

FULTON COUNTY NEWS
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ANOTHER McCONNELLSBURG CASE

It Proves That There's A Way Out for Many Suffering McConnellsburg Folks.

Just another report of a case in McConnellsburg. Another typical case. Kidney ailments relieved in McConnellsburg with Doan's Kidney Pills.

P. F. Black, prop planing Mill, says: "While at work I slipped and wrenched my back badly. After that I had severe pains across my loins and my back often got lame and sore. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Trout's Drug Store and they soon gave me relief."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Black had Foster Milburn Co., Props, Buffalo, N. Y.

Advertisement.

The Neighbor Who Borrows.

"Haven't any to spare today." That the reply I used to give, one year, when I lived next to a "borrowing" neighbor. No, indeed, I do not think it is strictly honest to have one's neighbor use, with out paying in some way, one's possessions, if their term of usefulness is, even to a small degree, curtailed.

Of course, if the borrowed articles are returned promptly, and in as good condition as when loaned, and in case of tea, sugar, etc., just as much and as good returned as was borrowed, the one who loaned would have reason to feel very thankful, I believe.

This neighbor, to whom I referred, does the same. I have been told, wherever they live (they rent a farm); that is, she borrows almost everything, from bread, sugar, tea, oil, etc., to a dress to wear to town. He also borrowed tools, etc., and we had to go or send for them when we needed them.

It was more a case of laziness and shiftlessness with them than anything else. They would not take care of things, be economical, nor use any foresight. For instance, if they had a chance to buy a bushel of peaches, they would be sick, can some and the next day or two open those just canned and eat them for winter use.

And instead of planting enough potatoes and vegetables for their own use, they did not plant a seed, but would go to the neighbors and "get" a few potatoes at a time, but never pay for them.

Yes, I agree with the household editor on the borrowing habit. I prefer to, and do avoid, unless there seems no other way, borrowing anything.

To the question asked, "How can one avoid being imposed upon?" I would say, "Haven't any to spare today," or "I cannot loan it today, as I may want to use it."

The Australians have done tremendous fighting, and the proportion of casualties among them is almost unbelievable. Out of 336,000 men 290,000 have been "casualties." Of these more than 54,000 are dead. Nothing in this war has been more impressive than the recognition even at the antipodes that this war is a war for human beings against kings and war lords, that it is the final and desperate struggle of the world to emancipate itself from autocracy. And it has been won. The Australians have fought magnificently all the way from Ypres to Gallipoli and beyond to the Tigris River. But the 54,000 of them who have died have not died in vain. Human rights have been won.

The Fault is Yours.

Never complain that your confidence has been betrayed. The fault is yours for pouring unsafe talk into a leaky mind. You do not blame a leaky pail for leaking. Blame yourself for not knowing it leaked.—Life.

MOST BACKWARD OF RACES

Process of Evolution Not Felt by the Blond Eskimos Dwelling in Northwest Canada.

The Blond Eskimos are in the state of civilization that our ancestors enjoyed when dinosaurs roamed about the fields where Chicago stands, and mastodons peacefully curled up to sleep where the national capitol now rises. They are a nomadic tribe, wandering along the arctic shores of northern Canada, minding their own affairs, except, like the animals in the zoo, when they are fed or annoyed by strangers.

"Way up in the northwest of Canada, around Dolphin and Union straits to Coronation gulf, live the mysterious Blond Eskimos of whom so little is known except to the few who have had the temerity to go among them. The murder of Fathers Larus and Rouvier in 1914 by two of these strange people, who ate the priests' livers and pronounced them "very good," bears testimony to their savagery.

The instincts of these Blond Eskimos are as primitive as those of prehistoric cavemen; there is nothing in their arts and crafts which reflects civilization in any form.

They represent several roving tribes who live along the arctic shores of northwestern Canada. In winter they make their houses in the ice, and in summer they go farther south to the Barren Lands, to get feathers, willow, moss, caribou and river fish. Their customs and costumes are unlike those of the Greenland, Alaskan or Delta Eskimos.—World Outlook.

MADE HIM THINK OF HOME

French Youngster's Innocent Caress by No Means Objectionable to Yankee "Doughboy."

