

INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS

Local and General Interest, Gathered at Home or Clipped from our Exchanges.

CONDENSED FOR HURRIED READERS

Mr. Hayes Morgret of Greencastle called at the NEWS office a few minutes while in town Tuesday.

George A. Smith, a Lancaster County teacher, visited his sister Mrs. George Morton near town a few days last week.

Mr. Bennett H. Mellott and son, of Belfast township were in town Tuesday and incidentally calling on the Dentist.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Edwards, of Wells Valley visited relatives and friends in McConnellsburg, Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Dorothy Kirk was in town on Monday on her way to the Cumberland Valley State Normal School at Shippensburg.

Mrs. Roy Kendall and her sister Miss Louise Nelson gave a New Years' party at the former's home on Tuesday evening.

Rev. Croft will preach at Asbury next Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, at Ebenezer at 3 o'clock and at Siloam at 7:15.

Jacob A. Hann, of Sipes Mill and Clarence and Walter Morton of Pleasant Ridge, were pleasant callers at the NEWS office last Saturday.

Miss Grace Shimer who had been spending a week in the home of her mother Mrs. A. M. Shimer has returned to her school in New Jersey.

County Auditors Lynch, Ranck, and Marshall with their clerk, Alyah Gordon are busy this week passing upon the accounts of the County Treasurer.

Mr. P. P. Shives has purchased a dandy thirty-five horse power Reo Roadster. He and agent Warthin went to Harrisburg and drove the car home.

The members of the Civic Club are requested to be present at a meeting to be held at Mrs. Harry Hull's West Walnut Street this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Margaret Johnston, of Ayr township, has treated herself and family to a New Reo touring car. It was purchased from agent, W. S. Warthin.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Schetrampf and two children, of Everett spent Christmas with Mrs. Schetrompf's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Griffith, at Wells Tannery.

We are informed that Ralph Glenn, near Webster Mills, had the misfortune to fall on the ice a few days ago and get such a shaking up that he was obliged to go to bed for treatment.

While farmer Levi Keefe was carrying a bucket of hot water to the barn to mix feed, he slipped on the icy path and fell striking a fence, by which he was pretty badly injured.

Owing to difficulties in deliveries of automobiles by manufacturers the State Highway Department have notified all chief of police that 1916 automobile licenses may be used until January 15.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Valmont Telephone Co., will be held at the office of the Company in McConnellsburg, January 20, 1917 at 10 o'clock A. M. for election of directors.

B. W. PECK, Secretary.

Local Institute.

The fifth local institute of Union township was held at Harmonia, December 29, 1916. The questions were: 1. Arithmetic, Importance of and How Taught in the Lower Grades. 2. Value of Agriculture in the Rural School. Songs, recitations and dialogues were rendered by the school. The house was beautifully decorated.

Teachers present were Misses Ada Lehman and Lily Ritz, and Messrs J. O. Stahle and G. B. Mellott, from Union. O. H. Lashley, of Juniata College; J. C. Scriever, Gettysburg College; G. A. Lehman, Langdonale, Pa., and C. V. Stahle, Shippensburg. Directors present were: Messrs Lehman and Hendershot. Teachers, directors and patrons took an active part in the discussion of the questions, which made the institute a success.

Grandmother Cromwell.

Mrs. Matilda Everhart Cromwell, widow, the late T. B. Cromwell who preceded her to the grave five years ago, died at Mrs. Lucinda Cromwell's at Three Springs on Monday evening Dec. 18, 1916 at 9 o'clock, aged 84 years 3 months and 15 days. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Reidell of the M. E. church, and Rev. Emenizer of the U. B. church. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 and her remains were laid to rest at the Cromwell U. B. church, by the side of her late husband. Grandmother Cromwell, as every one called her was converted when about 18 years of age at an old school house near Wesley Chapel near Maddensville. She was a great church goer and worker when young and able to go. She joined the Methodist church at Clear Ridge. She was a member about 66 years and loved to go to the church.

