

Table with advertising rates: Per square of 10 lines 3 times, Per square each subsequent insertion, All advertisements inserted for less than three months charged by the square.

The President's Identity.

What a President carries in his pockets is much like what any other citizen does. The President's clothes which were removed at the Exposition Hospital have been sent to the Milburn residence, where the pockets were emptied. In the right-hand trousers pocket was some currency, \$1.80 in all. With these coins was a small silver nugget, well worn as if the President had carried it for a long time. Three small penknives, pearl handled, were in the pockets of his trousers. Evidently they were gifts that he prized, and was in the habit of carrying all three of them. They were simple knives, with no silver ornamentations, inscriptions, initials or other visible personal history. Another battered coin, presumably a pocket piece, was in the left-hand pocket.

The President's wallet is a well worn black leather one, about 4 by 5 inches in size. It was not marked with his name or other identification. In this wallet were some bills, amounting to \$45. A number of cards, which evidently had rested in the wallet for some time, were in one of the compartments. These were examined. In a vest pocket was a silver lead pencil. Three cigars were found. They were not the black Perfectos which the President likes, but a short size, and were recognized as some that had been given to him at Niagara Falls.

On two of them he had chewed, much as General Grant used a cigar; the other he had not touched. The President's watch was an open-faced, gold case, American made timekeeper. Attached to it was the gold chain the President always wore. No letters, telegrams, or papers were found. There was not on the President's person a single clew to his identity.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her. This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at W. S. Dickson's drug store.

July 18 the shareholders of the First National bank at No. 2 Wall street, New York, voted to increase its capital stock from \$500,000 to \$10,000,000, and this together with its surplus fund of nearly \$10,000,000, makes it the largest banking institution on the American continent.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly, having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kind and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. Trout's drug store.

"Well," said Willie's papa, after his first day in school, "what did you think of it all?" "Oh!" replied Willie, "I think the teacher is a regular nuisance."

"Oh! no. Why do you think that?" "Well, that's what you say I am when I ask questions, an' she asks lots more'n I ever did."

"Nearer My God To Thee."

Repeated by the Dying President, Has Interesting History.

The hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," which was sung in all American churches last Thursday, and which Mr. McKinley repeated just before his death, has an interesting history.

Perhaps no hymn, since the publication of Perronet's "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," in 1785, has received so wide and deserving a popularity. It finds a place in all collections of hymns in the English tongue, and is a favorite alike in Trinitarian and Unitarian churches. It has been translated into many languages, and has followed the triumphs of the Gospel in heathen lands.

It is the best metrical expression of the desire for a more intimate spiritual acquaintance with God, and the riches of his grace, that we have in modern psalmody. It is a fresh and touching expression of the same yearning aspiration toward God that we prize in Cowper's "Oh for a closer walk with God," which it succeeded in popular favor. It expresses a willingness to know God through the discipline of affliction.

Its imagery embraces the associations of one of the most sublime and interesting religious experiences recorded in the early Hebrew Scriptures, Jacob's vision at Luz. "And he lighted upon a certain place," says the scripture of Jacob's wanderings, "and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place and put them for his pillow, and lay down in that place to sleep. And he dreamed, and beheld a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it."

The hymn almost literally reproduces this delightful passage: Though like a wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone, Yea in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

The Scriptural account of the awakening of Jacob on the morning after the vision is as vividly brought to mind in the figures in the fourth stanza:

Then with my waking thoughts Bright with thy praise; Out of my stony grief Bethel I'll raise: So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, author of the hymn, was a daughter of Benjamin Flower, an English writer and editor. She was born in 1805. Her mother, a woman of culture, died early in life. There were two daughters, Sarah and Eliza. The strongest attachment existed between them. Both possessed the fine feelings of their mother, and were fond of books, music, poetry and art.

Their aesthetic tastes ruled even in childhood, and girlhood to them was a growing season of aspiration and expectancy. Eliza turned her attention to music and musical composition; and her sister to religious poetry. They were Unitarian in their church relations, but their piety was gauged by devotional feelings and high religious attainments, rather than by denominational requirements or sectarian views.

"Eliza Flower," says a critic, "attained a higher rank in music composition than before her time had been reached by any of her sex." Sarah Flower made the composition of poetry her occupation, while her sister pursued her musical studies. In 1834 she married William Bridges Adams, an eminent engineer and a contributor to the best periodical literature.

In 1841 she published a dramatic poem in five acts, entitled "Vivia Perpetua," in which she portrays the religious life, sufferings, strong faith and endurance of the early martyrs.

The hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was a record of her own religious experience, and was written as memorial of answered prayer, probably without any expectation that it would be of public service. It was furnished with thirteen other hymns to Charles Fox's collection of "Hymns and Anthems," published in London in 1841.

The cares of married life in no wise abated her early attachment to her equally gifted sister. Re-

garding "Vivia Perpetua" as the fruit of their joint aspirations and studies, she dedicated it to her sister in lines in which occur the following tender sentiment: In Thy content I wish a wreath more bright Than earth's wide garden ever could supply: Ah, me! I think me still how poor a strain, And fly for refuge to Thy love again.

Her sister's health, beginning to decline, and evidence of pulmonary consumption appearing, Mrs. Adams devoted herself to the invalid's room with unceasing watchfulness and self-forgetful care. Eliza Flower died in 1847. Mrs. Adams never recovered from the shock of the separation. Her religious aspirations, always strong, seemed now to receive a heavenly impulse. Her health gradually declined, and in 1849, two years after her sister's death she too peacefully fell asleep.

In her hymn she gives expression to the following jubilant expectation:

Oh, if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars forgot, Upward I fly, Still, all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

This hope seems to have been almost literally fulfilled in her death. We are told that "almost her last breath burst into unconscious song."

The following hymn, by Mrs. Adams, seems to have been written in the same spirit as "Nearer, My God, to Thee." It was sung at her funeral:

He sendeth sun. He sendeth showers, Alike they're needful to the flowers; And joys and tears alike are sent To give the soul its nourishment; As comes to me or cloud or sun, Father, Thy will, not mine, be done.

Oh, never will I at life repine, Enough that Thou hast made it mine; Where falls the shadow cold in death I yet will sing with fearless breath, As comes to me or shade or sun, Father, Thy will, not mine, be done.

The last stanza seems prophetic, when we recall the song of praise that trembled on her dying lips.

Henry Braydon Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than anything else during that time. Best Cough Cure." Trout's drug store.

Tom—I notice you're always at home now when he calls, and yet you used to think him such a bore.

Jess—But he's the least tiresome of all my admirers now.

Tom—Really?

Jess—Yes, all the others have been to Buffalo.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard st., Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. Trout's drug store.

The McKinley Estate.

The value of the estate of the late president, inclusive of everything he owned and the insurance policy upon his life, is believed to be about \$400,000.

When Mr. McKinley was elected for the first time he had just lost practically every cent he possessed by indorsing notes for Ohio friends. He was a generous man, caring little for money. He stepped into the White House financially wrecked, not merely having lost all his money, but heavily in debt and with notes against him.

His friends, prominent among whom were Mark Hanna and H. H. Kohlsaat, went to his rescue. They took up his paper and put him on his feet.

The president was frugal and lived plainly at the White House. He saved a good part of his salary of nearly \$1,000 a week, and devoted it to repaying the friends who had come to him in the hour of need. Eventually he paid back every penny advanced on his behalf, a sum total of about \$100,000.

One of Mr. McKinley's closest personal friends said today that the Canton house was worth \$12,000 and the farm \$30,000, and that, with securities and cash of \$100,000 and insurance of \$300,000, the estate would be worth a time more than \$200,000.

The late president left a will, the bulk of the estate going to the widow.

THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS \$1 per year.

List of Grand Jurors Drawn For October Term, 1901.

GRAND JURORS.

- Ayr—Scott Tritle, John Souders, John W. Ott, Jr., Belfast—T. R. Palmer, John D. Mellott. Bethel—Nathan Hill, Henry Post. Brush Creek—William Walters, John D. Smith. Dublin—E. M. Gelvin. Licking Creek—William Fagley. McConnellsburg—William H. Nesbit, John Sheets. Taylor—Riley Berkstresser, Zack McElhaney, W. C. McClain, William Hershey, Joseph Lohr. Thompson—Daniel Covatt, Dennis Everts. Tod—Henry Wolf. Wells—James L. Grissinger, John R. Lockard, Levi Truax.

SMALL JURORS.

- Ayr—Wm. P. Unger, John C. Heinbaugh. Belfast—Amos Barber, James L. Lake, G. W. Mellott, David R. Evans, George F. Smith, D. H. Mellott. Bethel—Joseph Charlton, G. W. Chesnut. Brush Creek—Thomas McGraw, W. F. Barton, W. T. S. Clevenger. Dublin—Mac Richardson, John Rosenberry, Samuel Cline, A. J. Fore. Licking Creek—Aaron C. Deshong, Reamer Sipes, Wm. S. Wooster, John B. Sipes, Charles Lawyer, Uriah Deshong, Baltzer Mellott. McConnellsburg—Charles Stech. Taylor—Harris Wagner, Jacob Lamberson, Nathan B. Stevens, C. C. Kerling. Thompson—John R. Lehman, Frank Shives, Denton Peck, John H. Brewer. Tod—Humphrey Naugle, Lincoln Wible. Union—William Rice, Cecil Scriver, J. Wesley Geingery.

STOOD DEATH OFF.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malaria fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at W. S. Dickson's drug store.

Mrs. Baker—I don't know much about the new girl, but she is good natured and harmless, at any rate.

Mr. Goss—How did you find that out?

Mrs. Baker—I notice that she sings at her work.

Mr. Goss—Huh! That is no sign; a mosquito does that.

Geo. W. Lane, Pawmo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." Trout's drug store.

"William, here's a dollar for you. You know I am running for office, don't you?"

"Yes, suh," replied the old voter, "but hit'll take about one dollar en a quarter to lect a man luk you!"

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. Large size contains 2 1/2 times as much. Sold all about dyspepsia and indigestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Trout's drug store.

GOOD ROADS AND BAD.

Bureau of Road Inquiry Moving in Right Direction.

The recent automobile race from Paris to Berlin attracted international attention because of the keen interest which is just now taken in the mechanical vehicle, says the Washington Star. While Europeans were chiefly concerned in the performance of the distinctive types of machines, Americans could not avoid the thought that such a race is virtually impossible in this country under conditions promising any fair test of quality. There are no such roads here as those which in Europe permit intercity automobiling and wheeling.

Our highways, save for short distances outside the larger cities, are disgracefully rough and unkept. Much has been done in the past few years to awaken the people to a sense of this condition, and the movement has been greatly accelerated by the wide popularity which the bicycle and the automobile have gained. It is to be hoped that the race will so stimulate the pride of the American steam and electric machine owners that a dozen years hence it will be possible to organize a 1,000 mile race out of any one of a score of scattered cities under ideal road conditions.

It is a noteworthy fact that until very recently nothing has been done in this country to collect and study road statistics. The good roads division of the department of agriculture, which has been doing excellent work for several seasons, has lately undertaken to remedy this defect and is now engaged in gathering data as to the character and number of vehicles which use certain roads.

It is hoped that in this manner it may be possible to demonstrate by figures the extent to which the highways are used by various classes. This will permit the study on an accurate basis of the wearing qualities of different road materials under varying conditions. The institution of this inquiry leads to the hope that by thus systematically approaching the subject the government's bureau may eventually arouse the interest of state legislatures to the point of the enactment of uniform highway laws. It is only by concerted action in this manner and by the adoption of even standards of excellence in all the states that roads will be produced which will compare favorably with those of Europe.

AID TO AGRICULTURE.

Benefits That Good Roads May Bring to the Farmers.

In welcoming the Mississippi good roads convention to Vicksburg, Mayor Trowbridge said in part:

"The proposition of good roads is a self evident proposition, and is one that is being taught, and we know how extensively taught, by past experience. I shall not attempt to enter into the question of how to acquire them, for there are gentlemen on this floor who have made a thorough study of that question, and we shall look to them for instruction and information on this subject. We can only promise them that their information shall not be lost, but being guided by the experience of the more advanced brethren of the western states, we shall endeavor to have our legislature frame such laws that will conduce to good roads.

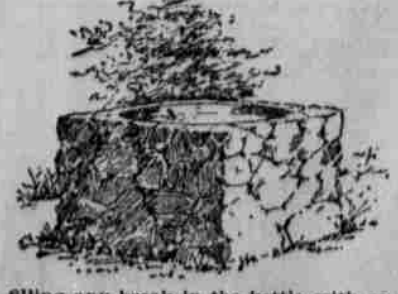
"It does not require the foresight of a prophet to tell that the question of good roads is one that will engage the politics of the counties of the state, and be even of national importance, for that question which affects the welfare, the comfort, the happiness, the prosperity of its people is one worthy of engaging the attention of members of the national congress.

"I beg pardon of the members of this convention for a digression, but there is a matter very closely allied to the question of good roads and one of such importance that I cannot refrain from touching on the subject, and that is one of scientific farming and the formation of a farmers' alliance throughout the southern states. Again, can we take advantage of the experience of our western brethren in the formation of these helpful societies or clubs that have done so much for their advancement and prosperity?

"With the good roads and prosperity on the farm that will surely come from the formation of farmers' institutes will so surely come the pride of the farmer in his farm, his house, his barn, his stock, his surroundings. It will then be no unusual sight to witness the visit of our country friends to our churches on Sunday. Then will the young beau harness up that young horse that he has taken so much pride in raising and, going after his best girl, will drive her on a visit to some neighbor or perchance, to a ball or theater in the city, returning home at a rattling pace over the good roads."

Roadside Watering Trough.

An old iron kettle, even if it has a hole in the bottom, can be utilized in the manner shown in the cut. A wall of rough stones is laid under it, using sand and cement mortar and smoothly



filling any break in the kettle with cement. The water can be brought into the kettle in a pipe over the top or through a hole drilled in the side. Such a watering place is an ornament to a roadside as well as a great convenience.

Breaking Range Horses.

Farmers are getting hold of a good many range horses from the great sales in the west, nearly all of them unbroken, says National Stockman. There seems to be an idea prevalent that the way to break a range horse is to thoroughly exhaust him or half kill him. Nothing of the sort. He should be broken just as if he were a native colt, making due allowance for his greater fear of human beings, his strangeness to restraint and his greater strength and activity. The range horse is not often vicious. He is simply wild and ignorant.

With the Schools Opening

there will be lots of wants and needs for the little folks. We have a complete stock of Boy's Suits that we will be glad to show you. Prices to suit anyone from 75c up.

Shoes.

Lots of them. Some shoes that you would think could hardly be worn out, so solidly are they built. You certainly want to see these shoes before you buy—all sizes.

We have

bought heavily of Men's Suits and Overcoats which we would have all our friends see. Every piece honestly made, good fitting, well lined, and wonderfully low priced. We think we can beat any other effort we ever made. Don't forget this, but come and see that we are not boasting.

A nice lot

of new Dress Goods just in for rainy day skirts, jacket suits, &c.

We will

close our wall papers out at prices that will please you. We want the room.

Call soon

and often, and we will make it pay you.

Respectfully,

G. W. REISNER & CO.

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 ; 4 and three-eighth

inches in thickness.

Sash 11 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.

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.

Farmer Hayrix (in department store)—I wonder what them there gals air allers yellin "cash" fer?

Mrs. Hayrix—I reckon mebbe it's tow let folks know they don't trust nobody.

The wind may be tempered to the horn lamb, but straw hat's and overcoats are seen.