

INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS

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

CONDENSED FOR HURRIED READERS

Blankets and Bed Comforts at J. K. Johnston's.

Mrs. Paul Shimer went to Steelton yesterday to see her husband, who has been sick for several days.

Morris E. Trout spent a few days during the past week in the home of his mother Mrs. M. B. Trout.

Frank Mason pays highest price for choice chalk-white eggs; 52¢ for mixed colors; and a fair price for all kinds of poultry. 10 3 3t

Mrs. E. J. Croft of Dane who underwent a surgical operation at the Chambersburg Hospital returned home last week much improved.

Mr. Martin L. Rinedollar, of Waynesboro, spent several days during the past week visiting his many friends and relatives in this community.

Editor and Mrs. A. D. Peightel are moving into the Amos Wilkinson house, now owned by Hon. S. W. Kirk, just opposite the public school building.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Nelson, Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Pittman and Rev. and Mrs. W. V. Grove spent Tuesday in the home of Philip Rotz and family in Todd township.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Sipes and daughter Miss Pleasant of Thompson township motored to McConnellsburg Monday morning to attend to little odds and ends of business and do a little shopping.

Mrs. Katie Schooley, Miss Matie Deshong, Elvey Deshong, Donald Polk, and Harry Divil of Pleasant Ridge, motored to McConnellsburg last Friday morning and spent several hours in that town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Loehman, Mr. Glencamp, and Mr. Koffler—all of Pittsburgh, spent the time from Saturday night until Tuesday, with Loehman's sister Mrs. George Everhart, and took about three bushels of chestnuts home with them.

After suspension for several weeks, C. M. Ray has resumed the baking business and now his wagon may be seen delivering bread and rolls as in former days—the good old-fashioned home-made bread and rolls like your mother used to make.

Mr. Berkely Sipes, near Hustontown, brought a pig to town Tuesday and sold it to Bert Hohman. As the pig weighed 440 pounds, and Bert paid Mr. Sipes 19 cents a pound, it does not take much figuring to find out how much that fat hog came to.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Layton, accompanied by Albert R. Hess and Stanley Grant Clingerman—all of Whipps Cove, motored to McConnellsburg last Saturday morning and returned home in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Layton were pleasant callers at the News office.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles R. Pittman, spent the past week among friends in McConnellsburg and the Cove. Rev. Mr. Pittman went to Persia as a missionary under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church about nineteen years ago, and was home once in that time—about nine years ago. He and Mrs. Pittman, after having spent a year in this country, are now about to start on their return journey to Tabriz. They expect to sail from Seattle about the 6th of November, and reach their destination about the first of February. The distance to be traveled will be about 18,000 miles.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Diehl, their son Webster and daughter Miss Esta, and Master Harold Sipes, whose home is in the Diehl family, motored from their home at Mench, Bedford County to McConnellsburg and return last Saturday. Frank and his wife (May Smith) were formerly Fulton County teachers, but during the last six years they have been engaged in general merchandising at Mench. They have sold their property and Mr. Diehl has accepted a position as Assistant Secretary of Y. M. C. A. Work at Williamson, W. Va. Their son and their daughter are teaching near—home schools and both board at home.

Men's and Women's underwear at last winter's prices at J. K. Johnston's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Garland, near Mercersburg, have just learned of the safe arrival in France of their son Claude.

Mrs. Sadie Fisher left on Wednesday morning for Port Trevorton to assist in nursing her son Benjamin who is ill with the "flu"

Overcoats, Mackinails and Sweaters at J. K. Johnston's.

Mr. Clay Troupe of Council Bluffs, Iowa, a former resident of McConnellsburg, spent the weeks end with his sister Mrs. David M. Kendall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Staley, of Carnegie, are making their annual visit in the home of Mrs. Staley's mother, Mrs. Angeline Sipes, West Walnut Street.

Mrs. Ella McKibbin of Amaranth spent the past week with friends in town. Mrs. McKibbin enjoys the distinction of having three sons "with the colors."

Dr. Dunnick and wife of Nantygio, Cambria County were guests of Rev. Edward Jackson and wife on Tuesday. Dr. Dunnick is a brother of Mrs. Jackson.

Misses Oda and Cleo Gutshall, and Lola Wilson, of Knobsville, spent last Friday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schenck in Wells Valley. They were accompanied on their return trip by Miss Mary Helman teacher of No. 2 in Wells, who spent the time until Sunday evening with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Reuben Helman.

