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ADVERTISING RATES: Per square of 2 lines 2 times... \$1.00

Want a New County.

The new county scheme that came nearly winning four years ago is to be revived and an effort made to split up the counties of Westmoreland, Fayette and Washington.

In Bed Four Weeks With La Grippe.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Roy Kemp, of Angola, Ind. "I was in bed four weeks with la grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar.

Some Excuses.

A correspondent sends a number of the strange messages received by teachers in elementary schools. Here, for example, is one from a mother who objects to physical culture:

"Miss Brown—You must stop teach my Lizzie fysical torture—she needs reading and figurs more as that. If I want her to do jump, I kin make her jump."

"Dear Teacher—Please excuse Fritz for staying home, he had the measles—to oblige his father."

Child Worth Millions.

"My child is worth millions to me," says Mrs. Mary Bird of Harrisburg, Pa. "yet I would have lost her by croup had I not purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure."

"Dear Teacher—Please excuse Fritz for staying home, he had the measles—to oblige his father."

A Deep Mystery.

It is a mystery why women endure Backache, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells when thousands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles.

A FIGHT WITH FATE.

BY W. BEHT FOSTER.

Several years ago a certain town on the New England coast was aroused from its somnolence by exciting news. The railroad which passed through the place was to lay a double-track system, had bought a large piece of land (mostly mud flats) along the bay shore, and announced its intention of erecting repair-shops and car-building sheds on its new property.

The sleepy town awoke to the importance of this news at once. In years past the place had been of no little importance as a seaport, but as American shipping declined Rivermouth had gradually become fossilized.

The company gave out the contract for the filling in of the mud-flats and the building of a sea-wall at once, and the contractor whose bid was accepted engaged many of his workmen on the spot, instead of importing foreign laborers. This made the man as well as the improvement doubly popular.

One reason why Rivermouth people were glad to see the work go on was that in time it would clean out one of the bad quarters of the town. The tenements bordering on the flats were old and disreputable, and scattered among them were several notorious dram-shops. In one of these—Cafferty's—a man had been killed only the year before; and his murderer, once a man respected in the town and of good family, had been sentenced to a long term in the State penitentiary.

The contract called for the completion of the filling and the sea-wall within a twelve-month, and the number of men engaged in the work was large. Yet if they did not work together and work well, the contractor could scarcely keep his agreement with the railroad company.

The workmen were divided into gangs, over each of which was an overseer; but the contractor soon saw that there must be somebody to "oversee" the overseers, or slackness, and inattention would result. At first it was his practice to go about among the different gangs himself; but he soon found that it needed the entire time of one responsible man to do that, and he looked about him for such a person.

One day, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, he went out where the sea-wall was being built, and on reaching the spot found a solitary individual busy on the face of the wall. It was a young fellow still in his teens, with an intelligent, though very grave, face. He had a bucket of cement and a trowel, and was engaged in "pointing" the wall; that is neatly filling in the seams and interstices with stone and cement. It was nice work, and required a competent workman.

Where are the rest of the men? asked the contractor. It's eleven o'clock, sir; and they've all gone over to old Cafferty's after their beer.

Don't you ever go with them? The young man's face flushed deeply, and he turned hastily away. The contractor repeated the question.

Never, sir! responded the other, in a low, strained voice. Why not? I don't drink.

Is that your only reason? No, it's not! exclaimed the young man, turning fiercely. See there! He pointed to a dingy brick building, surrounded by a high wall, which stood by itself on a hill half a mile away. That's the pest-house. I'd rather go in there, with a small-pox patient in every room, than into Cafferty's.

Why? queried the inquisitive gentleman. The young fellow looked at him strangely, for a moment. My name is Allan Blake, he said. Allan Blake—Allan Blake? repeated the contractor, puzzled. What of it? It was my father who killed Jim Brennan, the gambler, in

Cafferty's place a year ago, said the young fellow hoarsely.

O—ah—I am a stranger here, said the gentleman in some confusion, and was about to turn away. But something impelled him to go back and ask, Isn't there any other reason why you don't go off for your beer with the others, my lad?

How do you mean, sir? Isn't that reason enough?

