

ADVERTISING RATES. Per square of 8 lines 3 times... \$1.50. Per square each subsequent insertion... 50c. All advertisements inserted for less than three months charged by the square.

Journey to Persia.

(Continued from First Page.)

started, and I could not resist the temptation to use my camera again. We were now standing on deck taking our last glimpses of America; and as the boat passed the "State of Liberty," we felt especially its significance, realizing that we were going to a country which has no statue of liberty.

After the last speck of land had faded from our view, we began to look around us and to inquire who our fellow passengers were. The company of missionaries for Persia consisted of twelve persons, five of whom were Pennsylvanians. There were, also, on board two missionaries of the United Presbyterian church returning to India.

Cards bearing the names of the one hundred and twenty passengers on board were distributed. There was nothing noteworthy about this list of names, except that the name "Smith" occurred only twice.

We began our voyage in high spirits, praising the beauty of the day, the smoothness of the water, the steadiness of the boat, and our ability as sailors. We soon realized that we composed a little world of our own, separated from the noise and the news of the outside world; and we sought to get acquainted and to make our voyage as pleasant as possible. The following days were spent in conversation, reading, music, or games, according to the tastes and inclinations of the passengers. The monotony of the ocean was broken by the occasional sight of a whale spouting water into the air, or porpoises following the boat in leap-frog fashion, or flying fish skimming the surface. We, also, had the privilege of viewing a storm at sea which graciously kept at a comfortable distance. At night the phosphorescence was beautiful. It resembled innumerable tiny electric lights floating about upon the surface of the water.

On the Tuesday morning following our departure, I awoke with an entirely new and indescribable sensation which I was not long in diagnosing as "sea-sickness." I had purchased medicine for sea-sickness in New York, and had taken it with fidelity, but I will say for the benefit of those who may take a sea voyage that I learned from fellow passengers that one can get just as sea-sick without the medicine, so you may dispense with that luxury. I felt like lying still; but that being impossible under the circumstances, I followed the advice of kind and experienced friends at home and prepared to go on deck. I arose with some degree of uncertainty as to my inclinations, but suddenly rushed at the man in the opposite berth as though he were my best friend whom I had not seen for a decade.

A sea voyage is helpful in bringing you into contact with humanity. I discovered that all my former confidence in my "sea legs" had been misplaced, when the boat gave a pitch or a roll, I had learned to guide my footsteps with some degree of accuracy; but when it pitched and rolled at the same time, I was unable to calculate which direction I would go next. As soon as I arrived on deck, I dropped into a chair in order to avoid showing unintentional affection for any other of my fellow passengers. I cannot tell you what the bill of fare for breakfast or luncheon was for I did not open my eyes to see.

It may be pleasant to sing about being "rocked in the cradle of the deep," but the actual experience produces a different sensation. I could now appreciate the charity of our Board of Foreign Missions in allowing us a furlough only once in eight years. As I sat there wondering how I would ever be able to describe my feelings to my friends, the following remarks from the promenaders were overheard: "He is sick all right," "I wonder if we can do anything for him," "I suppose it is best to leave him alone"—which they did. That night I received an unfavorable impression of the veracity of sailors, for the watchman called out "all is well" when many of us were far from it.

There were three physicians in our company of missionaries, nevertheless, I recovered the next day.

The first Sabbath was spent without any appointed services, for the captain had arranged none. In the evening, several of the passengers gathered in the dining saloon, and we had a pleasant song service. On the second Sabbath, the captain read an English service in the morning and in the evening, the Rev. Dr. Potter, by invitation from the captain, conducted services and spoke from the text: "The word of God is quick and powerful."

On Monday afternoon of the second week, we saw the lighthouse of Scilly Islands and that night watched the lighthouses that line the southern coast of England. We passed the famous "Lizard" with its two large electric lights, and our boat signaled its safe arrival by sending up red, white, and green sky rockets.

