

LET US SMILE.

The thing that goes the furthest toward making life worth while, that costs the least and does the most is just a pleasant smile. The smile that bubbles from a heart that loves its fellow men will drive away the clouds of gloom and coax the sun again. It's full of worth and goodness, too, with manly kindness about it. It's worth a million dollars, and it doesn't cost a cent.

ETHICS OF THE KITCHEN.

In the Big Restaurants the Chef Exercises Military Discipline. "The cooks employed by the four or five big New York restaurants form an interesting coterie," said the old restaurateur. "They are a clammy set and guard the secrets of their profession most jealously. Like the best waiters, they are of Swiss or French birth and have learned all they know about cooking on the other side. Their esprit de corps is remarkable, but perhaps no more remarkable than the almost military discipline which the chef exercises in his relations to his assistants."

"As you probably know, the cooks, as a rule, receive so much a month and 'found'—that is, they are given their meals. With their meals they have what they want to drink, and, strange to say, it is generally beer. When the meal is ready, no one sits down until the chef has taken his place at the head of the table and given the signal, like the interloper in a minstrel show. On the chef's right is seated the assistant chef, and on his left is the 'son of the house,' provided that the proprietor has a son, who is learning the business of restaurant keeping from its practical side, and this is not so unusual as it may appear.

"But to return to the chef. In addition to being the absolute ruler of the kitchen, he has the unique distinction of wearing a starched cap, jacket and apron. The other cooks wear garments which are not starched. The only other person who is permitted to don starched clothing is the son of the house. If one of the cooks, the sauce cook, for example, should dare to appear in the kitchen with his cap stiff and glossy instead of limp and dull, somebody would be discharged, and it wouldn't be the chef. So you see that there are tricks in all trades and traditions in all callings."

Straitening Sticks. In some parts of Europe roots are specially cultivated for the growth of straight sticks, to be used as walking and umbrella sticks, and great care is exercised to keep them straight. But, as a general thing, the sticks have to be straightened artificially.

A quantity of sand is placed on the top of a hot stove, and in this heated sand the sticks are buried until they become pliable. The workman takes the crooked stick, inserts it in a notch cut in a stout board which lies at an angle inclined from him and bends it until it becomes straight. It is then allowed to cool and become rigid. The degree of heat must be regulated according to the wood, for a temperature which will do nicely for one stick will quite spoil another.

A similar process is adopted in bending bamboo canes and all the various kinds of sticks that are required to be curled or twisted.

Too Much Killing in Africa. I have one thing more to say, and I say it in proof of my opinion that there has been a great deal too much killing in Africa. During the last ten years my routes, added to those of my colleagues, exceed 20,000 miles beyond the reach of railroads and mainly in the most remote parts of Africa of today, yet no one of us has found it necessary to take a single human life, and for my own part I would have no compunction in traveling again unarmed over any part of these 20,000 miles.—A. St. Hill Gibbons in Geographical Journal.

A Caustic Critic. An indifferant actor who bitterly resented the German journalist Saphir's criticisms, revenged himself by chalking on his door the word "Ass." Saphir, who recognized the hand, dressed himself very carefully the next day and returned the call. "You were kind enough to pay me a visit yesterday," he said, "as I saw by the name, so permit me to return the civility."

A shrewd farmer says that the hog is the mortgage lifter, the sheep the farm fertilizer, the cow the barn builder and the hen the grocery bill payer. This quartette and a man and woman not afraid of work in caring for them will insure prosperity on any farm.

IDENTIFYING PHOTOGRAPHS.

A Habit of Tourists That Makes Business For an Artistic Artist.

"Each season's excursions to Europe means an increase in my business in the fall," said the all-around artist. "Scores of tourists come back with a trunkful of photographs that are not marked of whose originals they have no more idea than a cat. 'It seems queer that a person could visit the most famous spots in Europe and not be able to identify one of the photographs, but I find that this is frequently the case. There are several causes for this ignorance. For one thing, they rush through so hurriedly that they haven't the time to do more than look sideways at things as they pass by, and they buy the pictures just to remind them that they were in the cathedral and climbed the staircase and drank from such a fountain. 'Then, again, many people return with photographs of places that they didn't pretend to visit while abroad. The pretense begins when they get home, and they have brought the photographs along to back them up in their assertion. 'These pictures have all been bought by the wholesale and are jumbled together without the slightest regard for the unities, and the first thing necessary is to turn the chaos into some kind of order. I have one girl in my employ who does nothing but sort, arrange and catalogue pictures. Her task is not always a light one. Of course, there are regulation pictures of regulation sights that are recognizable at a glance, but tourists have a habit of falling into out of the way pictures, and we are often led to quite a chase before we can place all of them.