I mean, do you keep to work from principle while the others take a recess in their employer's time?

Young Blake looked, for a few moments, a little puzzled. He did not at first catch the contractor's meaning. But gradually his face cleared.

Ah, I see. You mean to ask me if I do this because I think it is right?

The gentleman nodded, whereupon the other went on: Why, no, sir; I can't say it's exactly that. I'd do right anyhow, simply because it is right; but I keep to work because I want, one of these days, to be somebody, to succeed in business, to do something better than working on a level with a gang of navvies. I've my poor father's record against me. It's a hard row to hoe, I've found. I have lost two positions this year just because I was my father's son. But I'm bound to fight fate till I win! and Blake brought his clinched fist down into his hand with emphasis.

Yes, yes, nodded the contractor, smiling. I think we now understand one another. Do you know who I am?

No, sir.

Well, I think I once hired the man who hired you. However, you know where the contractor's office—the paymaster's office, is, don't you?

Yes, sir.

Then, my lad, you call there this evening half an hour after you quit work here.

At the appointed time Allan Blake presented himself at the contractor's office. That was his last day as a "navy" on the sea-wall. In less than a year he not only was the contractor's right-hand man, but he owned stock in the enterprise, and in ten years, although still a young man, was one of the leading citizens of New England's metropolis.—The Christian Endeavor World.

Thousands Sent Into Exile.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be an exile when Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. Astounding cures result from persistent use. Trial bottle free at W. S. Dickson's. Price 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Too Much For Reuben.

"Yes, sir," said Uncle Reuben, as the graphophone stopped, "that's mighty good—mighty good."

"Just wait awhile," said the youth, as he slipped on another record, "and I'll explain it to you."

"Oh, I understand it all right," responded Reuben. "Understand it all except one thing."

"What's that?" asked the youth? "Well," answered Reuben, with an abashed grin, "I understand how these slight-o-hand fellers pull big rabbits and pigeons out o' little hats, but I'll be danged if I understand how you get a full brass band in that box."

A Profitable Investment.

"I was troubled for about seven years with my stomach and in bed half my time," says E. Demick, Somerville, Ind. "I spent about \$1,000 and never could get anything to help me until I tried Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have taken a few bottles and am entirely well." You don't live by what you eat, but by what you digest and assimilate. If your stomach doesn't digest your food you are really starving. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does the stomach's work by digesting the food. You don't have to diet. Eat all you want. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures all stomach troubles.

Use or Lose.

If you allow your arm to hang uselessly by your side, the muscles soon become flabby and weak and finally the power to use it is gone. God intended that your arm should serve a very important function, and if you refuse to use it, you lose the power. A few summers ago, in company with some friends, I visited Mammoth Cave, Kentucky. We were not fortunate enough to see any of the eyeless fish that live in the quiet waters of that cavern, but the guide assured us that there are such strange creatures. What is the theory? In a history of the cave, written by Mr. Horace C. Hovey, who a few years ago made careful investigations under the auspices of the United States government, we are told of the fish that he caught, one had good eyesight, several had protuberances, or sightless eyes, while the most of them were destitute of even the rudimentary organs of vision.

From what scientists tell us, in their explanation of the formation of caverns, there must have been a time when there was no Mammoth Cave. Then the fish must have been lacking for. Some time in the past, when this subterranean passage was formed by the action of water and chemicals, making this in part at least an underground river. In fact there can be no question but that this takes place at present when the water is high in Green River. This stream flows above the cave, and when the water rises in the river it also rises in the cave. By sprinkling chaff on the surface of the water they easily determine that the two are connected. Although they have not as yet found the opening, it is plain that fish can easily be carried in. That explains the presence of the one fish with good eyesight. Remaining in those dark, cavernous depths, where no ray of light penetrates from the end of one century to another the fish become blind, and in the course of time all traces of eyes disappear.

So here again we see the same law—"Use or lose." We must either use what God gives us, or else the very power to use is taken away. Sometimes in the church or Sunday school we see people who have become careless or indifferent. There was a time when they delighted to go to Sunday school and enjoy all sorts of service for the Master, but not making the best use of their time, privileges, and blessings, they have lost interest.