She had not been well for several years, and after being left alone, stayed with some of the children. She had been with her sister, Mrs. William McQuate about ten months and she was at her daughter-in-laws where she died for about 7 weeks. She was the mother of 12 children, six of whom preceded her, and six are living, namely, Sylvester, near Seale, Irwin and Thomas, Clear Ridge, Miss Mary, Philadelphia, Mrs. Lizzie Jones, New York City and Mrs. Margaret Vincent, Pittsburg. Twenty-six grandchildren and thirty-seven great-grandchildren were left to mourn her loss. She was a good mother and she was loved by all who knew her. She was afflicted for the last several years. Her memory was gone yet she knew the people mostly that came to see her and was glad to see people she always knew.

A FRIEND.

Everts--Stoner.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Stoner, "Mountain View farm," Markes, Pennsylvania, on December 21, 1916, at high noon when their daughter, Ruth Grace, became the bride of Joseph Millard Everts, of Hancock, Md. Miss Jeanette Greenawalt was ushered to the organ by Clarence E. Stoner, brother of the bride, and to the strains of Lohengrin's Bridal March, the party entered the parlor and stood beneath an arch of spruce entwined with yellow and white crepe paper and hung with a huge white bell. The bride's pastor, the Rev. C. W. Hutsler, of Lemaster, Pa., assisted by Rev. G. E. McCarney, united the pair, using the Ring ceremony. The ring was borne on a silver heart shaped tray by the bride's little sister Marthy. The attendants were Kathryn Stoner, sister of the bride and John B. Everts, brother of the groom.

The bride was attired in a dress of white satin crepe meter and she carried a shower bouquet of white bridal roses. The bridesmaid wore a dress of yellow silk crepe de chine and carried a bouquet of yellow and white daisies, (the color scheme being in these colors) and the ring bearer wore a becoming dress of yellow china silk. After congratulations an elaborate dinner was served to about one hundred guests. The bride received many handsome and useful presents. After an extended honeymoon in Berkeley Springs, W. Va., Indian Springs, Md., and Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Everts will be at home to their many friends, at Markes, Pa.

Closing Out Sale.

The undersigned intending to close out his stock of Groceries, Confections, Tobaccos, Fixtures, Etc., will positively sell at wholesale or retail, his entire stock. Come in and buy one ounce or fifty pounds, and buy at and below cost. Here's a rare chance to get bargains. Good to February 8th.

CHAS. F. SCOTT.

Mr. John Q. Taylor, of McConnellsburg, with several friends spent a short time in Everett on Christmas night.

Subscribe for the "News" only \$1.50 a year.

The Lack Of a Nickel

And a Dilemma and Its Solution.

By JOHN HAZEN HASKELL

Halloway landed breathless on the top step of the elevated station just as the northbound express pulled out. He was already five minutes late to a dinner engagement, and he could have made it in ten if he could have caught that express.

He had visions of a pretty little woman in a violet colored evening gown tapping an impatient foot on the oriental rug in the corner of the library and wondering at the delay of her invited guest.

He also had visions of another woman whom he dearly loved and who, he had every reason to believe, used to regard him with the tenderest of feelings. And it was to relieve his mind of the misery that this latter vision conjured up that he banished it as hastily as he could and turned his attention to the matter in hand, that of getting to his destination with as little loss of time as possible. So he turned to scan the tracks for the approach of the next train.

An empty express whizzed by on the other track on its way downtown; then a southbound local pulled in on the opposite side, unloaded a passenger and went on its way.

The passenger was a tall girl in gray, with a fluffy gray fur about her face and a big black hat—the dim light and the distance across tracks between revealed no more to Halloway.

She did not leave the platform, but sat down on the edge of a bench in the uneasy way of some one who does not expect to stay long.

"Waiting for some one," said Halloway. He thought she must be pretty and wondered what color the hair under that big hat was.

Three or four minutes passed. The pair, divided by the glistening lines of rails, eyed each other covertly and tried to look unconscious. The girl's foot was tapping the floor, and she turned at every sound to peer down the stairs. At last she leaned forward and called across the chasm:

"Pardon me, sir! Can you tell me what time it is?"

