

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

An Apology Which Failed to Satisfy the Persons Interested. Once two gentlemen attended a temperance meeting and on returning home by a dark and narrow lane were thrown out of their conveyance. The incident closed with these words: "Fortunately both men were sober." The editor received an angry letter from one of the gentlemen concerned, with a request for an apology. He was equal to the occasion. "In our account of the unfortunate accident to Messrs. —," wrote the editor, "we stated that fortunately both men were sober. It appears this statement has given great offense. We therefore beg to withdraw it."—San Francisco Argonaut.



Precision. "I hear you are building a new house." "Yes, I couldn't very well build an old one, you know." Rightly Named. "I hear O'Brien is working again," said the barber. "Yes," said the balliff. "He's working for the traction company." "I thought it was for the telephone company." "No, the traction company is what they call the street car company." "What do they call the telephone company?" "The distraction company, I guess."—Chicago News.

Assurance. "What!" exclaimed her father. "Why, on that income you would both starve." "No fear of our starving," replied her lover bravely. "We have figured out that you are too tender hearted to let us try to live on my income alone."—Philadelphia North American.

The Fiancee. Mrs. Malaprop—That's young Mr. Jenkins. He's engaged to be married, you know. Mrs. Gable—Indeed! And is that the young woman with him now? Mrs. Malaprop—Yes; that's his fiancee.—Philadelphia Press.

Dyspepsia Averted. Mrs. A.—I sent my daughter to a cooking school to fit her for marriage. Mrs. B.—Was the experiment a success? Mrs. A.—No; the man she was engaged to found it out.—Judge.

He Knew. "What would man do without woman?" exclaimed the moralist. "Well," replied the thoughtful and observant child, "he'd have a pretty hard time, for he wouldn't have anybody to blame for everything."—Chicago Post.

Little of Both Perhaps. "Mr. Meekton's wife said yesterday that she was never going to speak to him again," said the woman. "You don't say so!" exclaimed her husband. "Is she angry or trying to be considerate?"—Washington Star.

Diplomatic. Richmond—How do you manage to have your flat so comfortably heated? Bronxborough—We rent one of our rooms to the janitor's brother-in-law.—Philadelphia North American.

Inordinate Vanity. "Jackson loves to see his name in print, does he?" "I should say so. Why, the morning after he was married he got up at 5 o'clock to read the wedding notices in the papers."—Town Topics.

Wouldn't Handicap Him. Cleverton—Since you have been calling on Miss Pinkerly how have her father and mother treated you? Dashaway—Splendidly. I haven't even met them.—Judge.

Not Sensitive. Parke—I make a point of always telling my wife the truth about myself. Lane—I suppose she is a woman who isn't easily shocked.

Preparing For Ma's Visit. Mrs. Todd—Dear me, why did you buy all those hideous things to fill up our only spare room? It's like a bear's den. Mr. Todd—You know, dear, your mother is sure to visit us some time and I wanted to make her feel at home.—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

For Her Hearted Little Lucy and the Dollie's Dresses. "I think a white dress is the very prettiest kind of dress a dolly can have, don't you, Mamma?" Then Lucy added quickly, before giving Mamma a chance to answer; "Unless it is a brown dress. I think brown is a beautiful color. I hardly know which I do like the best—a white dress or a brown dress." There was a happy look on the face of little Jenny Jones, whose plain china doll wore a dress of dark brown print. She stroked it gently, hugged her dear dolly closer and for a moment almost forgot how much she had envied the dainty white garments of the two handsome dolls of her companions. But this was not all. Lucy's loving little heart was still beating fast as she thought of the mistake she had so nearly made, and she hastened to make further amends: "Why, your dolly is just about the size of mine, and its dress unbuttoned, I see, and mine does too. Suppose we exchange dresses a little while. My doll has worn this one so long I am almost tired of it." "Really? Do you truly want to change dresses?" The brown eyes opened wide, and the cheeks flushed in joyous anticipation. Her beloved Bessie wearing that embroidered dress with its sash of real silk ribbon! It seemed too good to be true. "Of course I do," said Lucy simply, beginning to unbutton the tiny buttons. When the exchange had been made, Mamma entered into the spirit of the occasion and said sweetly: "Why, Lucy, that brown is very becoming to your dolly's complexion! I should make her wear brown a good deal if I were you."—Young Disciple.

Queer Kind of Fishing. The natives of Tutuila, one of the islands of Oceania, have a peculiar method of catching fish. At a given signal all the inhabitants of the village assemble on the seashore to the number of about 200 persons, each carrying a branch of the cocoa palm. With these in their hands they plunge into the water and swim a certain distance from the shore, when they turn, forming a compact semicircle, each one holding his palm perpendicular in the water, thus making a sort of sieve. The leader of the party then gives a signal, and the fishers all approach the seashore gradually in perfect order, driving before them a multitude of fishes that are cast on the sand and killed with sticks.

