

A ROMANCE OF RAGS

By Hope Harts.

"Rags" stood on the corner of two of the busiest streets of the city. The "beautiful" covered him with a white mantle, and a cold, biting wind swept chills through his thin, worn coat.

"Rags" was the eminently fitting sobriquet given him by half a dozen devilish youngsters.

"Rags" had walked the streets all day in a fruitless search for employment. He was "willing to do anything." "For God's sake, let me do something!"

The many times he had made this appeal he had ceased to count. Truly there was nothing prepossessing in the appearance of the shaggy haired man, with the stoop of 60 years and the burden of his poverty. And "Rags" services were not in demand.

It was growing dusk. Through the thick mist of snow the electric lights began to twinkle.

The lonely man on the corner put his hands in his pockets—they were empty. He heaved a sigh and, turning, entered a narrow side street leading to a cheap lodging house. The door closed behind him, and he wended his way up two flights of rickety stairs to his room—his home! The mockery of the word to how many poor, weary, aching, breaking human hearts!

"Rags" lit the dirty lamp and brought forth his old violin. He touched it tenderly with his almost frozen fingers, rested it under his quivering chin and drew the bow caressingly across the strings.

He loved it. It had been his companion now for 40 years. Its every tone was fraught with sweet memories. When the strings awoke to magic melody under the pressure of Love's bow, there thrilled an answering vibration in a fair woman's heart, and even after the heart was stilled the violin was the medium for "heart to heart" talks—the messenger from soul to soul.

"good fairy;" it had brought him into favor with the fickle goddess, Fortune, and the queen of fame had smiled when he and the old fiddle had played for her—long, long ago.

If "Rags" were playing for her tonight, she would surely lay a laurel wreath upon his silver hair, and fickle Fortune should return and fill his pockets with golden nuggets direct from far Cape Nome, for he played tonight as he had never played before.

A man passing on the street below paused and listened. He entered the lodging house and followed the stairs up to the half open door whence came the music. He was a man of 30, perhaps, and his face was one familiar to amusement patrons. He waited for the music to cease.

Five—ten minutes—and still the violinist played. Each passing moment the listener felt more certain that he had not been mistaken. He peered in at the door. The faint light fell across the old man's face, his fingers had warmed, his eyes flashed, and the love for his instrument (ah, there was the secret of his power tonight) shone in his countenance.

There was only one thing else on earth he cared for—since Kate was gone—and tonight was the last time he would ever touch the beloved violin!

Tomorrow it would hang in some pawnbroker's shop, and he—

His frame shook with sobs, and the music ended in a broken chord.

"Father!"

The word was uttered in a low, concentrated tone, and the strong hand of youth clasped the feeble hand of age.

"Father!"

The old man started. The gray head was raised, and the violinist looked into the handsome face before him.

"My boy! My boy!" he cried, his arms round the two things he loved most on earth, the old violin and his child.

"And you never received my letter, father?" the boy had asked. "I supposed your silence meant that you were still angry with me, and pride forbade my writing again."

"It was too hard on you, my lad," the old man wept. "Kate told me so. Sixteen was but a boy, and the circus ring is attractive!"

"From a reserved seat," the young man interrupted. "But the spangles are for the benefit of the audience, and sometimes each separate spangle means a separate heartache to the wearer. Many, many times I longed to see the old home and you and—mother. And you have been searching for me ever since!"

And after awhile the young man told the old one a little story of

One made up of loveless alone— A woman-of-her gentle sex The seeming paragon,

who had brought into his life brightness thousands of times more radiant than ever the spangles of circus riders in years of yore.

Then the old man and the young man and the violin that would not hang in a pawnbroker's shop on the morrow all went away together to find her.

The snow had ceased falling, the moon was shining, and the gilded crowd of fashionable St. Paul's gleamed pitiless and cold in the white light—Nickel Magazine.

The Hartford (Conn.) Circuit Meet. The Grand Circuit meeting at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, will be held Sept. 2-4, and many of the best horses in the country are named in the classes already closed. There are eight open classes. The Charter Oak purse, \$10,000, for 2 1/2 horses, will be trotted Thursday, Sept. 5. The programme is a fine one and the meeting will attract to Hartford thousands of lovers of the light harness horse.

LITTLE PRICES ALWAYS, But Never So Little As Now.

During the past few weeks we have been carefully examining and purchasing Fall and Winter Goods.

