

Table with advertising rates: Per square of lines 3 times, 10 cents; Per square each subsequent insertion, 5 cents; All advertisements inserted for less than three months charged by the square.

Church Notices.

Announcements for Sunday, Aug. 6, 1911. HUSTONTOWN, U. B. CHARGE, E. H. SWANK, pastor. Hustontown—Preaching 10:30 a. m. Bethel—Preaching 2:30.

Catarah Cannot be Cured

with local application, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarah is a blood or constitution al disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

PLEASANT RIDGE.

Mrs. Martha Skiles and son Frank spent last Saturday evening and Sunday with M. L. Smith and family.

V. B. Bard and wife were guests in the home of Charles Bard last Sunday.

Rev. John Mellott and John Bard attended Harvest meeting in the Little Cove last Sunday.

Rev. Garry Myers will preach at the Brethren church next Saturday evening.

Maude Hill spent Sunday at Rev. W. R. Truax's.

The Harvest meeting will be held at the Brethren Church next Saturday at 2 p. m. and also Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

A King Who Left Home

set the world to talking, but Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y. says he always keeps at Home the King of all Laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—and that they're a blessing to all his family.

A Wingless Chicken.

Another monstrosity has come to the surface in Franklin county, this being no less than a wingless hen, the property of A. S. Foreman, near Upton. The fowl is a year old, has mothered a brood of peeps, and for all practical purposes except fighting is a good, all-around bird.

Read Elusive Isabel.

Candidate Cards

For Prothonotary, &c.

ELLIS L. LYNCH, McConnellsburg. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the DEMOCRATIC nomination for the Office of Prothonotary, &c., subject to the next September primaries. I also pledge myself to support the ticket then nominated.

For Prothonotary, &c.

NORRIS E. HOOVER, Taylor Township. Subject to the decision of the DEMOCRATIC voters at the primary, the last Saturday in September, between the hours of 2 and 8 p. m. Your support and influence respectfully solicited. Pledges support to ticket nominated.

For County Commissioner,

WILLIAM MELLOTT, Taylor Township. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the REPUBLICAN nomination for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the next September primaries, and pledge my support to the ticket then nominated.

For County Commissioner,

ROBERT R. HANN, Licking Creek Twp. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the REPUBLICAN nomination for the office of County Commissioner subject to the next September Primary. Your support and influence respectfully solicited.

For County Commissioner,

ALBERT K. NESBITT, Ayr Township. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the REPUBLICAN nomination for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the next September primaries, and pledge my support to the ticket then nominated.

For County Treasurer,

L. L. CUNNINGHAM, Wells Township. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the DEMOCRATIC nomination for COUNTY TREASURER, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Fulton county at the uniform primary election to be held on the last Saturday in September and pledge myself to the support of the ticket nominated.

For County Commissioner,

E. D. AKERS, Brush Creek township. The undersigned respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the REPUBLICAN voters of Fulton county at the uniform primaries to be held on the last Saturday of September.

For County Commissioner,

SIMON N. GARLAND, Brush Creek Township. I hereby announce myself as a Democratic candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the voters at the next primary election to be held the last Saturday in Sept., 1911. I pledge to support the ticket then nominated.

For County Commissioner,

SIMON N. GARLAND, WEST DUBLIN. Goldie Reeder spent part of last week at the home of her parents James Reeder and wife of Hustontown.

Hazel Reeder of Hustontown spent a few days last week at Casper Brants.

T. F. Davis was rather badly nussed about the face and chest last Friday evening while getting out of his buggy on the way home from Bush meeting his horse having been scared by Barton Wagner's automobile.

A number of our people attend ed Bush meeting at Hustontown on Sunday. Those who were so fortunate as to be present were much pleased by the sermons of District Supt., Fasick of Harrisburg.

Wilbert Erb expects to go to Altoona the first of this week to look for carpenter work.

Dallas Brant visited relatives near Decorum, Huntingdon county last week.

Homier Sipes with several able assistants has been working at Josiah Deaver's new dwelling house.

Mrs. James Lowe and children of Williamsport are spending some time with the family of Mrs. Lowe's father Josiah Deaver.

BRUSH CREEK.