"Our most difficult task is to straighten out the work of amateur photographers, many of whom cannot name their own pictures. A large percentage of these photographs are very crude, and the point of observation is so unusual that the most experienced globe trotter would not recognize the scene. By tireless investigation we have always been able to set these luckless tourists right, however, and have thus added to their happiness and our own income."—New York Sun.

Shoes For One Legged People. "The one legged man or woman who does not patronize the custom shoemaker buys his or her shoes precisely like the two legged person—at the ready made store, the proprietor of which, with an eye to business, is usually willing to break a pair to sell the single right or left shoe that the one legged customer requires," said a shoe dealer. "The single shoe remaining is sent back to the factory to be matched up, and this is done with perfect accuracy. Every pair of shoes is numbered, and it could easily, if it were desired, be traced back to the stock from which it is made. There is no guesswork about it. The shoe required to mate the shoe remaining is made upon a last of mathematically the same proportions, and the pair thus restored is as perfectly mated as the original pair.

"The one legged man or woman who buys in this way a single shoe pays slightly more than half the price of a pair. For instance, if he or she selects the right or left of a pair of shoes that sell for \$3 a pair the cost of a single shoe will be \$1.65, the extra 15 cents being charged to defray the expense of sending the old shoe back to the manufacturer to be mated."—Washington Star.

Returning a Favor. The mayor's chair of a certain town in England was occupied by a gentleman of great generosity. Among the applicants who sought relief from him during his tenure of office was a well known local character known as "Talking Tim," who asked the loan of a few pounds to buy a donkey and cart and set him up in the rag and bone business. "Well, Tim," said the mayor, "if I give you this money how are you going to repay me?"

This was a poser for Tim, but a thought struck him, and he blurted out: "Well, yer worship, if ye are kind enough to give me the money I'll tell ye what I'll do, I'll name the donkey after yer worship!"—London Answers.

The Derivation of Calico. The word calico has a queer origin. Many centuries ago the first monarch of the province of Malabar gave to one of his chiefs as a reward for distinguished services his sword and all the land within the limits of which a cock crowing at a certain temple could be heard. From this circumstance the town which grew up in the center of this territory was called Calico, or the cock of crowing. Afterward it was called Calicut, and from this place the first cotton goods were imported into England, bearing the name of calico.

His Excuse. At a village in Staffordshire a boy was detained from school to assist in sorting potatoes. The schoolmaster, as usual on such occasions, desired the boy's father to write and state the cause of his absence. The next morning the boy appeared with a note from his father which contained but one word—"Kept at home a-tatering." The schoolmaster, astonished at such a word, puzzled over it some minutes, but at last discovered it to be "Kept at home a-tatering"—Exchange.

Although the ostrich has powerful legs and can kick like a mule his limbs are very brittle and are easily broken. He has two toes on each foot, one being armed with a horny nail which he uses as his principal weapon of warfare. When an unarmed man is attacked by one of these birds, the chances are very much against the man unless he can climb a tree or jump over a five foot wall.

Warding Off Danger From Beasts, Snakes and Storms.

The Malay is a firm believer in the efficacy of charms. He wears amulets, places written words of magic in houses and sports a tiger's claw as a preventive of disease. If he is specially primitive and backward, when he enters a forest he says: "Go to the right, all my enemies and assailants! May you not look upon me! Let me walk alone!"

To allay a storm he says: "The elephants collect; they wallow across the sea. Go to the right, go to the left. I break the tempest." When about to begin an elephant hunt, according to Thompson, he uses this charm: "The elephant abode to fly away at night to feed on blood, taking the form of the head and intestines of the person it inhabited, in which shape it wanders around. Such beliefs may perhaps have their origin in metempsychosis, which in other ways has some foothold among the common people. For instance, elephants and tigers are believed sometimes to be human souls in disguise, and so the Malay addresses them as "grandfather" to allay their wrath and avoid direct reference to them. Crocodiles also are often regarded as sacred, and special charms are used in fishing for them. One such, given by Maxwell, is as follows: "O Dangerous, let us flower, receive what I send thee. If thou receivest it not, may thine eyes be torn out!"—Popular Science.

