

ADVERTISING RATES. For space of 5 lines 3 times... \$1.50. For space each subsequent insertion... \$1.00.

NOW.

If you have a kind word, say it; Throbbing hearts soon sink to rest. If you owe a kindness, pay it; Life's sun hurries to the west.

A Tragedy.

The following tale was related to the writer as true, and he believes it to be true. A woman came to Chicago for treatment at the hands of the notorious Dowie.

Willed A Fortune.

Miss Veronica McDermott, of Mt. Savage, has been willed a fortune by James S. C. Leary, of Dublin, Ireland, on condition that she marries Dr. Elroy McCoy, a practicing physician living in Colorado.

It Dazzles the World.

No discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

Profits in Fractions of Cents.

It is most astonishing that trade in these days is making its enormous profits in the fractions of a cent. In one of the cities of the country there was a bank president who gave his millions for philanthropic purposes.

White Man Turned Yellow.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly.

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.

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.

Lavender-scented sheets are the delight of dainty housewives and it is claimed that they induce sweet slumbers. The order is exceedingly fresh, clean and wholesome, and old-fashioned housewives always scented their linen and drapery with sprigs of the sweet oil flower.

You can never cure dyspepsia by dieting. What your body needs is plenty of good food properly digested. Then if your stomach will not digest it, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will.

There are many people who from a false idea of economy fail to get the best results from the use of ice and refrigerators. A common mistake is getting a small piece of ice every day or every other day, instead of filling the ice chamber two or three times a week.

"I wish to truthfully state to you and the readers of these few lines that your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is without question, the best and only cure for dyspepsia that I have ever come in contact with and I have used many other preparations."

Woman will never be able to have herself placed upon an equality with man as long as her letters are delivered at the house. The man who elbows past woman for the purpose of getting a seat in the car never crowds a woman out of her pew in church.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad has fixed upon Thursdays, June 20th, July 5th and 18th, August 1st, 15th and 29th, and September 12th for their Annual Mid-Summer excursions to the Sea shore, the time allowed on these excursions being sixteen days.

Excursion tickets to Atlantic City, Cape May, and other South Jersey resorts will be sold from all stations on the Cumberland Valley R. R. on above dates for train No. 4 leaving Mercersburg at 8.00 a. m. at \$5.00 for the round trip, and will be good to return on any regular train (except the Penna. Limited) within sixteen days, including date of issue.

It puzzles a horse to know what a woman is driving at. The most dangerous hole in a pocket is the one at the top.

A REMARKABLE DUEL.

BOTH OF THE PARTICIPANTS WERE QUICK ON THE TRIGGER.

An Enforced Parade Preceded the Gun Play, Which Was on the Pull and Shoot Order—Why Bratton Was Glad He Lost His Right Hand.

"The most affectionate looking two handed gun play that I ever saw," said a Colorado gentleman in one of the house committee rooms, "was the one that happened at La Junta, in my state, between 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton and George Gannon, as pizenish a pair of real bad men of the type that has now passed away as ever fanned a .45 or twisted a Bowie.

"Gannon was the proprietor of the Gift Edge bookstall in La Junta, and it was at this place that he had some trouble with Bratton. The argument ended by Bratton backing out of the door with his hands up, Gannon having the drop. Gannon didn't shoot then because his gun wasn't loaded. He had been cleaning it and had forgotten to replace the cartridges. He'd have killed Bratton otherwise as a matter of course.

"That same night Bratton sent word to Gannon that he meditated shooting him up some on the following day. Gannon wasn't a man to take to the cliffs or the cactus, having plenty of notches on his gun barrel himself, and he walked around the next afternoon like a light battery of artillery. 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton bulged him, however, by turning a corner suddenly as Gannon paraded down the main street, and then it was Gannon's hands that went up for a change. Bratton had two guns covering him, and Gannon knew his gait.

"This," said Bratton, "is where I get an even break for my coin. Now, you like me so much, Gannon, that I want you to sort of show your appreciation of me by walkin' around town linked arms with me for awhile."

