The Hairdresser

"And Rosin, mother-what has be-

Allan Fairfax asked the question with perceptible heightening of the color in his brown cheek, bringing it in, as it were, enrelessly, although it was the one question that had been in his mind all this first day of his return from a long East Indian absence.

"Oh, she married some fellow or other, and—let me see—I believe she is dead." You speak vaguely, mother, of your

Well, really, you know that Glen Fairfax's family never seemed like our own, and Rosin was always full of some whim or other."

Mrs. Fairfax thought to herself how fortunate it was that Rosita was out of

her son's way.
"Allan would have been just absurd enough to renew the old engagement if he had had the ghost of an opportunity, and now that Heien Farquarson, with all that property of hers, fancies him such a piece of chivalrous romance would have

Mrs. Fairfax sailed out of the room, and he was left alone.
"Married!" he muttered. "Oh, Rosita,

how could you have so soon forgotten?" "I know I could do it, mamma!" "But, Rosita, only think of it?" cried the poor little widow, wringing her helpless hands. "You, Glen Fairfax's daugh-

ter, stooping to such a menial occupation as that of a hairdresser, Rosita!" "No, mamma," interrupted Rosita, laughing. "Give it the French grace of signification. Say coffeuse." And Rosita went out with a smile that seemed to turn her whole bright face to

sunshine. "She is fit to be a princess," thought the mother, with a longing, lingering thrill of tenderness. Mme. Lucile de Prenneror received her

mme. Lucio de Frenneror received her new workwoman very graciously.

"You are just in time, my dear," she said. "Ma foi, the orders that I have re-ceived today! If I had had 100 hamls, they would all have been busy. Let me see. What are we to call you?"

"My name is Ro"—

"Oh, true, true, but it was not of that I was thinking. I like my girls to adopt French names. Miss Meenie Dow is called here Nannette Dupont, and you—you are Marie Pelotte. You do not object? It gives us style, Parisian ton." 'I do not object," said Rosita, smiling

the oddity of the whim.
"Well, Marie Pelotte, you shall go out today. I have three orders-two dinner parties and a ball. Here are my plates du mode. Study them well and repro-duce them on the heads of my patronesses. Do you think you can meet the emergency?"

"Certainly, ma'am." "You will find the number of the streets and the hour of appointment on the card. You will charge \$5 a head, and I look to you, Marie Pelotte, to sustain the well known honor of the Prenneror

establishment. Rosita went out at the appointed hour, her heart beating rather tumultuously, but nevertheless quite prepared to meet the onerous duties before her.

The first candidate, a little bewigged female who was scarcely visible through the paint and powder on her face, was easily disposed of and was highly gratified at the amount of puffs that Rosita

arranged for her.

"I like you, Pelotte," said this eccentric lady, "Pell Prenneror always to send you to me."

The second place was a mansion, with brownstone steps and velvet window draperies fringed with gold. Mile. Pelotte was shown into a bouldir whose elegance reminded her of other days by some strange, histen link of association. Presently a pert looking girl came to her.
"My mistress will see you in her dress."

Rosita followed her into a room where her back-a lady whose haughty glance toward her as she beckoned her to apach filled her with nameless terror. It was her aunt, Mrs. John Fairfax.

Evidently, however, she was herself unrecognized, and, gathering new cour age from this, she glided round to the back of the chair and commenced her operations, secretly thanking the planets for Mrs. Fairfax's near-sightedness. Mrs. Fairfax languidly opened a book

and began to rend, while Rosita, with trembling hands, proceeded to brush and arrange the heavy hair of the woman who turned coldly from them in their

"How slow you are!" exclaimed Mrs. Fairfax impatiently after she had read a pages. "You will never be through! o is that at the door? Open it!"

But Rosita did not stir, and the lady, concluding that the young Frenchwoman did not understand English, readily call The door opened, and Allan Fairfax entered, looking rather surprised as he did

"You are busy," said be, "and I will

The half completed sentence died away on his tongue as he stood gazing at the golden haired girl who was behind his

"Rosita!" he exclaimed "My Rosita" Mrs. Fairfax sprang up and applied her eyeglasses to the hard black eyes that had played her so false.
"What does this mean?" she cried. But

"Not your Rosial" she answered, with spirit. "I am one of Mme. Prenneror's employees dressing your mother's half. I do not scorn to earn my bread and that of my mother, whom that woman turned from her doors a year ago. Why did you speak a word for us then. Mr. Fair-

"I have been in India two years. But I wrote to you."