Halloway stopped suddenly in his walk. That voice had a familiar sound. He consulted his watch.

"Certainly. It is now ten minutes past 7," he called back.

He heard the girl gasp, whether in surprise at the hour or in recognition of his voice he could not tell.

"Thank you," she said after a second, then silence, and another empty express whizzed by.

After awhile she spoke again. "Have you been here long?" she asked.

"Seven minutes or so."

"Did you happen—that is, you might—did you see—a—a—gentleman waiting here?"

Halloway was sure of the voice now and also that she did not recognize him. "No; I am sorry to say I have not. You are waiting for some one?"

"Yes, but I am a little late, I fear. Are you quite sure your watch is quite right?"

"Quite so, I'm afraid. It was with official time at 6."

"Thank you just the same," she said and sighed.

Halloway's express pulled in, and, banishing the vision of an irate hostess, he let it go without him. When the train had gone and the girl saw him still there she sat up very straight.

"Wasn't that your train?" she asked, with suspicion.

"Why, yes—that is, I am waiting for some one also," he lied cheerfully.

A long silence followed. Trains came and went; passengers alighted and disappeared down the stairs; theater goers began to arrive and in due time were carried on to the city. Still no man came to meet the girl, and still Halloway paced the platform. He had let two express trains go by now, and he meant to stay till he saw the girl safe aboard a downtown train; also he burned with an Othello-like desire to see who the "gentleman" might be.

When once more they had the platform all to themselves the girl spoke again.

"I am going to ask you a question," she said. "If a man had an engagement with a girl for 6:20 and she did not come till after 7, do you think he might not wait for her?"

"He might think she was not coming," Halloway replied.

"Do you think he might be this late himself?"

Halloway looked at his watch. "Half past 7. Well, hardly."

"Then I surely ought not to wait longer," said the girl and, rising, started toward the stairs. But suddenly she stopped, with a little cry.

"What is it?" asked Halloway, forgetting everything but that this girl who was everything to him was in trouble.

"Oh, I just thought of something!" said the girl. She walked slowly back to the bench and sat down, with her eyes bent on the

bench in deep thought.

Halloway walked quickly to the very edge of the station platform and leaned as far out as he could without falling.

"You are in trouble. Won't you let me help you?" he pleaded earnestly.

"Why, thank you," she faltered. "I don't know—I think, maybe!" Suddenly she threw up her head and laughed. How that laugh went to Halloway's heart!

"Well, the fact is," she continued, "that I was so sure of meeting my cousin here that I only slipped a nickel in my glove—and—and—well, you see, I have no car fare."

Then they laughed together.

That one word "cousin" was as balm to a wounded heart. Halloway knew this cousin well. He had boarded at the place where Halloway himself lived, and he had left him in jacket and slippers, pipe in hand, lounging in his favorite Morris chair. It was a pure case of "forgot."

"Oh, if that's all," said Halloway, "I can just come over and escort you myself to where you wish to go!"

The girl drew herself up with dignity. "I would not bother you," she said, "but if you would be so kind you might fold your card about a nickel and toss it across, and I could return it in the morning."

"Oh, certainly, if you prefer!" said Halloway.

A happy thought struck him. In pretense of hunting a card he stepped directly under an electric light, raising his head so it might shine in his face.

"Dick Halloway!" he heard her cry. He turned, grinning. She stamped her foot on the edge of the platform. "How dare you speak to me!" she cried, "after I told you never to again?"

"My dear girl, I beg to remind you that you spoke first."

"Well, I'm sure I didn't know it was you."

"I expect I have changed a great deal in the last two weeks," said Halloway, with pathetic emphasis. The girl tapped her foot and said nothing. "In the meantime," he resumed, "may I ask, do you still want that nickel, or may I come over to your side and take you downtown to dinner?"

