

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Few men get sore eyes looking for work.
It's a good thing to know when to stop talking.
Patience is virtue, but hustle is a better one.
You don't have to eat an egg to know that it is bad.
You can drive a pen, but a pencil is generally lead.
A man can be dressed to kill without carrying a gun.
Some people are always busiest when there is nothing to do.
It is a relief to meet a man who doesn't know any funny stories.
You can't keep your friends if you persist in giving them away.
We have had some ground-hog-gish weather since February 2.
The man who gets to the front usually has a pull as well as a push.
The funny part of some funny stories is that they are not funny.

Many a man has been sent on a downward career by a banana skin.
A poor excuse is better than none, but it isn't so with poor relations.
You can sometimes avoid a lot of trouble by not saying what you think.
The people we can't convince are always those who won't listen to reason.
The stock broker's motto is:—"If at first you don't succeed buy again."
A little change in the hand is worth more than a great change in the weather.
Some people would rather beg than steal, and rather do either than go to work.
The man who is constantly under a cloud generally carries a borrowed umbrella.
It is all right to grasp an opportunity, but it's also a good thing to know when to let go.
When a fellow tells his best girl he isn't worthy of her he probably believes it—at the time.
Writers' cramp is a common ailment among literary men.—Most of them are cramped for money.
There wouldn't be such a demand for professional nurses if there were fewer professional invalids.
The philanthropy of some men consists of giving a dollar to charity and spending ten to advertise the fact.
There is some hope for the man who knows he is a fool, but who strives to keep the knowledge to himself.
The portrait painter may not have much money with which to speculate, but he occasionally dabbles in oil.
In winter prepare for spring; in spring prepare for summer; in summer prepare for autumn, and in autumn prepare for winter again. Life is one unceasing round, and a continuous battle from the cradle to the grave—and its changing seasons are childhood, youth, manhood and old age.
The nimble dollar is the greatest boomer that ever struck a town. So if you have a dollar cut it loose and send it on its mission. A dollar hoarded in a dark pocket may keep a dozen needy creditors in need and do no one any good; while a dollar sent on a mission of debt paying can easily pay the debts of a dozen persons in one day, and bring relief and happiness to a double dozen persons.

MCKIBBIN.

Feb. 12.—In the wind storm Wednesday evening, about one-third of Wm. Lake's barn roof was blown off.
Our teacher Miss Bessie Morton, spent from Friday until Sunday with her parents, Hon. and Mrs. Peter Morton of McConnellsburg.
S. L. Bedford started to Kistler, Perry county, Monday to rent a store.
Mrs. Gertrude Spade spent a part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos C. Palmer.
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mel-lott spent Sunday at W. H. Mel-lott's.
While working on his new-ground close the Philip Morgret schoolhouse one day last week, W. H. Mellott found an old sword and gun barrel.
Misses Queen and Grace Lake and brother Clem spent Sunday at Scott Baumgardner's.

Recent statistics show that the average income of an Irish peasant family of five members is \$125 per annum after rent and taxes are paid, or \$25 for each person, says the Portland Oregonian. There are over 2,000,000 persons living on \$25 annual income. The land conference says that the landlords are willing to sell for \$250,000,000.
Agriculture is not profitable in Ireland, and there is little manufacturing. There are 7,700,000 acres of land in grass in Ireland, from which the annual return is not over \$10 an acre, and 1,700,000 acres tilled, from which the return is \$45 an acre. Much of the land is given over to pasturage, because cultivation is not profitable. Ireland pays annually in local and general taxation \$65,000,000. If it were a manufacturing country, and its taxation were greatly reduced, it ought to equal Great Britain in prosperity. With cheap ocean transportation, agriculture, it seems, cannot be carried on in Ireland.
This is the present situation in Ireland as set forth by the Irish Land Conference. The condition of Ireland is apparently discouraging, and yet the emigration from the island in 1901 was only 30,561 from a population of about 4,500,000. The pressure of distress in a country is generally fixed by the figures of its emigration. The figures for Austria-Hungary are 113,390, for Italy 135,966, for Sweden 23,331, for Russia 85,257, for Germany 21,651. Compare these figures with the enormous emigration of Ireland in her former years of terrible distress consequent upon a congested population, and it is difficult to resist the conclusion that Ireland's present condition, while not enviable, is a vast improvement over that of twenty years ago.

