FULTON COUNTY NEWS. ONE TOO MANY

By Walter C. Butterworth.

Thirty years ago in a lively New Eng-land township there fixed a man whose name was Lemuel Pronty. He was a real estate agent and had long enjoyed a

real estate agent and non long enjoyed a monopoly of the business in that village. At intervals when a newcomer hung out his "shingle," bearing the inscription, "So-and-so. Real Estate." old Leon Prouty, as he was commonly called, would exert his energies to drive him est of business and invariable in the out of business, and invariably in the course of a few months he succeeded. So shrewd was this veteran trader and such a hold did he have in his town that in 25 years only two sules had been made by rival agents, and in each instance they is a local frequency to peri their lives for its safe-ty, and the sight of the stranger they had seen loitering around the camp at sunset rival agents, and in each instance they had been compelled to buy the old man off to prevent his upsetting the trade. One day as old Lem sat in the open

orway of Tom Connor's stable he remarked

"The man who gets ahead of me, Tom, must rise up early in the morning and sit up late o' nights; in fact, he must stay up most all the time."

up most all the time." Tom laughed and replied, "I guess that's about right, Lem." At this point Bill Gardner, the portly constable, who was slitlag on a barrel.

enjoying an after dinner cigar, pipel out. "What Lem Prouty don't know about selfin houses ain't worth knowin, an I'll bet \$10 to one on him any day." Some days later, as old Lem sat in the

stable doorway smoking and chatting with a party of acquaintances, his eye rested on a new sign in bold characters which read, "Andrew Gray, Real Estate.

"Aha!" exclaimed the old trader. "Who is this? We'll have to look into the matter and give him his passports." Shortly afterward the office door open-

ed, and a young man stopped out. He was tall and slightly round shouldered, with red curly hair and the foundation of a sandy beard, while his clothes were worn and somewhat seedy. He present ed the appearance of a young man from

"A cordant hayseed" evelated the old trader. "That's easy game enough." He spoke so loudly that the young man cast a sharp glance at him as he passed down the street.

Immediately old Lem started in pursuit, and, by keeping at a safe distance and inquiring of neighbors and acquaintnnces with whom he saw the young man talking, he managed to learn that his young rival had effected a sale and that the papers were to be drawn up on the

That evening the veteran trader called

That evening the veteran trader called upon Mr. Andrew Gray at his office. "Mr. Lemmel Prouty, sic." sold that worthy gentleman, scaling himself in a chair, with some emphasis. "Good eventus, sir." sold the young man, with a giance that seemed to say. "I have seen you before and don't enter-tain a very good impression of yea." "Well, sir," began old Lem, "I s'pose you know who I am. For 25 years I've handled all the property that's been sold around here, and whenever I've had a competitor I've squeiched him. Now I understand, sir, that you've made a sale, and I just dropped around to say that the and I just dropped around to say that the man you've traded with is an old friend of mine, and that I have a place which I know he would like a great doub better Unless you are willing to make it right with me I shall see him at once."

"Sir," replied Mr. Gray rather sharply, "Sir," replied Mr. Gray rather sharply, "the trade is all made, and he has agreed to take the place." "Agreed!" thundered old Lem "What's that amount to? I know the man better than you do, and when I cap disp blue a better than you do.

give him a better place and save him money, too, he won't be fool enough to take yours."

A look of deep concern overspread the the face of Andrew Gray, and for some time he was lost in thought. Finally he looked up and inquired: "If I give you half my commission. will you be satisfied?"

In 1840 two young men named Hubert and Watson were returning to San Francisco with a fortune. Just at sunset, when they were propar. She Saw in Them. Her Sammons

ing their evening meal. Watson suddenly "Look at that mani"

His companion looked in the direction indicated, but in the gathering gloom was unable to detect anything that looked like a human figure.