What do you think of an alliance between a plant and an ant, a veritable reciprocal treaty whereby the plant furnishes food for the ant and the ant furnishes protection for the plant? This is an actual existing relation in Australia, where a small, pugnacious ant and the bull's horn thorn live together under really remarkable conditions. But for the plant the ant would be without food, and but for the ant the plant would be destroyed by several varieties of insects that attack its leaves. The reciprocal plan and agreement are this: The thorn at the end of each leaf has a pair of hollow horns, around which is secreted a substance fitted for food for the ant and which is renewed by the plant as rapidly as it is consumed. In these horns the ant lives and finds his natural nourishment whisked easy reach. He objects emphatically to the presence of other insects, and as soon as any of the little enemies of the plant alight on the leaf which he has pre-empted he darts from his home in the thorn and makes such a fierce attack on the intruder that he is glad to make a hurried escape or else loses his life in the attempt to hold his position.

At a down town bank the other day I saw a teller counting a pile of bills, each one of which was upside down. "Why do you hold them that way?" I asked. "So as to view their left ends rather than their right ends," he answered. "It is natural to hold a pile of bills with your left hand and to turn them back with the right hand as you count. Counterfeiters know this, and so they are more careful with the work at the right hand end of the face. First impressions go a great way in judging of money, so they try to make it as favorable as possible. Of course, the safe way is to carefully examine all portions of a bill, but when counting rapidly I use this method."—New York Herald.

"For the land's sake!" said the woman in the blue Mother Hubbard as she fastened the clothesline to the division fence. "What do you think of them Joneses tellin' around that the burglars got in their house and stole the family silver? Family silver! Huh!" "It's so, though," said the woman in the next lot. "They had a dollar a quarter piled on the mantel-piece for the grocery bill, an it was all in silver."—Indianapolis Press.

Where is "Way Down East?" "East" does not mean to the Washingtonian what it means to the New Englander, says W. D. Lyman in The Atlantic. Anything the other side of the Missouri is "east" to us. A new arrival from Massachusetts was once greeted very cordially in my hearing by a lady who had been here some time and who said: "I came from the east myself." "Ah!" said the New Englander "From what place?" "From Iowa," was the unexpected answer.

The Kansas State Employment Bureau has begun a systematic canvass for farm hands to help save the great wheat crop. Laborers in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, and as far east as New York will find plenty of work there. At least 20,000 additional men are needed to save the 100,000,000 bushels of wheat now maturing in that state. The railroads will give a special rate to the wheat belt.

How They Are Made, and Why They Do Not Burn.

Probably no one who has seen the filmy white mantle that hangs about the flame of the up to date gaslight has failed to wonder of what material this noncombustible affair is made. It looks so like tissue paper that, despite reason, one almost expects it to flash up in flame at any moment. It is made of an ash consisting mainly of the oxides of certain rare metals. These metals are lanthanum, yttrium, zirconium and others, which are rendered incandescent by heating to a high temperature.

A six cord cotton thread is woven on a knitting machine into a tube of knitted fabric of a rather open mesh. This web has the grease and dirt thoroughly washed out of it, is dried and is cut into lengths double that required for a single mantle. It is then saturated in a solution containing the requisite oxides, wrung out, stretched over spools and dried. Next the double length pieces are cut into two, the top of each piece is doubled back and sewed with a platinum wire, which draws the top in and provides a means of supporting the mantle when finished from the wire holder. After stretching the mantle over a form, smoothing it down and fastening the platinum wire to the wire mantle holder the mantle is burned out by touching a Bunsen burner to the top. The cotton burns off slowly, leaving a skeleton mantle of metallic oxides, which preserves the exact shape and detail of every cotton fiber. The soft oxides are then hardened in a Bunsen flame.

A stronger mantle is made upon lacemaking machinery.—Exchange Strange Reciprocity. What do you think of an alliance between a plant and an ant, a veritable reciprocal treaty whereby the plant furnishes food for the ant and the ant furnishes protection for the plant? This is an actual existing relation in Australia, where a small, pugnacious ant and the bull's horn thorn live together under really remarkable conditions. But for the plant the ant would be without food, and but for the ant the plant would be destroyed by several varieties of insects that attack its leaves. The reciprocal plan and agreement are this: The thorn at the end of each leaf has a pair of hollow horns, around which is secreted a substance fitted for food for the ant and which is renewed by the plant as rapidly as it is consumed. In these horns the ant lives and finds his natural nourishment whisked easy reach. He objects emphatically to the presence of other insects, and as soon as any of the little enemies of the plant alight on the leaf which he has pre-empted he darts from his home in the thorn and makes such a fierce attack on the intruder that he is glad to make a hurried escape or else loses his life in the attempt to hold his position.