HUSTONTOWN.

Feb. 12.—Miss Speck, teacher of Chesnut school, is preparing for an entertainment Friday evening March 13.
Miss Pearl Laidig is spending a few days at Fort Littleton.
Some of our young sports attended the institute at Harrisonville last Friday evening.
Reynolds Fohner spent a couple days last with friends in Belfast.
Our friend David Fohner is getting ready to burn a limekiln.—That is right, Davy.
Nevin Laidig has been wearing a smile over the arrival of a little girl that came to his house some time ago.
W. W. H. Kline has been doing some hauling for Dr. Shoemaker the last few days.
Wm. C. Davis has been selling quite a lot of hay.
Miss Chloe Chesnut is employed at Clem Chesnut's.

VALUABLE MARBLES FOUND.

The British Museum has lately come into possession of some interesting and valuable marbles which were found buried in a "rockery" in an estate in Essex. One is an inscription from a monument erected in Athens in honor of the volunteers from Cleone who took part in the battle of Tauragra against the Lacedaemonians and Euboeans, 475 B. C. The inscription was published in the Archaeologia of the Society of Antiquaries in 1771. Stuart is supposed to have picked up the inscription in Greece when he was preparing that publication. He sent it to Smyrna to be taken by ship to England. There it was lost. It seems, however, that it was brought to England by a navy captain, who gave it to a friend, who, in turn gave it to a well known antiquarian, Thomas Astle. It was on the latter's estate that the fragments were found. They had doubtless been thrown away by some unappreciative descendant. In the same estate, a few days later, a fragment of the Parthenon frieze was discovered. It is supposed that this was brought to England at the same time as the inscription. Thomas Astle was once a trustee of the British Museum.

ADVERTISE IN

The Fulton County News.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Merry Shafts of Wit From the Pen of a Windy City Jester.
Hojax—Your friend Scribbles always laughs at his own jokes after they appear in print.
Tomdix—Yes; but then, you know, they are not original with him.
Little Willie—Pa, what does this paper mean by saying the man slept like a top?
Pa—It's probably a misprint, my son, and should read, "The man slept like a cop."
Mrs. Fortydd—A man is as old as he feels, but a woman is as old as she looks.
Mr. Oldbeau—Really, madam, that doesn't apply to your case, I'm sure.
Maude—Can you look me in the face and say that is true?
Clara—I'm afraid not, dear. Your face is too good to be true.
Tom—I have no use for those girls who try to ape men.
Jack—Well, they are preferable to those who make monkeys of men.
Jimson—What do you think of the Philippine question?
Cumsoe—My dear boy, I'm completely unthunk on the subject.
Wife—You looked like a fool when you were on your knees proposing to me.
Husband—Yes, and that's just exactly what I was.—Chicago News.

A Mild Case.



He—I am madly in love with you.
She—Sir, I cannot marry a lunatic.

An Absence of Vanity.

"I suppose you have a sincere love for the applause of your fellow men?"
"No, sir," answered Senator Scragham; "I do not allow myself to overestimate the passing plaudits of the fickle throng. If they'll listen to quiet persuasion and vote my way, they're welcome to go ahead and applaud anybody who is willing to give 'em free entertainment."—Washington Star.

Saucy.

Mrs. V. Hement—No; I will give you absolutely nothing.
Scrappy Shraggs—Would you mind loanin' me a bit of chalk?
Mrs. V. Hement—What do you want of chalk?
Scrappy Shraggs—I want ter mark de "no good" sign on your fence, madim.—Leslie's Weekly.

Rule For Success.

"What is your rule of business—your maxim?" we ask of the Wall street baron.
"Very simple," he answers. "I pay for something that I can't get with money that I haven't got and then sell what I never had for more than it ever cost."—Louisville Post.

A Useful Line.

Mrs. Hattie Goff has her home in the extreme southwest corner of Iowa. In a minute she can step into Missouri, and in less than ten minutes she can be in Nebraska. She hangs her washing on the state line between Iowa and Missouri.—Town Chat.

The Reason Why.

Teacher (noticing Tommy's grimy face)—Have you washed your face this morning, Tommy?
Tommy (mournfully)—No, sir; my mudder's gone out washin' and tuk the soap wiv'er.—London King.