"I think you were mistaken," he replied. "Was he white or Indian?" "White and dressed in the garb of a

miner. "Well, he is gone now, and we'll think no more about him."

exclaimed:

But the speaker by no means felt the arnnen he assumed.

filled both with a vague unensiness. They lounged around the outside, smoking their pipes, until a late hour, when they withdrew within their dilapidated t and lay down. They were so wea-with their unusually hard labor that

certain it could not be disturbed without vakening him.

Watson was awakened an hour or two later by something about his head. a second or two he was bewildered, and then when he regained his senses eaught the glimpse of a man's hand dis-appearing through a rent in the canvas, and the same full moon which displayed this startling fact revealed the more alarming one that the same human hand

outnined his sack of gold. By this time the truth flushed upon the miner, and, coming bolt upright with the sublemess of lightning, he emptied the whole live barrels of his revolver after the disappearing form of the thief.

Hubert, starting up at the same time, did the same, and both dashed outside the tent. As they did so they saw the figure of a near of enormous proportions leap across a small brook. "Chase the internal villain!" called out

Watson as he sprang after him.

The two did not hesitate a moment, but started in full parsait of the thief, who shortly after turned to the left and took to the woods. The latter, however, were quite open

and sparse, and in the bright moonlight they could see his huge figure flitting in and out among the trees. A few hundred yards or so revealed the

pursuers were about equally matched Our young friends should to the thief and ordered him to stop under pain of being instantly shot down; but, as a mat-ter of course, he paid no heed to them. Once or twice he ginneed fortively over his shoulder, but he made no reply or out-

After 15 or 20 minutes' ditting in and out among the trees the funitive reaches a level tract of country, being, in fact, a sort of prairie, where they had, no oppor-

> ers. As the latter saw him steadily nd in despair

few minutes ago, when he looked over hitchen door. That was the way Mary his shoulder."

THE SACK OF GOLD, MRS. GALLUT DOOMED thus as a thatiron, but you want it to crack butternuts with. Samuel, do you A LOOKING GLASS AND A BLACK CAT remember when the preacher ate sup-

"Well, what I was goin to say," con-

tinued Mrs. Gallup as she wiped her

eyes, "was that I believed she borrer-

back. If she lends you any chairs fur

the funeral and seems to feel real bad

might jog her about it. I owe Sarah

Ann Johnson a pinch of balan soda,

ger, and 1 want you to pay it as soon as I'm buried. You'll find mayweed,

smartweed, catnip and spearmint hang-

ar bowl on the top shelf in the pantry

is the stickin salve and the mutton tal-

ler in case you glt a sore heel. That's

all, Samuel. I'm leavin everything so

you'll hev no trouble, and now and

ers with your second wife, I hope

sobbed, but even had she laughed in-

then, even when you are playin check-

you'll think of me. I hope-I hope".

worked off, and Mrs. Gallup said:

lounge and was heard from no more.

After Mr. Gallup had read of drakes

who died of homeslekness, of geese

cows, of hens who learned to know a

farmer's whistle from a lightning rod

and goodby all."

per at Joe White's? It was two years BROUGHT HER TROUBLE. ago this fall, I think, and just about the time I fell into the cistern." Mr. Gallup did not open his mouth

From This Sincal World and Was in reply. He had reached a chapter Moved to Give Samuel Some Tearin the book wherein it stated that roostful Advice About Ills Formes In ers crowed in the early morning not This Vale of Sorrow. to welcome daylight, but to scare polecats away, and he was oblivious of all

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis,] It was after suppor, and Mr. Gallup else had gone out to feed the pig and see that the henhouse door was closed for the night. He had performed these ed a nutmeg of me on that occasion to duties and was on his way back to the chen door when he heard Mrs. Galmake a custard and has never paid it Inp utter a long drawn shrieh. He gave no start of alarm; neither did he inthat I'm gone, you needn't mention erense his pace. As a matter of fact, about the nutmer, but if she don't you he stopped to roll a harrel farther and I owe Melissa Farewell some gin-

breadth, entered the kitchen to wash his hands and hang up his hat, and it was several minutes before he entered the sitting room. Mrs. Gallup was lying on the lounge. He did not look directly at her, but he knew she was both such into a heavy slumber. Before stretching out upon their blan-kets Watson placed the sack containing the greater part of the gold where he felt "spells" on. He sat down, with a great jar, in his favorite chuir, pulled off his boots, with a grant for each boot, and,

selecting a book on "Fowls and Their Care" from the shelf, bogan to read. He had read the book 50 times before,