The drought still continues. Quite a number of people from this vicinity attended the Sunday School picnic at Wesley last Saturday. They report a good time. Mrs. Wesley Brumbaugh and daughters Edna and Ruth, of Altoona, are visiting in the homes of M. E. and J. C. Barton.

Jesse Barton and family spent Sunday at John Pee's.

E. W. Barton and family and Mrs. H. N. Barton and daughter Nellie spent Sunday at O. F. Whitfield's.

O. A. Barton spent several days recently with his brother Harry near Everett.

M. A. Barkman and wife of Akersville, spent Sunday at J. C. Barton's.

M. E. Barton, wife and daughters Cecelia and Gwendoline and Mrs. Wesley Brumbaugh and daughters Edna and Ruth, spent Sunday in the home of Hon. C. R. Akers.

W. C. Hanks and son Clarence, of Clearville, were calling on friends in the Valley, last Tuesday.

Will Clevenger spent Sunday afternoon at J. C. Barton's.

Ernest Hixson and family and Clara and Marshal Hixson, made a trip to Everett last Saturday morning in Mr. Hixson's auto.

Some Appetite.

A correspondent in last week's Peoples Register states that Harry Mann, at the store of Maurice Kauffman, in Franklin county, at Good's Siding, ate 26 raw eggs, six cups of baked beans, a pound of bologna and a pound of cheese and drank a bottle of pop. He said that if the streakeeper would pay him twenty-five cents, he would eat the shells of the egg. This was his first big eat.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

Taste is Localized.

Taste is curiously localized in the mouth. Put a lump of sugar on the tip of your tongue and you will find it distinctly sweet. Then try it half-way back on the tongue and you will find it tasteless. All sweet or aromatic substances, such as wine, sugar and coffee, can be properly appreciated by the front half of the tongue, a piece of knowledge that every true connoisseur applies when he sips instead of taking a mouthful. With most other substances, however, the reverse is true. In these cases the tip of the tongue serves only for touching—it is the back part that tastes. The sides of the mouth too are quite insensible to certain substances not tasteless. Put some salt or vinegar between the teeth and the cheek and you will find them absolutely flavorless.

The Origin of Fire.

We have no evidence of the time when man did not have the knowledge of producing fire. It is certain that man possessed fire as far back as Quarternary time. In the case of the earliest cave men we find numerous hearths, ashes and cinders, bone wholly or partly calcined, and fragments of pottery blackened by smoke. As far back as we can go we find man cooking his food. As to how man came by their knowledge of fire there is room for a wide difference of opinion. Its use was probably first known in some volcanic region, where it was suggested by nature itself. Then came the two sticks, and later on the flint, by means of which men could produce the necessary agent at will.

The Electric Railway.

Perhaps the earliest hint of the electric railway was that given by the Vermont blacksmith, Thomas Davenport, who in 1825 exhibited in Springfield, Mass., the model of a circular railway and an electro-magnetic locomotive. The first practical trip made by a motor car in this country was that given by Dr. Charles Grafton Page in 1851. Aided by an appropriation from Congress, he constructed an electric locomotive with which a trip was made from Washington to Bladensburg, on the Washington branch of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, on April 29, 1851, on which occasion a rate of speed was attained, on a nearly level plane, of some nine teen miles an hour.

St. Elmo's Fire.

St. Elmo's fire is a name popularly given to a luminous appearance, sometimes seen on dark and stormy nights at the masthead and yardarms of vessels, and also on land at the top of church spires and trees and even on horses' manes and about human heads. It is due to the presence of electricity generally at elevated points, where it accumulates more rapidly than it can be discharged, and is named after St. Elmo, the patron saint of sailors.

The Only Dry Place.

A stinky angler was fishing on a Scottish loch on a pouring wet day. He had been consoling himself from his flask and forgetting his gillie. Presently he asked the gillie if there was a dry place in the loch on which to strike a match. "You might try my throat," said the gillie. "It's dry enough!"—Fishing Gazette.

For Duty's Sake

"Listen, mother. Now we can go back to the old country, for the professor has just written me that there is a small opening in the universitat." The kindly, wrinkled face, turned up to him, beamed with pleasure. "Ah, Karl," she replied. "It makes me so happy! At last, we can go back to where the father has died. Here everything has been so strange to me. I cannot feel myself one of them. It is the Heidelberg that calls us again, Karl."

