

GEN. GEO. H. THOMAS.

Among the many great military commanders which the War of the Rebellion made prominent, none shines brighter than "Pap Thomas," the hero of the Army of the Cumberland.

From a boy he had a desire to be a soldier and at the age of twenty entered West Point.

He was an apt student and graduated with high honors in 1839, when he was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Artillery and saw his first service in the Seminole war in Florida.

After serving for eighteen months in Florida, he was ordered to New Orleans, and shortly after to Charleston Harbor, where he became First Lieutenant. In 1845 he was at Ft. Brown, Texas, when the Mexicans besieged the place.

He also fought at Monterey, and for gallantry in this battle was promoted to Captain.

At Buena Vista, it was Thomas who carried Gen. Taylor's famous order to Captain Bragg to "Give them a little more grape, Captain!" and for this he was promoted to Major.

After the Mexican war he was on duty at different points, and in 1855 he was assigned to the Second U. S. Cavalry, whose officers were: Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston; Lt. Colonel, Robert E. Lee; Associate Major, William J. Hardee, three of the highest rebel chieftains during the war.

In 1861 all of the above named officers resigned and joined the Confederacy, Thomas alone of the regimental officers remaining loyal.

On the 5th of May of the same year, he was appointed Colonel of the 5th U. S. Cavalry and commanded a brigade under Gen. Patterson, and afterward under Gen. Banks.

On August 17th he was made a Brigadier General and placed in command of Camp Dick Robinson in Kentucky.

He fought the battle of Mill Spring, Jan. 19th, 1862, gaining a decided victory, after which he was sent to Nashville, Tenn., where his division formed the reserve of the Cumberland.

On April 25th, 1862, he was commissioned Major General of Volunteers and subsequently came into command of the Army of the Cumberland.

He exhibited great firmness at Stone River and Chickamauga, rolling back the tide of battle and saving the army.

In all the engagements of the army, General Thomas showed great generalship, and at Nashville in December, 1864, nearly annihilated Hood's army.

He had a magnificent soldierly appearance and a complete mastery of his profession in all of its details. It is said of him that he never lost a battle, or met the enemy without giving him cause to grieve over the encounter.

By some he was thought to be a little slow, but, like Napoleon, prepared his plans carefully, and suffered no surprises. He was always ready for an attack by the enemy and always made the enemy pay dearly for any attempt to outgeneral him. Then again he always had the entire confidence of both officers and men under him and never claimed any distinction or honor for himself at the expense of others, and consequently no one disputes his military genius or his well earned fame.

At the close of the war Gen. Thomas was given command of the military division of Tennessee, including Tennessee, Kentucky, Georgia, and Alabama, with headquarters at Nashville; but his health failing, at his own request, he was assigned to the Pacific coast with headquarters at San Francisco, Cal. On the 28th of March, 1870, while sitting in his office he was stricken with apoplexy and died the evening of the same day.

While a teacher at West Point he met and married Mrs. Kellogg, a lady of rare accomplishments who, during his whole life, made one of the best of wives, and who lived many years after his death. At her request he was buried in the family lot at Troy, New York, where she has since been laid by his side.

He left no children to mourn for him, but a grateful nation will ever keep in memory his na-

ny sterling virtues and the noble services he rendered his country.

"Gone is our hero, strong and brave, Columbia weeps above his grave, While high upon the roll of fame, She writes that loved and honored name."

The "Rock of Chickamauga."

TEACHES LANGUAGES TO PARROTS.

A peculiar profession is that of a man in Chicago who is a teacher of languages to parrots. The Chicago Tribune says that while the foreigner was doing translations and giving French and German lessons at starvation prices he chanced one day to talk with a parrot dealer, and asked him if many birds were sold abroad.

"No," said he, but only on account of the difference in language. English speaking parrots would hardly be in demand in a foreign country.

This gave the linguist an idea. He took home an uneducated bird and in a few weeks taught it to repeat some short French sentences. After that he began a regular occupation of teaching French, German and Italian to parrots instead of to people.