"T'LL HE IN HEAVEN DEFORE SUNRISE." Interesting fact that both fugitive and but had become interested in the state ment that speckled hens were more liable to the plp than white or black ones when Mrs. Gallup recovered conselousness - that is, she opened her eyes, intered a sigh and fetched a groan and sat up. She fully expected Mr. Gallup would ask her what had happened or at least look in her direction, but just then he was husy with the poultry book's statement that a red rug tied to the tail of a would be tunity for a fair chase. Here the fugitive began gaining on his sitting hen will scare her out of the iden. When a long two minutes had drawing away they almost such to the passed. Mrs. Gallup concluded that something ought to be said, and she be-

"Oh, that I had my rifle!" exclaimed "Oh, that I had my rifle!" exclaimed Hubert as he puffed and panted a few steps in the rear of Watson. "I would drop him before he could take another steps"." hey bin expectin to be summoned any "He acts as if he were wounded. Very day for the last ten years, or since that likely we shall be able to overtake him cow kicked me over the heart. While you were out feedin the hog the sumyou were out feedlin the hog the sum-"Be careful. Such fellows are always mous came. I enught sight of the back armed, and if he hasn't a pistol be has his knife ready." "I think I saw a knife in his hands a " strange black cat run across the

Ann Davis and Hanner Sly received At this time searcely a hundred yards their summons, and there ain't no At this time searce is a many searce of a many searce of

the bullets was heard, but they sped white with the other as he read that some geese had been known to live to the Lieking Creek.

Mr. C. M. Dixon, of Chambersburg is at Pleasant Ridge, looking after business interests.

Dr. F. R. Shoemaker is a frequent visitor on Pleasant Ridge, looking after the many sick.

Thomas Hessler's family are victims of the grippe.

Joseph Deshong, who has been sick for some time, is improving. Superintendent Chesnut was a welcome visitor among the schools of Licking Creek township last week.

Mrs. Sailie Mellott of Owl Creek left this week to spend a couple of months with the family of Lemuei Garland near Needmore

Mr. David Sharpe, who is on 🚟 in up in the garret, and in the old sug- the sick list, spent some time with his sister, Mrs. Harry Mumma at Pleasant Ridge.

> Mrs. Rebecca Hockensmith, of McKeesport, is visiting her parents and other friends in this township.

At this point she broke down and Mr. JosephLohr of Hustontown spent one day last week with his stead Mr. Gallup would not have re-

marked it. He was reading a statesister Mrs. Joseph Deshong. ment that in olden times hens used to Mr. Chesnut speaks well of the lay eggs as big as pumpkins and that work being done in our schools. one such egg hitting a temperance leeturer in the solar plexus would have Improvement seems to be the caused instant death. The sobs finally watchword of the citizens of Owl "Never mind what I hope. I've got Creek. Two new houses are bemy summons, put my house in order, ing completed this spring-one a and now I'll expire. Goodby, Samuel, store house; the other a dwelling She turned and stretched out on the ing for Collie Reed.

Mrs. Martha Deshong, who is living with her daughter Mrs. who formed personal attachments for George R. Hoop is quite ill at present. She is a victim of heart disease.

man's topical song, he closed the book and rose up with a "ho-hum" and look-Mr. Allen Skiles, of South ed around. Mrs. Gallup was sound Fork, is visiting friends in this asleep, and he and to tunk her three times on the chin to rouse her up and vicinity. He intends to return to let her know that it was past bedtime. his employment as a foreman on the P. R. R. soon.

Thompson.