The warmth of her feeling was shown by her quivering lips and misty eyes. Tears of a new born happiness trickled down her cheeks and fell upon her worn and rusty waist of black.

"Yes, mother, we shall go back to the people who understand us. I shall go and write at once."

He turned away, suppressing a weary sigh, and entered his little room. The forced gladness of his look and manner departed, as the curtains fell behind him. So this, then, was the end of all, the sum total of all his years of work. Again and again he had tried to get a foothold in the country, to get a chance. Now he was returning, a self-confessed failure. The only balm offered to his grief-stricken soul was the happiness of his mother. It had been her one desire to return home. She had always called it home, there in her native land. For years he had seen a wistful look upon her face, and had read it aright. It was the home, calling for her to return to the place where her true friends were, where her husband lay buried.

Suddenly the doorbell rang. It was the last delivery.

"Letter for you, Mr. Schumacher," the postman said cheerily, as he saw the silent and weary expression on the face of the man who opened the door. He would read such expressions.

Karl took the letter, and went back to his room and read:

"Dear Sir—You have been appointed to a position in the Department of Agriculture, on the merits of your recent botanical thesis. The place is advantageous for original research, and affords ample opportunity for rapid advancement. The salary will be \$1,500 to begin with. Further increases depend entirely upon the value of the services rendered. Sincerely yours,

"SEC. OF AGRICULTURE."

He read and reread the letter, which had the effect of an overflowing draught of happiness, poured into a despairing heart. The cloud of disappointment that had hung heavy about his brow melted, as under a sunbeam, and a burst of happiness lightened his haggard features. His reward had come at last! Now, there was everything before him. The heavens were once more bright and rosy. The world put on its holiday hues. He would tell his mother, that she, too, might share his cup of joy. He rose hastily, and went towards the door with a joyful note, fall on his lips, drew aside the curtains, and—paused.

She was asleep. Lying back in the old leather arm chair, her face, her very attitude, showed absolute contentment. About her mouth there hovered a smile, as though she was dreaming pleasant dreams, while the light of the little oil lamp, by her side, shed a radiance over the time worn features, that almost hallowed them. It had been so long since he had seen that look of peaceful rest upon his mother's face, that the man stopped in sheer wonderment. Then he remembered, that recollection was a stab to his new born hopes, for he knew she was dreaming of home, the place that she was going to see. He had promised it to her. Even now, she was keeping, in the land of spirits, of dreams, a tryst with the dead.

A last look of numb misery, with intermingled filial love, and he let the curtains drop noiselessly. How could he take, so soon after giving, that new found happiness from her and darken the last years of her life? But there was his chance, that he had been demanding so long. It had come to him. What was he going to do with it? The fighting demons of ambition, of glory arrayed themselves in crushing numbers against his better self. Why must he give up the opportunity of a lifetime? No, he would break it to her gently, lovingly. She would understand.

Once more he went to the curtains and looked. The sight of the happiness, engendered by him, on her face, scared with the strife of many years, awakened in him the little guiding voice, which, single-handed, stood to fight off his worldly thoughts. The weight of his heartfelt emotion increased as he reflected upon what her life had been, so unselfish, so helpful, giving all. Now that she was to reap the goodly harvest was he to snatch it from her?

In a God-given impulse his nobler nature conquered, and stealing to her side he bent down and kissed her forehead. The old woman's lips parted in a loving smile, as though the kiss had brought them all together, the living and the dead.

"Mother," he whispered softly, "we shall be very happy in old Heidelberg."—ALICE P. SPROUL.

How the World Wags.

In the air one minute: "Another mad inventor!"

In the air three minutes: "Hasn't he killed himself yet?"

In the air five minutes: "All the fools ain't dead yet!"

In the air thirty minutes: "Mr. Hilly, the well-known aviator."

In the air one hour: "Our distinguished fellow countryman."

In the air one hour and a quarter: "The wizard of the air."

In the air one hour and a half: "A knighthood could have been bestowed on no worthier man. Born in \* \* \*

A FAMILY OF TWENTY-FIVE.

The Van Rensselaers Have Fifteen Daughters and Eight Sons.

