

ADVERTISING RATES. Per square of 10 lines 3 times... \$1.50. All advertisements inserted for less than three months are charged by the square.

Our Population 84,233,069.

The Census Bureau has just issued a report announcing that the population of the entire United States, including all outlying possessions, was 84,233,069 in the census year 1900.

Continental United States, or United States proper, 75,994,575 (heretofore announced); Philippines, 6,961,339 being the estimate of the statistician to the Philippine Commission; Porto Rico, 958,243; Hawaii, 154,001; Alaska, 63,592; Guam 9,000; American Samoa, 6,100; persons in the military and naval service of the United States outside of the territory of the United States proper, 61,219.

These figures are based on the enumeration of June 1, 1900. The report says: "The total population of the United States at the close of the nineteenth century was but 84 and a quarter million. As the population of the United States at the beginning of the century was about five and a third million, the nation has grown nearly sixteen-fold in one hundred years."

"There are but three countries which now have a greater population than the United States, viz.: China, the British Empire and the Russian Empire. China and the British Empire have each of them probably between 350,000,000 and 400,000,000 or together nearly one-half of the total population of the earth. The Russian empire with about 131,000,000 people, has more than half as many again as the United States. France, including its dependencies, is the fourth country of the world in order of population and has about eighty-three and two-third million, or almost the same number as in the United States."

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. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me and I now use it exclusively in my family." Take no substitutes. All dealers.

Prayer and Promise.

This psalm of Moses, supposed to have been written concerning the awful consumption of human life during the forty-years' journey in the wilderness closes with an inspired prayer as a compensation for all this affliction. He pleads that for every day of sorrow, and every pang of grief there may be a corresponding and abundant recompense. And so it will be for us all if we walk in patience and hope. We have only to take God's way. We have only to accept his afflictions as needful for our good. We need only to trust in his fatherhood and providential goodness, and all will be well. The Red Seas will open. The bitter waters will grow sweet. The black cloud will break in blessing on our heads.

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 safe. 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.

Character and Environment.

One of the most popular fallacies of our day is that character is the product of environment; that if you put people into the right surroundings, they will be righteous. The entire drift of the New Testament is against this theory. Its teaching is that the right soul does far more to exchange external conditions than the right external conditions do to change the soul.

No sensible man overlooks the influence of circumstances upon character, but he sees that, however influential they may be, they are not finally determinative. It is upon that fact that the Christian theory of how human life and society are to be purified and ennobled rests. Christianity makes its primary appeal to the human conscience; it brings a message to the intelligent personality; it aims to reconstruct life and society and institution by transforming the personal, conscious life of the individual. Just in proportion as it does this it succeeds, and just in proportion as it leaves the citadel of the human personality defiant to divine influence, it fails.

Let us do everything that we can toward ameliorating the external conditions of human life, but the moment the Church substitutes service to the external requirement of man for her distinctively spiritual ministry she misses the essential feature of her vocation; she fails to avail herself of her principal resource.

Not only is God a spirit, man is a spirit. Not only must they who worship God worship Him in spirit and truth, but they who serve man must serve him in spirit and in truth.—The Watchman.

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.

The fellows who poke their legs under other people's tables in Washington and drink other people's wines until all the rest of their anatomy goes under the tables, are raising a big hub-bub because Mrs. Shaw, the wife of the new Secretary of the Treasury, is a radical temperance woman. Be what she may, Mrs. Shaw won't stop the drinking at Washington any more than Carrie Nation did in Kansas, but her influence will be for good at least and will be worth something.

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. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phebe Cherley, of Peterson, Ia., "and a lame back pained me so I could not dress myself, but Electric Bitters wholly cured me, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my household work." It overcomes Constipation, improves Appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50c at W. S. Dickson's drug store.

If one new word and its definition is learned each day in the year, at the end of that period you will have learned considerably more than 365 words. In looking up words you necessarily learn the use of many others. Pursue this course for a few years and you will have a command of language possessed only by a few.

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.

SITE FOR THE MEMORIAL.

Where the People's Monument to Wm. McKinley Will Rise.

BEAUTIFUL WESTLAWN AT CANTON, OHIO.

Natural Mound upon which the Memorial will be Erected.—Scenes of To-day.

Canton, Ohio, Jan. 13.—The mound where the body of William McKinley will eventually lie and above which will be reared the memorial of the people of the United States, is in the farthest section of Westlawn Cemetery. Without question it is the most beautiful spot there. Senator Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana, one of the trustees of the McKinley National Memorial Association, which is raising the funds for the memorial tomb, said, "when he first beheld it that it was 'the finest spot out of doors in all the world.'" The mound rises in a gentle slope about seventy-five feet from the little stream that lies at its feet and curves in a similar graceful sweep to the east. A carriage road lies at its base at the edge of the water and another one mounts the hill and circles it at the back. It is proposed to use about five acres of the mound—its very best part, in fact—which will give ample room for the stately tomb that will be erected and for the spread of greensward to relieve and soften it.