The company had stopped on the march for a ten-minute rest in a small town, writes a correspondent in France. A husky doughboy sat down on a doorstep and eased off the weight of his pack. A small boy passed, turned and hesitated. An exchange of grins and the youngster sidled over. In another minute three or four other gamins were crowding round.

One particularly small fellow climbed up on the doughboy's knees. Suddenly the youngster reached up with both arms and gave his burly American ally a kiss on the cheek.

The doughboy didn't seem to know what to do. A mule skinner coarsely guffawed. The small boy, not at all embarrassed, repeated the performance. Again the driver guffawed, but this time not so heartily. Then there was a marked pause.

"Er—how does it feel, Bill?" the mule skinner queried.

"Darn good," came the cheery answer. "I'm a family man, you know."

LITTLE BEDTIME STORY.

Peter Rabbit was greatly interested in a stranger who was lying on his back in the little long path. He watched him for the longest time, and could not observe that he moved a muscle. By and by Peter could not stand the suspense any longer, and uttered a slight cough.

"Ah!" said the stranger, opening his eyes but still continuing to recline supinely. "I presume you are curious as to my identity. I am really a wonder—the only living creature that can remain absolutely motionless for hours and days at a time, and draw wages for it. You may have heard the farmer mention me. I am Slow Poke the Hired Hand."—Kansas City Star.

SURE HE WAS.

Kind Old Gentleman—Why are you crying, little boy?

Little Boy—Shell shock, Boo ho-o-o.

K. O. G.—Why nonsense, my little man!

L. B.—Ain't nuther. I busted a peanut shell and there wuzn't nuthin' in it.

ITS SORT.

"There have been worse things in war than this. Think of that bare-footed winter at Valley Forge."

"That must have been a time which tried men's soles."

HIS SORT.

"What sort of a man is he?"

"The worst ever. He's the kind that thinks the other fellow ought to do all the fighting and all the giving."

Encouraging Fact.

I know of no more encouraging fact than the unquestionable ability of man to elevate his life by a conscious endeavor. It is something to be able to paint a particular picture or to carve a statue, and so to make a few objects beautiful, but it is far more glorious to carve and paint the very atmosphere and medium through which we look, which morally we can do.—Florence.



It costs us 24 billion to keep him equipped and only 170 million to keep him smiling. Let's do it.

BANANAS WILL WIN THE WAR!

Experience of Would-Be Soldier Should Furnish a Lesson by Which Civilian May Profit.

We haven't realized the military value—or the mere food value—of bananas.

Walter Sheppard of Columbus, O., wanted to join the marine corps. They would not accept him because he was several pounds underweight. Somebody told Walter that bananas would remedy that, and he started in.

The first day he ate two dozen bananas. The next day he ate a dozen and a half. Then he settled down to a dozen a day. He started to gain weight from the first, and gained steadily. It was a pleasant process. He liked bananas. And as his friends heard of the plan they gave him banana parties.

After a few days of his intensive banana diet Walter found that he had passed the weight limit. He drank a few glasses of water, filled his pockets with bananas to eat on the way and started again for the recruiting station and was accepted.

The story has a civilian as well as a military application. In this time of intensive food conservation, how many of us appreciate the value of the banana as a cheap and wholesome food?—Ithaca Journal.