"No, indeed, you may not! But I suppose I'll have to take the nickel, and as I have to go over there to get a train home you may meet me downstairs and have the pleasure of paying my fare for the last time."

"Very well. But you can't prevent my going out on the same train."

"I thought you were waiting for some one?"

"I was waiting to see the chap you were waiting for."

"Jealous?"

"I own it; also that is what ailed me two weeks ago."

"You admit that," asked the girl, "and all the rest—that you were wrong about the whole thing?" she asked again.

"That I was wrong about the whole thing," said Halloway. "I would have told you that a week ago if you had given me a chance. Edith, I was a clump, and I'm no end sorry, and you are!"

"Dick—oh, Dick," she interrupted, "come on over to my side, and I'll go downtown to dinner with you!"

"Napoleon and Julius Caesar."

Bonaparte was one night at the play in Paris, and it happened to be "Julius Caesar." Talma performed the part of Brutus, and when he knelt to Caesar and said, "Give us back our liberties," the acclamations all over the house were so great that nothing could be heard on the stage for many minutes. Bonaparte meanwhile was taking snuff in his most violent way, which he always did when agitated. The next day he sent orders that that play was not to be acted any more.—Journal of Hon. Mr. Calvert.

A Stern Father.

Titus Manlius Torquatus fought a duel with a gigantic Gaul, Mettius Geminus, in the war of 361 B. C. and slew the latter.

Torquatus had been challenged and engaged in the contest contrary to an order issued by his father, the Roman commander, forbidding single encounters with the enemy.

For violating this mandate the parent had his son beheaded.

The Timid One.

An officer in the army, noted for his bravery, laughed at a timid woman because she was alarmed at the noise of a cannon when a salute was fired. The brave officer subsequently married that timid woman, and six months afterward he took off his boots in the hall when he came in late at night.—London Telegraph.

Honesty.

Every man takes care that his neighbor shall not cheat him. But a day comes when he begins to take care that he do not cheat his neighbor. Then all goes well. He has changed his market cart into a chariot of the sun.—Emerson.

THE PLAN OF OPPOSITES.

"What is the best way to get some hard cash?"

"Get hold of some soft thing."

OLD TIME STAGE DRIVERS.

They Were Mighty Important Men in Their Home Towns.

In the days of the stagecoach the driver of the stage was the biggest man in the place where he lived, barring none. He was always a man of great strength and bravery, aggressive, resourceful and well informed on all topics because of his continual contact with people and his life in the channels of communication. His services commanded good pay, and the man whose daughter could lead the stage driver into matrimony considered himself lucky. When married the driver usually established his home somewhere conveniently on his route, so that he would have a chance to stop in and see his family on each trip, with an occasional stay for a day or so at the home.

Thomas Wilson of Washington, whose boyhood home was in Columbiana county when the stage was still common, writing for the Ohio Historical society's publication, says:

"The wagoners ate at the table with other guests, travelers, gentlemen, ladies and what not, for they were just as good as anybody else." Mr. Wilson was referring in this more particularly to the drivers of the freight wagons that operated over the same roads and at the same time with the passenger stages, but what was true of these classes of drivers was true of the stage drivers as well.

The freight was carried in huge Conestoga wagons covered with sailcloth. Each horse carried bells attached to an iron bow connecting the hames over the withers, and each driver had his own peculiar bells, so that it was easily possible for the people living along the route to tell from the sound what particular driver's outfit was passing.

It was the rule of the road that no driver could pass another who was in trouble—stalled or broken down—without doing all in his power to get him out of the difficulty. The same rule applied to those in private conveyances except that a man who had a lady with him might pass on without stopping.

It came to be established as a rule of the road that the bells of the driver who was thus helped out of the difficulty became the property of the driver that assisted him—as a kind of salvage.—Columbus Dispatch.

Her Strong Point.

"If you do that again, Tommie, I'll have to scold you."

"And do you want me to do it again, mamma?"

"Of course I don't want you to do it again."

"Because pop says you just love to scold."—Yonkers Statesman.

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Etc.