"I never received your letters."
"Morher," said Allan sternly, "will you give me an explanation of this?"
But Mrs. Fairfax had sunk into a chair, covering her face with her hands.
"You told me that Rosita was married; that she was dead." - Exchange.

Lucked Completeness.

Sir Loinstake-Waiter, bring me some cysters. They must not be too small nor too large nor too fat and salty, and, above all things, they must be cold, but not too cold, and I want them quick. Hammond Aigs (writer) Yas, sah; but yo' ain't done specify yet whether yo' wants 'em wif or wifout pearls, sah.— Brooklyn Engle.

It is said that no fewer than 250,000 books for the blind are borrowed annually from the free libraries in this country.

MORGAN'S RAIDERS.

THE FAMOUS ROUGH RIDING CAM-PAIGN OF THE CIVIL WAR.

It Carried Panie and Confusion Into Ohio and Indiana, but Resulted In No Beneat Whatever to the Confederate Cause.

"Cavalry riding," said the major, "is exciting, but very exhausting business. Long distance raids in an enemy's country can be made only where there are a good many horses. John Morgan could never have made his raid through Indiana and Ohio in 1863 if the counties raided had not been well supplied with the best horses in the west. When he started from the Cumberland river, in east Tennessee, Morgan believed that he would sweep everything before him and that, if properly supported, he would capture

Cincinnati. "Morgan, with a well organized brigade of cavalry 4,000 strong, swept northward from the Cumberland river through Kentucky to the Ohio river at Brandenberg, 40 miles below Louisville. There he captured two steamboats, crossed the river, swept through southern Indiana, galloped around Cinclanati, not more than ten miles from the city, and then moved eastward, expecting to cross the Ohlo river at Buffington, but was driven back, made another attempt at Wellsville, but was finally captured at New Lisbon.

"This was the most remarkable raid of the war. It carried panie and confusion into Ohio and Indiana, but in results it was of no benefit whatever to the Confederate cause. Morgan believed that there would be an uprising in the Confederate interest in Kentucky. There was not. He believed that the peace Democrats in Ohio would give him at least secret support, but when his men stole the horses of the peace Democrats the latter joined the ranks of Morgan's pursuers, and before the raid was half over the whole state was aroused, and men who had taken no interest in the war ed previous to that time shouldered their squirrel rifles to fight the raiders who were stealing their horses and carrying the horrors of war to their very

"There was hard riding all the time for Morgan's men. 'They left behind them a wreckage of broken down horses. They kept ahead of their Union pursuers simply because they stole horses right and left and remounted the men, but they were finally captured, and that fall Ohio gave the war party the largest majority in the history of the state up to that time. In fact, the Morgan raid, by carrying the war into the peaceful districts of Indiana and Ohio, provoked a furious feeling of resentment, which influ-

enced people for 20 years. "The comedy of the raid was furnished by the people of the districts wholly unused to war, wholly unprepared for it and with exaggerated ideas of the ferocity of Morgan's men. For two weeks it was only necessary for some mischievous boy to shout, 'Morgan is coming!' in any village in central or southern Ohio to create a panie. I know that many of the raiders after Morgan got no rest night or day slept in the saddle, and not a few of them fell off their horses in sleep. At the end of the raid they were as exhausted as Morgan's men, but with a more difficult task to perform they never received half the praise given

"I remember," continued the major, "one case in which a woman stabled a lady sat in a loose dressing wrapper of white mull, heavy black hair falling down two days to keep them out of Morgan's hands. I saw Morgan's men ride stop to listen at the unusual sound of horses' feet on a carpeted floor, but the parlor horses were not disturbed. Some of our neighbors drove their horses, cattle and sheep 30 miles into the interior and were away from home a week. Morgan's men looted right and left, and some of them had bolts of calico strapped to their saddles when

they were captured. "Morgan, it must be remembered, made his whole raid with artillery and a wagon train, but he was not in Ohio to fight, and he demonstrated at once the case with which a peaceful district may be invaded by a mobile column and at the same time the peril involved in such a venture. In a few days 50,000 militiamen were in the field against him. At first he played with these green soldiers, but at last they hung on his flanks, eager for fight as bulldogs. In the last days Hobson's men, who had followed Morgan for hundreds of miles through three states, closed in on their old enemies with a gleefulness that exceeded anything of the kind I ever saw in the army, and Judah's men, closing in on the other

side, settled the fate of the raiders. "Morgan's men knew by the maneuvering and the firing when they were faced by trained soldiers, and the first charge of the Union cavalry had in it the impetus of delayed vengeance. The Unionists who rode in that charge had old scores to settle, and Morgan's tired veterans were overwhelmed. After Morgan had escaped from the penitentiary at Columbus and had reorganized his command and was again raiding Kentucky hundreds of Union soldiers on their way home for discharge left their trains and joined in the pursuit simply to get a crack at the old raider. and Morgan knew when their rifles spoke that he was up against the real

Just Like a Man.

thing."