Mrs. Ellen T. Stevens.

Mrs. Ellen Frances, second wife of the late Joseph D. Stevens, of Taylor township, died at the home of her son Charles E. Stevens, Fairywood Ave., Crafton, Pa., on Wednesday, October 2, 1918 at 10 o'clock a. m. aged 78 years. The funeral services conducted by Rev. Davidson, took place on the following Friday and interment was made in the Charities cemetery.

The deceased was a daughter of Jacob and Mary Elias and she was born in Trough Creek Valley, Huntingdon County, November 14, 1840. With her parents, she moved to Wells Valley many years ago. She was married to Joseph D. Stevens December 2, 1879, and for many years in Taylor township, this county. During the past nine years she has made her home with her son Charles.

She had been in active health until two years ago when she fell and fractured one of her hips, and she was an invalid since. Mrs. Stevens is survived by two sons: Charles E., near Pittsburgh, and Edward G., of Mount Union; also, by seven grandchildren, and two sisters—Levina Elias and Mrs. Emily Gates, at Roaring Springs, Pa.

TOWNS OVER THERE.

A Vivid Description of a Deserted Village in France by an American Soldier.

The American people whose towns have not been disturbed by an opposing army have but faint idea what it means to live in a war zone. An extract from a letter written by Capt. Robert S. Cain, Co. H. 111th Inf. is a vivid picture of what one may see in France and Belgium: Describing a trip made by himself and two other officers, Captain Cain says: "We reached a pretty deserted village, that contained, possibly, six hundred houses—not a soul of the inhabitants here now. One sees a cat once in awhile that scurries across the road at one's approach. The population must have left the town in a hurry. Never saw so much goods scattered around in my life. Linens by the thousands of yards—and real linen, too—hand woven—sheets, table covers, full dress suits and hats, grandfather clocks, gold clocks, oil paintings, silverware, etc. Here on a bureau is the lace with the needles still in it, which the industrious housewife was making; here, in a little crib is a large doll all tucked in by some little daughter, and here a Singer sewing machine with the cloth still under the needle. Of course, most of the houses had been ransacked; for on the floors were just piles of clothing, china, pictures, and other gatherings of a home. Old manuscripts dating back to the 16th and 17th centuries. The gardens are beautiful and at the same time pitiful. Here in the deep recesses of the kitchen windows are flowers in pots struggling to keep alive, and of course, slowly dying for want of water and care. Roses everywhere, untended for two months now, but still blooming. In the garden are strawberries, onions and potatoes. A few are left. The American and French soldiers must eat, and, of course, I realize the fate of the chickens, geese, pigs, and cattle that the residents of the town were compelled to leave behind them."

"Well, here it is July 21st. First time I have had a chance to write since the 12th. I simply cannot write. Have been through Hell since that time—really cannot collect my thoughts to write. I am still living and feeling well despite all things. Have looked death in the face a hundred times lately. I have got used to his presence. I know I can go without anything to eat now for three days—no water—a regular camel and the funny part of it is, that one does not seem to mind it so much—other things on your mind. I am living now with just what I have on, and carry on my back.

Kaiser's Beginning to "Joller."

The end of the great war seems to be in sight, but it is not over. Last Saturday, Germany informed the United States that it was willing to yield to the allies all the territory it had taken, and make terms of peace—of course, a German peace. President Wilson informed them on Tuesday that if they really meant business they should not only evacuate all the territory belonging to the allies but that they should make arrangements to settle the damages; and to show good faith, they should surrender all their important fortifications, disband their army, and turn over all their ammunition plants.

Mr. Wilson proposes to let England, France and Italy, who have been the greatest sufferers in this war, have much to say as to the condition of peace, and the American people will not consent to anything short of crushing the Hohenzollern dynasty, and making the nation pay the last farthing for their folly.

They Responded.

An appeal was made to the schools of Ayr township to do what they could to help along with the Red Cross work.

They responded very willingly by contributing as following.

Back Run	\$ 9.25
Webster Mills	3.40
Rock Hill	1.93
Jugtown	1.90
Road	1.60
Tannery	1.23
City	.79

CURIOS FACTS ABOUT PAIN


Scientist Explains Insensibility of Human Organism to an Uncommon Sort of Injury.

That a high-speed bullet may pierce a man and cause him so little pain that he is unconscious of his wound has long been known. A slower bullet would cause considerable pain and shock. Dr. George W. Crile finds an explanation of this and similar phenomena in his researches in the evolution of actions and responses. The evolution of organs has been pretty thoroughly worked out, but the evolution of functions of organs is a new thing.