We cannot be too careful in the use that we make of all the opportunities that God gives us. If we use them, new strength is developed, and we grow spiritually just as naturally as the plant that has plenty of warm rain and sunshine; but if we neglect these precious opportunities, once gone they are gone forever, and our lives do not bring forth the fruit that they should to the glory of God.

Stop It!

A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchial or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold. All dealers.

John W. Ambrose, while gunning on Sand Mountain, opposite Hancock, a few days ago, found the barrel and other iron parts of a rifle at a secluded spot on the mountain. The wooden parts of the rifle had rotted away. The find is another clue to the mysterious disappearance and death of Samuel Lloyd, of Berkeley Springs, who, about the close of the war, went squirrel hunting with a companion, in the mountains, and was not heard from for three years, when his skeleton was found within a few feet of the place where Mr. Ambrose found the rifle. Lloyd carried about \$5,000 in gold in a belt about his person. The belt and money have not been found. There was a rifle ball hole in the back of his skull when discovered. The rifle has been identified as Lloyd's by his relatives and the older citizens of Berkeley Springs, who readily recall the tragedy.

It is asserted that some of the Egyptian obelisks bear figures of men mounted two-wheeled vehicles greatly resembling the old-fashioned velocipedes.

J. K. JOHNSTON'S

Announcement of

Fall and Winter Goods

Bargains for Men



Men's Black Suits, \$2.40, \$4.85, \$6.75, \$7.50, \$9.00 and \$10. Men's Business Suits \$3.50, \$4.75, \$6.00, \$7.00, and \$10.00.



Children's two-piece Suits, 65, 90, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Boys' Reofer Coats \$1.75. Children's Vestee Suits—3 to 7 years old—\$1.25 to \$2.00.



Overalls—Men's strong, heavy-wip, 50 and 75 cents.



Men's Overcoats.—Stormcoats with large storm collars, from \$2.50 to \$10. Youth's overcoats.



Everyday Pants, 50, 75, and \$1.00. Dress Pants, \$1.00 to \$2.75.



Men's Underwear, 25, 48, and 98 cents. Children's Underwear.—Vest or Pants—10, 12, 15, 18, 25, and 30 cents.



Suspenders, 10, 15, and 25 cents.



25 Dozen Regular 25-cent Neckties going at 9 cents or 3 for a quarter.



Latest style Linen Collars—4 ply—at 10c. Linen Link Cuffs—15c per pair.



Men's and Boys' Dress Shirts 25, 48 and 75 cents. Men's and Boys' strong every-day Shirts, 25 and 48 cents. Men's Heavy Wool Over-shirts, 48 and 98 cents.



Men's Fine Kid and Douglas dress gloves, silk lined, \$1.00. Buckskin, Calfskin, Indian tanned, fire and waterproof—working gloves, 50c to \$1.25. Ladies', Men's and Children's wool mittens, 15, 25, and 50c.

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-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.

Your Column.

To show our appreciation of the way in which the Fulton County News is being adopted into the homes of the people of this county, we have set apart this column for the FREE use of our subscribers for advertising purposes, subject to the following conditions:

- 1. It is free only to those who are paid-up subscribers.
2. Notices must not exceed 30 words.
3. All "legal" notices excluded.
4. Not free to merchants, or any one to advertise goods sold under a mercantile license.
5. The primary object of this column is to afford farmers, and folks who are not in public business, an opportunity to bring to public attention products or stocks they may have to sell, or may want to buy.

Now, this space is yours. If you want to buy a horse, if you want hired help, if you want to borrow money, if you want to sell a pig, a turkey, a goose, or if you want to advertise for a wife—this column is yours.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it.

Prepared only at E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 11c bottle contains 3 1/2 times the strength.

Foley's Kidney Cure

makes kidneys and bladder right.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LAWYERS.

M. R. SHAFFNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Square, McConnellsburg, Pa.

All legal business and collections entrusted will receive careful and prompt attention.

BARBERS.

R. M. DOWNES, FIRST CLASS TONSORIAL ARTIST, McConnellsburg, Pa. A Clean Cut and Towel with each Shave. Everything Antiseptic. Razors Sterilized. Shop in room lately occupied by Ed Brake.