"It was up to Gannon to comply with this peculiar request. 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton jabbed his guns back into his belt, and then he clutched Gannon's left arm and passed it through his right. The disadvantage of this arrangement accrued to Bratton. It left Gannon's gun arm free, while in case of argument Bratton would have to use his left gun. But 'Big Divide Jim' wasn't selfish.

"The population of La Junta was amazed to see 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton and George Gannon, who had always been more or less sore on each other and who had had a quarrel that meant the death of one or both of them on the night before, walking arm in arm up and down the main street of the town. It looked like a peripatetic love feast between the two of 'em. But they were watching each other like cats. At the end of the street Bratton, still with his right arm linked to Gannon's left, stopped suddenly and said: 'George, I ain't much on the blow about any gun suddenness that I may possess, but I sure want to give you a chance. You thrung it into me last night in a way that's cut up so much of the atmosphere around here that there's not enough air left in this neighborhood for both of us to breathe at one and the same time. I'm a-goin' to count three, and when I say 'three' it's a breakaway and a finish. You've got a loose right arm, but I ain't no hog. One—two—three!"

"The event proved 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton the quicker man and the better marksman. He got Gannon through the heart, whereas Gannon's ball lodged in Bratton's right wrist. Bratton had to suffer his right hand to be cut off that same night.

"The last time I saw him was in Creedmoor. He was sitting on the edge of a bunk in his own cabin, close to a claim he was working. I hadn't seen him since he'd lost his hand. 'Jim,' said I, 'it's too bad you should have lost that right hand. If the fellow that plugged you had only got the left hand, why?'"

"Oh, I don't know," said Bratton philosophically. "If I'd ha' lost my left, I wouldn't have been able to play the fiddle any more." "He reached under his bunk and brought forth an old violin. Then he rigged up an attachment he had for holding the bow in his right stump, and he played the instrument real sweetly for me for half an hour or so. 'I couldn't have done no fingerin' if I'd ha' lost my left hook, you know,' he said simply when he put the old fiddle away.—Washington Post.

The Result of His Study. "I suppose you have made a study of human nature," remarked the friend. "I attribute my success in life to that fact," answered Senator Sorghum. "Were you ever tempted to give the world the benefit of your observations, to put them into book form as a human comedy or something of that sort?"

"My dear sir, it wouldn't take a book to do it. I have figured on the problem of human nature until I know the answer. I should just say, 'Human nature loves money,' and let it go at that."—Exchange.

Buttons. Towne—For goodness' sake, what are you so cranky about? Browne—Oh, I asked my wife to sew a button on my coat. Towne—And wouldn't she do it? Browne—Yes, but I've just discovered that the button she sewed on my coat she cut from my vest.—Exchange.

What Was Needed. Henry Ward Beecher used to tell a story about a priest in the olden time who was called to bless the field of a poor farmer prior to the planting. He came and after surveying the soil remarked to the agriculturist, "Praying won't do here; what you want is nature."

Can't Stop the Sign Man. The scenic beauties of Niagara falls are to be increased this summer by a sign 280 feet long and 37 feet high which is to be placed on the Canadian side of the falls on the site of the burned Clifton House.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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A LITTLE NONSENSE.

How a Cowboy Had Fun With an Athletic Parson.

A clerical friend of mine told me a capital story of a Yale man who was the stroke out of his crew and the chief athlete on the football field.

He entered the ministry and spent years in missionary labor in the far west. Walking one day through a frontier town, a cowboy stepped up to him and said:

"Parson, you don't have enough fun. Take a drink." The minister declined.

"Well," he said, "parson, you must have some fun. Here's a faro layout. Take a hand in the game." The minister declined.

"Parson," said the cowboy, "you'll die if you don't have some fun." And he knocked the parson's hat off his head and hit him a whack on the ear.

The old athlete's spirit rose. The science which had been learned in the college gymnasium and forgotten for a quarter of a century was aroused, and a blow was landed on the jaw of that cowboy that sent him sprawling in the street.

The parson walked over to him as if he had been a door rug, picked him up and dusted the side of the house with him and then mopped up the sidewalk with his form.

As the ambulance was carrying the cowboy off he raised his head feebly and said:

"Parson, what did you fool me for? You are check full of fun."—New York Times.