Our farmers are beginning to

M. QUAD.

think about planting potatoes and Bravery was cheap in the Transvaal. I knew so many brave men, so many who had done heroic things, that I took courage as a matter of course. As my prizelighter expressed it, "Pluck was always on tap." There were, however, two or three young Irish Inds who carried courage to the verge of recklessss and who in consequence were killed all too untimely. I had one young ster of about 16, rather small for his years, fond of wearing top boots half as big as himself and altogether one of the best troopers in South Africa and erefore in the world. I have seen him ride down hill at a splitting pace,

while he turned half round in the saddie, holding a joking conversation with some comrades behind. He could also shoot like a demon. One day he said his horse was done up. He wanted another. I replied jokingly, "Take one from the English." The next day he went prowling near their camp. He saw an officer and an orderly come out acres before beginning operations to look around. He shot the officer, for development. the orderly galloped off, and Bobby, sneaking up, caught the officer's horse,

Reisner's Store News.

To give you in detail all the attractions of our big store, would utilize all the space in THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS as we are daily receiving goods. We must content ourselves by inviting you to visit us and see for yourselves.

Dress Goods.

Every lady in the County knows the reputation REIS-NER'S STORE has for

Fine Dress Goods.

Whether it is a wedding dress, or an every day garment she finds a large stock of the most reliable fabrics from which to select.

For Winter our line of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wraps

is complete, and the fact that they purchase from us once and remain our permanent customers is the best evidence. of fair dealing.

CEEEEEE

Clothing

for men, boys, and children in suits from the finest cassimeres, serges, cheviots in the latest styles for dress, to the plain strong garment for every day wear.

Then, of course, we can sell you a hat, necktie, collar, gloves, handkerchief-anything you need and at prices that are right.

Dozens of styles and thousands of pairs is what you will find in our stock of



Everything from the finest dress shoes for Men, Women and Children to the strong, heavy shoe for hard service.

Geo. W. Reisner & Co.

sowing oats. W. H. Hatfield is doing a lot of painting for George W. Chesnut. John Strait and family spent last Sunday with the family of

William Deshong. John Fisher has fitted up a gymnasium and a number of persons are taking athletic exercises. Quite a number of our youngfolks spent Sunday evening at Ella Covalt's singing sacred music. Anna Myers and Gertrude

O'Rourke were the organists. A "mineral" man from Clearfield county is here again. He wants to secure leases on 15,000

The stomach controls the situ-



XY

In every part of the

County faithful re-

porters are located

that gather the daily

de

State and National,

News, War News, a

Department for the

Farmer and Mechan-

ic, Latest Fashions

for the Ladies. The

latest New York, Bal-

timore, Philadelphia

Markets. The Sun-

day School Lesson,

Helps for Christian

Endeavorers, and a

56

THE JOB DEPARTMENT

IS COMPLETE.

DODGERS,

BILL HEADS,

In fact anything and

everything in the best

style along that line.

62

Sample copies of

the NEWS sent to any

of your friends on

of the second

request.

LETTER HEADS,

ENVELOPES,

CARDS, &c.,

erybody.

SALE BILLS,

POSTERS,

Good Sermon for ev-

Then there is the

happenings.

PLUCK WHICH BRED PLUCK. Brave Things Done In the Transvani by Irish Lads.

face beaming with triumph. "Agreed," and Mr. Gray. "I will give

you one-half of what I get for selling the . The papers will be passed at tomorrow, Good evening, sir." he place. added abruptly.

"Good evening," returned old Lem as he sauntered slowly out of the office. "The ensiest one yet," he chuckled as he latched the door,

On the following day Lemuel Prouty On the following day Lemuel Prouty put in his appearance several minutes be-fore the appointed time. The stable keeper and the fat policeman had also come over at old Lem's request to see how easy he could "turn S50." Others of the party were the landlord, the cus-tomer, the justice of the peace and the young acent. young agent.

The papers having been duly drawn signed and sworn to, the former landlord turned to Mr. Gray and inquired: "Now, sir, how much do I owe you?" "Not a cent," replied Mr. Gray em-

phatically.