EITHER WOULD DO

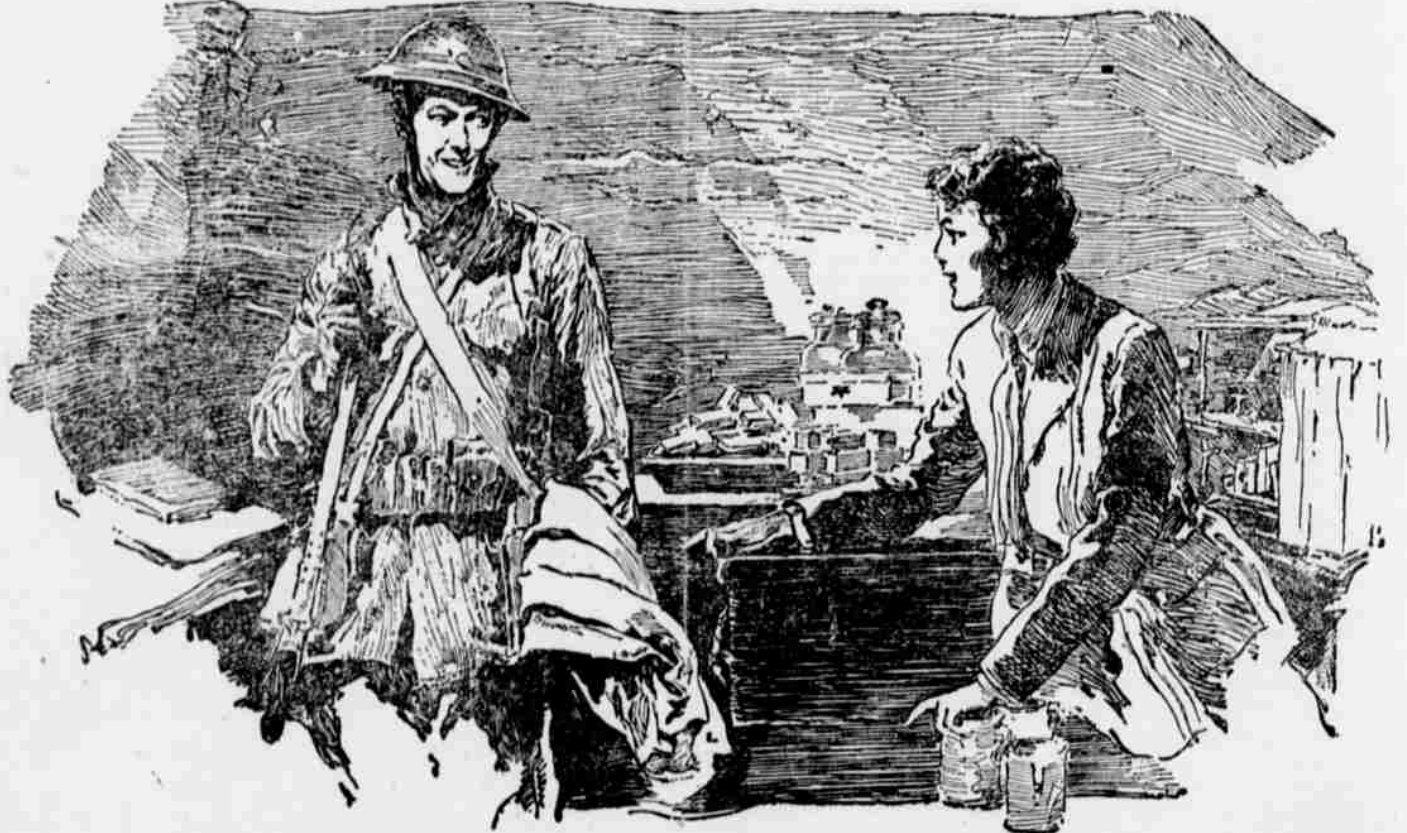


"I consulted a fortune teller, and was told to marry Jack."

"What fortune teller did you look him up in—Bradstreet's or Dun's?"

MESSAGES TO ENEMY COUNTRIES

Arrangements have been made by the postmaster general for sending personal welfare inquiries and messages between persons in the United States and persons in enemy countries and in territory occupied by the enemy. The inquiries and messages can be sent only through the Red Cross, in the manner and on the blank forms prescribed for the purpose, and must not be sent direct between individuals, or accepted by post offices from individuals. Full details regarding the transmission of other messages may be obtained upon application to any Red Cross chapter. The sending to enemy countries through the Red Cross of messages other than as above indicated, except prisoners' of war mail, is forbidden by law, and will render the persons attempting to send them liable to prosecution.



"Gee! but it's nice to see a girl like you!"

IT was in a hut at one of the training schools in France. He was a non-commissioned officer. He had been in France for eight months, and now was back from the front as an instructor. He hadn't seen a girl of his own kind, a girl like his sisters, for weeks.

And there she stood behind the canteen counter in this big, roomy, comfortable hut.

He bought a bar of chocolate. Then he drifted over to the group around the piano. Presently he went back to the canteen for a package of cigarettes. He strolled to the reading table and leafed over a magazine. Again he returned—this time for a cake of soap and some tooth-paste.

For a moment the rush at the canteen was over. He loitered at the counter and looked at the girl. She smiled. So did he. Then he blurted out what he had been trying to say for 20 minutes:

"Gee! but it's nice to see a girl like you!"

