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FAULT-FINDING.

Several years ago there traveled round in the newspapers a little item about a quaint epitaph which was said to have been found in a remote village churchyard, but perhaps originated in the mind of some industrious and imaginative writer.

"It is quite surprising the number of letters the Post Office Department will receive during the course of a year from all sections of the country making inquiry as to the different classes of Post Offices; what they are, how they are advanced from class to class, the salaries and compensations of postmasters in the different grades and the process of 'relegating' Presidential post-offices back to the fourth class and other queries along this line."

"A causeless complaint is an expostulation framed upon no ground. These are the manners of a querulous, wayward man."

Another ancient writer remarked that the yielding to the propensity to find fault causes the mind to become ulcerated, peevish, querulous, thin and weak and sensitive to a wound from slight causes, which the healthy and strong mind would not notice or would not heed.

It was said of a certain class in England at one time that their "only real cause of complaint was that they could no longer find a grievance," and so it is with the confirmed and detestable fault-finders whose habits poison their own characters and natures and render miserable all with whom they are brought in contact.

positions are the very errors of nature," and that the habit is "peculiar to narrow minds." Dr. Barrow, the celebrated English divine, who is now known to the general reader chiefly by his famous definition of wit, also described in a notable way the fault-finding habit and the poisonous state of mind which it denotes:

"An honest and charitable mind disposes us, when we see any man endowed with good qualities and pursuing a tenor of good practice, to esteem such a person, to commend him, to interpret what he doeth to the best, not to suspect any ill of him, or to seek any exception against him."

POST OFFICE CLASSIFICATION.

"It is possible to give this information in a succinct and comprehensive form. While there are three classes of Presidential post offices, the department in the preparation of its appointment papers divides all post-offices into but two classes—Presidential and fourth class.

"A Presidential office is an office where the salary of the postmaster amounts to not less than \$250 per quarter for four consecutive quarters, and the gross receipts for the same time amounts to \$1900. When an office has paid the above amount for four consecutive quarters and the gross receipts have amounted to \$1900, or more, it is then advanced to the Presidential class.

"A first-class Presidential office is one in which the gross receipts are over \$40,000 per annum, the salary of the postmaster of the same being from \$3000 to \$6000. A second class office is one where the gross receipts amount to \$8000 and not exceeding \$40,000 per annum, the salary of the postmaster of the same being from \$2000 to \$2900 per annum. A third class office is one where the gross receipts are \$1,900 and not exceeding \$8000 per annum, the salary of the postmaster of this class being from \$1000 to \$1900 per annum.

"Fourth class post offices comprise all offices where the receipts are less than \$1900 per annum, or where the compensation of the postmaster does not amount to \$250 per quarter for four consecutive quarters. Fourth class postmasters are allowed as compensation the whole of the box rents collected at their offices and commissions on cancellations of matter actually mailed at their offices and on amounts received from waste paper, etc., sold as follows: On the first \$50 or less per quarter, 100 per cent; on the next \$100 or less per quarter, 60 per cent; on the next \$200 or less per quarter, 50 per cent, and on all the balance, 40 per cent, the same to be ascertained and allowed by the Auditor for the Post Office Department in the settlement of the accounts.

"When a Presidential post office fails to come up to the minimum standard under the rules it is 'relegated' to the fourth class, the postmaster's regular salary ceasing and his official income becoming dependent upon his commissions. Thus seven Presiden-

tial post offices were relegated to the fourth class this past year, while thirty-seven fourth class post offices were advanced to the Presidential class."

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. Only personal property can be advertised. 3. Notices must not exceed 30 words.

C. J. Brewer of Ayr township has for sale 34 months old Large English Berkshire male pigs eligible for registration.

Jurors.

List of jurors drawn to serve at March term of court at McConnellsburg, beginning Monday March 16, 1903 at 2 o'clock P. M.

GRAND JURY.

AYR.—Frank Duffy, Charles Nesbit, Abner McClucas. BELFAST.—M. Truax, Frank Layton.

BRUSH CREEK.—T. H. Akers, DUBLIN.—G. W. Comer, Irwin Cook, James Stevens. McCONNELLSBURG.—Valentine Houpt, C. C. Bender.

LICKING CREEK.—Geo. W. Mellott, Johnson Wilson, W. Scott Brant. TAYLOR.—John W. Bergstresser, Samuel Speck, Simon Fix.

THOMPSON.—James C. Snyder, Grant Brakeall, Scott Gordon. TOB.—David Hershey, John Forney.

UNION.—William Schetrompf. WELLS.—Warren Anderson.

PETIT JURY.

AYR.—U. G. Humbert, Wm. Keefe, Samuel Mellott. BELFAST.—Joseph B. Mellott, Carl Mellott.