Instead, Horatio Seymour was nominated; and Kate Sprague that night was the most unhappy woman in the land. Dyspeptics cannot be long lived because to live requires nourishment Food is not nourishing until it is digested. A disordered stomach cannot digest food, it must have assistance. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests all kinds of food without aid from the stomach, allowing it to rest and regain its natural functions. Its elements are exactly the same as the naturally digestive fluids and it simply can't help but do you good. Trout's drug store.

A man is naturally at his worst when his own temper gets the best of him. Pan-American Exposition Now Open. The Cumberland Valley Railroad Company has now on sale regular Summer Excursion tickets to Buffalo on account of Pan-American Exposition and to Niagara Falls. The rate from Mercersburg is \$18.00. In addition special excursion tickets to Buffalo, good to return within ten days from date of issue, will be sold every day until October 31st, at rate of \$14.85 from Mercersburg.

For the accommodation of visitors to the Exposition the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has put on two new trains in each direction, between Harrisburg and Buffalo, with which Cumberland Valley trains make close connection at Harrisburg. Nos. 4 and 10 reaching Buffalo at 8.00 P. M. and 7.35 A. M. respectively. Returning leave Buffalo at 8.00 P. M. and 8.30 A. M. connecting with trains 1 and 9 respectively.

"The Doctors told me my cough was incurable One Minute Cough Cure made me a well man." Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H.—Because you've not found relief from a stubborn cough don't despair. One Minute Cough Cure has cured thousands and it will cure you. Safe and sure. Trout's drug store.

Kate Chase's Great Ambition.

The story of "The Dashing Kate Chase and Her Great Ambition," is told by William Ferrice in 'The Ladies' Home Journal' for June. Born in 1840, she early began to exhibit a masterful spirit, to study politics, and to dream of the possibilities in store for her when her father, Salmon P. Chase, was proposed as a candidate for the Presidency in 1856 and again in 1860. When he was called to a Cabinet position he had been married three times, and it was whispered that he was about to make a certain lady his fourth wife. But Kate had made up her mind that no one should step in between her and her father, and one day when the lady called she was made so keenly to feel that she was an intruder that the budding romance was blighted, and Chase remained a widower.

Even after Kate's brilliant marriage to Senator William Sprague, of Rhode Island, she still cherished the ambition to see her father installed in the White House, and was most gracious to those who were likely to be influential in helping her to advance his interests. When he was appointed Chief Justice she saw in it only a scheme to head off his Presidential aspirations forever, and said, half jocosely, half reproachfully, to Senator Sumner, who had voted for the appointment; "And you, too, Mr. Charles Sumner, in this business of shelving papa! But never mind, I will defeat you all!"

In 1868 she nearly succeeded in getting the Democratic National Convention to carry out her wishes. It was in session in Tammany Hall, New York City, and she kept in communication with it by messengers, waiting anxiously for the moment when it was believed her father would carry all by storm. On the fourth day the moment seemed to have arrived, and her heart leaped with joy. But the expected stampede did not come, and the impatient daughter was almost moved to go herself to Tammany Hall. Indeed, there were afterwards some politicians who observed that if she could have gone among the delegates on the floor, she might have been able at the crucial point to have swung the convention to the Chief Justice. Instead, Horatio Seymour was nominated; and Kate Sprague that night was the most unhappy woman in the land.

Friends:-- Have you seen our Spring Stock of Dress Stuffs? From the way they are moving out, they must be all right. Among the Special Attractions are the Mercerised Gingham New and Handsome Dimities, Lawns, Piques, &c. We also have a nice stock of Woollens for Dresses and Skirts. Our notion stock is complete with all the novelties of the season. For men and Boys we have a lot of Straw Hats to close out at half-price and less. 25 cent hats going at 12; 50 cent ones at 25 cents, and dollar hats at 50 cents. Don't wait. Not many of them. Look at this ad next week. Respectfully, G. W. REISNER & CO.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY TIME TABLE.—May 27, 1901. THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS Covers the Field. In every part of the County faithful reporters are located that gather the daily happenings. Then there is the State and National, News, War News, a Department for the Farmer and Mechanic, Latest Fashions for the Ladies. The latest New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia Markets. The Sunday School Lesson, Helps for Christian Endeavorers, and a Good Sermon for everybody. THE JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE. SALE BILLS, POSTERS, DODGERS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, &c. In fact anything and everything in the best style along that line. Sample copies of the NEWS sent to any of your friends on request. ADVERTISE IN The Fulton County News.