

FULTON COUNTY NEWS.

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A TWICE-TOLD TALE

One of Interest to our Readers.

Good news bears repeating, and when it is confirmed after a long lapse of time, even if we hesitated to believe it at first hearing, we feel secure in accepting its truth now. The following experience of a McConnellsburg woman is confirmed after two years.

Mrs. D. Keyser, says: "My back ached constantly and the pains in my loins were so severe it was almost impossible for me to bend over. I had but little strength and my housework became a burden. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured me."

A LASTING EFFECT

Over two years later Mrs. Keyser said: "Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me of kidney trouble. I am in good health now."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Brewerybund.

If any evidence were needed that the liquor trade is detrimental to public order and the general welfare of the country, it is provided by the investigation now going on at Washington. Testimony has been presented there to show that the brewery interests blacklisted, browbeat and otherwise injured or intimidated those who had courage enough to openly favor prohibition.

Even one man who had given support to a Christian evangelist was placed on the blacklist. Iron works that required their employes to be temperate were listed for ruin, if the breweries could bring that about by steering business from them. A big automobile company was chalked up for the same reason. Detectives were put by the breweries into the mills of the United States Steel Company to stir up interest in beer drinking. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company was marked up because it insisted that its men safeguard the lives of the public and the property of the stockholders by remaining sober.

A big hotel was blacklisted for the reason that it declined to fight against the closing of bars on Sundays.

Isn't it time we put out of business an interest that places itself above the law and regards its own pocketbook as the sole guiding force of its activities? Isn't it about time that we recognized in this band of blacklists an instrument of disorder bordering upon anarchy, and quite as bad as the spy system that Germany maintained in America before and during the war? Isn't it about time we get rid once and for all of this lawless brewerybund?

Officeholders' Salaries.

The salaries of the principal officers of the United States government are as follows: The president, \$75,000 a year; vice president, \$12,000 members of the cabinet, \$12,000; representatives in congress, \$7,500; speaker of the house, \$12,000; United States senators, \$7,500; chief justice of Supreme court, \$15,000; each associate justice, \$14,500. In the diplomatic service 12 ambassadors are each paid \$17,500 a year; five ministers are each paid \$12,000, and 23 ministers are each paid \$10,000. An authority says: "It is a matter of common knowledge that certain posts, especially in the diplomatic service, entail expense so much in excess of the salary paid that they can be accepted only by men of wealth. A recent secretary of state who did not maintain an elaborate establishment, said that his four years in office cost him \$40,000 in excess of the salary which he received."

Soldier's Letter.

Evacuation Hospital Group, Company G, Camp Greenleaf, G. A. Friday Evening, October 18, 1918.

DEAR MOTHER:—As I do not have much to do to-day, I will write you a short letter. I have just come from taking a three-mile walk. I went to a lookout and took a view of our camp, and believe me, it was a sight worth looking at. There are beautiful woods down here, and gray squirrels are so plenty and so tame that one could almost knock them over with a club. It makes me feel like shouldering up my old shot gun and going out to Siding Hill. I would not miss army life for a squirrel hunt. I do enjoy it.

"Well, how are you all getting along? Has Charlie been called yet? You will feel a little lonely when he goes; but you and Dad must 'spunk up to it' and be as cheerful as you can, for I think everything will come around all right. Just think of your proud soldier boy! Why, mother, I would not be a slacker for anything. I cannot tell just how soon we will be sent to France, but I hope to have a chance to get a shot at the Huns before it's all over. But I must close, hoping this will find you all well and happy."

ALVIN STANLEY STRAIT,

P. S.—Since the above was written, word has been received that Stanley has been sent to France.

WEST DUBLIN.

Lee B. Johnson of Homestead spent a few days recently in this vicinity hunting turkeys.

He did not forget to take with him to Homestead some of Fulton County's famous product—buck wheat flour.

W. Robert Spier and wife of Everett, and Edward Whitehill and wife of Yellow Creek, greeted former acquaintances at James Lyon's sale.

James Lyon and family expect to move to Altoona this week. We are sorry to lose them from our community, but wish them well in their new home.

Mrs. John A. Henry and son of Clear Ridge visited the family of James Lyon last Sunday afternoon.

Our local hunters did not get many wild turkeys this fall. Some needed work on life town ship roads has been done during the past few weeks.

There was a good attendance at James Lyon's sale on last Thursday. Prices for horses and cattle were lower than usual.

The Soldiers' Memorial Service.

Next Saturday afternoon Fulton County will pay her tribute of honor and respect to the memory of her young men, who have given their lives that the free institutions of free peoples might not perish from the earth. This memorial meeting is to be held in the Presbyterian Church McConnellsburg.

