

ADVERTISING RATES. Per square of 10 lines 1 month \$1.00. Per square each subsequent month \$0.75. Advertisements inserted for less than three months charged by the square.

Church Notices. Announcements for Sunday, Dec. 26, 1909.

McCONNELLSBURG, M. E. CHARGE, C. W. Bryner, pastor.

Ft. Littleton—Sunday School 9. Preaching 10:30.

Epworth League 6:30.

Knobsville—Sunday School 1:30. Preaching 2:30.

The Lords Supper will be administered at both Fort Littleton and Knobsville on the above mentioned date.

A full attendance of the membership is desired at these services.

The Knobsville Sunday School will hold their Xmas entertainment on Friday evening, Dec. 24.

McConnellsburg—Sunday school 9:30. Class meeting, 10:30.

Jr. League 2:30.

Epworth League 6.

Xmas entertainment 7.

Wednesday—Prayer meeting 7.

An offering will be asked for both in the Sunday School and the Xmas service for the benefit of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital of Philadelphia.

While this hospital is conducted under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church, its work is absolutely non-sectarian.

Patients are admitted without regard to race, color, or creed. It exists to serve humanity.

While it ministers to the well-to-do, who pay their way, its primary object is to care for the sick poor.

Seventy per cent. of its work is given freely to the poor.

The hospital receives no aid from the State but is supported by the voluntary contributions of churches and individuals.

Last year 1305 patients were put to bed and given 27,062 days treatment, while 7,797 persons were treated at the dispensary.

It will be of interest to you to know that of the 1,305 bed patients, 12 were from Italy, 16 from Scotland, 25 from Russia, 31 from England, 35 from Germany, and 87 from Ireland, while 12 other foreign countries were represented with from 1 to 10.

Divided as to creeds, there were 28 Reformed, 57 Hebrews, 69 Baptists, 107 Lutherans, 123 Presbyterians, 140 Protestant Episcopalians, 302 Roman Catholics, and 416 Methodists.

With these facts before you we feel perfectly free to solicit your co-operation and support in this grand and noble work.

Come prepared to give us a liberal offering, remembering that we can best serve the Christ whose birth we celebrate by serving those of our fellow men who are less fortunate than we are.

HUSTONTOWN, U. B. CHARGE, S. B. Hoffman, pastor.

Bethlehem—Sunday school 9:30. Christian Endeavor 7:30.

Cromwell—Preaching 10.

Wells Valley—Sunday school 9:30. Christian Endeavor 6:30.

Preaching 7:30.

Christmas festival at Bethlehem, Saturday 25th.

HARRISONVILLE, M. E. CHARGE, L. W. McGarvey, pastor.

Asbury—Sunday school 9:30. Preaching 10:30.

Epworth—Preaching 3.

Siloam—Sunday school 9:30. Revival services 7.

Mrs. Harry Lamberson, of Hustontown, spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Wm. Keebaugh and wife.

Andrew Laidig and Miss Bess Fields spent Sunday with Frank Keith and wife, at Saltillo.

Mervin Stewart, a college student from Wooster, Ohio, came to this place last Saturday, to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. J. W. Mower.

Mabel Henry, of the Cove, spent the past two weeks with her grandparents, John Kerlin and wife.

Robert and Harry Winegardner have opened a blacksmith shop at their father's farm.

C. R. Shore came home on Friday to remain a short time, and then he and his sister Miss Myrtle contemplate going to Illinois to make their future home.

Mrs. Wm. Brown, of Orbisonia, was a visitor to the Kerlin relatives here, the first of the week.

R. J. Fleming, of McConnellsburg, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with his parents at this place.

Jere Cromer, of Washington, visited this place Saturday evening.

Bert Henry and wife, of the Cove, spent Sunday with J. P. Kerlin and wife.

Miss Nelle Kerns, teacher of Cutchall school, spent Sunday here.

Lloyd Kerlin is making his home with Wm. Chue, at Fort Littleton.

Calvin Henry, wife, and daughter Grace, and son Willis, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Stevens, at McConnellsburg.

Miss Alice Keebaugh has returned from Philadelphia, and is now visiting her sister, Mrs. Harvey Mumma, at Laidig.

Dr. J. C. Fleming visited his brother, T. E. Fleming last week. Many of the young people here are quite interested in skating now.

Mrs. Alice Kerlin has erysipelas.

Rich Men's Gifts Are Poor

besides this: "I want to go on record as saying that I regard Electric Bitters as one of the greatest gifts that God has made to women, writes Mrs. O. Rhine, of Vestal Center, N. Y., "I can never forget what it has done for me." This glorious medicine gives a woman buoyant spirits, vigor of body and jubilant health. It quickly cures Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Headache, Backache, Fainting and Dizzy Spells; soon builds up the weak, ailing and sickly. Try them. 50c. at Trout's drug store.