BETHEL.—H. K. Markley, Albert Hixson, James E. Mellott, George M. Gardner. BRUSH CREEK.—Elijah Hoopen-gardner, Samuel Hart, Carey Layton, C. W. Spade, Lemuel Smith.

DUBLIN.—George Locke, Irwin Hill, George Doran. McCONNELLSBURG.—Isaac Hull.

LICKING CREEK.—B. F. Desh-oug, G. S. Hoop, John W. Hoop. TAYLOR.—A. L. Shaw, Andrew Bollinger.

THOMPSON.—Eli Covatt, Doyle Morgert, Dennis Everts. TOB.—T. B. Stevens, Benjamin Cline, Bert Henry.

UNION.—Nelson Beatty, C. H. Feoff, George Scriver, Vernon Northcraft, Frank Lee, Jackson A. Hendershott.

WELLS.—J. Cal Kirk, James A. Woodcock, E. G. Foster.

ABOY'S WILD RIDE FOR LIFE

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 15 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma; but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night."

MARDI GRAS AT NEW ORLEANS

The Mardi Gras festivities at New Orleans this year will be the grandest ever held and will occur February 23d and 24th, although the entire week preceding February 24th, will be devoted to celebration by the various organizations that have made "Mardi Gras" and "New Orleans" famous the world over.

FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

How a Little Dutch Boy Became a Great Physician.

Among the lives of eminent persons recorded by Dr. Johnson is that of Herman Boerhaave, a very celebrated Dutch physician. From his early childhood young Boerhaave was extremely fond of learning, and very soon his thoughts turned to the study of medicine.

When he was little more than eleven years old, he was afflicted with a painful disease in his left thigh, and none of the surgeons or physicians could do him any good. This strange boy, by constant experiment and careful study of his own case, succeeded in curing himself.

He was most persevering and successful in his studies, gaining many prizes, and when he became a professor he did a great deal for the cause of learning, especially of medical science.

Though a strong man, he had many illnesses, and thus he learned to feel for his patients.

Dr. Boerhaave used to tell his friends that when he lay whole days and nights without sleep and in great pain nothing gave him so much relief as thinking about his studies and repeating from memory the many things which he had read and learned.

He was always patient under suffering, and the more he had to bear the more he tried to ease the pains of others.—C. J. Blake in Chatterbox.

Scenting a Good Customer.



Shoeblack Fly (as Mr. Blackbeetle approaches)—Shine your wing cases, sir?

Indian Prayer Sticks.

Those acquainted with Indian customs know of the prominence that feathers hold in the religious and social ceremonies of the red men. Particularly among the Navajos and Pueblos are these plume emblems believed to have the utmost efficacy for good or bad.

All about any Pueblo town may be seen carefully whittled sticks, each with a tuft of downy feathers, generally white ones, bound at the top of it. They are prayer sticks and are quite as curious as the prayer wheels of Burma and the paper prayers of the Chinese.

The feathers, stick and manner of tying the feathers vary according to the nature of the prayer. The Indian who wishes to ask a favor of the "Fates" prepares his feather prayer with great secrecy. Then, taking it to a proper spot, he prays to those above and, planting his stick, leaves it to continue his petition.

Hobson's Choice.

Burn a cork one end and keep it clean the other. You are then to be blindfolded, and the cork is to be held horizontally to you. You are then to be asked three times which end you will have. If you say, "Right," then that end of the cork must be passed along your forehead. The cork must then be turned several times, and whichever end you say must next be passed down your nose and the third time across your cheeks or chin. You are then to be allowed to see the success of your choice.

A Sleepy Time Story.

Can't get to sleep, my little boy, Phil? I'll tell you a story if you'll keep still. There once was a giant who grew so high that he bumped his head on the evening sky. And he thought a star was a freddy. For it burned his ear and went whizzing by. With one big gulp he swallowed the sea. And left dry land where water should be. And he said, "This drink tastes gritty to me." He had swallowed clams and all, you see. Huge roast turkeys were bites to him. He swallowed a thousand and still was slim. He ate green cheese from the moon's pale rim. And that's why the moonlight has grown so dim. He thought the mountains were ant hills, too. So he trod them down with his monstrous shoe. And then he cried for something to do: He cried, "Oh, dear!" and he cried, "Boo-boo!" Then he cried salt tears till an ocean grew. Where his teardrops fell—this is truly true—A monstrous ocean, all white and blue! But when he saw what his tears could do He wiped his eyes on a big white cloud; Then he wrung it out as he laughed aloud. You thought it was thunder and hid your head Under the sheets in the small white bed. And you did not dare to peep. Till the great big giant fell fast asleep—A-sleep, a-sleep, a-sleep—My boy and his giant are fast asleep!

Men Wanted.

Choice country laborers, farm hands, and woodsmen, under 30 years of age to work several years in Wisconsin for \$25.00 a month and board or \$1.85 a-day without board, Address Ed REICHENBACH, York, Pa.