We spent the next day writing letters to our friends, telling them how we had enjoyed our voyage, and how much we had missed their company. That night, we sailed up Dover Strait, and the next morning arose early to get our first glimpses of England as we passed slowly up the Thames. Then custom house officers came on board to examine our baggage. I seemed to be the only one of our party of whom they had any suspicion, so I had to open my trunk, while the rest escaped that annoyance. A flat boat took us to shore, and we celebrated our safe arrival in England by having a group picture taken just before taking the train for London. The novelty of the English railway train and the scenery along the way kept us interested until we arrived in the city.

We arrived in London at noon Wednesday, Aug. 29, and it was found necessary to remain there until the following Monday, so we took advantage of this opportunity for sightseeing. We received some idea of London at night by taking an excursion on top of an omnibus to St. James Park, and a similar trip to the London Bridge on another evening. We began our sightseeing expeditions on Thursday afternoon by visiting Westminster Abbey. The places of greatest interest in that sepulchre of England's great men depends upon the inclinations of the visitor. I was interested especially in the tomb of David Livingstone, and paused long enough to read this epitaph: "Brought by faithful hands over land and sea, here rests David Livingstone, Missionary, Traveler, Philanthropist, Born, 1813, died, 1873. For thirty years his life was spent in unwearying efforts to evangelize the native races, to explore the undiscovered secrets, to abolish the desolating slave trade of Central Africa where his last words were: 'All I can add in my solitude is, May Heaven's richest blessing come down on every one—American, English or Turk—who will help to heal this open sore of the world.'"

Beautiful, also, was the inscription on the tomb of Wm. Wilberforce: "In an age and country fertile in great and good men, he was among the foremost of those who fixed the character of their times; because to high and various talents, to warm benevolence and to universal candour, he added the abiding eloquence of a Christian life."

We lingered awhile at the "Little Poets' Corner," for we feel better acquainted with the great literary men from whom we have heard, than the great statesmen merely about whom we have read.

Among the tombs of statesmen we saw the grave of Wm. E. Gladstone whose burial was the last state funeral since that of Pitt.

Then we passed to the Royal Tombs where the English Sovereigns are crowded together. One interesting object there was the coronation chair made by order of Edw. I, and on which all English Sovereigns since his time have sat on the day of their coronation. Beneath this chair can be seen the stone of fate which Edward I. brought from Scotland. There is a legend that this is the stone upon which the Patriarch Jacob rested his head and that it came to England through Egypt, Spain, and Ireland.

After passing among these tombs and reading their solemn epitaphs, one feels somewhat of a shock as he reads the couplet on the pedestal of John Gay placed there at his own request: "Life is a jest, all things show it; I thought so once and now I know it."

Westminster Abbey is a testimony to the desire of men to be remembered after they have passed away, and the hundreds of tombs that the visitor passes without even reading the names on them, show the futility of such attempt.

On our return from Westminster Abbey, we walked along the bank of the Thames and saw Cleopatra's needle—an immense obelisk brought from Egypt and placed there as a gift to the British nation from Mohammed Ali, Viceroy of Egypt.

The next morning we visited St. Paul's Cathedral and arrived in time to attend the ten o'clock prayer service. We spent the morning there viewing the Stone Gallery and the famous Whispering Gallery.

As we descended the steps leading from the Cathedral, I noticed at the foot of the first flight, on a large flat stone, this inscription: "Here Queen Victoria returned thanks to Almighty God for the sixtieth anniversary of her accession." That afternoon we visited the British museum. But one ought to spend a week there in order to get even a hasty glance at this collection of ancient manuscripts of the Bible, letters written by kings, queens, authors, statesmen, &c., &c. While there we paid our respects to the Egyptian mummies whose age, at least, entitles them to respect, for some of them dated back as far as 2600 B. C. We saw the famous "Rosetta Stone" which has served as the key for the translation of all hieroglyphics.

We had planned to go to Windsor on Saturday, but rain prevented, so we visited the House of Lords and saw the Queen's throne, and on the right of it the seat of the Prince of Wales. Our guide told us that the House of Commons has only 476 seats, but over 600 members.

In the afternoon, we visited the National Gallery of Art and the National Portrait Gallery, and recognized the portraits of Washington, Franklin, and Benjamin West.