Lying there William McKinley can look with a spiritual eye upon the town of Canton whose chief glory he was; he can see from the eyrie of his monument the home where he was so happy and within whose stricken wall rests his devoted widow. And as he turns his gaze over the cemetery it will light on the graceful little marble figure—a rosy boy with a basket of flowers—that keeps watch and ward over the tiny graves of his two children at its feet. There is a long stretch of years between those little mounds and the great one that looks down upon them, but in all the time that elapsed from the day that he first turned and left his babies in their graves to the glad one when he lay in the same cemetery beside them, William McKinley's heart was ever aching for those little girls. It was the greatest sorrow that ever entered into his life, and no glory that ever came thereafter lulled it into sleep. It is only another example of how destiny works for him after death as it did in life, that their graves are to lie there hereafter in the protection of his mighty tomb whose shadow will cast a benediction upon them.

Back of these pathetic little graves lie those of his father and mother and sister. Between them—a link in death as in life—William McKinley would have reposed himself had not the love and the honor of the nation willed otherwise. Only simple headstones rise above them, characteristic in this very simplicity of the strong, unpretentious natures that lie beneath them.

He owed much to them, these sturdy, God-fearing parents, did William McKinley, and he could have raised a towering monument above them. But he obeyed the wish of their cold, white lips as he had the ruddy ones of life, and bestowed them for their long last sleep with all lived as well. Until the memorial tomb is built, the body of William McKinley will lie in the public receiving vault, where it was placed on September 18th, the day of the funeral. The massive coffin rests as it was placed there last September, encircled by the folds of the Stars and Stripes. This vault is a simply but effective bit of mortuary architecture. It was a gift to Westlawn Cemetery a number of years ago by Mrs. Frank Mason Werts of Canton, in honor of her husband. It is of Romanesque design, constructed of rock-faced and dressed Massillon sandstone at a cost of \$5,000 and is built into the hillside.—Night and day it is guarded by a

"William McKinley, 1801-1892."  
"N. A. McKinley, 1809-1897."

The gifts of the few. William McKinley was the people's President, and his memorial should come from them. The association has organized the country so that every one—no matter how remote from the activities of the world—has easy opportunity to contribute. Every postmaster and every banker in the land receive contributions; every express agent will forward them free of charge to the treasurers of the State committees or to the treasurer of the association, Myron T. Herrick, at Cleveland. Every contributor will receive an artistic souvenir certificate well worthy of preservation.

The officers of the McKinley National Memorial Association are: William R. Day, Canton, Ohio, president; Marcus A. Hanna, Washington, vice-president; Myron T. Herrick, Cleveland, treasurer; and Ryerson Ritchie, Cleveland, secretary. Wm. R. SAGE.

A man can't starve as long as he has a bank roll. **Foley's Honey and Tar** for children, safe, sure. No opiates. **Foley's Kidney Cure** makes kidneys and bladder right.

detail of United States soldiers, forty five in number.

These soldiers find their principal occupation in warding off relieu-hunters. Every day and all hours of the day, there is a stream of visitors at the vault. So strong is their desire for a remembrance—a faded flower, a bit of ribbon, even a spear of grass—that the utmost precaution must be taken to thwart them. A sentry keeps watch at the door of the vault, while other soldiers walk beats at the top and sides of the hill. So wearing is this duty, especially in the still watches of the night when even the bravest feel a shadow of fear in a gruesome cemetery, that the hours of service are cut down to the smallest limit and each man gets three days off each week. To counteract the monotony of this existence the men are drilled twice a day, and it is somewhat of an incongruity to hear the brazen note of the trumpet in a cemetery calling out the commands and to see the lively maneuvers of the men.

Westlawn Cemetery is practically on the outskirts of Canton, though an active man or an athletic girl of the day could walk it in twenty minutes. Should one care to ride, the electric car takes him within five minutes of the gates, and when the memorial tomb is built and the national heghra begins, there will be a line to the cemetery itself.

While not a show cemetery in any sense of the word—its unpretentiousness would militate against that—Westlawn is one of simple, appealing beauty and a quiet but definite charm. About it is an intangible sense of spirituality altogether missing from those grand cemeteries that demand admiration, and it touches the gentler emotions like the distant sound of sweet-toned church bells.

Westlawn is a fine bit of rolling country, comprising some sixty-five acres of well-diversified ground. Nature has done much for it, and, in the main, nature has been let wisely alone. Where art has stepped in, it has been to complement, not to contradict, as is so often the case. Its hills and valleys retain their first curvings and are still covered with their native oaks, some of giant size and all impressive with the dignity of age and fitness. These are set off, here and there, by other indigenous trees, so judiciously planted that the charm of a primitive landscape is never departed from. A beautiful little stream that widens into two tiny lakes, framed with tall trees and mirroring the beauties about them, winds lazily through the cemetery with no set purpose in view until it is forced into the picturesque activity of a waterfall. This stream is spanned at several places by rustic stone bridges, which afford admirable points to view the landscape. Everywhere the eyes rest are scenes of quiet beauty, and within its comparatively scant acreage there is far greater diversity that many a more pretentious cemetery could present.