"Oh, no; she's not at all what you would call a really feminine woman. She affects masculine ways."

"Well, for instance, yesterday I saw her give a street car conductor a nickel when she had five pennies in her purse."-Chicago Post.

Perhaps the oddest suit of furniture er country. England ranks second, boxes, of which he has now a collec-

A LOVE LETTER

404040404040404040404040404 "Writing poetry, Johnny?" Inquired

my sister, Lady Emily, over my shoulder. "Love and dove and Capid and stapid and that sort of thing?"

I repudiated the insignation with

"It is a letter," I replied. Emily dragged a chair close to mine and scated herself. "Read away, John-

'It is private," said I. "It will be more interesting."
"But it is to a lady." I added.

"Oh, Johnny! But why didn't you tell me before? Though, of course, it is not settled yet. You are only paying 'marked attention,' I suppose. And I wasn't there to see the fun. Well, she's a very nice girl. I always liked Phyllis. But I never thought that by just leaving you without a sister's care for a formight you

would be caught." I allowed Emily to continue without interruption. I considered that her curiosity deserved punishment, and the stars fought for me. Emily tapped the paper with her tinger and inquired:

'Can I help you?" "I am very inexperienced." said I sad-

"Then I must. An 40 judged remark, a want of warmth, a single false step, in "Don't!" I exclaimed, with a shudder.

"Oh, it's lovely, Johnny, to see you like this!" said Emily ecstatically. "How far "That's ridiculous!" interrupted Emily.

"You won't allow me any latitude?"
"Don't be silly. You must not put any address or date, but start right away. She must think you very agitated, you "Certainly," said I.

"Begin, 'My darling, darling Phyllis.'"
"Two darlings?" I inquired, busy with Ye-es, two will do. You're not engaged yet. Afterward I should recom-

I wrote as dictated. Emily continued: "'Although a thousand cruel miles of a separate us' "-

"But we're not a hundred!" I exclaim-"Please believe me to know best," said

"But the men who make the geogra-"Are not the men who make love. Put

obediently placed myself a thousand miles away and waited for further in-Yet you are never, never absent from my thoughts for a single minute."

"Do you think a third 'never?" I inired anxiously.
'No; you should exercise some restraint

at times. You might, however, underline them. Now, go on: 'Separation makes my life intolerable. Each moment here is a year, each day a century.'" I looked up in some amazement. Em-

"'Ak, how I long to see you again-to touch your hand-to look into your eyes?""
"That's beautifully agitated. So dis-

connected and-and-jerky," I murmured, scribbling vigorously. "Couldn't you put in a little touch of humor, just to freshen it up a bit?" I

asked, laying down my pen.
"John," said Emily sternly, "a lover has no sense of humor." Is sighed. I felt the character to be difficult. But I have many times watched the course of true love ranning smoothly, and I knew that Emily was right.

"I am in your hands," I said sadly.
Emily remained in deep thought for

a moment. Then inspiration-or memory came to her aid.

"'I live only for our meeting. I am in-tensely wretched here," "she dictated. I looked at my surroundings. The gentle breeze crept under the awning and comfortably in a deck chair, while the yacht slipped through the water with a gentle, lazz roll.

But I wrote "I am intensely wretched." as Emily commanded.

"You have never composed any poetry, suppose?" she inquired. I blushed. We have all been young.

"Because a verse would be very effective at this point." But I dared not do the thing. Emily, after some reflection, decided that I was right. "Even the eyes of love," she said, "might"— Well, she spoke a lit-

tle unkindly on the matter. The letter filled three pages when completed and was certainly a work of art. Art, I observe, is usually estranged from "Now," said Emily when her ideas at

last gave out, "the end is the most impor-"Do you recommend crosses-for kiss-

es, you know?" I inquired. They are vulgar. 'Certainly not. Write, 'A thousand thousand kisses, my "Will they all go for a-a-penny?" I

asked, with anxious hesitation. "Do try to be sensible," she implored,
"But will the postman deliver them?" I

Emily took no notice, but continued, "You had better put 'Your devoted lover forever and ever." "The description is exact," said 1, with great dissatisfaction.

