

Twenty-Eight Years You Can Use Your Old Calendar Over Again.

The monthly calendar and the year calendar of common years repeat themselves at the regular intervals of five, six and eleven years, creating a calendar cycle of twenty-eight years.

Our yearly calendars repeat themselves in regular order every twenty-eight years, except when the leap year of the century is not a leap year; then an irregular interval of six or twelve years intervenes in the case of the leap year.

In the case of the leap year, the regular order of twenty-eight years is not assumed until the expiration of forty years (twenty-eight plus sixteen).

Commencing with the year 1876, each yearly calendar will repeat itself every twenty-eight years until the year 2000.

That all centuries must begin on Monday Tuesday, Thursday or Sunday is not explained by the fact that the calendar repeats itself every 400 years, but four days out of seven can inaugurate a century.

The interval of forty years in the case of leap years is indicated at close of every century.

Instances, the Presidential inauguration day, March 4, 1877, occurred on Sunday. This will not occur until 1917, or forty years later.

The intervals must always be six, twelve, sixteen, twenty, twenty-four, thirty, thirty-six, or forty years, but at the close of every four centuries an irregularity in the repetition of the monthly calendar occurs.

There may be a repetition of the interval of years (twelve), or there may be an interval of seven or five years (twelve), before the regular order is resumed, but such irregularity in the monthly calendar is limited to a period of twelve years.

A monthly calendar ever repeats itself in less than five years, and in not less than eleven years, the interval of an acquaintance can readily be determined by knowing the month, day of month and of week of birth.

Food supply in Palaces. There are some interesting statistics regarding the food which is served in royal palaces.

In the case of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria estimates that of the 1,250,000 eggs which are spent each year on the imperial table more than half a million are spent on unused shells or "leavings."

The perquisites from a single banquet which was given on the occasion of the jubilee of Emperor Francis Joseph amounted to more than twenty thousand francs.

The unused food, and especially the eggs, are sold after each meal to the principal restaurants of Vienna, and in this way the cooks and their assistants contrive to obtain twice and often three times as much as is paid for each meal by the Emperor's household.

In the case of the Emperor of Russia the palaces must be considerably more than five and six hundred miles' worth of vines and cigars are provided for the imperial banquet, and there is a strict rule that no bottle be opened or not, shall be permitted twice at the czar's table. It is said that this rule is rigidly enforced.

If, so, it can readily be seen that a chef in a royal Russian palace is by no means unhappy.

Interesting Facts. The four-footed philosopher. If a man is ailing he rolls himself into a warm corner and eats until nothing until he is well. Many times the only medicine needed for the sick, but we seldom follow this simple.

The hiped loses the instinct of the fox. He fumes, frets, takes medicine and meditations, and has no chance of the recuperative power of nature. If he, would refer to his bed, keep warm, and eat until he is well. Many times the only medicine needed for the sick, but we seldom follow this simple.

Dreams and Inventions. It is wonderful how many persons have had first ideas of what afterward proved to be valuable inventions while engaged in dreaming.

Counting the Cost. Here follows an example of the alertness of the commercial mind.

No Bargain. "And now," said the minister, "we have the announcement made at the 'amen corner' of the 'The Ninety and Nine.'"

"No," replied the man. "Then," said the other, "run them into something cheap."

Experience never teaches fools anything.

RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

Serious Subjects For Serious People

Carefully Edited.

Who is My Neighbor?

One great hindrance to missionary work is the lack of a realization by the people generally of the magnitude of the work to be done.

Who Will Give Up.

Earnest, lukewarm or cold Christian, back-sliding or sinner, young man or old, which one of you intends to give up your course?

My Own Sorrow.

Ah, God! My heart is not the same As any heart beside;

My story too, thou knowest God,

Is different from the rest; Thou knowest—none but thee—The load,

Hence I to thee a love might bring,

By none besides me due; One praiseful song at least might sing,

Which could not but be new.

—Geo. MacDonald.

The Home Readings.

One of the nicest plans of making life pleasant is to give a few minutes each day to reading in the Bible.

The Christian Endeavor Pledge.

Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I promise Him that I will strive to do whatever He would like to have me do.

Belief in God.

Here our comradeship with the Father is blessed; there it will be blissful. We can be satisfied only with God and with his eternal presence.

By a slight change in the concluding clause we may agree with Dean Stanley as follows:

Counting the Cost.

A shrewd business man was being driven in a crowded thoroughfare, when his horses took fright and ran away.

No Bargain.

"And now," said the minister, "we have the announcement made at the 'amen corner' of the 'The Ninety and Nine.'"

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MAY'S SECRET BY JOAN RUTHERFORD.

(Continued From Last Week)

As she happened to appear hasty, restless and unable to remain at home, had come out merely intending to gladden himself by looking at the house where she dwelt.

Could he doubt that she loved him? Had he no eyes to see the warm blush that colored the fair face, the glad light that came into the shy, sweet eyes?



CHAPTER 3.

Captain Rutheven and his wife lingered by the sea until the autumn was over; and then he brought his wife to London, where he intended to reside during the rest of his stay in England.

They had a pleasant little home in one of the streets leading to Regent's Park. How happy they were! The first trouble that came to them was the death of Miss Brooke.