THOMPSON.

The Damascus Sabbath school will hold a Christmas entertainment on Friday evening. Should it be very stormy Friday evening they will hold it on Sunday evening.

The Rehoboth M. E. Sunday school will hold their entertainment on Saturday evening.

The Bald Eagle Literary Society will meet on New Year's evening.

A local institute will be held at Oakdale next Friday evening.

From the Pen of D. W. Fraker, of Cando, North Dakota. Notes on His Trip Home Last Summer.

To once more slumber at my birth place, to greet the sun at early morn amid the scenes of my childhood, to sit beneath the shade of the mighty trees—oh, those magnificent and stately oaks, centuries old—they, too, touch me. I feel like declaiming in the words of Morris: "Woodman spare that tree, Touch not a single bough, In youth it sheltered me. And I'll protect it now."

To ramble over the hills and through the vales to swim in the quiet pools, or loiter in some familiar spot on an elevation commanding a view of the sights below filled my heart with pleasure.

While ascending Gobbler's Knob, the pen pictures of Washington Irving, of the Adirondack region in Rip Van Winkle, very vividly came to mind; and when father and I had gained the summit and could look out over the country side from the very uptop, at that grand old mountain, we could look down and view a country rich with wood land, and interspersed with farms.

We could see at a distance the lordly Aughwick far, far, below us moving in its silent and majestic course with the reflection of a purple cloud, or shut off entirely from our view by overhanging trees, and at last losing itself in the valley to the north. On the other side, we could look down into a rugged valley that, showed the ravages of the lumberman's axe, finally breaking through a gap between impending cliffs.

We were in search of huckleberries instead of fleeing from any attacks of a certain lecture from a termagant dame. Not having the opportunity for a cherry pick for so long. I hid myself away to a forward spot of the pitted fruit, securing paraphernalia to distinguish myself as a cherry picker. The words of Robert Louis Stevenson in his classical little song on "Foreign Land" entered my mind: "Up in a cherry tree, who should climb but little me; I held the trunk with both my hands, and looked abroad on foreign lands."

Visiting with relatives and friends—even visiting places within ten miles of home that I had never seen before—all seemed so interesting. One thing in particular that interested me was the tendency to redeem much of the fruitful soil of good old Fulton. The application of lime and fertilizers, and the educational value of studying roots—not cube or square roots, but clover roots, alfalfa roots, soy pea roots, etc. The old saying, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody some good" the remoteness of the section of timbered country from the railroad, the demand for wood for paper pulp—it is a blessing in disguise that the expense of furnishing pine to paper factories exceeds the profits, is one way of facilitating conservation of forests to form a water blanket for your hills, preventing the depletion of the soil on your hillsides by erosion during excessive rains, as well as a rational output of lumber in any locality.

We studied Geography 15 years ago, and learned that our pilgrim fathers found a forest country which is inexhaustible, but at the present rate of consumption where will our merchantable lumber be in 25 years? Our fathers could remember when the rich bought pine to finish the interior of their houses, and the poor had to use oak; to-day it is the reverse—a little like the Irishman on ice: "You, rich, have your ice in the summer, but we poor people have ours in the winter."

I try to teach a band of youthful hopefuls, and I often think of the millions of dollars, patience and brain matter used to teach them the rudiments of seven notes of music, the nine Arabic digits and cipher in mathematics, the immense calculations made possible by their use, and so little known and sought after to learn of the four great elements of nature—sunshine, water, earth and air, when everything tangible and natural is composed only of those four elements. In glance over the Farmers' Institute program at the "Old Fort" and the topic to be discussed by the capable speakers on the program,

Breakfast Ready in Ten Minutes

You can save a surprising amount of bother and trouble tomorrow by serving Beardsley's Shredded Codfish for breakfast.

You can have this delicious fish food ready for the table in less time that it takes to make coffee.

It is ready to cook the instant you open the package. No bones to pick out—no washing—no soaking—no boiling. We have done all that for you.

And please don't think that there's any "fish-odor" in cooking. Instead, there's a tempting, savory smell—a smell that will make you hungry.



Sweet-Flavored Fish. Beardsley's Shredded Codfish doesn't taste at all like the old-fashioned dried codfish.

And it's wrong to judge it by any other kind. And comes in packages. There's no other fish food in existence half so delightful in flavor.

For we use only the choicest fish—the fattest and plumpest—the finest that come out of the deep.

We get them from Northern waters.

Fish caught elsewhere can't compare with the cod we use. Then we take only the choicest part of each fish—the sweetest, most delicately flavored meat. So there's no strong taste whatever.

Tempting Ways To Serve It. Beardsley's Shredded Codfish means pleasing variety in meals.