She has a pet name for you, I sup pose?"
"I will sign it "Thomas Jones." "She calls

"What!" exclaimed Emily. you that!" "It is the name of the young sailor whom you may observe cleaning the binnacle. At his request I am writing this letter to his sweetheart, his own education having been somewhat neglected. Emily rose and stood over me. I cow

She stopped. Lady Emily has been brought up among strictly proper people tindeed. I have been her constant companion), and words failed her. But I know what she thought.- Chica-

The Force of Babit. Little Son (suffering from toothache)-Father, did you ever have a tooth pulled Father tencouragingly)-Hundreds 'em. my boy; hundreds of 'em.-Tit-Bits

Vacancies. "Any vacancies in your office, sir?"
"Well, you might come in and see if you can fill any of the vacant expressions you will notice on my clerks' faces.'

A signa man with a turn for natur- ue of \$400,000 but in reality worth in the world is owned by a certain ho- al history has shown once again the nothing, decorates the study of a New tel keeper. For many years he has extent of the destruction wrought by York business man. It is composed more most than the people of any oththough necessarily not exhaustive, is g aved and printed at a cost of \$2,500 immensely long, of the victims along for a company which, falling to attract and the other countries come far be- tion of 4,000. He ordered a skilled a stretch of line about three miles. investors died before it could be floatlow. A person may cut meat perhaps cabnet maker to equip a room with The list includes cuts, foxes, dogs, ed. to advantage once a day. It is not furniture made of these boxes. The hundred of rats, rabbits, a cow, a sheep, necessary, however, that meat should outfit consists of a writing table with be on the table three times a day; in be on the table three times a day; in smoking apparatus a fine screen, a the birds are a kinglisher, a gestral the doors will be thrown open to the

totototototototototototot IN THE MATTER OF CRYING.

While Weeping Is Quita Natural, It

It comes natural to every woman to pity a child when it hurts itself. Be misadventure big or little, the mother immediately takes the little one in her arms and in her most sympathetic, pitying tones tries to solace it. And of course the child concludes something terrible has happened to it in a wilderness of gray fur and and cries vigorously. A little baby if pitied can soon be brought to a weeping state when nothing whatever is the matter with it. Just call up your most tender, sympathetic tone; ask him that time bonored question, "Did they boos the baby?" and the little lips will begin to quiver, the mouth to droop, and soon a wall breaks forth that is meant to indiente that "they" did.

Of course children will cry some-Crying is an institution that eannot be done away with. Crying, more or less, is expected with the advent of the little strauger, but the more or less depends largely on the parents. A child can be laughed into a good humor. Instead of pitying him at the numerous little hurts he gets, those that are really of no importance, treat ted; them as a good joke. Laugh at them, and the baby will quickly laugh with you. It doesn't take long to chase the tears away. Besides doing away with a lot of unnecessary crying it teaches him not to mind little hurts and develops a brave, manly little fellow. This does not apply to serious mishaps, but ily gloved finger and thumb poisto those numerous little bumps which youngsters are continually getting and which a little pity quickly magnifies into something of importance in child-

Ish eyes. Never giving a child anything he cries for is another excellent way to nip in the bud the crying habit. If it is proper for him to have, promise it to him when he stops crying. Reward his good behavior, not his bad. Of course if bad habits in this direction are formed, it is hard to correct them. But such discipline observed from the beginning will make crying an infrequent perful monarch reigns.-Philadelphia Tele-

THE TITLE REILLY TOOK.

Best of Them.