Never in our history have we been so fortunate in buying such dependable goods at so low prices, and we now have a whole store-ful of bargains that will bring your neighbors when they see what you have bought, and how much money you have saved.

The rich and the poor, the capitalist and the wage-earner, are all on the same footing with us—all treated with the same consideration and courtesy—and all are required to pay cash or its equivalent. When you buy any thing here, you are not paying the bad debts of some one else. We do a cash business on a close margin—you pay only for what you get—not for what the other fellow gets. Isn't this sufficient reason for our asking for your patronage?

Groceries.

Gran Sugar 64c lb.—25 lbs. for \$1.55; Arbuckles Coffee, 12c lb.; Baking Soda, 5c lb.; Baking Powder, 10c lb.—quality guaranteed; Epsom Salts, 3c lb; 6 cakes Toilet Soap, 5c; 12 cakes Laundry Soap, 25c; 8 lb. Green Peas, 25c; Nic-nacs and Ginger Snaps, 7c lb; Corn Starch, 5c lb, pkg; First-class Crocks, 10c gal; Ham, 14c lb; Lard 10c lb; Pickling Spices, 20c lb.

Guns and Ammunition.

Single Barrel, breech loading Shot Gun, 12 gauge, 32-inch barrel, with patent shell ejector \$6.00; 12 and 16 Gauge Loaded Shells, 45c box of 25; Shot, 8c lb; Dupont's Rifle Powder 25c lb; Rook Powder, 8c lb.

Shoes and Boots.

Our line of Leather and Rubber Boots and Shoes is complete—all kinds except the poor kinds—which find no room here.

Tough shoes to tear, but mighty good ones to wear, are the kinds we sell.

Men's shoes for every day wear, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.35, \$1.40; Men's Dress Shoes \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 per pair; Ladies Dress Shoes, \$1.00 to \$2.40; Ladies Kangaroo Calf Lace Shoes for every day knock about use, \$1.10 to \$1.40.

Our \$1.30 and \$1.40 Kangaroo Shoes are the best values money will buy. Every pair is guaranteed to be worth the price asked. Children's and Misses' Shoes for school or dress, 65c to \$1.25 a pair. For those wishing a good roomy, comfortable shoe, we take pride in recommending our Ladies Common Sense Shoe at 75c a pair, and our Beaver Cloth lined clear to the toe shoe for \$1.25 a pair.

Leather Boots and Rubber Goods at rock bottom prices.

Dry Goods.

We know it is wrong to tempt people, but when you see our line of Dry Goods you will be tempted to supply your wants as the prices are so low, in fact, that we have little hope of their recovery.

Fancy 6 and 7c Calico, 4c a yard; Regular 6c Gingham 4 1/2c a yard; the best 5c Toweling around this neck of timber, 3c a yard; Outing Flannels, 14 patterns to select from, 6, 8, 9, 10 and 11c; Bleached and Unbleached Muslins 5c a yard up; Canton Flannels 6, 8, 9, 10 and 12c a yard; Shaker Flannel, 6, 7, 8 and 10c a yard; Table Oil Cloth 14c a yard; Window Shades complete with rollers and fixtures 8 cts each; Cotton for comforts 7c per lb; Bed Blankets—a big bargain—at 45c a pair; Carpet Chain at a very low figure.

We will pay in exchange for merchandise 75c per bushel, for Wheat; 56c per bushel for Rye; 35c per bushel for Oats; 15c per dozen for Eggs; 16c per lb for Butter.

HARRY E. HUSTON, Clear Ridge, Penn'a.

The Twenty-Fifth President.

President Roosevelt is spoken of as the twenty-sixth President, and more correctly as the twenty-fifth. The question is easily settled.

The usual printed list in the almanac put McKinley down as the twenty-fifth President, and on a hasty glance one naturally assumes that Roosevelt is the twenty-sixth. The following is the list usually printed:

- 1—George Washington. 2—John Adams. 3—Thomas Jefferson. 4—James Madison. 5—James Monroe. 6—John Quincy Adams. 7—Andrew Jackson. 8—Martin Van Buren. 9—William H. Harrison. 10—John Tyler. 11—James K. Polk. 12—Zachary Taylor. 13—Millard Fillmore. 14—Franklin Pierce. 15—James Buchanan. 16—Abraham Lincoln. 17—Andrew Johnson. 18—Ulysses S. Grant. 19—Rutherford B. Hays. 20—James A. Garfield. 21—Chester A. Arthur. 22—Grover Cleveland. 23—Benjamin Harrison. 24—Grover Cleveland. 25—William McKinley. 26—Theodore Roosevelt.