To Ann Arbor comes Gottlieb Van Rensselaar seeking co-education and a home. He is from Missouri and can show them in Michigan fifteen daughters and eight sons. It is a great family to have grown up with the southwest.

As the story goes, Mr. Van Rensselaar's difficulty is to find a house big enough for his domestic battalion. They are not building in Ann Arbor to the scale of twenty-five persons for a single domicile. Not out there, as in our fortunate metropolis, do suites of thirty-two rooms and six baths offer themselves at modest rentals of "from \$5,500 up." Not the worst intentional Michigan landlord, surveying the train of Van Rensselaar heirs and heiresses, finds it necessary to put up the sign, "no children taken."

Four of the Van Rensselaar girls are ready for college. Each owns a cow and none means to let her pursuit of co-educational culture interfere with her duties in the dairy. We hope the boys in the family are even half as diligent and determined. There should be no company better qualified than this group of Missouri hopefuls to demonstrate at wholesale that a college training does not necessarily detract from native adaptability.

Religions of the World. Dr. Zeller, director of the Bureau of Statistics, Stuttgart, Germany, estimates the world's population, classified according to religious adherence, as follows: The total of the human race is 1,544,516,000, of whom 534,940,000 are nominally Christian, 175,290,000 are Mohammedans, 19,860,000 are Jews, and 823,420,000 are classed as heathen. Of these latter 300,000,000 are Confucians, 214,000,000 are Brahmins, and 151,000,000 are Buddhists. Others adhere to various strange religious cults. Out of every 1,000 inhabitants of the earth there are nominally 346 Christians, 114 Mohammedans, 7 Israelites, and 533 of other religions. From the standpoint of human probability, the evangelization of the whole world is a task that baffles our expectation, but our Lord said, "All authority hath been given unto Me in Heaven and on earth, Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations."—Presbyterian of the South.

DEW AS DRINK WATER. Method of Collecting for Use of Soldiers at Gibraltar.

Hitherto dew has been used as a beverage only in poetry, by the sun, flowers, and butterflies. It had recently been bottled of all its poetic character by being used for the refreshment of English soldiers.

The English administration at Gibraltar, where water is very scarce, now collects dew by the following very simple method: A large pit is dug in the earth and covered with dry wood or straw, which in turn is covered either with earth or with sheet iron.

The straw or wood serves as a heat insulator and effectually prevents the conduction of heat from the ground to the layer of earth or the sheet iron above. Consequently this earth or iron cools after sunset much more rapidly than the ground, so that its temperature soon falls below the dew point of the surrounding air.

Hence dew is formed upon the iron or the layer of earth in very large quantities. The water thus obtained is drained off into reservoirs and after clarification is used for drinking.

The Radioactivity of Snow.

There has recently been published in Paris, a resume of the results obtained by French scientists from their study of the radioactivity of the snow that fell at Boulogne during the past winter. It has been known since 1904 that newly fallen snow is radioactive, but the subject has not before been so fully examined.

The investigators announce that snow quickly gathered after its descent to the earth is highly radioactive. Radioactivity disappears almost entirely after the lapse of two hours, however. Snow which has fallen on the soil appears to retain its radioactivity a little longer than that which has come to rest upon the roofs of buildings.

The Sun. It is computed that the temperature of the sun would be expressed by eighteen thousand degrees of Fahrenheit's thermometer, or about ninety times the temperature that man is able to produce by artificial means. The light given off from the surface of the sun is reckoned as being five thousand three hundred times more intense than that of the molten metal in a Bessemer converter, though that is of an almost blinding brilliancy. Or if we compare it with the oxyhydrogen flame, the sun sheds a light equal in brilliancy to a hundred and forty-six times the intensity of the lime-light.

Origin of Arkansas.

The name Arkansas (pronounced Ark'kanaw) was that of an Indian tribe found by the present explorers within the limits of the present State. About 1685 Frenchmen settled at Arkansas Post. Arkansas formed a part of the Louisiana Territory till 1812, and of Missouri Territory till 1819, when it was organized as Arkansas Territory, including Indian Territory. On June 15, 1836, it became a State.

Utilizing Wasted Food.