During the long course of development of man and his ancestors swift piercing and laceration such as inflicted by a high-speed bullet were not encountered, and hence no pain reaction against them would evolve, while slow lacerations were most common, and the usefulness of being conscious of them in the keen way of pain is most evident.

Such is the insensibility of the human organism to an uncommon sort of injury that, according to Doctor Crile, a device of exquisitely sharp knives driven at superlative high speed might cut the body to pieces without causing any pain whatever.

IN A HURRY



"When poverty comes in the door, love flies out the window."

"In old Millionback's case, love flew out the window just as soon as his wife found there was a chance to get alimony."

A CATASTROPHE.

'Twas the deciding game in the race for the pennant. Never in the history of baseball had the run for the flag been so close. Never had enthusiasm reached such heights; never had the excitement been so wild nor the rivalry so keen. Only a few points separated the leaders from the collarites. The home team was up for its last time at bat and Jerry O'Flanagan already had two strikes and three balls against him with two men down. He cast one look at the cheering fans, who settled into an expectant tensity as Jerry spat on his hands. His face was drawn with a mighty determination. The opposing pitcher wound up and suddenly the ball leaped like a shot toward the plate. The batter—but just then the ball park policeman pulled Jimmy away from the knot hole in the fence.

SUCH A PUNISHMENT!

The Kaiser—Willie, I hate to punish you, but you have lost a western front and half had killed five hundred thousand men. For dis you must stay in bed all morning without your medals.

The Crown Prince—Aw, half a heart, papa. How can I win battles when somedings goes wrong mit dei telephone exchange, ain't it?

DAWSON CAN'T SAVE LIGHT.

Dawson, the farthest north capital on the continent, is on a daylight saving basis, although the city already has sunlight 24 hours a day. There will not be much saving of daylight, although the inhabitants are trying to figure out some scheme for saving the summer daylight for use in the long winter nights.

THE UNTAMABLE MULE.

"What have you done with that mule?"

"Gave him to the army."

"That was patriotic."

"Entirely. All I hope is that some German captures him."

ONE SYLLABLE TOO MANY.

"A man must have a great deal of foresight to succeed in business."

"Yes. But he must know where to draw the line on being a prophet and not become a profiteer."

A Slam.

Mrs. Noel—"My husband has had dyspepsia dreadfully lately." Mrs. Noel—"I am so sorry, but I had no idea you were without a cook."

Blames It on Teeth.

According to a Paris physician, premature baldness is due to some trouble with the teeth.

PEACE PROBLEMS

Approaching Peace Calls for Industrial Preparation, and We Should Be Ready for It.

With the surrender of Bulgaria; with Roumania preparing to fight again with the Allies; Turkey eager for peace after having had her armies defeated and almost destroyed in Palestine; the steady advance of the Allies toward the German border and the Germans preparing for complete evacuation of Belgium; and with the victories of the Allies in Russia and Siberia and the assembling of duly accredited representatives for the formation of a new and powerful Pan Russian Government, it is high time for America to take those manifestly necessary steps in preparation for peace which England has already completed, which France and other countries have long been planning, and which Germany perfected in almost every detail before the war started.

We Americans have been pleading that our tardiness in preparing for war was due to the fact that we did not believe in war, but we cannot advance a similar excuse for our delay in preparing for peace.

When peace comes, it will come quickly. All will be changed in the twinkling of an eye. Our millions of soldiers and sailors in Europe, in army training camps and on the sea will become immediately anxious to return to their homes. Government contracts for ships, munitions and war supplies of all kinds, aggregating billions of dollars, are likely to be hastily cancelled and the millions of the workers in war industries (who, although they have made high wages, have saved but little, if anything) thrown out of work and compelled promptly to get other means of livelihood or suffer want; prices of war bonds and war commodities of all kinds are likely to tumble, and peace time industrial stocks and supplies go skyrocketing; and, unless the country is prepared in advance for the change, the situation will doubtless result in widespread confusion, distress and disaster. If, however, the manifestly necessary steps are taken in preparation for this advent of world-peace, there need be no confusion or distress to mar the universal happiness that will be our rightful heritage when peace comes. However, the time available for these essential preparations is short and they must be begun at once if these portending evils are to be averted.

Mrs. Maria Nelson.