On Sunday morning, I attended the City Temple Church of which the Rev. Dr. Parker is Pastor. He was absent on a vacation, and the Rev. Mr. Davies preached an excellent sermon on the Golden Rule. In the evening, I heard Dr. Buchanan of Canada preach in a Presbyterian Church.

Monday morning, some of us visited the Tower of London, and, among many other things, saw the English Regalia among which was the crown of Queen Victoria which contains about twenty seven hundred diamonds (I did not count them) and many other jewels. We also saw the spot where Queen Ann Boleyn, Lady Jane Grey, Lord Hastings, and several others lost their heads. That afternoon I made my third and successful attempt to see Jerusalem Chamber in Westminster Abbey in which the "Confession of Faith" was prepared.

There is to be a fight between Russia and Japan in the far East it would be to the advantage of the latter that it begin soon, as she is as ready for it as she can be in the near future, while Russia is not, having less forces, both military and naval, in that quarter than the island empire. Japan could doubtless do great damage to her enemy, if war were to begin now before Russia could concentrate her army and navy in eastern China. The aggressive European power is therefore, likely to delay the conflict until she has made her preparations for it, by which time she will have so fastened her hold upon Manchuria that it cannot be shaken off.

Harris and Orlanda Wagner are about to lease the Scott coal mine. Success, boys. J. L. Wright and Barney McCoy were nearly drowned one day last week while attempting to cross the creek at the Grissingers' ford.

Cigarette sellers have received a blow between the eyes at Harrisburg when the house, by a vote of 132 to 30, passed finally the bill putting an annual tax of \$250 on all dealers in cigarettes or cigarette paper or supplies.

Upwards of 25 graduates of the Lock Haven normal school have filed applications for positions as teachers in the Philippines. The government is offering great inducements, in the way of wages and free transportation. Normal graduates are especially desired for instructors as their training fits them for the work.

PHILIP F. BLACK, Manufacturer of Sash, Doors, Newel Posts, Hand Rails, Stairs, Banisters, Turned Porch Columns, Posts, &c. McConnellsburg, Pa. Doors 2 : 8 x 6 : 8; 2 : 6 x 6 : 6; 1 and three-eighth inches in thickness. Sash 12 x 20; 12 x 24; 12 x 28; 12 x 30; 12 x 32; 12 x 34; 12 x 36—inch and a quarter thick—always on hand. Sash—four lights to window—from 45 cents to 70. These sash are all primed and ready for the glass. Both the doors and the sash are made from best white and yellow pines.

CHURCH DIRECTORY. PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. W. A. West, D. D., Pastor. Sabbath school, 9:15. Preaching service—each alternate Sunday morning counting from Aug. 12th, at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30. Junior Christian Endeavor at 2:00. Christian Endeavor at 6:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. H. M. Ash, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every other Sunday morning, counting from August 12th, at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:00. UNITED PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. J. L. Grove, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every other Sunday evening counting from August 19, at 7:00. The alternate Sabbath evenings are used by the Young People's Christian Union at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Rev. A. G. Wolf, Pastor. Sunday school 9:15 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:00. Preaching morning and evening every other Sunday, dating from December 9, 1900. REFORMED—Rev. C. M. Smith, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:00.

Why Should Calamity Be Full of Words? The mere saying of words is easy, and some men devote their whole lives to it. They talk rather than act. The calamity bowlers in any community are of this kind. While the unsuccessful business man is talking the successful man is acting. When he speaks he uses words, but he tells facts. He seldom, however, depends upon his own voice. He brings to his aid the trumpet-tongued voice of the press. He purchases space in the advertising columns of his local paper, and he uses it to good advantage. This is your local paper. There is space in these columns for use. Are you adding its strength to your voice? Properly used it will aid you.