There was a moment's silence, when Lemuel Prouty arose and, stuffing his hands into his trousers pockets, holted modely out at the doorway, followed by make of inarchics peals of laughter.

Some time afterward the following advertisement appeared in the local paper: "Not squelched! Andrew Gray is still doing business at the old stand."-Nickell

Won fits Fight,

"The hardest fight I over had in my te," said Senator Cushman E. Davis life. once, "was with myself. It was about this business of speechnocking. When I was in college and Just after I left school. it was impossible for me to deliver an ad-dress in public. I broke down several times and went home and cried and curs-ed myself to sleep in humiliarion and an ger. I used to prepare myself most elab-orately and even rehearso my speeches in my room, yet when I got up before an au-dience everything flew away from me, my tongne got thick in my month, my brain recied, hot flushes came and went in my face and after mumbling a few sen In my face and after fullhouting a rew ach-tences I would go all to pieces. But I was determined to overcome this weak-ness, and I stuck to it. I can remember occasions on which I would a good deal rather have faced a cannon than an audishoe. It took all the will power of which I was possessed to keep me going, but I stuck to it, and I won."

Nicely Said.

A quarrel recently occurred between two uniden ladies. Said the younger bne:

"I wonder if I shall lose my tooks, too. when 1 get your age?" The Elder One-You will be lucky if

you do.-Exchange,

The Cover-months' did child of Mr. was not unusual, but when the old and Mrs. Herry Barton, of Hagers- gondleman remarked to the barber that town, Md., while lying in a crib, was he was 86 years old "and this is the bitton about the face and head by a rat first time I was over shaved by a bar-Sunday night, "The mother was awak- ber; always shaved myself," he came ened by the child's screams and saw in for more than the usual notice and the rat gnawing at the child's head, attraction. His idea was to experience It was with difficulty that she succeed- the deft unanipulations of a skillful od in driving the rat away.

Love isn't so blind that it can't distuinguish a dollar mark.

Il you be satisfied?" "The fugitive, as a matter of course. "Yes, perfectly," replied old Lem, his owned a rifle, which he had probably seage of 15 years, but he had no remarks creted somewhere in order that his flight to offer. might not be impeded by it. With the "I don "I don't want to annoy you while you discharge of his pistol he broke into a are readin," continued Mrs. Gallup as run which was so rapid that he distanced she unpinned the tidy from the bead

By this time it was growing light in the east, and in the open country over

of the mark.

which they were journeying he was be coming more distinct to view as he specifarther and farther away. "What's the use?" suddenly exclaimed

Hubert in the accents of despair. "" are beggars, and we may as well stop." Watson sullenly assented, and the two

paused. "Look!" whispered the latter, placing his hand upon the arm of his companion. at the same time pulling him down to the

As the two gazed ahead they saw a party of Indiana suddenly come to view within a hundred feet of the fugitive. They sprang from a grove of timber to ward which he was hastening. He in stantly turned to avoid them, but it was

As he wheeled the sharp crack of sev several dashed forward to walp the body The pursuers, feeling that their own safety was imperiled, turned and made their escape while the opportunity was

given them When fairly beyond danger, they concealed themselves and waited until the afternoon, when they stole back to whore they had seen the body fall. No signs of the Indians were visible, and, creeding forward, they found the corpse dreadful ly nutilated With a delight inexpressible, the such

of gold was also discovered undistarted and a few weeks later they embacked for the Atlantic states with their entire for tune.-Exchange.

An Individual Recipe.

of common sense and general intelli-gence, a large modicum of the sense of the fitness of things, a heating measure of letting above what your neighbor think of you, a prodent amount of econo-my mixed with a wise generosity, a sprinkling of what tends to refinement nusl personal nearness. Stir thick with, Christian principles of the progressive

brand, set to rise in beautiful character and mold, into true men and women, Bake in the hot ocen of housen service, and you will have a specimen of the specimen of the noblest work of God.-Health.

