hold aloof from the divinely appointed organization that is to call sinners to repentance and build up believers in the faith of the Gospel? There is something radically wrong in a man's conception of the purpose and work of the church if he assumes that he can serve Christ acceptably, and yet not become a recognized part of His visible body. As well say that a stone is a part of a temple when it is permitted to remain in the quarry in which it is blasted. Christ established a church for men to be in it, and not to be outside and criticize the blocks that compose the structure.

The lingering cough following gripple calls for One Minute Cough Cure. For all throat and lung troubles this is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Prevents Consumption. Trout's drug store.

Cannot Get His Pension.

In the mountains near Martinsburg, W. Va., there lives a semi-wild man whom the citizens fear, who has caused the county authorities much vexation, and whose claims for a pension have long puzzled the government officials.

The man is a veteran of the Union Army, and during the war received several wounds, one of which—on the head—it is thought, has affected his mind. He went about twelve years ago, from Franklin county, Pa., and with lumber he gathered while roaming about the country he built a shanty which he calls his home. In this rudely constructed structure he lives a semi-barbarous life, feeding on wild roots and roaming about the mountains like a wild man. Sometimes he appears harmless, but at times he suddenly becomes wild and frightens the residents of the community, who have frequently complained to the county officials about him. For this strange man the government has \$600 as a pension, but refuses to give it to him on account of his demented condition. Some of the citizens of the county are now endeavoring to have Judge Faulkner of Martinsburg, appoint a committee to receive the money and take care of him with it, but the Judge has so far not seen his way clear to grant the request. Being of age, he can't have a guardian, and there is no law providing for the appointment of a committee to take care of a man. The government is willing to pay the money if a committee is appointed to receive it.

The demented man's name is Anthony Bradenhal, or Hull, as he was known about Millstone Point, where he lived awhile.

The stomach controls the situation. Those who are hearty, and strong are those who can eat and digest plenty of food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to eat all the good food you want. If you suffer from indigestion, heartburn, belching or any other stomach trouble, this preparation can't help but do you good. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. Trout's drug store.

The Trusts and the Wage Earners of Pennsylvania.

Important news of interest to every employe and employer of labor will be published in the Philadelphia North American, beginning with Monday, March 4, and continuing daily for several days. These articles deal with matters which affect every man's pocketbook, and will be of vital interest to a liberty-loving public. Everyone will be discussing these news articles. Every one should read them.

Thompson.

Feb. 26.—Our young folks have had lots of fun skating this winter.

Mr. Martin L. Peck is just about finishing a year's job of sawing in this community.

Jacob Powell has had good luck catching skunks.

Miss Georgia Truax has been visiting at Martinsburg.

Alonzo Barnhart and Vernon O'Rourke find sport in bicycling on the ice at Coalval's dam.

Mary Brewer is not well yet. The mineral fever is thought to be under control now.

When you are bilious, use those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers to cleanse the liver and bowels. They never gripe. Trout's drug store.

He was shot in old Kentucky, where they make mountain dew, and mothers feed their babies on hot revolver stew, and where you wake up in the morning shot full of bullet holes, and you find your sole companions are disembodied souls. He was shot in old Kentucky, where the aim is always true, and the principal amusement is shooting people through; where the doctors use as medicine for all the human ills, a dose or two of bullets instead of giving pills. He was shot in old Kentucky, where the "feuds" grow on the trees, and the bullets from the rifles buzz through the air like bees; where the instruments they play on when they give a dance or hop, are their musical revolvers, and they "call off" with a pop.

More Conundrums.

Why is life the greatest of riddles? Because we must all give it up.

Why is a caterpillar like a hot rod? Because its the grub that makes the butterfly.

Why is a fowl sitting on a gate like a halfpenny? Because its head is on one side and its tail on the other.

Name in two letters the destiny of all earthly things. D. K.

What is that which no one wishes to have, yet no one cares to lose? A bald head.

What is the most difficult surgical operation? To take the jaw out of a woman.

What is the difference between a cow and a rickety chair? The one gives milk and the other gives whey (way).

When was fruit known to use bad language? When the first apple cursed the first pair (pear).

What is an old lady in the middle of a river like? Like to be drowned.

What is higher and handsomer when the head is off? Your pillow.

How would you make a thin man fat? Throw him out of a second story window, and let him come down plump.

Why is the figure nine like a peacock? Because without a tail it is nothing.