When you mention the name of John Reilly, you touch a reminiscent chord in the hearts of hundreds of the furs and was lost in the snow. older residents of Baltimore," remark-

ed a well known gentleman. "On one occasion Rellly had to journey to Philadelphia on business. It was in the time of the old stagecoaches, one of the leading hotels. That leads up to my story. At that time it was customary for men to add to their signatures such titles or evidences of diguity as they possessed. When Reilly looked over the hotel register, he saw some thing like this: John Jones, LL. D.; ing a fear of not being believed William Smith, A. M., A. B.; Samuel Johnson, D. D.' Seizing a pen, he in-scribed the following: 'John Reilly, F. R. S.' Then he went about his busi-

ble afternoon. "Returning to the hotel at night, he was met by a committee of leading and swear than go into the street to learned citizens. They greeted him throwmud with a chimney sweep. with great-deference and expressed their gratification that such a distinguished man should be in their midst. He was ing a boy's heart to be a nest of before some scientific body during his

"Rellly was a man of imposing percould not name a date for the lecture. His name in vain. When they left him, a friend asked the

reason of the demonstration. "'What do you mean by writing the letters F. R. S. after your name, any

"They mean "fried, raw and stewed," and I serve the best in Baltimore," "-Baltimore Sun.

The Germ of an Invention. The late General George B. McClellan, U. S. A., is credited with baving walked a block I would cough made the statement many years ago that the sinking of clams into the sand along the ocean shore by closing their shells and ejecting the water from them in a thin stream first suggested New Discovery wholly cured me to him the use of the water jet as an ald in sinking piles in sand. At any rate as long ago as 1852 a water jet was so used by General McClellan's advice in putting down piles for a wharf and warehouse. Water was forced through an ordinary rubber hose, with Troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. n piece of gas pipe on the end for a Trial bottles free at W. S. Dicknozzle. This was placed close to the point of the pile on the bottom, the jet of water scouring the sand away from the pile and making a hole, in which the pile sank rapidly.-Cassier's Maga-

Sensitive Tobacco Plants. one strip of land only, the slopes of a certain river, and even there a north wind may ruin the erop. Tobacco is Plant Virginia tobacco in Germany north Borneo they produce the most delicate and sliky leaves that ever were seen, but the tobacco lacks charto the Philippines, and you merely produce a superior Manlia.-Cleveland

Lovely Philauthropy, Mrs. Brown-We are going to give a to do something for the poor. Mrs. Jones-So do I. I love to play progressive enchre for them .- Brooklyn

Wall paper having an apparent val-

nothing of the more familiar species. books on the shelves.

So Happy!

From the Milwankee-Sentine She was a fluffy-haired little vixen, whose cheeks had been pinched by Jack Frost until they were as crimson as the sunny side of a full ripe peach. Her pretty face was half hidden away her graceful form enveloped in a tailor made gown and a cloak of light colored material.

Beside her stood a youth in sable top coat which hung on his lank body like a letter "A" with the apex clipped off, his head crowned with a silk hat. He was "just awfully awful nice." In his gloved hand he had a package of sugar plums, and as he daintily seized one of them between thumb and finger and poised it in the ambient air, he tenderly articula-

"Does deary want anozzer?" "That'sits most precious wish." Then the pretty lips were puck ered above the fur collar into a delicate little funnel. The dainted the sugar plum above and let it drop into the receptacle.

The tall and stately policeman, blushed and struck the iron post with his club.

Then half a dozen newsboys missed a full note in their song, "All about the great fire!" and the crowd awaiting the street cars at West Water street and Grand avenue broke the awe-enforced formance in the home where the youth- silence of the moment with a round of rippling laughter.

Then the man in sable overcoat and the little maiden in fur collar He Made Himself as Big a Man as the boarded a Waukesha car, and as they stopped on the platform a few grains of rice sifted out of the

Swearing.

Swearing is mean. A boy of and he made his way letsurely along, high moral standing would al-Upon arriving there he registered at most as soon steal a sheep as

> Swearing is vulgar—altogether too low for a decent boy.

Swearing is cowardly-implyor obeyed. Swearing is ungentlemanly. A

gentleman, according to Webster, ness and spent a pleasant and profits- is a genteel man-well-bred, refined. Such a one will no more Swearing is venomous-show-

urgently requested to deliver a lecture vipers, and every time he swears You see, they judged from the one of them sticks out of his head, mystic letters on the hotel register that Swearing is wicked-violating

he was a fellow of the Royal society. the Divine law, and provokig the "Rellly was a man of imposing per-sonal appearance. He made himself displeasure of Him who would not very agreeable to the committee, but hold him guiltless who takes

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 frightfully and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's and I gained 58 pounds." It's chitis and all Throat and Lung son's drug store.

Some Money Facts.