A renorable resident of Franklin. county entered a Chambersburg barber s'owand ushod for a shave. This

she unplaned the tidy from the bead his pursuers at a much faster rate than of the lonuge to use as a handkerchief; "but, as I never died before, I think you kin bear with me a little. The

first thing to be done after 1 expire, Samuel, is to hey me laid out. The nayburs will cheerfully do that. I want to be dressed in that gray dress you "We bought me six years ago. Be particular about that, because it's the only one I ever had that fits me across the shoulders. I don't want to go to heaven in a dress all hunched up. 1 want to hey my hands folded and a pluk hollyhock in my fingers. I shall try

to expire with a smile on my face, so as to look my very best, and if my month is shet nobody will notice my old teeth. Samuel, are you follerin me? He wasn't. He was following the author of the poultry book where he eral riffes broke the stillness, and he stated that ducks were strangely influ-threw up his arms and tell dead, while enced by music and had been known to go to sleep when a fiddle was being

played. Mrs. Gallup toyed with her tears for an Interval and then said: "That's all about me, Samuel. You needn't git up no big funeral or go to any big expanse. The rest is about you. Even if you don't marry sg'in within four weeks you'll want soft sonp fur the winter. The soap grease is down cellar in a keg, and it's as good. sonp grease as anybody ever had When you are billn your somp, don't furgit to may a massafras stick across the kittle. I think you'll hey to buy a new tablecloth some time before spring. I've made the inst one do fur two

years, but it's beginnin to go. It's got Take of thought for self one part, two three holes right in the middle. How-parts of thought for family, equal parts over, if you don't marry you won't mind a heley tublecloth. You know about the wash bller, don't you?"

Mr. Galiup refused to unswer that question by even lifting his cychrows. The statement that a gander had been known to commit suicide through dis appointed love interested him to the exclusion of all cise.

ed. I'd hey tried to hang on to it fur suga douglassi.

ber, always shaved myself," he came in for more than the usual notice and attraction. His idea was to experience the deft manipulations of a skillful knight of the razor "before he quit this mundane sphere. His wish was gratified. He will likely comply with the barber's request to "call again."

ted it and made off. The English fired at him with their rifles and then tion. Those who are hearty and with their Maxim, but Bobby came strong are those who can eat and galloping back to our langer, grinning digest plenty of food. Kodol all over his face.

away, Bulby," I said.

"I guess I was!" he replied, laughing. "They were putting shells after me when I got over the ridge."-Collier's Weekly.

Handy With an Ax.

with the conducting of mining operations in Silieria is the aptitude of the Russian workman for the ax. Wood is so plentiful in the country that in no case will the price for fuel exceed \$1

figured on at a correspondingly low rate. The current anecdote that a Russian workman will, for a 20 kopeck plece, lay his left hand, with fingers on a board and with full PRESBYTERIAN-Rev. W. A. West, D. sprend. strength make an ax cut between each

finger cannot be vouched for, but it is certainly true that in pick timbering in bad ground, in creeting buildings, log cubins and all manner of wood joining the equal of the Russian peasant cannot be found.

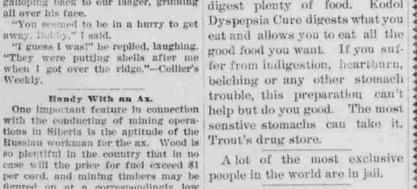
Russia absolutely forbids the employment of children under 12 years of age in industrial establishments, whether conducted by the state or private in- METHODIST EPISCOPAL-Rev. H. M. dividuals.

New Zealand shares with Iceland the distinction over other parts of the earth in freedom from all forms of cattle dis-

A Submersted Forest.

