FULTON COUNTY NEWS

Published Every Thursday.

B. W. PECK, Editor and Proprietor.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

NOVEMBER 16, 1911

Published Weekly. \$1.00 per Annum in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES. 3 mos. | 6 mos. | 1 yr 40.00 50.00 50.00

Church Notices.

Announcements tor Sunday, Nov. 19, 1911 HUSTONTOWN, M. E. CHARGE. L. W. McGarvey, Pastor.

Dublin Mills-Sunday School 9:30. Preaching, 10:30. Clear Ridge-Sunday School 1:30. Preaching 2:30. Epworth League, 7:00.

Fairview Sunday school 9:30. Revival services 7:00.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,) Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing ousiness in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A, W. GLEASON (Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken in ternally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for con stipation.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1912 Almanac.

Before the great Drouth of 1901, the Hicks Almanac gave timely warning. For over two years prior to 1911, the Hicks Almanac again sounded a warning of drouth danger. And so for forty years this same friend of all the people has steadfastly refused the offers of speculators and continued to warn the public of the coming dangers of storm and weather. As they should have done, the people have nobly stood by Professor Hicks, their faithful public servant, who has grown old in their service. Send only one dollar to Word and Works Publishing Company. 3401 Franklin Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri, and get his Magazine and Aimanac both for one year. The Almanac alone, a fine book of 150 pages, is only 35c. by mail. Let everybody respond and receive the warnings of our National Seer for the coming year.

Sale Register. Saturday, November 25.-Jacob Motter intending to quit farming and engage in other business will sell at his residence in Ayr township, 2 miles southwest of Mc-Connellsburg, 2 work horses, 1 1 o'clock in the morning I was awakgood cow, farming implements, cornfodder, &c, Sale begins at 10 oclock. Credit 10 months. Thursday, November 23, 1911.

Mrs, Emma M. Lodge will sell on the premises in Brush Creek township, one mile north of Em maville three tracts of land. No. 1 is a farm containing 120 acres more or less, one half of it in cultivation and the other haif in timber estimated to cut 400,000 feet,

acres being cleared and balance 3 is a tract of 76 acres, all timber, much of it being white pine. This ed Brush Creek Valley is a place New York." of fine farms and exceptionally tine timber.

GEM. The love feast at Pleasant Ridge Dunkard church was well

attended. 88 J. Eaders was a pleasant call er in the home of B. F. Daniels

last Sunday. Wm. Robison was a pleasant caller in the home of Elias Wink

Sunday. Mr. Samuel C. Khne is on the sick list.

These who spent from Saturday until Monday in the home of S. C. Kline were William Kline and sister Martha from Bedford county; James Khne and wife from Bucks county and Abram Deshong from Harrisonville; Riley Kline accompanied by Scott Young of Shady Grove, and William H. Kline and wife, of York Telegram. Shady Grove.

Elder Samuel Brumbaugh of Saxton preached a fine sermon Saturday evening.

been spending some time with her daughter and son in law in Franklin county has returned we never do that in London.' "No?" home.

A Father's Vengeance

attacked the son of Peter Bondy, of South Rockwood, Mich., but him?" "Why, that we can not exact-he was powerless before attacks ly tell, not being acquainted with

ACCOMMODATING THE CROWD. Western Hotel Which Leads Others

in Novel Advertising. "On my last trip West," said the

commercial traveler. "I put up at one hotel that has New York hotels beaten to a finish on advertising. About ened by a sound as of cautious scuffling in the hall. I got up and looked out. Two men were moving beds and mattresses. "'House is so full,' one of them

whispered, 'that we've had to take beds out of two double rooms and put them up in the parlors.' The next morning the first page

of the local paper chronicled the late arrival of guests at my hotel and the subsequent shifting of beds to accommodate them. I pointed out the headlines to the first customer r called on. He laughed.

"'Did they repeat that perform-No. 2 is a farm of 120 acres, 95 ance last night,' said he. 'That is their topline stunt. They give it on an average of twice a week. They in timber, principally white pine, move beds around just for the fun estimated to cut 100,000 feet. No. of the thing. It is the best kind of advertisement. Travelers all over the country tell one another that the hotel is so popular that folks have to tract will cut 125,000 feet it is es sleep in the parlor, then everybody timated. It must be remember. stops there. I'll bet you never heard of anything like that, not even in

"He was right. I never did, not even in New York."-New York Times.