Why is a kitten biting her own tail like a good manager? Because she makes both ends meet.

What is the difference between a young maid of sixteen and an old maid of sixty? The one is happy and careless the other is cappy and hairless.

Strikes A Rich Find.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H., "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed at W. S. Dickson's drug store.

An accomplishment should be the expression of a real gift, and that there isn't much use in a girl's anxiety to be able to do a lot of things, or any one thing, unless she has some natural inclination toward it some desire to take it up for its own sake, and not simply because she sees in it a way to gratify her personal vanity or her social ambition.—Helen Watterson Moody, in the March Ladies' Home Journal.

Prof. Ivison, of Lonaconing, Md., suffered terribly from neuralgia of the stomach and indigestion for thirteen years and after the doctors failed to cure him they fed him morphine. A friend advised the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and after taking a few bottles of it he says, "It has cured me entirely. I can't say too much for Kodol Dyspepsia Cure." It digests what you eat. Trout's drug store.

A Toronto man, so the story goes, advertised that "on receipt of one dollar, will send securely sealed, a beautifully bound book of 400 pages, full of good things. Every sport should have one. The most wonderful book ever written. French and English translation. Prohibited in some countries." Thousands of sports are said to have sent their money and each of them got in return a copy of the Bible.

In The Goat Business. Edmund P. Cahill of Hancock, says the Star has ordered thirty Angora goats, which he will place on his farm, near Lock 53, this spring. The raising of these goats, which is much encouraged by the United States Department of Agriculture, is particularly a new industry east of the Mississippi River. Mr. Cahill has joined the Angora Goat Breeders' Association of America and will have his stock registered. Horace Field, of Wellsboro, Pa., will go West in a few days to bring East 900 head of Angora goats. Mr. Cahill is the only person in this section who will get a bunch out of this number, the rest going to points in Virginia, West Virginia and Pennsylvania. The raising of these goats is profitable in a triple sense. Their pelts are valuable their meat sweet and juicy, but probably the most important of all, the goats tend to reclaim land practically a wast by weeding out the dense overgrowth. Lands regarded as useless become tillable after the goats are allowed to roam over them several years. The Angora hair from which mohair cloth is manufactured is also valuable.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Digests what you eat. It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c. and \$1. Large size contains 24 times usual dose. Book all about Dyspepsia and its cure. Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago. Trout's drug store.

List of Jurors.

The following is a list of jurors drawn by the Jury Commissioners February 16, 1901, to serve at the March term 1901, of the county of Fulton, Pa., beginning on the third Monday of March.

- GRAND JURORS. AYR. N. W. Hohman, David Fulton, William Cutchall, Johnston Conrad. BELFAST. E. N. Akers. BETHEL. Lincoln Slayman, Samuel Carnell, Edward Palmer, Joseph Powell. DUBLIN. Henry Fraker, John Mumma, E. D. Welsh. LICKING CREEK. Milton Decker. M'CONNELLSBURG. Christmas Shimer, Samuel Kelley, Abram Runyan. TAYLOR. James R. Davis, W. R. Fields. THOMPSON. Charles Bishop, Albert Gordon. TOD. Henry Barmont, Thomas Marshall. UNION. George Sigel. WELLS. Jno. M. Schenck. PETIT JURORS. AYR. Samuel Mellott, U. G. Humbert, Robert Gordon, James Youse, Samuel W. Bender, Abram Fox. BELFAST. D. B. Snyder, H. H. Deshong. BETHEL. James Mc. Barnhart, Thomas McCullough, Moses Hess. BRUSH CREEK. Denton Hoopengardner, William Diehl, William H. Decker, David Garland, Wilson Williams. DUBLIN. Isiah Bradnick, F. C. Bare, John Keebaugh, W. M. Comer, Jacob Sheffield, John Baldwin. LICKING CREEK. Jeff Wible, William Vallance, D. D. Deshong. M'CONNELLSBURG. David Gress, Charles Tritle, M. M. Bender. TAYLOR. John Cutchall, S. C. Gracey, Geo. M. Laidig, John Winegardner, Robert Bratten. THOMPSON. Emanuel Keefer. TOD. Samuel Rotz, Sr. UNION. Howard Deneen. WELLS. Harvey Wishart, Edward Horton.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at W. S. Dickson's drug store.

The Hens in Winter.