ISAAC N. WATSON, Tonsorial Artist.

Strictly up to date in all styles of hair cutting. Quiet, easy shaves. Hair-rins, Creams, Which-laze, whippers, extra charge. Fresh towel to each customer. Latest improved apparatus for sterilizing tools. Patron's opposite Fulton House.

HOTELS.

BARTON HOUSE, EDWIN BUSHONG, PROP., HANCOCK, MD. Under the new management has been refurnished and remodeled. Good sample rooms. Convenient for commercial trade. Fulton County Telephone connected. Livery and Feed Stable in connection.

CHURCHES.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. W. A. West, D. D., Pastor. Preaching services each alternate Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and every Sunday evening at 7:30. Services at Green Hill on alternate Sabbaths morning at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:15. Junior Christian Endeavor at 2:00. Christian Endeavor at 6:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. A. D. McCloskey, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every other Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. and every Sunday evening at 7:30. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:00.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. J. L. Grove, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. and every other Sunday evening at 7:30. The alternate Sabbath evenings are used by the Young People's Christian Union at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Rev. A. G. Wolf, Pastor. Sunday school 9:15 a. m. Preaching every other Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. and every other Sunday evening at 7:30. Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:00.

REFORMED—Rev. C. M. Smith, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching on alternate Sabbaths at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:00.

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 shall commence 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.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Justice of the Peace—Thomas F. Sloan, L. H. Wible. Constable—John H. Doyle. Burgess—H. W. Slocum. Councilmen—D. T. Fields, Leonard Hohman, Samuel Bender, M. W. Nace, Clerk—William Hull. High Constable—Wm. Baumgardner. School Directors—A. U. Nace, John A. Irwin, Thomas F. Sloan, F. M. Taylor, John Comer, C. B. Stevens.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

President Judge—Hon. S. Mc. Swone. Associate Judges—Lennal Kirk, David Nelson. Prothonotary, &c.—Frank P. Lynch. District Attorney—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—George B. Mellott. Sheriff—Daniel C. Fleck. Deputy Sheriff—Jury Commissioners—C. H. E. Plummer, Anthony Lynch. Auditors—John S. Harris, W. C. Davis, S. L. Garland. Commissioners—H. K. Malot, A. V. Kelly, John Fisher. Clerk—Frank Mason. County Surveyor—Jonas Lake. County Superintendent—Clem Chesnut. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Sloan, F. McN Johnston, M. R. Shaffner, Geo. B. Daniels, John P. Sipes, S. W. Kirk.

SOCIETIES.

Odd Fellows—McConnellsburg Lodge No. 744 meets every Friday evening in the Comer Building in McConnellsburg. Fort Littleton Lodge No. 484 meets every Saturday evening in the Grocer Building at Fort Littleton. Wells Valley Lodge No. 607 meets every Saturday evening in Odd Fellows' Hall at Wells Valley. Harrisonville Lodge No. 701 meets every Saturday evening in Odd Fellows' Hall at Harrisonville. Waterfall Lodge No. 773 meets every Saturday evening in Odd Fellows' Hall at Waterfall Mills. Warfordsburg Lodge No. 601 meets in Warfordsburg every Saturday evening. King Post G. A. R. No. 365 meets in McConnellsburg in Odd Fellows' Hall the first Saturday in every month at 4 p. m. Royal Arcanum, Tuscarora Council, No. 121, meets on alternate Monday evenings in P. O. S. of A. Hall, in McConnellsburg. Washington Camp No. 497, P. O. S. of A. of New Granada, meets every Saturday evening in P. O. S. of A. Hall. Washington Camp No. 554, P. O. S. of A. of Ruston, meets every Saturday evening in P. O. S. of A. Hall. John G. Taylor Post G. A. R. No. 380, meets every Saturday, on or near preceding full moon in Lashby hall, at 2 p. m., at Beck Valley. Woman's Relief Corps, No. 69, meets at same date and place at 4 p. m. Gen. D. B. STEBBINS Post 25, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month at 1 o'clock in Ridge.