It is the thought of the Committee in charge that it would be eminently fitting if all business in the County Seat would voluntarily arrange to pause and remain at a standstill during the time of this service, as a silent tribute to our Nation's dead.

Let everybody feel "I must surely be present at this meeting."

Pershing For President.

A campaign for the election of General John J. Pershing, commander-in-chief of the American expeditionary forces in France to the presidency in 1920 was formally launched in Ohio Monday by the incorporation of "The Pershing Republic League."

That's in accordance with custom:—Washington, the hero of the Revolution; Jackson, of the Mexican; Grant, of the Civil War; Roosevelt, of the Spanish American; and now Pershing, of the World War.

Joseph E. Mellott and Samuel A. Hess of Belfast Township, were business visitors in McConnellsburg Tuesday. Mr. Mellott was closing up the purchase of the John Laley farm, which adjoins the one recently purchased by his son Charlie.

We are indebted to Mrs. Robert Mellott for a mess of turnips—the largest we have ever seen. Mrs. Mellott says they have about 15 bushels.

WILLINGLY GAVE HIS MITE PASTEBOARD TO BE SCARCE

Element of Pathos in Old Colored Man's Donation to Canteen Work of the Red Cross.

Twelve hundred troops went through Atlanta, Ga., one day. The American Red Cross canteen committee was notified, but nothing was said about the soldiers being negroes. When the first train arrived a negro sergeant came forward.

"Perhaps you may not have been informed that we are colored troops," said he. "If you are not prepared to serve us it is perfectly all right."

"Bring them on," was the response. "They are our soldiers, aren't they?"

When the train was gone an old colored man, who had been watching the colored troops being served, shuffled forward. Unwrapping an old pocketbook he drew forth a half-dollar—the only one the book contained.

"Won't you please take that half-dollar and use it to help the next lot of cullud soljers, mum?" he pleaded. "I see got another half-dollar home, so I can afford to give dis one to da cause."—From a Red Cross Scrap Book.

NOTHING BUT SPACE THERE.

Percy—Yes, you know the ball golf ball bit me on the head and went careering into space. Percy—Inside your head.

THOUGHT HIS TIME HAD COME

Raw Trooper Who Took Officers' Words Literally Furnished Comment for His Comrades.

One day the Camp Upton humorists had a big laugh at a prairie-town recruit. The recruit's company had been summoned, and the officer before whom the men lined up practiced detailing off for target practice the following day. "You'll be shot," he announced to the first man and then continuing down the line he said, "You'll be scorer, you'll be marker, you'll be shot, etc."

The raw trooper was one of those designated to be "shot," and fell out of line with the others similarly chosen. On the way back to the barracks, he turned to the man nearest him and asked, "Is it true that we are to be shot in the morning?"

"H—, yes, and it's tough luck," was the reply. Some time later the recruit made his way to the camp telegraph office, wired his brother in Buffalo that he was to be shot in the morning, and requested the relative to come on and take charge of his body.

The next morning the embryo warrior learned that "being shot" meant that he was to shoot at the targets.

"Practicing any war economies?" "Several," replied Mr. Dubwaite, "For one thing, I've dropped the use of the pronoun of the first person singular as much as possible."

"What did you do that for?" "This war strikes me as being something that calls for mass play. The individual, with the exception of Wilson, Foch and a few others, counts for so little that he ought not to call attention to himself."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

NATURAL CHOICE.

"Which will you do?" inquired Meandering Mike, "work or fight?" "Fightin' 'll come easiest," replied Plodding Pete. "I always did feel like fightin' every time anybody offered me work."

LUCKY.

Private Kelly (in shell crater)—Am I lucky? Man, I was out here without a bloomin' match to light me pipe when along comes a piece of red hot shrapnel an' drops right into the bowl of it.

THE PARTIOTIC PATCH.

"So you think a man ought to wear a patch on his trousers?" "If he needs it. But he shouldn't make the patch an excuse for sitting down and wearin' 'em out when he ought to be on his feet hustlin'."

NO GOOD FOR A RUNNING FIGHT.

"Pa, what is a running fight?" "The kind the Huns are putting up now."

FORESTS OF NORWAY.

The total area of Norway is about 124,500 square miles, of which approximately 26,340 square miles are covered by forests. The greater timber tracts lie in the southern and central sections of the country, where the land is less mountainous and the climate more favorable to forest growth.

Knew She'd Bought One.

Wife—I attended the mammoth sale today. Hub—Where are you going to keep the darned thing?

Use of Wrapping Paper Urged as a Substitute, Wherever It is at All Possible.

Save your pasteboard boxes. They are going to be scarce after this coming season.

The commercial travelers from the big concerns of Boston and New York, who take in Manchester on Monday on their weekly tour, broke the news gently to the retail dealers of the city. In view of the shortage of paper, and, moreover, of the lack of men working in the cardboard factories, the government has caused to be issued a broadcast order that all the goods shipped from the manufacturer to the wholesaler or the jobber and from them to the retailer and the consumer be as much as possible done up in wrapping paper, rather than in cardboard boxes.

Due allowance is made, of course, for the goods already on hand and which were the products of the last season's shops. But it is to be expected that from New Year's on the pasteboard boxes will be considered as a thing of luxury.

For some time already the thin wooden boards on which were wound the linen, silk, velvet and cloths of every description have been done away with, and some pasteboard planks substituted for them. It is to be assumed that soon wire winding-forms will be used in place of them all. The user of those forms will be charged for them at so much per dozen, and due remittance be made to them upon their returning the winders to their furnishers.—Manchester Mirror and American.

GOLF BALL CALLS WHEN LOST.

One of the latest musical comedies now running in New York has a plot which centers around a Scotch professional golfer, one MacPherson, who has invented a golf ball which cannot be lost, for it cries like a child whenever it finds the rough. Fair enough for a plot.

But the thought which comes to mind is this: In some of the rough, which each of us may recall, it would be a strange experience for one to walk along on a Saturday afternoon, when the course was well crowded, listening to a lot of lost golf balls whimpering and bawling "mamma," "papa," or any other special call which it was constructed to say, for it is to be assumed that there would be a variety of them. It would sound like an orphan asylum or a home for foundlings.

CORPORAL RESOURCEFUL.

The other evening as Corporal McClelland was walking along the company street with a cigarette in his mouth, an ice cream cone in one hand and a bottle of pop in the other, he met two mounted officers. Hastily sticking his ice cream cone in one pocket and the bottle of pop upside down in the other, he rescued his cigarette with a quick movement of his left hand and brought his right to a perfect salute.

Just then Corp. "Red" Clark, in his full dress overalls, booted a loy spiral with the football, catching Mac right under the chin. When the dust blew away Mac was lying ten feet away looking like a soiled jelly roll.—Camp Lee Bayonet.

QUITS.

"I see where an American soldier captured a German who had formerly been a bartender in America and had served him with many drinks." "And did the American soldier gloat over his prisoner?" "I should say he did! He owed the fellow a bar bill of \$19.80, which the German promptly cancelled."

SAFE ENOUGH.

Pauline (1 a. m.—Wake up, Bernice; I hear a man in the library. Bernice—He must be a slacker or he'd be in the army. I'll scare him off the premises myself.

IT CAN BE DONE.

"You can't expect to spend your money and still have it when you need it." "I don't know about that; you can buy Liberty bonds with it."

FAIR WARNING.

Old Gent—Do you think the Germans could really bombard London with a big gun. Tommy—You never know, gov'nor. If you've got any sense you'll leave off wearing your best hat.—London Opinion.

Daily Optimistic Thought.

Riches without charity are nothing but charity without riches is evidence of true worth.

SIAMESE TROOPS IN FRANCE

New Recruits for Allies Said to Be Particularly Useful in the Aviation Service.

Reuter's agency has received from a well-informed Siamese source some details of the first Siamese contingent, which arrived in France just ten days ago. The contingent consists of units of Siamese ambulance, motor and aviation corps, and is under the command of Maj. Gen. Phya Bkijai Janridh, who was awarded the K. C. M. G. some months ago when he was head of the Siamese military mission to England. The general, who has since been awaiting in France the arrival of the Siamese contingent, was, some twenty years ago, in the Belgian army, and was educated in France.

The Siamese are peculiarly suited to aviation work, on account of their extraordinary keen eyesight, their smallness and their daring. The members of the aviation corps who have arrived in France have had good training in Siam, which will be completed in France. They wear khaki uniforms, much the same in cut as that worn by the British troops. Although there has been compulsory service in Siam for many years, the troops which are now arriving are all volunteers.

ALMOST TOO QUICK TO ACT

Automatic Fire Alarm Does Not Give Blaze Any Time to Get a Hold on Building.

The owner of an office building in San Francisco spends his spare time in inventing devices for his own use. One of the devices is an automatic fire alarm which he has installed in his building for protection at night. These devices, which are distributed throughout the building, cause bells to ring upon any considerable rise of temperature. They are so constructed, in fact, that they are liable to give false alarms, for the heat from a lamp several feet distant from the apparatus will set the instruments off. The devices work upon the principle of the unequal expansion of metals, brass and steel being used. Two strips of these metals are soldered together throughout the length of the instrument. Any variation of the temperature causes the compound ribbon to curve toward one side on account of the greater expansion of the metal on the other side. An electrical connection is made at a certain point and the bell rings.

BRIGHTER SIDE OF WAR.

"He has married the girl of his dreams, he says." "Oh! Do you think he will wake up soon?" "Perhaps not for a long time and perhaps never."

NOT NOWADAYS.

"Blessed is the peacemaker," says the good book. "That was all right in the old days, mister, but it was written before the kaiser began to squeal for peace, you must remember."

HIS PREFERENCE.

Friend—So you are in the aviation corps? I thought you enlisted in the cavalry. Rastus—Ah dun change.

AN ADMISSION.

"The Russians seem to be in a state of mental confusion." "Well, I studied a little Russian once. If I had to do all my talking and thinking in the language, I guess mebbe I'd be that way, too."

Thought Rules the World.

In the end thought rules the world. There are times when impulses and passions are more powerful, but they soon expend themselves; while mind, acting constantly, is ever ready to drive them back and work when their energy is exhausted.—McCosh.

Keeping Warm With Less Coal

That is what everybody wants to do this winter. And it is exactly what you can do if you have a Perfection Oil Heater. With this additional heat you will be comfortable all winter and burn from one to three tons of coal less than before.

RAYO LAMPS

For perfect results, always use Rayo Lamps. The ideal light for all purposes. Made of best materials. Designs for every room. Ask your dealer.

RAYO LANTERNS

Your best friend on dark, stormy nights. Never blow out or jar out. Construction insures perfect oil combustion. Ask your dealer.

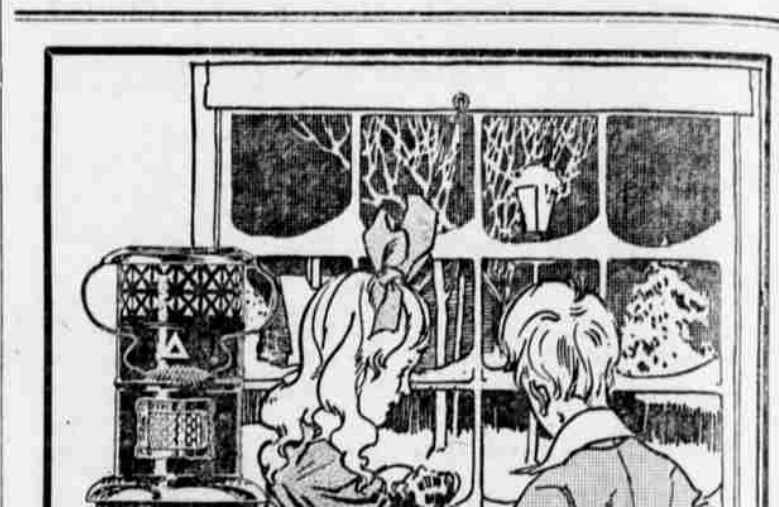
THE ATLANTIC REFINING CO.

Everywhere in Pennsylvania and Delaware.

FAIR FOOD PRICES.

For Fulton County for the Current Week, Approved by Food Administrator John R. Jackson.

Table with 3 columns: Articles, Retailers Pay, Consumer Pay. Lists various food items and their prices.



Women in Agriculture.

Due to the extreme labor shortage, many women are taking over lines of work in agriculture which have formerly been handled by men. While much of this work has been new to them, and much skepticism prevailed as to their ability to handle it successfully there is no question but that they have made good and that, as time goes on, more and more women will be employed in agricultural work.

In view of the demand for trained women in agricultural work, the Pennsylvania State College this winter intends to make special effort to train women in agriculture. The eight-weeks short course, starting January 1 and closing March 2, will give special instruction in the care and handling of livestock, crops, and soils. Special instruction will also be given in tractor handling, creamery work and cow testing association work. All who are interested in this course should write to the Dean of the School of Agriculture, State College, Pa., for catalogue and further information.

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.—Four thoroughbred I C male pigs seven weeks old. Price ten dollars a piece.—RALPH GLENN, near Webster Mills 11 28 24

FOR SALE.—Span of horses rising five years old. Inquire of John Lashley post office in Union township 11 21 24

SMALL FARM WANTED.—Parties having small properties—for sale from 5 to 20 acres, improved or not—can find cash buyers by consulting. F. M. TAYLOR

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 24

FOR SALE.—Coon-hound pups blue breed. These pups are thoroughbred. The mother of these pups is a good one. The owner got her from the Tenn. Dog Kennel.—M. H. ROMIG at Riddlesburg, Pa.

Administratrix's Notice. Estate of John Gallaher, late of Taylor township, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration upon the above estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons claiming against said estate will present their claims against said estate to the undersigned and those owing the same will please call and settle. ANNA M. GALLAHER, Administratrix.

Card of Thanks. Mr. Allison S. Greenland and niece Mrs. J. C. Kirk, take this method of expressing their sincere thanks to the many kind friends who lent sympathy and assistance during the illness and death of Mrs. Greenland.