Diet and warmth are important conditions in this system of education. The birds are kept in a temperature of 80 degrees, and are fed on nuts, bananas and other fruit. The lessons are given morning and evening. One word may be pronounced for days together. Later several words are joined in the form of a sentence. A clever bird will learn a short sentence in less than a fortnight.

One important secret is that of teaching a bird to speak opportunely, as if it understood what is happening at the moment. If the teacher pulls out his watch at the instant of saying, "what time is it?" the parrot soon learns to say, "What time is it whenever he sees a watch."

If he is to be taught to greet a visitor, the teacher on giving the lesson, must enter the room by saying, "How do you do?"

To induce him to say, "Must you go?" "Good-bye!" the professor picks up his hat and stick, and leaves the room as he repeats the words.

GOOD AND BAD LAUGHTER.

Is laughter a good thing—the laughter which is directed to something "which fails to comply with a social requirement," which is compelled by the sight of incongruity, or by sudden surprise? asks the Spectator. All laughter at all events, is not good. The giggle and the titter are laughter debased, people who trifle with laughter, wrote Carlyle, only sniff and titter and snigger from the throat out-ward, or at best produce some whiffing, husky cacchination, as if they were laughing through wool." But though the snigger is detestable, you can still have too much of hearty laughter of the roar of Teufelsdröckh. It is only the unrestrained or the irresponsible man who laughs tempestuously often, and, indeed as a man grows older and gets a wider view of the world, he laughs no doubt, less loudly. Professor Sully thinks that as a nation we have lost some of the mirth of our forefathers. If by that he means the noisier, self-abandoned mirth of two hundred years ago it is not perhaps to be regretted. It is true that hearty laughter is often an index to an honest soul. Carlyle was probably right when he said that "no man who has once heartily and wholly laughed can be altogether bad." But there is a better laugh than Teufelsdröckh's, and that is the deep found chuckle of kindness and experience together. Perhaps we laugh more wisely, even if more rarely, than our forefathers.

SAVES TWO FROM DEATH.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Heviland, of Armouk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by W. S. Dickson's. Trial bottles free.

A PARISIAN MARVEL.

Paris has a new marvel in a girl dramatist, who, though only ten years old, has composed several plays of much precocity. She is Mile. Champmoynat, and her literary name is Carmen d'Assilva. The little one has been admitted to the Society of Dramatic Authors and has been complimented and encouraged to persevere by M. Victorien Sardou. The child herself states that her brain is always working up dramatic situations and incidents. She observes everything that passes and prefers large cities with their bustling crowds, which she studies, to the quiet country, where everything seems to her inert and dead. The precocious infant also tells people that she comprehends everything in life thoroughly. She has, in fact, learned to understand all the springs of human action. Likely enough she does, for she is a sad pessimist, this ten-year-old. The world is abominable, in her estimation, but amusing. Carmen is now writing a comedy on woman before and after marriage.

Long and Short Miles.

English speaking countries have four different miles—the ordinary mile of 5,280 feet and the geographical mile of 6,085 feet, making a difference of about one-seventh between the two; then there are the Scotch mile of 5,328 feet and the Irish mile of 6,720 feet—four various miles, every one of which is still in use. Then almost every country has its own standard mile. The Romans had their mil passuum, 1,000 paces, which must have been about 3,000 feet in length. The German mile today is 24,318 feet in length, more than four and a half times as long as ours. The Dutch, Danish and Prussian mile is 18,149 feet, three and a half times as long as ours, and the Swiss get more exercise in walking one of their miles than we get in walking five miles, for their mile is 9,153 yards long.

Earned His Tip.

Secretary Shaw told this story on himself the other evening: "Sam, the darky who brushes my clothes in a barber shop in Washington, is particularly clever in delicately reminding customers that he expects a tip. One morning just before the Fourth I was thinking of other things and was walking away without dropping a coin into his hands. "Let me brush your coat again, Mr. Secretary," said Sam, running after me. "Why do you want to brush it again?" I asked. "'Cause, Mr. Secretary," said Sam without cracking a smile. "'Cause I might brush out some gold dust, sir." "Sam got his tip."—New York Times.