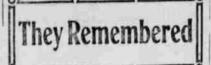


"Percy didn't blow out his brains

"Indeed; then he must have got

The London Way.

and in the morning he is entirely off." "Indeed! and what becomes of



"Do you remember," he asked with a little choke of sadness in his voice, "the last time we walked together at home? Wasn't it something fine? Do you know, I can smell the hay lying in the fields, and can hear the brook where it bubbled over the shallows at the bridge."

"That's an awfully unsafe bridge," she answered, the same touch of reminiscent sadness in her voice. "I wonder if they have repaired it yet."

"No. Mrs. Hinkel's cow broke through the side rail and broke its leg. But do you remember how we leaned over the rail and listened to the brook? I don't think we spoke twenty words."

"Weren't the mosquitoes awful?" she said. "I remember how mad I was when you slapped at one on the back of my neck.

"Yes, they were terrible. I don't believe, though, we shall ever see the moon again as it was that night. You remember how silvery it made the tops of the orchard trees look, and how dark it was under the trees? Look out! Here comes an auto! I hate the toot of an auto horn, don't you?" "Yes, but I like it better than the

patticachunking of frogs. It is over sooner. Don't you remember how the frogs down in the swamp, that night, kept croaking? There was the bir bass frog that always seemed to lead off the chorus like a singing master. You named him the singing teacher and I laughed so my hat fell into the brook."

"I got a fearful cold wading in after that hat. I guess it was because the mists began to rise and I got a chill that struck in through my wet clothes. But I can never forget how still and beautiful everything was, except for the frogs and the mosquitoes, and that whip-poor-will that kept up its whistling till I thought he'd burst."

"And do you remember, when we did talk, you were planning to buy the Hadley farm, because your mother was a Hadley and was born there? And then you said you guessed you wouldn't, because it was rather low ground and you thought your mother caught her malaria from it?"

"But it is a beautiful old farm, just the same, even if nobody ever could make a living from it. Probably that comes because the land is worn out. But I always did like the old house, it is so big and comfortable. Do you know, the kitchen alone is as big as a New York flat?"

"Bigger, I think," she said. "But you said to keep it warm you'd have to cut and split twenty cords of wood, and that you'd rather go and enlist in the navy. Then 1 cried, and you said you'd come to the city and make your fortune. After that I came here to study shorthand. My, during those first few weeks how I wished I was back in the country. I used to sit and cry all the evening because I was so lonely."

He laughed loyously. "Then the first friend you met was me," he said. "How glad you were when I told you I'd come to the city and was getting eighteen a week." "Yes," she said. Then she lowered voice and asked anxiously. "Honey, don't you think Central Park is nicer than the country?"

He Found the World a Shockingly Tough Oyster When Kicked. A Strong Foundation

Once upon a time there was a Proud Youth who had attained that memorable time of life when he nourished a Lovely Mustache that promised to be even more Lovely after a few discouraging years had passed, and this Proud Youth knew so much that he realized that it would be impossible for him, or anybody, ever to know more.

FABLE OF THE PROUD YOUTH.

"The time has now come," said the Proud Youth, as he looked about him, "when I am scheduled to Do Things. I have a Very Superior Education and a Perfectly Irresistible Diploma, I feel the Flood of Genius throbbing in my veins, and it is evident that the world is mine oyster. Methinks I will step out and pick it up.'

č (It might be mentioned right here that the neighbors had not noticed the Flood of Genius; but neighbors are so blind!) XX

So the Proud Youth stepped out to pick up the oyster, but unfortunately it would not pick; it acted almost as if it objected to being unhitched from its moorings by any one man. Then was the Proud Youth sorely

disgusted, and he said, "You won't, won't you!" and he wrenched at the oyster eagerly; and he wrenched again and yet again; and he pulled and yanked and hauled until his hands were sorely cut and bleeding; yet did the oyster not pick.

"Dern such an oyster!" the Proud Youth muttered, "it is not what it has been alleged to be. Evidently I must kick it loose."

So the Proud Youth drew back his foot and kicked with might and might and main-and ne still is nursing his toe and wondering when it will get well; but the oyster still is unpicked, and whether the Proud Youth (not guite so proud now) ever will pick it remains to be seen; but I am among those who slt in the seats of the scornful and offer to bet that he will not. It is sad about the Proud Youth, is it not, my little ones. Still, we should heed the disagreeable-

Moral: The world is a shocking ly tough oyster!-San Francisco Call

FASHIONS OF TO-MORROW.

÷.

The men wear Hobbled garments as well as the women .- Journal Amusant.

Pensioners.

Col. W. P. Brownlow, secretary of the National Soldiers' Home, said at a dinner in Brownsville, Tenn.;

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

FULTON COUNTY BANK

 $\mathcal{A}_{\mathcal{A}}$

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 devosits if left six months.