CONDENSED STORIES.

How Peter Donahue Got One of the Pope's White Skullcaps.

His holiness, the pope, naturally writes very little himself, says London M. A. P., and indeed, is one of the hardest beings in the world to get an autograph from. One of the most attached and devoted servants he has in his household is an American, who holds a position in the famous guard, Peter Donahue—that is his name—was anxious to get something which would always remind him of the pope, and he asked for two things during one of the periods when he was on duty at the Vatican. One was one of the little white skullcaps which his holiness wears and the other was an autograph. The pope, who is very affable and quite without airs with those who are in his immediate entourage, refused to give the skullcap—perhaps there was some reason of etiquette against it in the iron code of papal ceremony—but he held down his head playfully one day and allowed my friend to snatch the skullcap. The autograph my friend obtained by making out a check in the pope's own name so that it required the pope's indorsement to be cashed. I saw the autograph. It was very small, very round, very regular, not unlike the autograph of Thackeray.

Only a Man.

Bishop Talbot of central Pennsylvania was once missionary bishop in the far west, where such an ecclesi-

astical dignitary was regarded with the uncertainty due to awe and ignorance. The bishop tells of his arrival one day at the railway station of a town where he was to hold services and where there had never been a bishop. He found the platform crowded with curious country folk. As he stepped from his car the local clergyman came forward and, slaking hands, said, "Bishop, I'm glad to see you." Whereupon a small boy in the crowd exclaimed in tones of keen disappointment: "Pooh! It's only a man!"



"POOH! IT'S ONLY A MAN!"

Lucky Mistakes. At the close of the civil war General Shafter was an applicant for a first lieutenancy in the reorganized army and had working in his behalf a congressman whose knowledge of army affairs was very limited. One day this congressman sent him the following message: "Dear Shafter—I have just returned from a visit to the secretary of war. I find that it will be impossible to have you appointed a first lieutenant, as that rank is now full. However, the secretary is willing to appoint you a lieutenant colonel, which is the next best thing. Will that do?" A similar story is told of an applicant for a clerkship who wrote to his congressman in such a bad scrawl that the request was supposed to be for a colonely. The congressman replied that there was no colonelcy vacant, but that he could secure a majority, which he did, and his constituent was speedily transformed into a soldier of valor and experience.

Bicycle For Two. An eastern manufacturer of bicycles, being compelled to go away on a business trip about the time an interesting domestic event was expected, left orders for the nurse to wire him results according to the following formula: If a boy, "Gentleman's safety arrived." If a girl, "Lady's safety arrived." The father's state of mind may be imagined when, a few days later, he received a telegram containing the one word "Tandem."

One "Monkey" Sir Arthur Know. Sir Arthur Sullivan was once the bearer of a letter from the Princess of Wales, now Queen Alexandra, to her mother, the queen of Denmark. The letter read it and said, "She says in her letter, 'He will tell you about the little monkey.'" "I assure your majesty," said Sir Arthur, "I am quite ignorant on the subject of any monkey." The queen, with a laugh, replied, "She means herself."

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS. Covers the Field. In every part of the County faithful reporters are located that gather the daily happenings.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE. SAEs, BILLS, POSTERS, 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 26, 1902. Leave no. 1 no. 2 no. 3 no. 4 no. 5 no. 6 no. 7 no. 8 no. 9 no. 10

Justice of the Peace—Thomas F. Sloan, L. H. White. Constable—John H. Doyle. Burgess—H. W. Scott. Councilmen—D. T. Fields, Leonard Hobbs, Samuel Bender, M. W. Nace. Clerk—William Mason. 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—Frank Mason. 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—Charles E. Barton. 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. Fort Littleton Lodge No. 484 meets every Saturday evening in the Cromer building at Fort Littleton. Wells Valley Lodge No. 667 meets every Saturday evening in Odd Fellows' Hall at Wells Tannery. Harrisonville Lodge No. 701 meets every Saturday evening in Odd Fellows' Hall at Harrisonville. Waterfall Lodge No. 573 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. 265 meets in McConnellsburg in Odd Fellows' Hall the first Saturday in every month at 7 P. M. Royal Arcanum, Tascara 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 Grenada, meets every Saturday evening in P. O. S. of A. Hall. Washington Camp No. 554, P. O. S. of A., of Hustontown, meets every Saturday evening in P. O. S. of A. Hall. John Q. 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. 86, meets at same date and place at 4 p. m. Gen. D. B. McKibbin Post No. 461, G. A. S., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month at Pleasant Ridge.

50 YEARS EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARKS. PATENTS. Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 per year in advance. Single copies 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Store and Property For Sale. Property alone, or property and goods together. Reason for selling is that I have a position on the road. Can give possession April 1. All necessary out-buildings, and a never failing spring of water at door. Building practically new. D EDWARD FORE, Knobsville, Pa.