Everybody Wants It. "Well, the Northern Pacific corner didn't last long. That shows how hard it is to get a corner in railroads." "Yes, and if you've noticed it's next to impossible," replied the end seat hog, "to get a corner in street cars."—Philadelphia Press.

His Mistake. Ethel—He telegraphed his proposal to her. Maude—And did she accept him? Ethel—No; she said that she had no use for a man who would waste his money on telegraph tolls instead of spending it for caramels.—Somerville Journal.

The Man Who Didn't Get Off. "For deep laid, underground, double dyed, contrary meanness, give me a woman!" "Goodness! What do you mean?" "They always go to cleaning house just when a man is thinking of going fishing!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Some people keep so busy looking out for the rainy day that they don't know that the sun over shines. "Distance lends enchantment to the view." A rich man can see many advantages in being poor.

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, Earsburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times as much. Book about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by F. C. DEWITT & Co., Chicago. Trout's drug store.

NEW GOODS - AT - J. K. JOHNSTON'S. WITH twenty-five years' experience purchasing goods in the East, I have never bought a lot of goods with which I am so well pleased as those for this spring's trade. I am prepared to offer you goods both in quality and quantity that cannot be surpassed, and at prices that will astonish you for their cheapness.

CLOTHING. For boys 3 to 5 years of age, we have those beautiful Vestee Suits; from 5 to 15, two-piece suits; and for men, suits all sizes and prices. We have only space to mention Black Diagonal cotton-worsted suits, nice and dressy, at \$2.50. Men's and Boys' Overalls, cotton pants and jumpers; also, a fine line of Madras and Silk-front Dress Shirts at 48 cents.

Hats. We have all the latest things in Wool and Fur—all colors. Straw Hats for Men and Boys—Dress and everyday. Children's Fancy Skull Caps at 5 cents each.

SHOES. Men's good Buckled Creedmore for \$1.00. Buckled Creedmore—Tap sole and Iron heel for \$1.19. Men's Fine Shoes in Kidgo, Lone Calf, Tan and Patent Leather. Ladies' Kidgo and New Style Patent Leather for \$1.50. Children's Shoes from 25 cents, up.

Fishing Tackle. The Trout season is now here, and we have split bamboo rods, single and multiplying reels, cotton, sea grass, and oiled silk lines, plain and snooted hooks and 3-foot leaders. J. K. Johnston, McConnellsburg, Pa.

PHILIP F. BLACK, Manufacturer of Sash, Doors, Newel Posts, Hand Rails, Stairs, Banisters, Turned Porch Columns, Posts, &c. McConnellsburg, Pa. Doors 2 : 8 x 6 : 8; 2 : 6 x 6 : 6; 1 and three-eighths inches in thickness. Sash 12 x 20; 12 x 24; 12 x 28; 12 x 30; 12 x 32; 12 x 34; 12 x 36—inch and a quarter thick—always on hand. Sash—four lights to window—from 45 cents to 70. These sash are all primed and ready for the glass. Both the doors and the sash are made from best white and yellow pines.

Between Courses. The Armenian restaurants serve a between courses preparation which is particularly refreshing in hot weather and which might with advantage be added to American bills of fare. Prunes, figs and dates of the finest brands are rinsed thoroughly and are then soaked in a quantity of cold water until they regain their original plumpness. The water is then turned off and saved, and boiling water, enough to cover the fruit, is poured over it. This is allowed to stand on the fruit until it is cold, when the water in which it was soaked and the juice of a lemon, and sometimes that of an orange, are added, and the mixture is sweetened. It is then poured over cracked ice and served. The fruit juice is especially delicious, but the fruit will also be liked. Reducing Coal Bills. The following experiment is so simple that it may be worth the attention of many householders who find an accumulation of coal dust in their cellars: Mix three parts of ordinary garden earth, with one part coal dust and pour over it a kettleful of boiling water, in which has been dissolved a little washing soda. Back a fire of ordinary household coal well with this mixture. After it has burned for two or three minutes the caked dust gives out a clear glow of heat and burns away much slower than large coal. A woman always thinks her son was laid astray by some other woman's boy.