There are so many appetizing ways to prepare it your family will never tire of it. Most people want it at least once a week, either for luncheon or breakfast.

Each package makes a full meal. And the cost is only 10 cents.

So order a package today. And please see that you get Beardsley's—the package with the red band. For Beardsley's is the only Shredded Codfish. Our wonderful Shredding Process is patented.

Beardsley's is the kind all people like.

Free Book of Recipes. Your grocer will give you a free book of new recipes you'll want to try. Or write us—we'll send you the book, and with it a generous sample of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

J. W. Beardsley's Sons 474-478 Greenwich St., New York

STORING WHEAT. Infested Sell it Soon and Haul to Elevator or Mill.

A young and progressive farmer of Berks county wrote to Professor H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, for information in regard to storing his wheat. Last year some damage was done by the weevil, and he wished to avoid the same this year. Professor Surface answered his letter as follows:

"I beg to say that all depends upon whether your wheat is infested or not at the time of threshing as to whether the Angoumois Grain Moth will continue to work in it after it is stored. If you will break open several grains, you can tell whether there is a very small white "worm" or larva feeding within, and if you find this to be the case, it is not best to store the grain thus infested, as the larva will continue to feed and grow until it hollows out the grain to a mere shell.

"If you find that the pest is at work, it will be best to put the grain into a tight bin and fumigate it by pouring over it one pound of carbon bisulfide for each hundred bushels of grain, and covering it with wet blankets to keep down the fumes; or, sell it soon and haul it directly to an elevator or mill. It is not yet damaged for milling purposes, and no harm will come from grinding and using it now, before the little worms inside the grains destroy them.

"What you wish to keep for seed you can fumigate with carbon bisulfide, using at least one pound of the liquid to each one hundred cubic feet of space, being careful to keep fire away from it, as its fumes are explosive the same as those of gasoline or benzene. If you wish to send me some of the grains for examination, I shall be glad to see them and let you know what percentage we find infested. They can, of course, be sent by mail."

Charles Flanagan, of Altoona, has been offered \$65,000 by Pittsburgh capitalists for a feeding box that he invented and planned in the Johnstown hospital about a year ago at a time when he had both legs cut off. A horse can be fed without unhitching. The box is eighteen inches square and holds enough feed for three meals for two horses and a water chamber.

Myrtle Price has gone to Gracey where she has employment.

William Stevens spent Saturday in McConnellsburg on business.

Erra Clevenger spent Sunday at Needmore.

Advertisement for Gas Engine Oils, featuring an image of a gas engine and text describing the product's benefits for various engines.

The Greatest Newspaper of Its Type. It Always Tells The News As It IS. Promptly and Fully.

Read in Every English-Speaking Country.

It has invariably been the great effort of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World to publish the news impartially in order that it may be an accurate reporter of what has happened. It tells the truth, irrespective of party, and for that reason it has achieved a position with the public unique among papers of its class.

If you want the news as it really is, subscribe to the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World, which comes to you every other day except Sunday, and is thus practically a daily at the price of a weekly.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS together for one year for \$1.75.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

Western Maryland Railroad Company. In Effect September 25, 1909.

Trains leave Hancock as follows: No. 6—5:56 a. m. (daily) for Hagerstown, Baltimore, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, and intermediate. No. 4—10:06 a. m. (week days) Baltimore, Gettysburg, York and intermediate.

No. 2—2:45 p. m. (week days) Baltimore and intermediate stations. Vestibule train with observation buffet car.

No. 1—8:50 a. m. (week days) Cumberland, and intermediate. No. 3—12:15 p. m. (week days) Little Orleans, Old Town, Cumberland, Elkins and West. Vestibule train with observation buffet car.

No. 5—8:45 p. m. (daily) leaves Baltimore 8:15 p. m., Hagerstown 7:40 p. m. All trains make connection at Hagerstown for Frederick and trains 2 and 4 for points north and at Baltimore (Union Station) for Philadelphia and New York.

F. M. HOWELL, C. W. MYERS, Gen. Pass. Agt. Agent.

Advertisement for Dr. King's New Discovery, featuring text about curing coughs and lung troubles.

Advertisement for L. W. Funk, Dealer in Pianos and Organs.

Advertisement for Lester Pianos, featuring text about national reputation and quality.

Advertisement for Miller and The Weaver Organs, featuring text about a thoroughly trained tuner.

Advertisement for L. W. Funk, Needmore, Pa., featuring text about satisfaction guaranteed.

Advertisement for The World's Greatest Sewing Machine, Light Running Newhome.

Advertisement for Electric Bitters, featuring text about success in nervous prostration.

Advertisement for Scientific American, featuring text about the world's greatest magazine.

Advertisement for Electric Bitters, featuring text about success in nervous prostration.

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