The confusion arises from counting Grover Cleveland twice, because the interval of the Harrison term occurred between his first and second term. If his

terms had succeeded each other as in the case of other Presidents holding two terms he would have been counted as the twenty-second President, Benjamin Harrison the twenty-third, as he was, and McKinley as the twenty-fourth. If both of Cleveland's terms are to be counted and he is to be called the twenty second and twenty fourth President, then other double terms should be counted also, and Washington would be the first and second President, and so on. This mode of enumeration would make Roosevelt the thirty-fourth President. By no reasonable mode of counting can he be the twenty-sixth. He is in fact the twenty fifth person to fill the office, and consequently the twenty-fifth President of the United States, counting personalities and not presidential terms.

A SENSIBLE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER

So Promises The Sunday North American, the First Number of Which Will be Out September 29.

The North American announces that on September 29th it will begin the publication of a Sunday edition. Prevailing conditions demand of each metropolitan paper an issue every day in the year, and the North American is sensibly obeying that demand. Rumors of this innovation have already been heard and interest and speculation as to what it will be like is keen. The North Amer-

ican, when it does anything, does it better than any one else and in the matter of a Sunday paper the same rule is expected to apply.

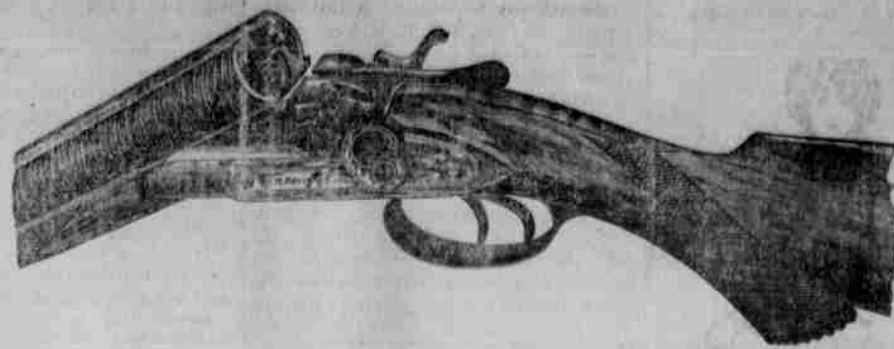
For one thing, The North American promises that its Sunday edition will be "different." The standard of text and illustration will be as high as that of any monthly magazine. It will not be "cheap" in any sense. It will not magnify the trivial, neither will it make heroes out of the silly and the commonplace. The North American's motto is, "A sensible Sunday newspaper," and if it is such it certainly will be different and welcome.

It will strive, of course, to be interesting and entertaining. That goes without saying. The special writers and artists are of the first rank and the magnificent mechanical equipment of The North American insures perfect printing.

As to the details of the paper itself this much is known. There will be four colored supplements in addition to the news sections and sheet music. There will be a supplement of eight pages in colors, devoted exclusively to women's interests, a comic section of four pages in colors, a magazine section of twelve pages in colors and a sixteen-page supplement in colors explaining the involved and varied processes of making a newspaper. The sheet music will be like that on sale in music stores in every particular. The first Sunday North American will probably consist of seventy-six pages, of which thirty-two will be used for news.

SPORTING GOODS.

GUNS, Loaded Shells, Powder, Shot, &c., &c.



J. K. JOHNSTON'S IS Headquarters

for anything and everything the sportsman may need during the hunting season.

Imperial Single Shot Guns—both 12 and 16 gauge, breech loading, 30-inch barrel \$4.90.

Double barrel, breech loading, shot guns, 12 and 16 gauge, top lever, extension rib, rebounding back action locks, pistol grip, patent fore-end, 30 inch barrel, left barrel choacked \$9.50.

Colt's rifles, octagon barrel, thirty-two center fire, 15 shot. Hunting coats, 75c; Leggins, 50, 75, and \$1.00; Loading Tools and Cleaning Rods.

We have just received 2400 loaded shells—this year's goods—all of Hazzard powder.

Shells—loaded with smokeless powder—cheap. Shot, 8c a pound; best black powder, 20c; gun caps, (waterproof) 5 to 8c a box. Cartridges for pistol and breech loading rifles.