Wasn't it Funny? Dorothy Dear and Shy Sweet Every morning at breakfast meet, All regardless of the weather, To compare their dreams together. "I dreamed last night," says Dorothy Dear. "That I was in Boston instead of here." "Why, so did I," cries Shy Sweet. "Now, wasn't it funny we didn't meet?"

Tommy Won. "How is your brother, Tommy?" "Sick in bed, miss; he's hurt himself." "How did he do that?" "We were playing at who can lean the farthest out of the window, and he won."—London Tit-Bits.

A Young Poet. The youngest poet in Pennsylvania, says a Chester dispatch to the Philadelphia North American, is Elsie Dawson, a member of the Children's guild. She was awarded the prize offered by the Rev. W. H. Tomlin, pastor of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal church, for twelve lines of verse on a doll. Elsie's composition, which won the award, follows:

THE DOLL'S FUNERAL. When my dolly died, I sat on the step and cried and cried. We dug her grave in the violet bed And planted violets at her head. We raised a stone and wrote quite plain, "Here lies a doll who died of pain." And when my brother said "Amen," We all went back to the house again. I hid some eggs on my dollhouse door, And then I stood and cried some more. I told my mother, and after-why, then, I went out and dug up my dolly again. When the North American correspondent called at the little girl's home, the young writer was busily engaged in the composition of another poetic effusion.



DR. KING'S TRY NEW DISCOVERY FOR THAT COLD. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, La Grippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE, NO PAY. Price 50c. and \$1. TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.

Your Column.

To show our appreciation of the way in which the Fulton County News is being adapted into the home 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. To be free only to those who are paid-up subscribers. 2. Only personal property can be advertised. 3. Notices must not exceed 25 words. 4. All "legal" notices are excluded. 5. Not free to merchants, or any one to advertise goods sold under a mercantile license. The primary object of this column is to afford farmers, stock raisers, and other rural 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, some hay, a goose, or if you want to advertise for a wife—this column is yours. The News is read widely by eight thousand people, and is the best advertising medium in the county.

PORCH FOR SALE.—Any person needing a porch can buy one cheap by calling on Mrs. S. M. Cook, McConnellsburg.

If a gang of men call to give you a hay fork to show to your neighbor, and then ask you to sign a paper to that effect, turn the dog loose on them. Some of the neighboring counties have recently had a painful experience along this line.

Dreadful Attack of Whooping Cough. Mrs. Ellen Harrison, of 300 Park Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes as follows: "Our two children had a severe attack of whooping cough, one of them in the paroxysm of coughing would often faint and bleed at the nose. We tried everything we heard of without getting relief. We then called in our family doctor who prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar. With the very first dose they began to improve and we feel that it has saved their lives." Refuse substitutes. All dealers.

Memorial Day. Steps are being taken by King Post G. A. R. to properly observe Memorial Day in this place. Addresses will be delivered by Hon. S. W. Kirk and M. R. Shaffner, Esq.

Mrs. George W. Reisner will have charge of the music. The Sabbath schools, with their teachers, are requested to attend, and to assist in the distribution of flowers at the respective cemeteries.

Committee on Flowers: Mrs. Lou Jackson, Mrs. Nick Roettiger, Mrs. P. F. Black and daughters, Mrs. Abram Runyan, Mrs. James W. Rummel, Mrs. J. E. Rummel, Mrs. Matilda Helman, Mrs. C. C. Bender, Mrs. Henry Comeror, Misses Nellie and Merle Comeror, Mrs. D. C. Fleck, Mrs. D. T. Fields, Misses Olive and Murney Grissinger, Mrs. S. M. Cook, Miss Catherine Cook, and Miss Netha Nesbit.

Exercises begin at the Court House at 1 o'clock p. m. D. C. FLECK, A. RUNYAN, D. T. FIELDS, Committee.

A farmer figures that one dog costs as much for keeping as 60 hens; 60 hens will lay in a year 600 dozen eggs, worth say \$90. Now will some one figure out what the profit would be in transforming all of the dogs in McConnellsburg and vicinity into hens?

R. M. DOWNES, FIRST CLASS TONSORIAL ARTIST, McCONNELLSBURG, PA. A Clean Cut and Towel with each Shave. Reversing Antiseptic. Blades Sterilized. Shop in room lately occupied by 191 Bank.

ISAAC N. WATSON, Tonsororial Artist. Strictly up to date in all styles of hair cutting. Quick, easy shaves. Day-creams, Witch-hazel, without extra charge. Fresh towels to each customer. Latest improved apparatus for sterilizing tools. Parties opposite Fulton House.