Virgie May, wife of Chief of Police Martin Nelson, of Mercersburg, died at their home in that town on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, aged 36 years. Mrs. Nelson was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hann of South First Street, McConnellsburg, and she was married to Mr. Nelson about thirteen years ago. She is survived by her husband and six children; also, by her parents, three brothers: John, in France, Brice, in McConnellsburg and John, at home; and three sisters: Lenora, Altoona; Maude, Three Springs, and Lizzie, McConnellsburg. Funeral service to-day at 11 o'clock.

One Day at a Time.

Pile three hundred and sixty-five panes of transparent glass one upon the other and try to look through them. Nothing but inky blackness. Take from the pile one pane, look through it, and all is clear. Then as we face a time, with all its days piled one upon the other, all is darkness. Each morning, if we take off from the pile of days that one which comes first, we are enabled to see our duties clearly and live out our responsibilities faithfully. We cannot live the second day before the first or more than one day at a time.

Pictures in the Home.

A room without pictures is like a room without windows. Pictures are loopholes of escape to the soul, leading to other scenes and other spheres. Pictures are consoling of loneliness; they are books, they are histories and sermons, which we can read without the trouble of turning over the leaves.

—Downing.

Cactus Candy.

Louisiana has a new product. It is cactus candy. The cactus is peeled, dipped in hot sirup or molasses and coated with powdered sugar.

FALSE TEETH We pay up to \$15 insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents. Cash must accompany order.

Domestic Supply Co., Dept. 32, Binghamton, N. Y.

Barrett Specification Roofs

Give Longer Service

THE best architects and engineers recommend Barrett Specification Roofs because they know that such roofs give longer service at less cost than any other roof covering known.

Barrett Specification Roofs have a record behind them covering 60 years of satisfaction.

If you need anything in the roofing line write us and we'll tell you more about them.

HULL & BENDER
McConnellsburg, Penna.

Racket Store

We have just received 200 Rolls of

Rubber Roofing and we are in shape to save you some money. 1 ply Trumpet, \$1.35; 2 ply, \$1.65 and \$1.90. Also better grade at \$2.60, \$3.25, \$3.75 and \$4.35. We are selling quite a lot of the Slate Surface, 85 lbs. to the Roll, at \$2.95. These prices we can't duplicate as it was bought some time ago and has advanced 25 per cent. since. Don't Wait, if you are in need of Roofing.

We are in good shape on SHOES for the fall trade. Lots of our Customers say the prices are not as high as they expected to pay.

HULL & BENDER

Some Weather!

Last winter was a record breaker. This year it may be the same. Who knows? Are you prepared to keep warm no matter how hard the wind blows or how low the thermometer goes?

Better conserve your coal by using a Perfection Oil Heater. The Perfection is safe and it will keep any room in the house warm and comfortable in the most severe weather.

And, you will save money, for a Perfection burns an economical fuel. But be particular what kind of kerosene you use.

ATLANTIC Rayolight

is made by a special refining process which gives it exceptional burning, heating and lighting qualities. It does not smoke, give off unpleasant odors or char the wick. Ask for it by name.

It's natural to put things off, but don't wait to buy your Perfection Oil Heater. Get it from your dealer now. They are reasonably priced—\$5.65 to \$10.00.

The Atlantic Refining Company
Everywhere in Pennsylvania and Delaware



Rayo Lamps

The always reliable light makers. Handsome designs for every room. Give a clear, mellow light, ideal for all purposes. At your dealer's.

Rayo Lanterns

Safest and best. Give a piercing, far-reaching light on the darkest night. Durable construction. Oil founts never leak. At your dealer's.

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.

FOR SALE, 4 cylinder Saxon Roadster, good as new, run only 1120 miles, price right to quick buyer, as I want to buy a touring car.—GEORGE WEAVER, JR., Warfordsburg, Pa. 10 3 2t.

WINTER APPLES For sale at J. A. Aller's near Knobsville at a reasonable price. 10 3 2t

LOST, small hound, year old, black with tan legs and tan spots above the eyes, about 14 or 15 inches tall. Lost near town. Any information concerning the whereabouts of the dog will be appreciated and a liberal reward paid for his return to the News office.

MEN WANTED—Laborers, Carpenters, Helpers, Mechanics, Helpers, Firemen, Trackmen, Stock Unloaders, Coke Oven Men, and other help. Good wages and steady employment. Apply to COLONIAL IRON CO., Riddlesburg, Pa. 8 23 1t