Havana's "Boneyard."

The "boneyard" of Colone cemetery, Havana, is one of the odd and gruesome sights of the Cuban capital. This famous pit was first dug by Don Pedro Valdas in 1602. It is 110 feet square and 20 feet deep, and an eight foot wall incloses it. A man dies, is buried in a rented grave, is forgotten in a short time, and the rent is unpaid for one year. Then his bones are dug up and thrown among his ancestors' and others' ancestors in the mass of dead humanity. The grave, being open, is held to receive the next body. A careful estimate puts the number of human skeletons in the pit at 700,000.

The Sultan and Coffee.

The sultan's diet is very simple. He eats very little of the plainest food and never touches wine or liquors of any kind, but consumes enormous quantities of coffee, which aggravates his nervousness. Up to a few years ago a servant with a coffee pot always followed him when he went out for exercise, and while driving in the park coffee stations were placed at frequent intervals where he could stop and refresh himself. By the advice of his physicians he now limits himself to five or six cups of his favorite beverage a day, and it is said that he has himself noticed an improvement in his health. He is not so nervous and sleeps better.

Russell Sage's Home.

Russell Sage owns the house in which he lives, at 506 Fifth avenue, New York, and Elbridge T. Gerry owns the ground upon which it stands. Mr. Sage some forty-four years ago taking at first a twenty-two years' lease at \$700 a year. At the end of that period the lease was renewed for an equal term at \$3,300 a year. Now another renewal has been made at a rental of \$12,500 a year, which Mr. Sage says is outrageous, but as he and his wife cannot bear the thought of moving from their old home they concluded to submit. Mr. Sage's house has been steadily deteriorating in value.

"Mary," her father called downstairs, "just ask your young man if he doesn't think it's pretty near bedtime." "Yes, papa," replied the sweet girl, after a pause. "George says if you're sleepy, go to bed by all means."

THE RACKET STORE

A FEW PRICES FOR FEBRUARY.

Just received a new lot of Felt Boots, with a heavy duck rolled edge over, the best you ever saw, for \$1.98; also, two cases of cande Watered Silk finish, ladies' overs, at the old price, 42c. We still have a few pair of good cheap Best Grade Men's Gum Boots, \$2.75.

We have this month added to our stock the following goods. Yankee Farm Brides, home made, \$1.60. 1-inch tie straps 24c. Home made leather halters 85c. City made 4-ring halters, 65c. Breast Chains 28c a pair. But-traces, 48c pair, Long plow traces, 50, 60 and 80c pair. You will do well to see these goods.

TINWARE! TINWARE!

No. 8, good heavy Wash boiler, 65c, 2 qt covered Buckets, 6c, 3 qt 8c, 4 qt, 12c, 10 qt, Barling pails, 12c, 10 qt, galvanized pails, 17c. Tin cups 2c each, dippers 4, 5, 10, 16, 20c. 3-qt, tin stew pans, 5c, 1 1/2 in., tin Wash basins 5c, 2-qt., copper pots 7 to 19c. Granite, 23 to 35c. Pie plates 2 for 5c. Dish pans, 23 to 35c. Flour sifters, 10c. Colanders, 10c. Milk strainers 10c. Copper tea kettles 80c.

CLOTHING AND UNDERWEAR.

In overalls and shirts, we have the best and cheapest ever made. In suits, we have children's 98c to \$1.90, Long pants suits for boys at \$1.90 to \$3.25. Men's suits \$2.45 to \$7.25. Underwear for boys and men—good fleeced lined, 23 to 40c.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!

Diamond tooth cross cut saws, with handles \$1.10 & \$1.15. Manns double bit axes still 85c. Clippers, double bit, 65c. Clothes pins 1c doz. Give us an early call and save money.

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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.

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