S. P. METZLER, DEALER IN... Pianos Organs Buggies Carriages Good marketable stock taken in exchange. When in need of anything in our line write for particulars to S. P. METZLER, Burnt Cabins, Pa.

BARE'S SPRING Announcement! 1902, Fort Littleton, Pa. A number of Wall Street men—both friends and enemies of J. P. Morgan, on being asked how he attained the leading position of finance in the world, replied: "Because he does exactly as he says: is an honest man; keeps his word, and treats every one of his clients with uniform courtesy. Put BARE'S BARGAIN STORE in the place of J. P. Morgan and you have the exact explanation of how we came to attain one of the leading positions of General Merchandising in our county. We fulfill every promise we make, treat every customer with equal fairness, and have one price for all—and our price is 15 to 20 per cent. less than that asked by other merchants: For example—

HARDWARE. Corn Hoes the 25c kind for... 18c Spading Forks... 48c Manure Forks, the 50c kind, 35c Breast Chains, per pair, 35c Wardrobe Hooks, each, 1c Riveting Machines... 38c Glass Cutters... 8c Cobblers' Sets complete with Hammer, Awls, Nails, &c... 50c Polished Steel 1-lb. Claw Hammers... 25c Solid Steel Hatchets... 25c Open Links, each, 1c Carpenters' Hammers... 9c 10c Egg Beaters... 7c Steel Mattocks and Picks... 55c Table Spoons, per set, 5c Tea Spoons, per set, 5c Bolts in all sizes, each, 1c Mill Files 6 and 7 inch... 6 & 7c Horse Rasps... 23c Best White Lead in 50 and 25 lb. buckets, per pound, 6 1/2c Large Machine Oilers... 8c

DRY GOODS &c. Our line of these goods beats all purchases before. We can supply you with a nice and attractive line of White and Colored Lawns, Dimities, Dotted Swiss, Muslins, Linens, Accomac, Suitings, Silk Gingham, Wash Silks, Silks in all colors, Skirt Materials, and anything late and up-to-date including all sorts of trimming, buttons, imported galoon laces, edgings, etc. Delicate and cool Lawns 5c yard up. Lace Curtains which beats them all 50c and up. Ladies' Skirts in worked Flannelettes 25c each. Gingshams, 6c. Ladies' Belts, the latest styles, from 18 to 25c. Men's and Ladies' Underwear from 5c each, up. Buggy Spreads from 25c up. Bleached and Unbleached Muslins by yard or web. The up-to-date Grecian Girdles 50c. White Lawns 10c. Ladies Mitts the 25c kind 12c pair.

SHOES. Our lines of Shoes are at prices that speak for themselves. While in New York I bought shoes I am anxious to show you, quality, style, and—best of all—the prices. LADIES' SLIPPERS—leather, plain toes, from 60c per pair up. Ladies' Fine Shoes in a variety of styles, including the Radcliffe. Men's whole stock Plain Shoes, (not split), oak tan soles, sewed and pegged, and can't be bought any place for less than \$1.65—our price while they last—\$1.05. Men's and children's Shoes from 25c up, including Goodyear welts in Vici, Velour, and Box Calf. Ladies' Dress Shoes, a dandy, for \$1.00.

CLOTHING. Come and see our Black Clay Worsted Suits—a stunner—at \$2.75 per suit. Boy's Wool Pants from 8 to 14 years, 35c Men's Pants heavy cottonades, 70c to 75c Men's and Boy's Satin lined wool cassi-Suits, from \$5.75 to \$9.50 mere Men's Shirts the 50c kind for 25c. Boy's Outing Shirts assorted colors 15c

G. W. Reisner & Co. Coats and Capes Less Than Cost Will sell, while they last, their Capes and Coats at less than cost. CAPES that sold for \$12, now \$8; \$9 Capes at \$6, and cheaper ones at a proportionate cut. COATS, This season's goods—that sold for \$10, now \$7; \$8 coats for \$5; \$6 coats for 4. Children capes as low as 25c. Children's capes as low as 75 cents. The stock of these goods is limited. If you are interested, come quick. Men's and Boys' Winter Suits and Boys' Overcoats. Overcoats that sold for \$14, now 10; and so on down to 2. In boys' we have them for 1.25, 1.50, 2.00 and up—many more left. We will close out a lot of Ladies Rubbers at 20c. just half price—that are as good as the best—if we have your size. Come soon. Respectfully, G. W. REISNER & CO.

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—Nov 25, 1901. Leave (no. 100, 200, 300, 400, 500, 600, 700, 800, 900, 1000) Arrive (no. 100, 200, 300, 400, 500, 600, 700, 800, 900, 1000)

KIDNEY DISEASES are the most fatal of all diseases. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles. PRICE 50c. and \$1.00. ADVERTISE IN The Fulton County News.