The Statistical Abstract of the United States for 1900, just pub-In Cuba the best tobacco comes from lished, puts the "per capita" of money in the United States in 1900 at \$30.66. The money in cirthe most sensitive plant we know of. culation was \$26.98,against \$22.82 The smallest thing affects its flavor. in 1890, \$19.41 in 1880 and \$18.04 and the result is a better tobacco, but it in 1873. There was never so is German tobacco, not Virginian. In much money in circulation per citizen as now. The net public debt in 1868 was \$67,10 per citizen acter and mste. Send Havana seeds and the interest charge \$3.48, whereas in 1900 the net debt was \$14,52 and the interest charge 44 cents per citizen. The net revenue last year was \$7.43 per citiprogressive eachre for the poor. I love zen against \$4.40 in 1894 and \$10.97 in 1868, while net expenses were last year \$6,39 citizeu, against \$5.01 in 1896, \$4.22 in 1886 and \$10.21 in 1868.

> When you are billious, 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.

A man in Springfield, Ohio, is immune from arrest though a thief. He stole chickens and got fact, it is quite an objectionable cus- cabinet, a chair and other smaller ar- hawk, rooks and nightjars, to say public with between 5,000 and 10,000 smallpox. Officers refuse to ar-------

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.

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

Clothing

for men, boys, and children in suits from the finest cassimeres, serges, cheviots in the latest styles for dress, to the

Then, of course, we can sell you a hat, necktie, collar,

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

Shoes.



Geo. W. Reisner & Co.



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 ev-

erybody. 98 THE JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE.

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SALE BILLS,

In fact anything and everything in the best style along that line.

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Sample copies of the NEWS sent to any of your friends on

request.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY TIME TABLE,-March 18, 1901. no. 2,no 4 no. 6 no. 8 no. 10 110 *A, M +A, M +A, M *P, M *P, M *P, M 7 30 20 6 50 A 10 7 85

Additional trains will leave Carlisle for Harrissure daily except Sunday, at \$500.a. m., 7.00 a. m., 12.40 p. m., 3.50 p. m., 6.15 p. m., and from Mechanicsburg at 6.14 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 8.17 a. m., 10.5 p. m., 2.50 p. m., and 3.50 p. m., 3.50 p. m., and 4.40 p. m., 8.17 a. m., 10.5 p. m., 2.50 p. m., and 4.40 p. m., 8.17 a. m., 10.5 p. m., 2.50 p. m., and 4.50 p. m., 8.10 p. m., and 4.50 p. m., 8.10 p. m., and 4.50 p. m., 8.10 p. m., and 4.50 p. m., stopping at Second street, Harrisburg, to let of passengers.

Trains No. 8, 110 and 2 run daily between Harrisburg and Harrisburg. No. 2 will run thirty minutes late on Sundays. These trains will stop at intermediate stations on Sundays. ** Daily.**

* Daily, + Daily except Sunday. Leave no. 1 no. 3 no. 5 no. 7 no. 9

A. M. [A. M. [P. M. [P. M. [P. M.]].

Additional local trains will leave Harrisburg duty, except Sonday for Carlisle and intermediate stations at 9. W a. m. 2.09 p. m. 5.15 p. m., 6.38 p. m. and 11.00 p. m., also for Mechanicalest, Ullisburg and intermediate stations at 7.00 a. m. and 3.75 p. m.

NOS. 1, 3 and 9 run daily between Harrisburg and Harrisburg No. 1, 3 and 9 run daily between Harrisburg and Hagerstown. Fallman palace sleeping cars between Now ork and Knoxville, Tenn., on trains I west and 10 and

Dally except Sunday. On Sundays will leave Philadelphia at 4 % SOUTHERN PENN'A R. R. TRAINS. Pas. Pas. Mix. Pas. Mix. Pas.

H. A. Ridder. Gen'l Pass. Agent.

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Prothonoury, &c.—Frank P. Lynch.
District Attorney—George B. Danlels,
Trensurer—Theo Sipes,
Sheriff—Daniel Sheets,
Deputy Sheriff—James Rumet,
Jury Commissioners—David Rotz, Samuel E. Hockensmith, Auditors—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Lamberson, Commissioners—H. K. Malot, A. V. Kelly John Pisher, Cherk—Frank Mason.

J. F. Boyn, Supt

Oronor—ounty Suivey or —Jonas Lake, county Superintendent—Clom Chesnut. Morneys—W. Scott Alexander. J. Nebs. Sipes Thomas F. Sloan F. McN. Johnste M. R. Shadher, Geo. B. Daniels, John Sines.

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