Trimmed Millinery.

Distinctive Autumn and Winter Hats for Women, Misses and Children.

We demonstrate this most emphatically in our display. The prettiest hats to be seen in Fulton County are here in profusion. The very newest creations from the leading French Milliners. The "Just Out" Things from New York, and a lot of chic, smart and stylish conceits from our own workroom.

NOT HARD TO PICK OUT A HAT HERE.

We take great pleasure in showing these goods. COME EARLY. When once you see, you will be sure to buy.



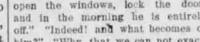
TWO CARLOADS



when you refused him. He proposed to me last hight."

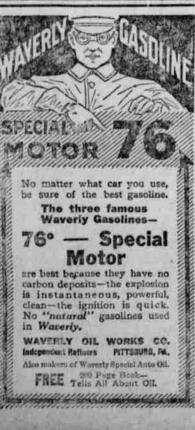
rid of them some other way!"-New

Foote, the humorist, was once buttonholed by a country gentleman who complained bitterly of the heavy Mrs. J. B. Mellott who has cost of burying a relative who was an attorney. "Why, do you bury attorneys here?" asked Foote, gravely. "Yes, to be sure. How else?" "Oh, exclaimed the amazed 'muire. "How do you manage, then?" "Why, when an attorney happens to die, we lay him out in a room by himself, throw would have fallen on any one who open the windows, lock the door,





make any fuss about a triffing said bank. thing like a sheriff's letting pris oners escape. John Shields a former sheriff of that county who prisoners to escape and for mal county last week by the highest mare died for him. This no s majority on the ticket.



of Kidney trouble. "Doctors could not help him," he wrote, 'so at last we gave him Electric room the next morning." Bitters and he improved wonderfully from taking six bottles. Its the best Kidney medicine I ever saw." Backache, Tired feeling, Nervousness, Loss of Appetite, warn of Kidney trouble that may end in dropsy, diabetes or Bright's disease. Beware: Take Electric Bitters and be safe. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c at Trout's drug store.

Notice to Stockholders.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Fulton County Bank, which has applied for a charter under the state banking laws, will be held at the borough of McCon nellsburg, Pa., on Saturday, No vember 18, 1911, at 2 p. m. for the Westmoreland county does not purpose of electing directors for

Lost Valuable Horse.

D. A. Washabaugh lost one of had been sentenced to twenty- his fine gray horses this week. eight months in jail for allowing The animal stepped on a rusty nail and took lock jaw. A veterfeasance in office, was elected marian was called and Andy County Commissioner of that spent about \$35 on antitoxin, the a less of \$300.

> Mrs Riley Sipes with her babe and little son were driving out along the mountain road to visit her father and family one day last week when Joseph Stoner was in pursuit of a rabbit. Mrs. Sipes drove rapidly when she saw him in order to avoid coming in contact with his shot. The man fired at the animal and at once the little boy cried ont "I am shot." Mrs. S. saw the blood trickle down his jacket sleeve and upon investigation gized and was sorry for the be combined.

deed. The boy was not injured badly. High time though 10 sound the alarm to gunners. not to shoot across the public roads when travellers pass along .- Folz Correspondent in last week's Mercersburg Journal.

supernatural causes. All that we know of the matter is that there is a strong smell of brimstone in the

Detected the Substitute. The wise young man had ordered lamb chops in the cheap lunch par-"Oh, you kid!" he exclaimed, as the pretty waitress brought in his order. "How dare you, sir?" she retorted, flushing with indignation. "What's the trouble now?"

"Why, what do you mean by calling me a kid?" "Excuse me, miss; excuse me a thousand times. I was alluding to the chops. They taste like young goat."-Boston Post.

Going or Coming.

An Infant Hercules.

"Well, rather! You know what i

"Well, he lifts it five or six times

"Do you suppose," asked the stranger in Washington, "it would be ssible for me to see the president?" "Easlest thing in the world," replied the man who lived there. over to the union depot and wait around a little while. He will either be starting away or getting back from somewhere."-Chicago Record-Herald.

"Is the baby strong?"

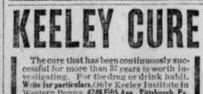
remendous voice he has?" an hour."-Judge. Mr. Paul I. Johnston, of the Barrett Manufacturing Com-

pany, Philadelphia, came home yesterday for a few days sport during the hunting season. He was accompanied home by his friend Mr. C. A. Brown. also of the Barrett Mfg. Co.

"Yes."

