FULTON COUNTY NEWS.

Published Every Thursday.

B. W. PECK, Editor.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Per square of 8 lines 3 times.....$1 50.
Per square each subsequent Insertion.... 50.
All advertisements inserted for less than three months cearged by the square.

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
One-fourth column.....	$15.00.	$20.00.	$30.00.
One-half column.....	25.00.	40.00.	50.00.
One Column.....	40.00.	55.00.	75.00.

Nothing inserted for less than $1.
Professional Cards one year $5.

Leavin' Home.

When a feller sort of packs his traps
an' goes away from home,
Whar the birds are allus singin' an'
the honey's in the bomb—
Whar the sunshine is the brightest an'
the heart beats all in tune,
An' life's as sweet in winter as in roslest days of June.

No matter how the skies look—ef they
ar jest as bright an' blue
As the eyes with which your sweetheart
twinkled messages to you—
You'll find 'em growin' misty, with a
haze on field an' plain,
An' your eyes'll sorter twinkle an' the
lids hide the rain.

For the future—It looks lonesome, an'
though roses red an' white
Air jest as sweet off yonder, with the
dews an' with the light,
As the ones in old-time gardens, yit—
it's mighty sure to roam—
An' you know more of the roses in the
little spot called "Home."

So, packin' up for leavin, sorter makes
you fumble roun'
For handkerchiefs to dry the tears that
will come tricklin' down!
An' though you say it's foolishness,
yit world's so wide to roam,
An' the best world fer a feller is the
little world at home.

Seniors' Annual Excursion.

The annual excursion of the Senior Class, of Cumberland Valley State Normal School, to Washington, D. C., will this year take place on March 28, 29 and 30, considerably earlier than usual. The weather will not be so warm and it will not interfere so much with the studies at this date. The excursion as usual will be under the charge of the gentlemanly and efficient management of Doctor Joseph Barton, Assistant Principal of the institution.

A Mercersburg correpondent of Franklin Repository writes as follows: It may be an interesting fact to some of the readers of your paper that Mercersburg claims to have the champion checker player in Franklin county. He has played and defeated men of no mean ability from Maryland, Ohio and this State. Any checker players wishing to arrange a series of games in addressing William Selsor, Mercersburg, Pa., will no doubt receive a satisfactory reply and he will be ready to meet all comers.

Rev. Ralph E. Carson, of Sapphire, North Carolina, was a guest in the family of Huston Johnston on Tuesday. Mr. Carson was a missionary in North Africa for 2 years, and spent some time afterwards in Egypt. He was compelled to give up his missionary work by ill health, and spent some months trying to recuperate in Italy and Switzerland. He was here on business matters and his trip was a hurried one.—Mercersburg Journal.

The stomach controls the sitution. 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 senstive stomachs can take it. Trout's drug store.

Wear sulphur in your shoes these grippy times, and see that a little bag of sulphur containing a spoonful or so is hung by a string around the neck over the chest of the children. It is a sure preventive of malaria and La Grippe.

The lingering cough following grippe 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.

Bachelor quarters are only worth 25 cents.

FUNNY.

Errors Made by Printers.

Some of the Ridiculous Blunders of Compositors.

That Have Called Down the Righteous Wrath Of Authors and Editors—One Cost $100,000.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"Speaking of typographical errors and newspaper bulls," said an old newspaper man and employing printer, "reminds me that the average printer is a weak brother to depend upon and proofreaders are sometimes very negligent.

"I have had all kinds of trouble and it is the most difficult thing in the world to pin the responsibility down on one of them, for they have all kinds of loopholes for failing to get things exactly right.

"Many errors are the work of prank-playing printers, some of the ugliest and grossest errors are made purely unintentionally, and undoubtedly, a few are made with malice, frequent errors, however, are made by the change of a word or a letter, and since typesetting machines have come into such general use a printer—they are called machine operators now—can set up a line, slip it into his pocket and drop it into a column of matter whenever he gets a good chance and when the 'make-up' is not looking.

"Errors of a very serio-comic nature have occasionally occurred. An edition of the Bible was once printed in England in which the word 'not' was omitted in the Seventh Commandment. For this offense, whether by carelessness or design, the Archbishop imposed the heaviest penalty know in history—£20,000 sterling. The edition was called in and destroyed.

A WIDOW'S REVISION.

"It is stated that a printer's widow in Germany, while an edition of the Bible was being printed at her establishment, altered that sentence of subjugation to her husband, pronounced on Eve in Genesis, so that instead of reading 'he shall be thy lord,' it said, 'and he shall be thy fool.' Copies of this edition were bought up at enormous prices.

"The religiously important loss of a single letter is well illustrated in the case of a printer putting to press a form of the Book of Common Prayer. The c was omitted in the passage, 'We shall all be changed in the twinkling of an eye.' When the book appeared it read, 'We shall all be hanged in the twinkling of an eye.'

"If the perversion of Scripture by printers go at this rate what can we expect of less subjects?

"I remember where two articles had been prepared for a daily (one a sermon preached by an eminent divine, and the other about the freaks of a mad dog). Unfortunately, the foreman, when placing them in the form, 'mixed' them, making the following:

"'The Rev. James Thompson rector of St. Andrew's Church, preached to a large concourse of people on Sunday last. This was his last sermon. In a few weeks he will bid farewell to his congregation, as his physicians advise him to cross the Atlantic.

"'He exhorted his brethern and sisters, and after offering a a devout prayer, took a whim to cut up some frantic freaks. He ran up Timothy street to Johnson and down Benefit street to College. at this stage of the proceedings some boys seized him, tied a tin kettle to his tail, and he again started. A great crowd collected, and for a time there was a grand scene of noise, running and confusion. After some trouble he was shot by a policeman.'

MASSED UNDER ONE HEAD.

"A similar accident of the types occurred in a Western paper. The editor gave out two articles for his paper—one on a political subject, and another on fattening swine. Some mysterious sleight-of-hand manipulation on the part of the 'intelligent' compositor, had changed the headings so as to read: 'Great hogs. Under this head we include the clergy, the editorial fraternity, and the members of Congress.'

"A lad in a printing office, who knew more about type setting than he did about Greek mythology, in looking over a poem they were printing, came upon the name Hecate, one of the female divinities of the lower world, occuring in a line something like this:

"'Shall reign the Hecate of the
deepest hell.'

"The bright boy, thinking that he had discovered an error, ran to the foreman and asked if cat was spelled with an e at the end. Being informed in the negative he went to the pressroom, extracted the e, and the poem appeared:

"'Shall reign the He cat of the
deepest hell.'

"An English writer makes reference to a volume of popular sermons, in which, owing to the negligence of the proofreaders, a deplorable number of errors appeared.

"One of these was singularly appropriate to the unhappy circumstances of the poor author; the verse, 'Princes have persecuted me without a cause,' being made to read, 'Printers have persecuted me without cause.'

RUSSIA BORROWING "TROUBLE."

"A New York paper speaking of a Russian loan of 30,000 roubles said by its types that 'the Russian Government had advertised for a loan of 30,000 troubles.'

"Years ago, in speaking of Govnor McDowell's speech in Congress on a certain occasion, the reporter's manuscript said:

"'Many members slept and Mr. Speaker Winthrop more than once gave way to his feelings in a flow of beer.'

"A cooking school called the New Century was cruelly made to appear as the New Cemetery. A more natural error was that which called a 'member of the Legislature' a member of the liquor store.'

"A Philadelphia paper said that a certain bark had arrived at Honolulu 'with an oil well on board,' and the same office had a printer who turned the expression 'from alpha to omega' into 'from apples into oranges,' and conveyed the impression that somebody had set fire to the Delaware River by calling ferryboats 'fiery boats.'

"A Georgia paper had an item that an esteemed fellow townsman who suffered from the severe winter had gone in search of a warmer climates. He is now in Hell (Hull).

MRS. B. WAS PROBABLY MAD.

"And another Southern paper in commenting on a society event said that 'Mrs. B. wore nothing in the nature of a dress that was peculiar., The types made it, 'Mrs. B. wore nothing in the nature of a dress. That was peculiar.'

"An enthusiastic editor wrote, 'The battle is now open,' but the printer made it, 'The bottle is now open.' His readers said they had suspected it all the time.

"A lecture said something about a' taste of Naples and Rome.' He was horrified to read in the morning paper that he had tasted 'apples and rum.'

"In speaking of some celebrity a Baltimore editor wrote. 'He subsequently commenced life as a legal practitioner, but was divert-from it by his love for letters. The editor did not examine his proof and the article appeared. 'He subsequently commenced life as a local politician, but was diverted from it by his love for bitters.'

"It used to be the common practice to send marriage notices to the country papers and tack on a bit of poetry in the shape of some sweet hymeneal sentimentality.

"In compliance with this custom the grooomsman on one occasion added a line or two from one of the poets where the bard speaks of the marriage state, 'When heart meets heart reciprocally soft.' The wicked boys in the office corrected the poet, making the line read, When head meets head reciprocally soft.'

"One who was writing in all innocency of a session of a historical society affirmed mildly in manuscript, 'all went smoothly,' but in blatant print it appeared, all went snoringly.'"

Mayor Hays directed that all coal for Baltimore's official use be purchased in the month of April hereafter, instead of in the fall and winter.

The Judge has many trying experiences.

What Came of Having no Butter for Breakfast.

"When I was a boy," said General Grant, "my mother one morning found herself without butter for breakfast, and sent me to borrow some from a neighbor. Going into the house without knocking, I overheard a letter read from the son of a neighbor who was then at West Point, stating that he had failed in examination, and was coming home. I got the butter, took it home, and, without waiting for breakfast, ran to the office of the congressman for our district.

"Mr. Hammer," I said, "will you appoint me in West Point?"

"No; Davis is there, and has three years to serve."

"But suppose he should fail—will you send me?"

Mr. Hammer laughed. "If he don't go through, it is no use for you to try, Uly."

"Promise me you will give me the chance, Mr. Hammer, anyhow."

"Mr. Hammer promised. The next day the defeated lad came home, and the congressman, laughing at my sharpness, gave me the appointment. Now," said Grant, "it was my mother's being without butter that made me general and president."

But he was mistaken. It was his own shrewdness to see the chance, and the promptness to seize it, that urged him upward.

As a boy at home, young Grant was distinguished for fearlessness, slowness and certainty of comprehension, and a certain invincible pertinacity of will. As a schoolboy, says his biographer, "he never whispered, or lied, or swore, or quarreled. He insisted on solving all mathematical problems himself. He stood squarely upon his own knowledge of things, without resorting to trick or verbal memory. He had an unusual balance of character, and good native judgment. When twelve years old, in the absence of the lumbermen who were to help him, he loaded a wagon with heavy logs by his own mechanical ingenuity in the application of horse power. At thirteen he drove a team six hundred miles across the country, and arrived in safety.

"He was resolute and unafraid always; a boy to be trusted and counted upon—sturdy and capable of hard knocks. If he said, 'I can do that,' he not merely meant that he would try to do it, but that he had thought his way to the successful end of the undertaking. He was an unusually determined boy, and as a man he did not begin on anything till he understood it, and when he began he stuck to it till it was accomplished."

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.

A little boy was suffering from a severe cold, and his mother gave him a bottle of cough mixture to take while at school. On his return she asked if he had taken his medicine. "No," he answered, "but Sam Peck did. He liked it, so I swapped it with him for a handful of peanuts."

There is honor among thieves when they are as true as steel.

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 2½ times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free
Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago.

Trout's drug store.

"All Are not Thieves That Dogs Bark At."

Appearances are not always to be relied on, neither are all kinds of advertising. Electrical clock and similar catch-penny devices are apt to entrap the unwary. They are better than no advertising but the same money spent in the columns of a local newspaper would yield a hundred fold better returns.

This is the local newspaper in this community that reaches the homes of the best people. It is therefore the medium the advertiser should use.

We take pride in our paper. We study the needs of our advertising patrons and are pleased at any time to aid them in any manner possible.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. W. A. West, D. D., Pastor.
Sabbath 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.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. H. M. Ash, Pastor.
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching every other Sunday morning, counting from August 12th, at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00.
Epworth League at 6:00 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:00.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. J. L. 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.
Preaching morning and evening every other Sunday, dating from December 9, 1900.

REFORMED—Rev. C. M. Smith, Pastor.
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m.
Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:00.

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.

The Methodist Conference.

On Wednesday March, 27 the Central Penna. Conference of the Methodist church will open its thirty-third annual session in Chambersburg.

This Conference is one of the largest in Methodism. Last year's roll showed 265 members, 19 probationers, and 21 supplies, these latter not being members of the Conference but doing ministerial work under its direction. Some few of these will be detained at home by age or sickness but every Methodist preacher who can possibly do so attends Conference, and homes have been provided for 234 members of the Conference, 18 probationers, 18 supplies 18 candidates for admission on trial 21 lay members of the Conference Board of Stewards and 21 visitors, these last including the Bishop, secretaries of Missionary Church Extension, Freedmen's Aid and other church societies who will be present and deliver address at the various Anniversaries and public meetings.

The East Broad Top Railroad is kept unusually busy in hauling coal these days, the coal trade being better than at any time during the winter.

J. K. Johnston's.

This Store will Offer Many Bargains During March.

The mild weather of the past few days reminds us that we have 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 seasonable and at great bargains.

The Apple as a Medicine.

The apple is such a common fruit that few persons are familiar with its remarkable medicinal properties. Everybody ought to know that the best thing he can do is to eat apples just before going to bed. The apple is excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid, in easily digestible shape, than any other fruit known. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. It also agglutinates the surplus acids of the stomach, helps the kidney secretion and prevents calcus growth, while it obviates indigestion and is one of the best preventives of diseases of the throat. Next to lemonade and orange, it is also the best antidote for the thirst and craving of persons addicted to the alcohol and opium habit.

The black sheep of the family doesn't usually wear the deepest mourning.

Local Institute.

A local institute was held at Pleasant Grove, last Friday evening. The meeting was called to order by Prof. B. N. Palmer. The questions "What preparation should be made by teacher and pupil for each day's work?" "Advanced Geography—How conducted and Results." "Reproduction work its value, aed Methods" and Duty of teacher, pupil and Patron," were thoroughly discussed. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, some of of the teachers were unable to be present. The manner in which the pupils sang, gives great credit to them, and also to the untiring efforts of their teacher, Miss Funk.

The best of order prevailed.

BESSIE MORTON,
Secretary.

Success often has a string tied to it.

It must be a cowardly coin that turns tail when it's tossed.

SCROFULA 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 Hebron, 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 neary every family in one form or another. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in unsightly swellings in the neck or goitre, 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 began to swell and became 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 was in a miserable condition, I had tried every remedy that had been recommended, and doctor after doctor had failed. One of the best physicians in the state told me I must die of scrofulous consumption, as internal abcesses were beginning to form. I 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 lok 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.