There is a submergen encest on the Columbia river between the Dalles and the Cascade mountains: According to UNITED PRESENTERIAN-Rev. J. L. Mr. G. K. Glibert, the submergence took place 350 years ago, and since then the poors have been under water, while the oppor parts of the trunks have been bard yearly at low water. The bark is gone and the wood partly wasted savay, but some of H is firm "The biller leaks in four different and looks fresh. This fact scenes owplaces. Samuel, and has fur two years, | ing to the durable quality of the wood and I'm atsuid you'll hev to git it mend- of that medica-unmely, the Pseudot-

another year if I hadn't bin goin to Dr. N. C. Schaeffer, the Superintenddie, but now it's my duty to tell you. And I'm afraid your second wife will want you to git her a new washboard, ably be reappointed at the expiration I've made ours do fur nine years, and of his term in April, He is indorsed it only cost 18 cents at first, but it's by Boards of School Directors and bogimin to crimile, and nobody kin be blamed for if. Now, let's see. Mrs. Taylor owes me two cups of brown



CHURCH DIRECTORY.

D., Pastor. Subbath school, 9:15, Preaching service-each alternate Sunday morning counting from Aug. 12th, at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30. Junior Christian Endeavor at 2:00.

Christian Endeavor at 6:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00.

Ash. Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a, m,

Preaching every other Sunday morn-

ing, counting from August 12th, at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00. Epworth Lengue at 6:00 p. m.

Frayer meeting Thursday evening nt 7:00.

Grove, Pastor' Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every other Sunday evening counting from August 19, at 7:00, The alternate Sabbath evenings are used by the Young People's Christian Union at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN-Rev. A.G. Wolf, Pastor. Sunday school 9:15 a. m.

Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m. -Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:00. Freaching morning and evening ev-

ery other Sunday, dating from Decomber 9, 1000.

REFORMED-Rev. C. M. Smith, Paslori

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. Wodnoaday evening prayer meeting at 7:00.

No.

(A. M. P. M. P. 26, P. M. (A. M.) Additional trains will leave Carlisle for Har-risbury daily, except Sunday, at 3.50 a. Hr. 7.05 n. m., 12,40 p. m., 3.50 p. m., 6.18 p. m., and from Mechanicsbury at 0.14 a. m. 7.30 a. m. 8.12 a. m. 1.05 p. m., 2.30 p. m. and 3.53 p. m., 5.30 p. m. and 6.40 p. m., stopping at Second street, Harrisbury, to let of passengurs. Trains No.5 and 10 will run daily, and No. 2 thirty minutes late on Sundays. Bobb trains will stop at informediate stations on Sundays. * Daily.

Daily.
Daily except Suncay

Leuve
Baltimore New York Phila Harrisburg Olibburg Olibburg Cartisle Cartisle Cartisle Cartisle Cartisle Cartisle Cartisle Shippensharg Mercenshing Ircenosting Ircenosting Ircenosting Ircenosting Ircenosting Ircenosting Ircenosting Articlestory Attimustory Attimustory

Additional local trains will leave Harrisburg dully, except Sunday for Carlisle and intermedi-site stations at 9.57 a.m., 200 p. m., 5.18 p. m. 4.55 p. m. and 11.0 p. m., also for Mechanics-burg. Dilaborg and intermediate stations at 7, 00 a.m. and 3.57 p. m. Nos. 1.3 and 9 run daily between Harrisburg and Hacesstown. Hagerstown

- Daily except Sunday. : On Sundays will leave Philadelphia at 430

p. m. Pullman palace sleeping cars between Now York and Knoxville, Tenn., on trains I west and 10 east.

Through coaches to and from Philadelphis on trains 2 and 4 cast and 7 and 9 west SOUTHERN PENN'A R. R. TRAINS.

*	Pas. Pas. Mix. +07 +03 +01	Pas. t04		
******	P. M. 4. M. A. B. Lyes. Arr. 5 52 (10) 0.0 45 Chambersburg. 5 44 (10) 47 5 (10) Morcensburg. 6 31 (10) 47 6 (10) Morcensburg. 6 32 (11) 6 78(5) Morcensburg. 4 38 (11) 10 9 705 Eliohmond 9 38 (11) 10 9 705 Eliohmond	9 18 8 40 8 18 8 10	A 11 11 0 10 2 0 1	日本市市市市
	Connection for all stations of Valley Railroad and Penusylv system, H. A. Ribnig, Gen'l Pass, Agent.	unia		roa

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