The 44,000 mark was passed as November began by the auto mobile license division of the State Highway Department. This figure represents that many automobiles privately owned, the manufactures and agents having a separate hst.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Rets found the child had received two ner went to Philadelphia yestershot wounds, one in the leg and day for a few days outing in one in the arm. The man apolo- which business and pleasure will



in. 4246 Fifth Ave., Pitt

"Don't I?" he said enthusiastically, well, I guess I do. Let us go in and get an ice cream soda," "And won't the folks be surprised

when they hear we're married?" He fairly shook with mirth. "And won't they be surprised to hear our wedding journey was a walk

around Central Park?" His laugh became louder. "And ain't you," she cried raptur-

ously, "glad we came to New York?" "Ain't I just?" he said with such decision there was no doubt of it. For, being an American, he knew the most emphatic way of assenting to a question was by asking another one.

So they entered the booth and lingered long and lovingly over their ice cream soda, and talked some more of how beautiful the country was on that last night they spent together in it. Then, for it was getting late, "Go almost 9 o'clock, they rose and walked toward their comfortable little three-room flat on one of the streets leading to East River Park.

"And I've got a secret for you," he said, "another wedding present, They gave me a two-dollar raise. I'm getting twenty now."

She hugged his arm closer, and that told him what increased pleasure the news brought her. "I would not," she said decidedly as they neared their little home in the big, barracky building, "give up being a New Yorker for anything."

"Neither would I," he answered, Where'd I get twenty dollars a week in the country, or ten, or five?"-New York Press.

Fifty Men and One Elephant,

Interesting tests were recently made to determine the respective pulling power of horses, men and elephants. Two horses, weighing 1,600 pounds each, together pulled 3,700 pounds, or 550 pounds more than their combined weight. One elephant, weighing 12,000 pounds, pulled 8,750 pounds, or 3,250 pounds less than its weight. Fifty men, aggregating 7,500 pounds in weight, pulled 8,750 pounds, or just as much as the single elephant; but, like the horses, they pulled more than their own weight. One hundred men pulled 12,000 pounds .-- London Globe.

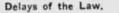
A Bad Combination. "What's the matter with my speeches?" inquired the orator. "The seasoning is wrong," replied the old campaigner. "You try to put so much ginger in them that they have to be taken with a grain of salt.' -Washington Star.

Hard Luck.

"Did Jinks pay you the five?" "No. He offered to toss me double or quits, and I won." "You were lucky!" "Can't see it. He now owes me a

tenner."-Judge,

They are great wags, the old soldiers in our Johnson City home. I heard one of them describe the other day a very fierce and famous action. Two hundred men had been pitted against 300, and after the fighting only sixty brave fellows-thirty on each side-remained alive. The old soldier paused solemnly. 'Of that sixty, boys,' he said, 'there only survive to-day'- Overcome, he blew his nose violently. 'There only survive to-day, by actual statistics, 417."-Louisville Times.



"I understand that you called on the plaintiff. Is that so?" "Yes," replied the witness.

"What did he say?"

The attorney for the defense jumped to his feet and objected that the conversation could not be admitted in the evidence. A half hour's argument followed, and the Judges retired to their private room to consider the point.

An hour later they filed into the courtroom and announced that the question might be put.

"Well, what did the plaintiff say?" "He weren't at home, sir," came the answer .- The Housekeeper.

The Cat Came Back. Bacon-Did you ever try to lose

a cat?

Egbert-Oh, yes. I hit upon a plan which I thought would work, I wrote a note, inclosing \$10, and tied both about the cat's neck. The note read: "Finder may keep both the cat and the money." "And how did it work?"

"The cat came back the next day with another note tied to its neck The note read: "Don't need the cat, but can use the money. Please send \$10 more."-Yonkers Statesman.

No Witnesses.

Attorney General Wickersham, at a dinner in Washington, said of a wrong-headed financler:

"His methods are so deplorable that when he tries to defend them he goes to pieces.

"In fact, he reminds me of an old man who was brought up before a country judge.

"'Jethro,' said the judge, 'you are accused of stealing General Johnson's chickens. Have you any witnesses?"

"'No, sah,' old Jethro answered, haughtily, 'I hab not, sah, I don't steal chickens befo' witnesses, sah.""

The Real Problem.

The farmer and his wife watched their dog as he chased madly down the track after the 4 o'clock train. He did it every day and always returned winded.

"I wonder why he chases that train," remarked the wife with her eyes on a little cloud of dust that showed where Rover was.

"That's not what's bothering me," answered her husband. "I'm wondering what he'd do with it if he caught it."-Housekeeper.



McConnellsburg, Pa.

All legal bus ness and collections entrusted will eccive careful and prompt attention.

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.