J. K. JOHNSTON, McConnellsburg, Pa.

TERMS OF COURT.

The first term of the Courts of Fulton county in the year shall commence on the Tuesday following the second Monday of January, at 10 o'clock A. M. The second term commences on the third Monday of March, at 2 o'clock P. M. The third term on the Tuesday next following the second Monday of June, at 10 o'clock A. M. The fourth term on the first Monday of October, at 2 o'clock P. M.

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 6:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. A. D. McCloskey, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every other Sunday morning, counting from June 16th, at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:30. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

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 7:30. The alternate Sabbath evenings are used by the Young People's Christian Union at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Rev. A. G. Wolf, Pastor. Sunday school 9:15 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30. 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 6:30 p. m. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30.

There is at present time a swindler operating in the State who is making money in a new way. It is said he goes from house to house and extracts teeth without cost, providing a new set in ordered. He calls again in a short time and gets half the price and the plate and then disappears, leaving the victim minus teeth and cash. There is weeping and wailing but owing to the circumstances, no gnashing of teeth. There is, however, terrible chewing of gums.

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.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

TIME TABLE—May 27, 1901.

Table with columns: Leave, no., 2:00, 4:00, 6:00, 8:00, 10:10. Rows: Winchester, Martinsburg, Hagerstown, Greencastle, Mercersburg, Chambersburg, Waynesboro, Shippensburg, Newville, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg, Dillsburg, Arr. Harrisburg, Arr. Phila., Arr. New York, Arr. Baltimore.

Additional east-bound local trains will run daily, except Sunday, as follows: Leave Chambersburg 6:00 a. m., leave Carlisle 6:50 a. m., 7:00 a. m., 12:40 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 8:15 p. m.; leave Mechanicsburg 6:15 a. m., 7:30 a. m., 1:15 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 2:30 p. m., 3:52 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 8:52 p. m.

SOUTHERN PENN'A R. R. TRAINS.

Table with columns: P.M. (1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00), M. (7:00, 9:00, 11:00), A.M. (1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00), P.M. (1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00). Rows: P.M. & M. & A.M., Greenastle, Hagerstown, Martinsburg, P.M. & A.M., P.M. & M. & P.M.

Additional local trains will leave Harrisburg as follows: For Chambersburg and intermediate stations at 5:15 p. m., for Carlisle and intermediate stations at 9:37 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 5:10 p. m., 8:25 p. m., 11:10 p. m., also for Mechanicsburg, Dillsburg and intermediate stations at 7:00 a. m., and 8:37 p. m.

Non-1, 2 and 3 run daily between Harrisburg and Hagerstown. Pullman palace sleeping cars between New York and Knoxville, Penn., on trains 1 west and 10 east.

Through coaches to and from Philadelphia on trains 2 and 4 east and 7 and 9 west.

Daily, except Sunday. On Sundays will leave Philadelphia at 1:30 p. m.

President Judge—Hon. S. McC. Swepco. Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, David Nelson. Probationary, &c.—Frank P. Lynch. District Attorney—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—Theo Sipes. Sheriff—Daniel Shantz. Deputy Sheriff—Max Sheets. Jury Commissioners—David Rota, Samuel H. Hockensmith. Auditors—John S. Harris, W. C. Davis, S. L. Garhart. Commissioners—H. R. Malot, A. V. Kelly, John Fisher, Frank Mason, George Groner. County Surveyor—James Lakin. County Superintendents—Clem Chement. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Sloan, F. Mon. Johnson, M. A. Shaffer, Geo. B. Daniels, Jean P. Sipes.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

President Judge—Hon. S. McC. Swepco. Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, David Nelson. Probationary, &c.—Frank P. Lynch. District Attorney—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—Theo Sipes. Sheriff—Daniel Shantz. Deputy Sheriff—Max Sheets. Jury Commissioners—David Rota, Samuel H. Hockensmith. Auditors—John S. Harris, W. C. Davis, S. L. Garhart. Commissioners—H. R. Malot, A. V. Kelly, John Fisher, Frank Mason, George Groner. County Surveyor—James Lakin. County Superintendents—Clem Chement. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Sloan, F. Mon. Johnson, M. A. Shaffer, Geo. B. Daniels, Jean P. Sipes.

ADVERTISE IN The Fulton County News.