

RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

Serious Subjects For Serious People - Carefully Edited.

Confidence Through Faith. To them that love God, all things work together for good. (Rom. 8: 28. Read also Psalm 34: 7-10).

"Love is not to be reasoned down, or lost in high ambition, or a thirst of greatness. 'Tis second life; it grows into the soul. Warms every vein, and beats in every pulse."—Addison's Cats.

"Love? I will tell thee what it is to love:— It is to build with human thoughts a shrine. Where hope sits brooding like a beautiful dove— Where time seems young, and life a thing divine;

"What nothing earthly gives or can destroy. The soul's calm sunshine, and the heart-felt joy, Is virtue's prize."—Pope's Essay on Man.

"And let not this seem strange; the devotee Lives not on earth, but in hisecstasy; Around him days and worlds are heedless driven, His soul is gone, before his dust to heaven."—Byron's Island.

"Think not thy love to God merits God's love to thee; his acceptance of thy duty crowns his own gifts in thee; man's love to God is nothing but a faint reflection of God's love to man."—Quarles.

"If you wish to behold God, you may see him in every object around; search in your breast, and you will find him there. And if you do not yet perceive where he dwells, confute me, if you can, and say where he is not."—Metastasio.

"You will like it," said Dr. Brent. "The girls are so pretty and unaffected, so different from town-bred misses. The fun is genuine, although not always of the kind that would pass muster in a Magyair drawing-room."

"I can imagine it," replied the captain. "Do walk more quickly, Frank, or we shall never be there."

"The beggar, the homeless, the poor, That worship at Poverty's shrine. Will some one be waiting for them? Will they have a welcome like mine? Yes, tatters and rags are unknown; And unto each call will respond— Some other as soft and as sweet. From some one that's waiting beyond."

"I know not how soon Death may come. Perhaps a few dips of the oar May carry me into that port; I may not be far from the shore, But though I am near or afar, Still ever by faith I can see A loved one just over the tide That's watching and waiting for me."

"If heaven is bathed in a flood Of splendor of grandeur of gold; If one never longs for repose And never grows feeble and old; Then why should I tremble at Death? O, why should I ever despond? Why blanch at the thought of the grave. When so much awaits me beyond?" —By Rev. John A. Goss.

"Only a deeper vitality, a richer filling of our spirits with the Spirit of God, an assurance of the possible divineness of the human life by an experience of how richly it may be filled with divinity—only this can make us be to our brethren, and make them be to us, all that God designed."—Phillips Brooks.

"For what is life? At best a brief delight. A sun, scarce brightening ere it sinks in night; A flower, at morning fresh, at noon decayed; A still, swift river, gliding into shade." —From the Spanish.

"Say," said the dorking rooster, "what ails the family hen? She is perched on that stone over there every time I see her."

"She's a peculiar person," replied the bantam rooster; "in fact, I am afraid she's trying to work mischief, for ever since she heard some one laid that corner-stone she's been trying to batch it."



CHAPTER I.

"I have quite decided upon one thing," said Captain Ruthven to his friend, Dr. Brent, as they walked slowly down Castle street. "I will take a wife back with me to India if it is possible."

"I do not see any reason why you should not, Charley."

"There is but one," remarked the captain. "I am difficult to please. I have never been what is called 'love' yet."

"Your turn will come," said Dr. Brent. "I suppose you must have seen some nice girls out in India. I wonder you are so particular."

"I see many reasons against it. I made up my mind on that point years ago. My wife shall belong to me alone—her time and thoughts shall be mine. Even if faith was so cruel to cause me to love a woman who was either an artist or a writer, I should not marry her—no, not if my heart broke in parting with her."

"I should be equally safe if the town were full of them," declared the captain. "How much funnier is it to your friend's? You country people have a queer notion of distance."

"That is the house beyond the large elm; you can see it quite plainly from here. Among all the varieties of society you have been in, Charley, did you ever attend a real country tea drinking gathering before?"

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friend, almost brother, Frank Brent related. Upton was a very small town, somewhat quiet and sleepy. The scenery around it was beautiful and even romantic, the country was well wooded, the fields and meadows were green and fertile.

One long street, called after the old castle, Castle Street, ran from one end of Upton to the other, and there all regularity ended. The church was almost hidden by tall trees, and lay somewhat behind the town. Pretty little houses peeping from the green foliage met one at every turn. Altogether Upton was the type of a small English country town, possessing as usual the charms of beauty and quiet.

The inhabitants of Upton were principally well-to-do farmers and tradespeople. They were a kind-hearted simple race, living away from the roar and the bustle of the world, content to hear news when it was two days old, and not troubling themselves about the rise and fall of kingdoms; the wheat crop was of far more consequence to them than the dynasty of an emperor.

Great therefore was the excitement when it became known that a young officer was visiting Dr. Brent. Any one who had actually seen and spoken to the stranger became a person of note. When Dr. Brent, in the most obliging manner, gave over information about him, his age, his prospects, the engagement he had lately parted in, the place where he had been wounded, people vied with each other as to who should be the first to invite him to their houses. Nor was it all empty and love of excitement that prompted them to make these advances; there was in it much of that real kindness and sympathy which English people are quick to show.

But he had taken his stand, and he was not thought of as a marrying man. The young ladies of Upton forgot his name when he was introduced to them. After all, to marry a doctor and settle in that dull quiet town was but a commonplace lot. A young officer, brave, handsome and courteous—above all, a wounded hero—was quite another kind of prize, and these were not wanting who hoped to win it.

Great therefore were the delight and excitement when it became generally known that Captain Ruthven and Dr. Brent were both going to Mrs. Sewell's party.

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A Word to New Beginners Going to Housekeeping:

THE ROYAL STANDARD COOK STOVE, No. 8; 22 inch oven; trimmed out complete with 1 copper-bottom wash boiler, 2 iron pots, 1 skillet, 1 cake griddle, 3 bake pans, 1 galvanized tea kettle, 2 pot lids, 3 joints and 1 elbow of stove pipe, and insured for one year. If trimmings are not wanted \$3. less for the stove. The regular price of this stove, any place, is \$26. My Price \$22.

Queenware—from the cheapest to the best. Cedar tubs, wash boards, clothes baskets, clothes pins, clothes wringers, knives and forks, tea and table spoons, lamps, smoothing irons, both kinds, coffee mills, table oil cloths, cheap and fine mirrors, tin ware, clocks, from 50 cents to \$10.

ALBERT STONER. Headquarters for Coal Oil.

Here We Are Again, Ready for Spring Trade.

Muslin Underwear. Ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases. Aprons at 25c. each. Also, Sun Bonnets.

TOWELS, WHITE BED SPREADS. Splendid Line of Trunks, Telescopes and Valises.

Men's and Boys' White and Colored Shirts - - Laundered and Unlaundered. -Quick Sellers- Stylish Fitters-

The Cheapest Line of Good - Clothing in the County - all kinds - from the everyday kind to the "Very Swell, for Swell Dressers."

Watch for our Shoe "adv" next week. J. K. JOHNSTON.

A. U. NACE & SONS

Have received the Largest Stock of Youth's and Children's Clothing ever seen in our town, from 75 cents a suit up.

MEN'S CLOTHING we have in almost any style, from the Cheapest to the Best.

Men's Pantaloons, our make, very much reduced in price.

THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS

COVERS THE FIELD. In every part of the County faithful reporters are located that gather the daily happenings.

Then there is the State and National, News, War News, a Department for the Farmer and Mechanic, Latest Fashions for the Ladies. The latest New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia Markets. The Sunday School Lesson, Helps for Christian Endeavorers, and a Good Sermon for everybody.

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In fact anything and everything in the best style along that line.

Sample copies of the NEWS sent to any of your request.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY TIME TABLE—Nov. 19, 1890.

Table with columns: Leave, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10.

Additional trains will leave Carlisle for Harrisburg daily, except Sunday, at 8:30 a. m., 7:00 a. m., 12:40 p. m., 3:40 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:12 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 7:00 p. m., and 9:00 p. m., stopping at Second street, Harrisburg, to let off passengers.

Table with columns: Leave, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10.

Additional local trains will leave Harrisburg daily, except Sunday, for Carlisle and intermediate stations at 9:25 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 9:25 p. m., and 10:35 p. m., also for Mechanicsburg, Hillisburg and intermediate stations at 9:30 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 7:00 p. m., and 9:00 p. m., stopping at Second street, Harrisburg, to let off passengers.

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SOUTHERN PENNSYLVANIA TRAINS. For (Thru) Millersburg, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) Philadelphia, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) Harrisburg, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) York, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) Carlisle, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) Gettysburg, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) Hagerstown, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) Washington, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) Baltimore, 10:00 a. m. For (Thru) New York, 10:00 a. m.

COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge—Hon. S. McC. Swape. Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, Peter Morton. District Attorney—Frank P. Lynch. Probate Judge—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—Thomas H. Smith. Sheriff—Daniel Stewart. Deputy Sheriff—James Raimel. Jury Commissioners—David Rott, Samuel H. Hoshenhardt. Auditors—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Leimbach. Commissioners—L. W. Cunningham, Albert Presinger, John Stouffer. Clerk—S. W. Kiva. Coroner—Thomas Kirk. County Surveyor—John L. Lingo. County Superintendent—Clara Chesnut. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas P. Sloan, F. M. C. Johnson, M. B. Stauffer, Geo. B. Daniels, John P. Sipes.

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