"If it were not for you, Charley," said the young wife, "I should be alone in the world."

"I have not felt my loneliness twice in my life," continued the captain—"more than I shall ever feel it again."

"I begin to think so too. When I said I was not jealous, I said also that I had never been tried."

"No," said May, simply, "I never shall."

So the first six months of their married life passed away; and then Captain Rutheven began to perceive a change in his wife.

Ever since they had been in London he had spent some hours daily at the office of his father-in-law.

One morning, after a wakeful and restless night, he made up his mind to speak to his wife.

She was silent for some minutes, then she turned, and said gently—"If I do love you, and I will be true to you until I die."

"How he thanked her! How his heart filled with gratitude and love! And then Captain Rutheven redeemed his ring twenty times over, and she said nothing against it!

"I am glad you are happy, Charley," he said. "You have won the best girl in the world. Take care of her."

"I am not jealous," said Captain Rutheven to May one evening, some few weeks before their marriage—"at least I think not. I have never been tried, but I know I am very peculiar in some of my notions. Dr. Brent used to tell me that I should never be married, because I required so much in a wife."

"You have not shown that in choosing me," remarked May, with a bright smile.

"Indeed I have! You are everything I wished for. I have some inveterate prejudices. I would never have married an authoress or an artist for instance. I have a dislike to them that I could never overcome."

"I do not think you are quite right," said May, doubtfully.

"Never mind; we will not argue the question. It is enough for me that I have been so fortunate as to win the dear little wife I have returned to myself for a year's past."

"If I wrote books, then, or painted pictures, you would not marry me?" said May.

"No, said the captain, stoutly; "for in that case I could not make you happy."

"We should be best apart. But do you frequently judge a man by the fool friends he had."

All men are anxious for fame, but many are willing to accept money as a substitute.

Many a man has avoided the slip 'twixt the cup and the lip by drinking out of the bottle.

There is something wrong with the appetite of a small boy who can wait patiently for his dinner.

You do not call that selfish, I suppose?" questioned May, with a little laugh.

"All love is more or less so," was the reply; and then the captain went off into a long and learned discourse upon the subject in question.

No this wooing went on through the long, bright summer months, and at length the day was settled for the marriage—the tenth of September.

All the inhabitants of Upton were in the little church to see it. No such wedding was remembered by the oldest inhabitants. It was scarcely to be believed that a brave young officer, wounded in one of those terrible wars that had read of, had come to their quiet little town.

Yet no one could fairly wonder, for a more lovely bride had never been seen in Upton. The sweet face hidden by the white bridal veil, the orange-blossoms that crowned the graceful head, the white-robed, slender figure, were all perfect; and many envied the brave captain as he came back with his wife's little hand resting upon his arm.

Those who had seen the wedding spoke of it for many a long day afterward. The sun was shining its brightest; the world that morning seemed full of fragrance and melody and beauty.

The children threw flowers in the bride's path, and she smiled as her little feet walked over them.

The church bells pealed gayly when the young officer and his bride bade adieu to quiet Upton. No one noticed the white, pained look on Dr. Brent's face; no one guessed that those marriage-bells gave forth the death-knell of the fairest hope of his life.

Captain Rutheven, by his wife's express wish, took her to a quiet little seaside town in North Wales, and their honeymoon was spent there.

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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 s illet, 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.

Hats! Hats! New Hats. The ladies are not the only people that like a new hat. Every man must have a new one for summer; and he doesn't want some old style faded affair, either.

J. K. JOHNSTON has provided for your wants along this line, and he just has loads of all kinds of HATS. Soft Hats—all shades in felt, wool and fur. Derbys—very latest blocks. Narrow Rim. for the young man. Medium, for the middle aged, and Wide, for the older people.

Spring Caps for children, boys and young men, in Silk, Velvet, and Cassimere. STRAW GOODS. Large stock. Malagas 5c to 25c. Young Men's Dress Hats at 25 cents. Fine Braids at 50c and extra fine at 75c and \$1.

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 Sunday School Lesson, Helps for Christian Endeavorers, and a Good Sermon for everybody.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE. SALE BILLS, POSTERS, DODGERS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, &c. In fact anything and everything in the best style along that line. Sample copies of the NEWS sent to any of your friends on request.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY TIME TABLE.—Nov. 19, 1890. Leave (no. 1 no. 2 no. 3 no. 4 no. 5 no. 6 no. 7 no. 8 no. 9 no. 10)

COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge—Hon. S. McC. Swopes. Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, Peter Morlon, Prothonotary, &c.—Frank P. Lynch. District Attorney—George B. Daniels. Treasurer—Thos. Shipps. Sheriff—Daniel Sheets. Deputy Sheriff—James Kumpf. Jury Commissioners—David Rota, Samuel H. Howkensmith. Auditors—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Carrington. Commissioners—L. W. Cunningham, Albert Fleisinger, John Stunkard. Clerk—S. W. Kirk. Coroner—Thomas Kirk. County Surveyor—Jonas Laibe. County Superintendent—Charles Chesnut. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson, S. G. Jones, Thomas P. Sloan, P. McE. Johnston, M. R. Slaughter, Geo. H. Daniels, John P. Shipps.