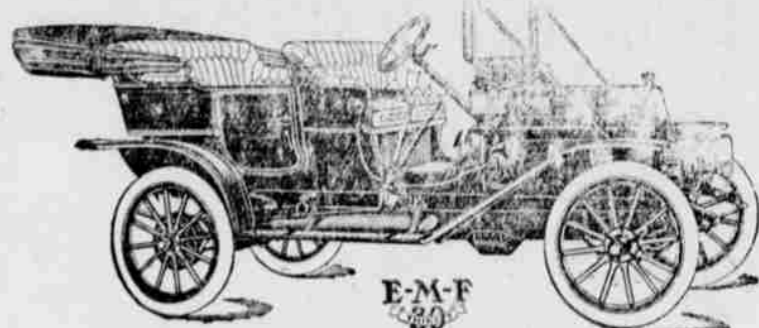
During the winter just closed the English Salvation Army expected to provide fifty thousand meals from the waste of the warships in Chatham dockyards. For when ships are in port many of the men are away on leave, but the food is still supplied, and has hitherto been almost entirely wasted. On one night alone six hundred people were fed on what would have otherwise been thrown away.

St. Veronica's Handkerchief.

The Handkerchief of Saint Veronica created a sensation as a pictorial phenomenon, the Saviour's eyes appearing to open and close. It was painted by Gabriel Max, a German historical painter of the Munich school, in 1874.

IN BUYING An Automobile

You want the best your money will get. No machine on the road to-day possesses so many attractions to the careful buyer as

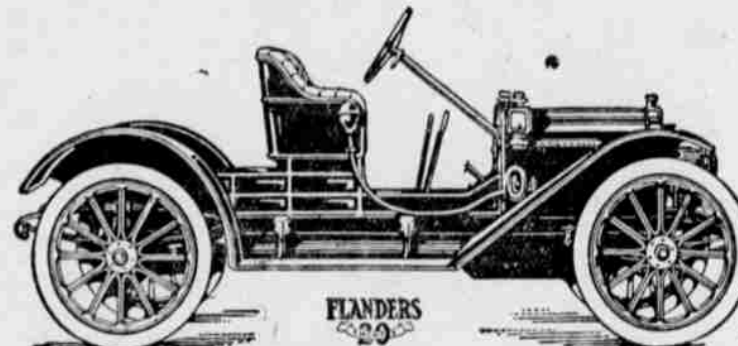


THE E. M. F.

For size, speed, appearance, durability, ease of control, hill-climbing and sand ploughing, this

AT \$1000,

is the greatest bargain on the market.



The Flanders at \$700,

is a smaller machine but none the less desirable. Don't tie yourself up until you have carefully examined these machines.

THE EVERETT CARRIAGE AND AUTO COMPANY, Agents for Fulton County. Everett, Pa.

A Strong Foundation

There is no question as to the safety of your money if deposited with the

FULTON COUNTY BANK

Our conservative and business like methods are known to all. Considerate treatment is assured all depositors. Start an account with us to-day and protect the wife and children.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. on time deposits if left six months.

A Customer of a Bank

looks for safety—liberal terms—courteous treatment and facilities for the proper handling of his business. All of these are found in this conservatively conducted bank, and judging from the new accounts opened daily, the fact is widely recognized and appreciated. If you are not already one of our customers you are invited to become one of the new ones.

The First National Bank

Operates under the strict Banking Laws of the United States Government. Pays 3 Per Cent. Compound Interest.

TWO CARLOADS.

Two Carloads of Buggies at one time, seems pretty strong for a Fulton county dealer, but that is just what

W. R. EVANS, Hustontown, Pa.,

has just received. In this lot are 5 different grades and styles, of Buggies and Runabouts including the Millinburg. He has on hand a large stock of

Hand Made Buggy Harness.

The Prices? Don't mention it. If the prices were not below the lowest, he would not be selling by the carload.

Advertisement for HIGH POWER GASOLINE. Gasoline is to an auto as the heart is to a runner. It must be just right. Inferior gasoline is the real cause of more auto trouble than any other one thing. Waverly Gasolines 76° - Special - Motor Power Without Carbon. Made especially for autos. Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion. Quick ignition—never fails. Your dealer has them. Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburg, Pa. Independent Refiners. Makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil.