

INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS

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

CONDENSED FOR HURRIED READERS

Mr. W. R. Berkstresser and daughter Mrs. L. A. Lamberson of Taylor township, spent a few hours in town Tuesday.

On account of Flu all the commentators on the Fulton Democrat and all but one on the NEWS, have been in bed during the past week. We are very thankful to be able to get any kind of paper to our subscribers this week.

If you have been a victim of the flu be very careful of your health. Those best informed say that flu convalescents are susceptible to the tuberculosis germ and unless great care is taken for a long time after recovery it will develop. Don't scoff at such warnings. Heed them. Your health is your most precious asset and you should conserve it.

Mrs. Albert Hixson.

Martha Jane Bernhard Hixson was born February 15, 1851, near Franklin Mills, Pa., and died December 10, 1918 after a lingering illness, aged about 67 years. She was an invalid for a number of years and had been confined to her bed for a long time.

The deceased was a daughter of the late Isaac and Rebecca Bernhard of Franklin Mills, Pa., and was the wife of Albert Hixson of Waynesboro, Franklin County, Pa., where they resided at the time of her death.

The deceased was a faithful member of the Primitive Baptist church for a number of years and held her membership with the Tonokey church near Wardensburg, in Fulton County. She was held in high esteem by all who knew her, and the patience with which she bore her suffering manifested her confidence in the Saviour she so dearly loved.

The funeral services were conducted at the home in Waynesboro by Elder A. J. Garland of Washington, D. C., assisted by Rev. Poffenberger and the large number of attending friends gave evidence of the high esteem in which she was held. After funeral services the remains were laid away to rest (and to await the great resurrection morn.) in the cemetery near Waynesboro.

The following are left to mourn her loss as a wife and mother. Her husband Albert Hixson, the following children S. T. Hixson, Euth A., Agnes, of Waynesboro; Abigail Stoenum, Philadelphia, Pa.; M. M. Hixson at home; C. G. Hixson, Massillon, O. Four brothers, three sisters and 11 grandchildren. She was a sufferer for about 30 years and death resulted from a complication of diseases.

Notice to Shareholders.

The regular annual meeting of the Shareholders of the Fulton County Bank, of McConnellsburg, Pa., for the election of directors for the ensuing year will be held in the Banking Rooms of said institution on Tuesday, January 14, 1919 between the hours of 1 o'clock and 2 o'clock, P. M.

WILSON L. NACE, Cashier

Notice to Shareholders.

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the first National Bank, of McConnellsburg, Pa., for the election of directors for the ensuing year, will be held in the Banking Rooms of said institution on Tuesday, January 14, 1919, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon and 2 o'clock, P. M.

MERRILL W. NACE, Cashier

DR. FAHRNEY HAGERSTOWN, MD. DIAGNOSTICIAN

Specialist in Chronic Diseases. Acute diseases get well of themselves or un into chronic form. There is always a cause and you can not get well until the cause is removed. Cause and effect is the great law of nature. You know the effect—find the cause. Send me your name and address and let me study your case. Consultation Free

Mrs. Bertha Strait.

Bertha, wife of Stewart Strait, of Belfast township, died at their home at 4 o'clock, Wednesday morning, December 24, 1918, after an illness of some two weeks. Funeral Thursday. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bennett A. Truax, and a fine woman.

SOLDIER'S LETTER.

Corp. Levi N. Garland Tells His Experience Since Leaving U. S.

Chatillon, Sar, Seine. November 28, 1918, Thanksgiving Day.

DEAR BROTHER:

While I was sitting here watching the rain fall so beautifully my mind has drifted back to a year ago today, while with my wife we were seated around my mother's table with a large turkey in the center, and today I am almost five thousand miles away in a foreign country. But I thought I would take a few moments of my leisure time and write you and tell you all a few of my experiences, since I have landed in France. I shall begin with July 31st. While torrents of rain were beating down upon the parched earth, we were called out with our full equipment and about six o'clock we bid farewell to our comrades in Camp Lee and started through rain and water for the port. After hiking about eight miles we arrived at City Point, there the Red Cross is used as plenty of hot coffee, chewing gum and cigarettes, and believe me, they were surely appreciated, for we had had nothing to eat for several hours and were wet through. We took a small boat about 10 o'clock that night and drifted down the river to Newport News and landed about ten the next morning. That afternoon we ascended the gang plank of a large station transport and about an hour afterwards that great mass of steel was shoved out in the briny deep. You cannot imagine the inspiration as land grew dimmer and dimmer, till at last we found ourselves surrounded by blue waters and German subs. We were attacked on each of the following days, respectively, 3rd, 6th, 7th and 11th. I do not have time to go into detail about each but shall give a few details of our attack on the 11th of August. I was down in my birth when all at once, a tremendous cannonading began and I rushed up and climbed upon one of the large derricks and witnessed one of the fiercest battles on water. Our ship was fortunate enough to escape without a scratch but our sister ship just on our right, received a large torpedo and began to flounder but was hastily towed in with the other vessels. The battle lasted about two hours or more and we were the conquerors, for what subs were not sunk sneaked away in old German style. About five hours later we cast anchor and waited for daylight to enter the magnificent Harbor of Brest, which we did the next forenoon. Then on the afternoon of the 12th, we decended the gang plank and started in a hike for a rest camp, and reached it about sunset. It was one of Napoleon's old camps where his famous troops several years before, had trodden. After spending a week there we left for a rail head and late in the evening we stepped aboard a western bound train, and after two days and nights arrived at the Classification Camp near St Aganion on the 20th day of August. That afternoon we started again and hiked till about night when we arrived at an old French barn, just about famished with heat for it was one of France's hottest days. So we soon fell asleep and were awakened by the clear notes of a distant bugle. As the sun was just appearing up over an Eastern city we started up for breakfast. But unfortunately for me I had contracted the Spanish Influenza and was sent to a hospital while my outfit went to the front. After spending twenty days there, celebrating my 23rd birthday the second day of my sojourn in the hospital, I left there on the 10th of September and went back to the Classification Camp. I spent a few days there and in an adjoining camp. Then we started for the front again, and after a hike of several kilometers we took a box car and rode for two more days and nights and arrived at Chatillon, Sar Seine, where we still are stationed, a few miles back of where the line was.

You all must remember that this is a very brief sketch of my experiences. I don't have time or space to describe all our stops in various cities and places, but my experiences

that I have had are worth millions to me, and more too shall be honored by the people instead of being classified as a slacker. I have given up my home and loved ones to do my bit, and in spite of the same, I am in the very best of health and weigh about 180 lbs.

I shall close for this time, with love for you all.

CORP. LEVI N. GARLAND, 2nd Corps School Dep't., Co. A. A. P. O. 730, Am. E. Forces, France.

Great Historical Document.

President Wilson's address to Congress on November 11, following the signing of the armistice by Germany, will stand out as one of the world's greatest historical documents.

Next Sunday, December 29, this wonderful address, beautifully decorated, and containing a photograph of the President, will be given free with "The Philadelphia Record." It will be done in rich photogravure, size 11 by 15 inches—ready to frame.

Every American would be proud to have this historic treasure framed and hanging in his home. And here is a friendly hint: If you want a copy, place an order for next Sunday's "Record" with your newsdealer as soon as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reeder and two sons Harry and Melvin made a trip to Chambersburg early on Christmas morning and spent the day with their son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Adam West. The road was muddy but Mr. Reeder said Christmas only came once a year, and they would spend the day with their daughter.

Finicky Elephant.

An elephant, in his native land, has a hard job to find what he likes to eat. Contrary to the general belief, he will not eat anything, but he selects carefully the best of roots, herbs, fruits and various vegetables. When in captivity, he eats about the same kind of fodder, with a few exceptions, including pastry, bread, nuts (chiefly peanuts) and some other goodies which may be offered to him. Elephants eat no kind of meat whatsoever; they will only eat pure grown food or clean bread or pastry.

Know Whortleberries?

Very few people, we suspect, have tasted whortleberries, and many do not know what they are. There is an excuse for their ignorance, as exports were long in doubt whether the fruit was the same as the bilberry; but now they are agreed that they are one. The Scots call them blanchberries on account of their color, which is a genuine blue, and so in the "Merry Wives" Pistol instructs the fairy to "pinch them blue as bilberry."

Birds Speak a Language.

The birds and animals do not use a great many words or sounds, but they can certainly understand each other, writes George F. Burba in the Columbus Dispatch. That is, they are able to converse with each other to some extent. There isn't any doubt about it. They have their alarms of danger; they have their distress calls; they have their softer tones of affection.

Caesar's Wounds.

In a paper read before the French Academy of Medicine it was declared that although Julius Caesar received 35 wounds when he was murdered only one was fatal. The first blow produced only a slight wound, but the second, which penetrated the walls of the thorax, was mortal. After the first blows Caesar fainted and then his assailants struck at him repeatedly.

Twenty-Four Hour Time in China.

In China time is calculated on a basis of a 24-hour stretch instead of two 12-hour periods, as we are still doing. This is indicated by a time table of the Shanghai-Nanking railway. We have, for instance: Tanyang, 12:00; Chinkiang, 12:52; Nanking, 14:15; Pukow, 15:30. Italy also is using 24-hour time. The day begins at one o'clock in the morning and ends with midnight at 24 o'clock.

Teach Child to Love Pictures.

A child's taste in pictures can be cultivated by having in his room pictures which are good both as to color and subject. Pictures dealing with nature in any form are always attractive to a child and if they are hung low in the room so that the child can even handle them if he wants to, this adds much to his enjoyment.

Docks Electrically Equipped.

Electricity plays an important part in the equipment of piers. It is used for the operation of the fire pumps, the sprinkler system, fire alarm, for trucks, lighting the interior of the pier and for the protective lighting outside of the pier, also for the movement of freight cars by electric locomotives.

Had to Have Their Tobacco.

In the Revolutionary war long pipes were smoked with great decoration by the Continental troops, and when tobacco was difficult to obtain many of the soldiers would go out of their way to get in contact with bands of itinerant Indians, who always had a goodly supply of the weed.

MIGHT BE OF VALUE TO HUNS

Some Real Object in Their Learning the Meaning of Good Old American Word "Nuff!"

In the halcyon days of youth and the country school, when two lads had an argument that could only be settled by resort to fists, and all the boys foregathered in the wood lot adjoining the school to witness the affair, there was just one good old American word that ended the debate. The boy on his back with streaming nose and battered optics yelled "Nuff!" Then the victor let him up, and further hostilities were called off until the loser had gained in weight and agility.

There is a legend of Aguinaldo, handed down from Spanish war days, to the effect that when the American banlanweight, Funston, was pressing him hard, the Filipino leader sent his secretary forging through the small domain still under his control for an English dictionary. He finally returned with the precious book, but could not find the word he wanted. It was "Nuff."

There is a suggestion here for surrendering Germans. With their obsession for efficiency, it is a reproach to them that they have not thought of it before. Instead of yelling "Kamerad," let them substitute "Nuff." It is two syllables shorter. Our lads are terribly quick on the trigger, and many a man has undoubtedly lost his life while yammering out these extra syllables.—San Francisco Bulletin.

THE GREAT LAKES.

Great Lakes has some sweet tooth. Possibly it is just as well that there are no sugar bowls on the tables in the mess halls at the naval training station, for Jack evidently gets his share of sugar in other forms.

During the past three months records show that the sailors have spent \$175,000 for candy. This amount buys on the average of 50,000 pieces of bar candy every week, not counting 20,000 bars of chocolate, 10,000 boxes of crackerjack and 15,000 packages of cookies and cakes in the same length of time. In seven days about 20,000 cigars and 14,400 packages of tobacco are sold, not to mention the 1,020,000 boxes of matches.

A 15 per cent profit is made on all articles sold in ships' stores and the proceeds go into the athletic association fund.

THE FAITHFUL ANEROID.

A pilot left his aerodrome for a cross-country flight on a very misty day, and carefully set his aneroid. After flying for a couple of hours by compass he thought he must be nearing his destination. He could see nothing below him and so descended to 500 feet. On he flew at this height for another five minutes. Deciding to land, he was about to make a magnificent volplane, when suddenly the mist cleared and he saw the ground immediately underneath him, about ten feet below. His faithful aneroid still insisted that he was 500 feet high. The explanation lay in the fact that the place where he was about to land was 500 feet higher above sea level than the aerodrome whence he set out. Trifles like this are all in the day's work.

NO PEACE ON EARTH FOR HIM.

"I see the kaiser is anxious for peace."

"Boy, after what he's done if the war should end tomorrow and the kaiser live to be 300 years old he'll never know another minute's peace."

THE GETAWAY.

The Kaiser—Prepare plans immediately for an airplane that will travel to the moon.

Draftsman—But, your majesty, we don't need such a machine.

The Kaiser—But I may in a short time.—Judge.

AND STILL GOING.

"Vat's der news from der front?" asked one Berlin citizen of another. "Ach! Der news iss dot der frontt is now vere der rear vas," replied the second dolefully.—Boston Transcript.

CHEERING THEM UP.

"Have you done anything to make the people happier since you grasped the power?"

"Yes," replied the Russian terrorist. "I have had my funeral announced a number of times."

THE HOMESEEKER'S OPPORTUNITY.

\$1600—Nice 1 1/2 arranged well built, cozy 8 room house on an elegant lot near churches and so cool, with concrete walks to arch, located on a residential street—city water—and a desirable home in every way. Possession given in 60 days. Call and examine. F. M. TAYLOR, McConnellsburg, Pa.

FOREIGNERS WILL BUY

Citizens of Foreign Birth Ready to Lead to Support Uncle Sam.

First to start active work in rounding up subscriptions for the Fourth Liberty Loan in the Third Federal Reserve District are the people of foreign birth. They have a fine organization formed and promise that they will produce the sensation of the campaign.

Details have just been given out by C. A. Selenkiewicz, executive secretary of the Foreign Language committee. Mr. Selenkiewicz speaks several languages. He did not propose that the Foreign Language committee would be caught napping in the campaign which starts September 28th. Before tackling the foreign language people for subscriptions he wanted to know how they felt about buying Liberty Bonds. To get the facts he made a tour of the industrial centers throughout the district, talking to the people in their homes, in the mines and shops, and in meetings.

"What I learned was a revelation to me," said Mr. Selenkiewicz. "The foreign-born people have money in hand which should be a gold mine for us in floating the Fourth Loan, and they are more than willing to invest it in bonds if rightly approached. I will give you some instances to show what I mean. In Shamokin the Hon. William McCullen told me of a Pole who was injured while working in the mine. When he was brought to the hospital it was found that he had \$154 wrapped around his ankle. When questioned, he said that he thought it was safer for him to keep the money with him, but that he would have put it into Liberty Bonds if he had known what they were for and what a good investment they were."

"A man in Old Forge was endeavoring for weeks to buy gold amounting to \$1000. When questioned where he had his thousand dollars he said he kept it home, and wanted to get gold because he believed it was more secure than buying bonds or depositing money in the bank."

"In Clearfield a Slovak priest told me of a visit to a Slovak home where he detected gold pieces in a bucket under a table. Upon his persistence to find the purpose of keeping gold at home he found that there was \$850, and the woman thought it was the only safe way of keeping her money. Upon his persuasion she deposited most of the money in the bank, and we expect it to come out during the next Liberty Loan campaign."

"The chairmen of those different districts declared that they have no trouble with foreigners. The only thing needed is a vigorous campaign among those people speaking different languages."

Mr. Selenkiewicz established effective committees of different nationalities which already are out rounding up "prospects" for bond purchase.

The Foreign Language Division in Philadelphia is ready to start the drive. A series of meetings has been arranged for next week. The Scandinavian people will meet on Thursday night to discuss their plans for the campaign. The Hungarians are getting ready for the first time to take part in the drive, and show their loyalty to this country. The Polish committee notified the secretary that they are waiting for word from the headquarters, and that their force is ready to open the campaign. J. B. Noyars, the chairman for the German-American committee, wrote to Judge Buffington: "Our country is calling us again; I am ready to respond, so is our committee. We shall be glad to serve again whenever you command."

SHEAVES AND SHELLS

Along the Veste river the shells are falling by the thousands into the strongholds of the enemy. They are exacting a terrible toll of life from the German ranks. They are forming barages behind which the Yanks are pushing forward, always forward. They are demolishing trenches and barbed wire entanglements. Occasionally they are demolishing an enemy ammunition dump. They are beating the Hun backward toward the Rhine.

And over thousands of fertile acres through this broad land the sheaves are likewise falling—into the yawning mouths of the threshing machines. Streams of golden grain are filling the granaries and elevators. The yield has been exceptional. Few are the fields that have not set a new production mark. And the price is better than it has been in many a decade.

Like the Shells, the Sheaves will help in beating back the Hun.

For not only will they furnish sustenance to the allied armies in the field. They will also contribute materially in furnishing the militant supplies of warfare. Hand-in-hand the sheaves and shells will serve.

And his country, more than ever now, expects him to do this. Buy Bonds, and Buy Early.

The Man Who Knows.

No one knows better how some great task entrusted to some one else ought to be done than a man of no practical experience of his own.—Ohio State Journal.

Business Woman.

"Ah, here comes Mr. Rocks. I'll be nice to him and maybe he'll make love to me so my husband can sue him for alienating my affections."



Racket Store

We started last week to tell you something about

Fall Underwear

but got too busy to get it to the printer. We wish now to say that we were fortunate in getting WOOL UNDERWEAR for men at \$2.25 each, and the Wool Union Suits at \$3.50--and these ARE WOOL, too.

Men's cotton union suits 1.75 to 2.25; Men's heavy fleece-lined shirts and drawers at 98 to 1.20. Boys' and Misses' underwear--separate and union--18 to 1.00 each. Men's sweaters 1.50 to 4.50.

BLANKETS

Horse Blankets, 1.98 to 7.00. Bed Blankets, 3.75 to 7.50. Men's and Boy's Mackinaws 4.50 to 10.00. Men's Cord pants lined all through, 3.90. Men's 36 inch work shirts 1.25. Single-barrel

SHOTGUNS

16 and 12 gauge 7.50, fullchoked, shells of all kinds. We have a full line of Never-slip goods this season and at the right price. 50-lb. heavy tinned lard cans 65 cents; butcher knives 15 to 35 cts. Coal oil 13 cts. a gallon; holdfast shoe nails 5c. The heaviest stovepipe at 25 cents a joint; elbows, 20 cts. Eureka fodder yara--nice goods--not all tar, 21 cents a pound.

Rubbers Rubbers

We have a nice lot of rubbers of all kinds, and at the right price. We handle Goodrich and Ball Band goods.

Shoes Shoes

Our line of shoes never was in better shape than this fall. Some of them are higher in price, but we would rather they would advance the price and keep up the quality, than keep the price down and take it out of the shoes.

Just received a nice lot of MISSES UNIONSUITS at 45c suit, and some Men's Heavy Under-shirts at 75c.

Come in and we think we can save you a good day's wages and show you some goods that you wont see in all the stores.

Thanking you for past favors, we are at your service.

HULL & BENDER

TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS:

We extend our best wishes for a prosperous and happy New Year and respectfully solicit a continuance of your patronage.

SHINNEMAN,

McConnellsburg. Chambersburg.

NOTICE TO FARMERS

During Decem- \$3.75 Per Hundred for ber We Will Pay All Whole Milk

Delivered to our plant in McConnellsburg. See Mr. Frank Trittle, our local manager for further information.

Cumberland Valley Creamery and Dairy Co.

FULTON COUNTY NEWS

is the people's paper \$1.50 a Year in Advance