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents. Cash must accompany order.

Baker & Bros., Real Estate, Insurance, Automobiles, Live Stock &c. Write us your desires First National Bank Building, Everett, Pa. Loans arranged for.

FOR SALE—One Jersey Cow. will be fresh about first of February, a good one; also, one fine heifer, half Holstein, will fresh in the Spring.—IRA W. ZIMMERMAN, Hancock, Md. 14 24

FOR SALE—One new section of Economy silo, 14 ft. in length; diameter, 12 ft., together with hoops for same. Inquire at NEWS Office. 14 24

FOR SALE—Sawmill—Frick outfit complete, including engine and blower. In use two years. Price right. G. J. MELLITT, 12 21 4t Warfordsburg, Pa.

Liquor Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Fulton county, Pa., praying the Court to grant to them License to keep an Inn or Tavern, and to sell liquor, and that the same will be presented to the said Court, on Tuesday, the 24th day of January 1917 at 10 o'clock a. m.

Robert W. Broadbeck, Burnt Cabins, Pa. Harry Hamill, McConnellsburg, Pa. Chas. F. Ehalt, McConnellsburg, Pa. Clerk's Office, B. FRANK HEVRY, Dec. 19, 1916. Clerk G. S.

Western Maryland Railway.

In Effect November 26, 1916. Subject to change without notice. Trains leave Hancock as follows: No. 7—1:40 a. m. (daily) for Cumberland, Pitsburgh and West, also Elkins, and West Virginia points. No. 8—3:30 a. m. (daily) for Hagerstown, Gettysburg, Hanover, York (except Sunday), and Baltimore. No. 1—8:30 a. m. (daily except Sunday) for Cumberland and intermediate points. No. 4—9:07 a. m. (daily except Sunday) for Hagerstown, Gettysburg, Hanover, York, Baltimore and intermediate points, Washington, Philadelphia, and New York. No. 3—2:27 p. m. (daily) Western Express for Cumberland, West Virginia points, and Pittsburgh, Chicago and the West. No. 2—2:27 p. m. (daily) Express for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York. G. F. STEWART, Gen'l Passenger Ag't S. ENNES, General Manager.

G. W. Reisner & Co.

We Wish Every One a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

To begin the year we will sell what we have left of our

Winter Caps

for Men and Boys at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Men's Caps at 20c.

that sold at 25c. to 35c.; 50c. Caps at 40c.; A few Fur Caps at \$1.25 and Plush at 40c. to 60c.

COATS

What we have left in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, at Prices that must move them.

Children's Coats from \$1.00 up.

Misses', \$1.50 up.

Ladies, \$3.00, sold at \$4.50.

Few Broad-cloth Coats at a Bargain: \$15.00 Coats for \$10.00; \$10.00 Coats, for \$7.50. &c.

Respectfully,

G. W. Reisner & Co.

New Real Estate Agency.

Having retired from the Mercantile business with a view to giving his entire attention to Real Estate, the undersigned offers his service to any one having real estate for sale, or wanting to buy.

His thorough acquaintance with values and conditions in Fulton County, coupled with long and successful experience in handling Real Estate, makes it possible for him to bring about results in the shortest possible time.

Write, or call on,

D. H. PATTERSON, WEBSTER MILLS, PA.

S. RAYMOND SNYDER, Jeweler.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry Repairing

— We Aim To Please —

North Main Street,

Opposite Post Office, Chambersburg, Pa.

The oil that gives the steady, bright, white light. Triple refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Costs little more than inferior more-than wagon oils.

FAMILY FAVORITE

Little higher in cost, but much higher in quality.

Waverly Products Sold by

B. H. SHAW, Hustontown, Pa.

Second only to sunlight. Never flickers. No smoke, no soot, no odor.

Your dealer has Family Favorite tank-wagon Oil in barrels shipped direct from our refineries. Get it from him. Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. Gasoline, Illuminants, Lubricants. Paraffin Wax. FREE 280 Page Book—tells all about oil.