There are girls like that all over France—in camps, in towns, in the big cities—even at the front itself. They are serving the canteens,

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, Jackson property, East Walnut Street, McConnellsburg, Pa., Inquire of A. C. Garland, Hancock, Md. 10 24-2t.

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-tf

FOR RENT. 7 room house in Orbisonia; 3 large porches, good calder, Concord grapes and other fruit, men hauled free to Government plant. Call on or write to MRS. DONNA BOYLES, Orbisonia, Pa.

FOR SALE 1916 5 passenger Ford touring car. Bargain to quick buyer; also, a 4 gal cylinder churn. MRS. DONNA BOYLES, Orbisonia, Pa.

LOST. Black Overcoat between McConnellsburg and Bedford on Wednesday of last week. A reward of five dollars will be paid if returned to Rev. Edward Jackson, McConnellsburg.

FOR SALE. Ford Touring Car, 1918 model, also, a 1-ton Studebaker truck. Price right. Will take horse and buggy on a trade. C. M. Ray, McConnellsburg, Pa.

The Jewett Attachment.

Just hook it onto your Ford car and you have a Ton Truck just as good as you will find anywhere. When you have done with your heavy hauling, detach the Jewett and you have your touring car again to take your family to church or anywhere else you like.

For sale by ROY O. PALMER, Sipes Mill, Pa., R 1, Box 6. 10-10 G.

NOTICE.
by the
BOARD OF GAME COMMISSIONERS.

Notice is hereby given that it is illegal to kill a RUFFED GROUSE, commonly called Pheasant or RINGNECK PHEASANT, or a VIRGINIA or HUNGARIAN QUAIL, in a wild state, in the County of Fulton before the open season of 1919, said County having been closed until that time by the Board of Game Commissioners to the hunting of these birds under the provisions and regulations provided for by the act of April 6th, 1915, Pamphlet Laws 73.

The Penalty for killing a Ruffed Grouse or a Ring-neck Pheasant or a Virginia or Hungarian Quail contrary to the above act and said regulations is \$25 00.

This action has been taken in an endeavor to increase the above-mentioned game in your County, and we ask that you not only obey this law yourself, but that you help in every way possible to have said law obeyed by others.

JOSEPH KALBFUS,
Secretary, Board of Game Commissioners.

Cash for Old False Teeth

Don't melt or if broken. We pay on teeth as good as new. At 10c cash for old gold jewelry, silver dental crowns or bridges. We send cash by return mail and will hold goods 10 days for a rider's approval at no price. Send by Parcel Post or write first for particulars.
Domestic Supply Co., Dept. 52, Binghamton, N.Y.

running restaurants, handing out hot chocolate or coffee, pies and doughnuts.

They are giving the huts a look of home—putting bright curtains at the windows, posters on the walls, making flower-gardens at the doors. They are mending for the soldiers.

But, most of all, they are just being there! They talk about the things that sound like home. Perhaps they know the very towns and streets and girls that these boys know. They bind together home and France! They are the girls beside the men behind the guns!

Without the organizations whose uniforms they wear, these girls could accomplish nothing. However eager to help, they could not even travel as individuals.

But with the backing of these established, recognized and regulated bodies, they can work wonders.

When you think of war as a brutalizing force, think of American womanhood working with the soldiers in this war—then give, to support the organizations which make this possible.

Why you should give twice as much as you ever gave before!

The need is for a sum 70% greater than any gift ever asked for since the world began. The Government has fixed this sum at \$170,500,000.

By giving to these seven organizations all at once, the cost and effort of six additional campaigns is saved.

Unless Americans do give twice as much as ever before, our soldiers and sailors may not enjoy during 1919 their:

- 3600 Recreation Buildings
- 1000 Miles of Movie Film
- 100 Leading Stage Stars
- 2000 Athletic Directors
- 2500 Libraries supplying 5,000,000 books
- 65 Hostess Houses
- 15,000 Big-brother "secretaries"
- Millions of dollars of home comforts

When you give double, you make sure that every fighter has the cheer and comforts of these seven organizations every step of the way from home to the front and back again. You provide him with a church, a theatre, a cheerful home, a store, a school, a club and an athletic field—and a knowledge that the folks back home are with him, heart and soul!

You have loaned your money to supply their physical needs.

Now give to maintain the Morale that is winning the war!

UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