Do not let laying hens eat snow. A good night feed is parched corn fed hot. A large flock crowded in a small place will not do well. A warm feed in the morning will put hens in shape for a day's work. Plenty of warm water is as beneficial to laying hens as to milch cows. Cold winds and draughts will cause roop. Keep the house dry and close. Keep plenty of cabbage, beets and other vegetables where the fowls can pick at them at any time. For frosted comb rub on a mixture of two parts of glycerine and one part of turpentine. A few hours later apply sweet oil. This treatment will usually restore the comb in a few days, if begun early.—Farm and Home.

Hints for Horsemen.

Look out for musty hay. Clean the stall floors daily. Never jerk or yank on the reins. Again, the market reports a shortage in horses. "Shoulder lameness" is generally in the foot. Heavy horseshoes and big nails are dangerous. Remove warts by putting a tight rubber band around them. Did you ever notice how quick an ill-fitting shoe will take the grit out of a man? Good winter colts are always profitable. Give them a warm, roomy box stall with a ground floor.—Midland Farmer.

A Proposed State Law in Oregon.

requires all men who drink to take out a license annually at a cost of \$5. No man without a license can be served at a hotel or saloon. Every six months the names of persons who take out drinking license will be published in the local papers.

J. K. Johnston's. This Store will Offer Many Bargains During March. The mild weather of the past few days reminds us that we are entered upon the first spring month, and but little time will elapse before the warm days of Summer will be upon us. Much of our winter stock that remains unsold, must, when spring comes, be packed away, or sold at a very low price. For want of room, we prefer that you shall take them away. Quick sales and small profits is our motto. Shoes Odds and ends from our heavy shoe sales this winter at prices that will surprise you Shoes Felts, Arctics, Rubbers at lowest prices. Blankets, Wool Underwear, Mittens and Wool Gloves at a great reduction. A large lot of splendid Suits for men and boys, very reasonable and at great bargains.

SGROFULA AND ITS AWFUL HORRORS. CURED BY Johnston's Sarsaparilla. QUART BOTTLES. A MOST WONDERFUL CURE. A Grand Old Lady Gives Her Experience. Mrs. Thankful Orilla Hurd lives in the beautiful village of Brighton, Livingston Co., Mich. This venerable and highly respected lady was born in the year 1812, the year of the great war, in Helicon, Washington Co., New York. She came to Michigan in 1840, the year of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." All her faculties are excellently preserved, and possessing a very retentive memory, her mind is full of interesting reminiscences of her early life, of the early days of the State of Michigan and the interesting and remarkable people she has met, and the stirring events of which she was a witness. But nothing in her varied and manifold recollections are more marvelous and worthy of attention than are her experiences in the use of JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. Mrs. Hurd inherited a tendency and predisposition to scrofula, that terribly destructive blood taint which has cursed and is cursing the lives of thousands and marking thousands more as victims of the death angel. Transmitted from generation to generation, it is found in nearly every family in one form or another. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in unsightly swellings in the neck or groin, or in eruptions of varied forms. Attacking the mucous membrane, it may be known as catarrh in the head, or developing in the lungs it may be, and often is, the prime cause of consumption. Speaking of her case, Mrs. Hurd says: "I was troubled for many years with a bad skin disease. My arms and limbs would break-out in a mass of sores, discharging yellow matter. My neck would swell and become very unsightly in appearance. My body was covered with scrofulous eruptions. My eyes were also greatly inflamed and weakened, and they pained me very much. My blood was in a very bad condition and my head ached severely at frequent intervals, and I had no appetite. I had sores also in my ears. I mended, and doctor after doctor had failed. One of the best physicians in the state told me I must die of scrofulous consumption, as internal abscesses were beginning to form. At length was told of Dr. Johnston, of Detroit, and his famous Sarsaparilla. I tried a bottle, more as an experiment than anything else, as I had no faith in it, and greatly to my agreeable surprise, I began to grow better. You can be sure I kept on taking it. I took a great many bottles. But I steadily improved until I became entirely well. All the sores healed up, all the bad symptoms disappeared. I gained perfect health, and I have never been troubled with scrofula since. Of course an old lady of 83 years is not a young woman, but I have had remarkably good health since then, and I firmly believe that JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA is the greatest blood purifier and the best medicine in the wide world, both for scrofula and as a spring medicine." This remarkably interesting old lady did not look to be more than sixty, and she repeated several times, "I believe my life was saved by JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA." MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH. For Sale at Trout's Drug Store.