It All Depends.

Smith—I hear that Bighead had an accident. Was it serious?
Brown—Oh, no; not worth noticin', unless one had an accident policy.—Judge.

Something Worth Cultivating.

"Truth is stranger than fiction."
"To most of us, yes; but still it's not so bad when you come to get on speaking terms with it."—Chicago Post.

TEACHERS' STRIKE.

The teachers of Logan township, Blair county demanded higher wages. This being refused, they went on a strike and all the schools in the township were closed. Last week the board yielded to their demand and they went to work again.

When You Come to Chambersburg

Just go up Main street till you come to Queen street. Right at Bloom Bros.' corner turn to the west half a block and you will come to a modern 3-story cream-colored brick building. Step inside and you will find the nicest rooms, and the largest stock of good furniture and its belongings, to be seen in the Cumberland Valley.

You will find many articles here that you do not see in other stores. There has been a furniture store on this spot for 75 years and yet there are many of the younger people and some others who don't know it. That is the reason we are telling you about it.

About a block farther, on the bank of the Conococheague, whose water drives the machinery, you will find our factory; where with skilled mechanics and seasoned lumber we can make almost anything you may require.

COME TO OUR STORE and look around—Much to see that is interesting even if you don't want to buy. We want you to know what it is and where it is.

Open till 8 o'clock in the evening now—Saturday till nine.

H. SIERER & CO.,

Furniture Makers on Queen Street,

Chambersburg, Pa.

The World Moves

and so does the machinery in the Willow Grove Woollen Mills AT BURNT CABINS, PA.

The proprietor has had over 50 years experience, and is confident that he can please all who may entrust him with their work.

Manufacture of Carpet and Wool Carding a speciality. Wool Batting for Flaps—none better. Carpet Chain—always in stock.

I will take in wool and work at the following places: Booth Brothers, Dublin Mills; A. N. Witter's, Waterfall; W. L. Berkstresser, Orchard Grove; W. R. Speer, Saluvia; Lynch's store at Crystal Springs; Jackson's store at Akersville, P. J. Barton's, Hustontown, and Huston's store at Clear Ridge.

I will make monthly visits to these places during the season, and will receive work and return it.

Thankful for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I am, respectfully,

H. H. HERTZLER, Burnt Cabins, Pa.

BIG THAW!

No Frozen up prices at

Wiener's.

All Our Winter Millinery at

HALF PRICE

Beautiful Beaver Hats at \$1.50 worth \$2.50. All our Felt, Velvet and a few "READY TO WEAR" Hats at corresponding prices.

Take the benefit of this "CUT" and supply yourself with a beautiful New Standard Shape Hat at half price, "ALL COLORS."

Drop in, it will cost nothing to see them.

T. J. WIENER, Hancock, Md.

FULTON COUNTY NEWS

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YOU NEED A BUGGY HOW DOES THIS STRIKE YOU?

A Bran New Falling Top Buggy with Full Leather Trimming, Spring Cushion and Back, Thousand Mile Axle, A Grade Wheels, Patent Shaft Couplers and Finely Finished throughout for

ONLY \$50.

Large Stock to select from.

I am also handling Hand-made Buggies and Wagons. W. R. EVANS, Hustontown, Pa.

McCONNELLSBURG BAKERY

D. E. LITTLE, PROPRIETOR.

Fresh Bread, Rolls, Cakes, Doughnuts, and Pretzels on hand all the time.

Free Delivery in town on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

For Parties, Weddings, &c we are prepared on a couple of days notice to furnish all kinds of cakes &c.

Your Patronage Solicited. D. E. LITTLE.

We have a lot of nice Summer Stuffs for early make ups in Lawns and Madras and Duck. A few beautiful things in Mercerized Madras in White, which you will be delighted with. Please see them. Prices from 12 1/2 to 50c. Some nice Mercerized Gingham, Plain and Stripe, make nice DRESSES and WAISTS.

We will have by the time you see this, a large lot of DRESS GINGHAMS and Seersuckers for Spring and Summer that we are sure you will be interested in. Don't forget that we always have the LARGEST LINE at LOWEST FIGURES to show in the town.

GEO. W. REISNER, & CO.