This nation holds the wishes of the dead in reverence and is eager to fulfill them, so there was no dissentient voice that William McKinley should prefer to lie in the quiet of his home town rather than in the greater publicity of a big city. Rather, it saw in it only one more manifestation to add to the thousands it already knew, of the innate simplicity and sentiment of the man that pomp and vainglory could not destroy. And it honored him even more in death than in life, because he was true to himself and his ideals.

The character and size of the memorial tomb cannot be determined, of course, until all the money has been collected. It will, however, be architecturally worthy the great deed it honors and the still greater nation that honors him. It will typify the strength and grandeur of both, it will teach, with the enduring eloquence of stone, the lesson of good citizenship and stalwart Americanism he lived and preached, and it will show to all the countries of the earth how well this nation loves a man who loved it.

The McKinley National Memorial Association, which has its headquarters at Cleveland, in raising funds for this memorial tomb at Canton, Ohio, seeks the offerings of the many rather than

J. K. JOHNSTON'S Announcement of Fall and Winter Goods

Men's Black Socks—a special drive of ten dozen seamless—at 10c or 3 pairs for a quarter.

Men's Gray Socks, 5, 6, 8, and 10c. Men's Wool socks, heavy winter, 25c.

A drive in Children's heavy Ribbed Hose—25 dozen—10 cents per pair.

Men's Nightrobs, 60c.

Men's Heavy Buckle Shoes, Tap Sole, Iron Heel lining \$1.19. Men's Dress Shoes, \$1.25.

Men's Box Calf, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3. Men's Patent Leather Shoes at \$2.50. Men's Enamel Shoes, \$3.00.

Boys' Heavy Shoes \$1.00. Boys' Dress Shoes, 1 1/2's to 2's, 98c; 3's to 5's, \$1.10. Boys' Boots, \$1.25. Men's Boots, \$1.25 to \$3.00.

White Bed Spreads—55, 75, \$1.00 and \$1.25. Towels from 15 Cents to \$1.50 each.

Unrivaled Values in Blankets—50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$11.25.

Bed Comforters, 75, \$1.00, and \$1.25.

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ARCTIC OVERSHOES for Men and Women. A full line of Rubber Boots and Shoes for Men, Women, and Children.

Unrivaled Values in Blankets—50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$11.25.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LAWYERS. M. R. SHAFFNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Square, McConnellsburg, Pa. All legal business collections entrusted will receive careful and prompt attention.

BARBERS. R. M. DOWNES, FIRST CLASS TONSORIAL ARTIST, McCONNELLSBURG, PA. A Clean Cup and Towel with each Shave. Everything Artistic. Hair Sterilized. Shop in room lately occupied by Ed Baker.

ISAAC N. WATSON, Tonsororial Artist. Strictly up to date in all styles of hair cutting, shampoos, treatments, Creams, Waxes, etc., without extra charge. Fresh towel to each customer. Latest improved apparatus for sterilizing tools. Parties opposite Fulton House.

HOTELS. BARTON HOUSE, EDWIN BUSHONG, PROP., HANCOCK, MD. Under the new management has been refurbished and remodeled. Good sample room. Headquarters for commercial men. 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 7:00. Services at Green Hill on alternate Saturdays 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 and every Sunday evening at 7:00. 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, and every other Sunday evening at 7:00. 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 and every other Sunday evening at 7:00. 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 E. Sloan, L. H. Wible. Constable—John H. Doyle. Burgess—H. W. Scott. Councilmen—D. T. Fields, Leonard Holman, 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. Swope. Associate Judges—Lemuel 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 Cheabut.

Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Spies, 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.

Port Littleton Lodge No. 484 meets every Saturday evening in the Comer Building at Port 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 1 p. m. Royal Arcanum, Antares Council, No. 121, meets on alternate Monday evenings in P. O. S. of A. Hall, in McConnellsburg.

Washington Camp No. 487, F. O. S. of A. of New Greenock, meets every Saturday evening in P. O. S. of A. Hall. Washington Camp, No. 554, F. O. S. of A. of Harrisonville, meets every Saturday evening in P. O. S. of A. Hall. John T. Taylor Post G. A. R. No. 589, meets every Saturday, on or just preceding full moon in Lashley hall, at 2 p. m., at Buck Valley.

Woman's Relief Corps, No. 80, meets at same date and place at 4 p. m. Gen. D. R. McKibbin Post No. 462, G. A. S., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month at Pleasant Ridge.