TERMS OF COURT. The first term of the Courts of Fulton county in the year shall commence on the Tuesday following the second Monday of January, at 10 o'clock A. M. The second term commences on the third Monday of March, at 2 o'clock P. M. The third term on the Tuesday next following the second Monday of June at 10 o'clock A. M. The fourth term on the first Monday of October, at 9 o'clock P. M. Pigskin. Harry Locke has purchased a house from J. B. Stevens. He intends raising poultry this summer. Mrs. Elias Wilson and Mrs. Sheridan Ramsey were visiting Robert Gallagher and family Sunday. Samuel Wilson has returned from Klondike. He intends to spend a few weeks with his father, Elias Wilson. Thursday must have been Raccoon Day. Sheridan Ramsey captured six, one old one and five young ones. The County Commissioners had better look up the bridge business, as the creek at J. Bart Stevens's sawmill has been impassable for two weeks. They all know a bridge was granted by the court.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat. It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Trout's drug store.

NEW GOODS - AT - J. K. JOHNSTON'S. WITH twenty-five years' experience purchasing goods in the East, I have never bought a lot of goods with which I am so well pleased as those for this spring's trade. I am prepared to offer you goods both in quality and quantity that cannot be surpassed, and at prices that will astonish you for their cheapness. CLOTHING For boys 3 to 5 years of age, we have those beautiful Vestee Suits; from 5 to 15, two-piece suits; and for men, suits all sizes and prices. We have only space to mention Black Diagonal cotton-worsted suits, nice and dressy, at \$2.50. Men's and Boys' Overalls, cotton pants and jumpers; also, a fine line of Madras and Silk-front Dress Shirts at 48 cents. Hats We have all the latest things in Wool and Fur—all colors. Straw Hats for Men and Boys—Dress and everyday. Children's Fancy Skull Caps at 5 cents each. SHOES Men's good Buckled Creedmore for \$1.00. Buckled Creedmore—Tap sole and Iron heel for \$1.10. Men's Fine Shoes in Kidgo, Lone Calf, Tan and Patent Leather. Ladies' Kidgo and New Style Patent Leather for \$1.50. Children's Shoes from 25 cents, up. Fishing Tackle The Trout season is now here, and we have split bamboo rods, single and multiplying reels, cotton, sea grass, and oiled silk lines, plain and snooted hooks and 3-foot leaders. J. K. Johnston, McConnellsburg, Pa.

SEVEN RUNNING SORES CURED - BY - Johnston's Sarsaparilla QUART BOTTLES. THE GREAT SPRING MEDICINE. JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA as a Blood Food and Nerve Energizer, is the greatest SPRING MEDICINE ever discovered. It comes as a rich blessing from heaven to the "run out," the run down, the overworked and debilitated. That "tired feeling," those "sinking spells," the languor and despondency which arise from badly nourished nerves, from thin, vitiated blood and an underfed body, vanish as if by a magic spell. The weariness, lassitude and nervous prostration which accompany the spring, time and the heat of summer, are conquered and banished at once. For every form of neurasthenia, and all ailments of the brain and nerve, insomnia, hysteria and nervousness generally, it is almost a specific. It furnishes the very elements to rebuild worn-out nerve tissues. It feeds brain, nerve centers and nerves, calming and equalizing their action; it makes rich, red, honest blood. Newness of life, new hope, new strength follow its faithful use. It makes the weak strong, and the old young again. It was the antiquated (but now happily exploded) method in the good old times, to treat Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Cancer and other troublesome disorders arising from BLOOD TAIN with powerful alteratives, such as mercury, arsenic and other mineral agents. It was expected by this treatment that the poison could be killed while the blood was left to course through its channels holding in its circulation the specific germs of the disease. But in this way, every part of the body became more or less diseased. Nothing can be more terrible than a horribly destructive blood taint. It not only attacks virulently the different structures of the body, but many times the bones are honey-combed and destroyed. It often seeks out the nerves and spinal cord, and again it will bring decay and death to some vital organ, as the kidneys, liver or stomach. There is only one scientific method for the cure of blood taint. That is, PURIFICATION! Every particle of the blood must be removed through the excretory channels, the lungs, kidneys, bowels, liver and skin. "First pure, then peaceable." The great restorative, reconstructive and vitalizer of the blood, JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA, not only radically and exhaustively removes the taint, but also removes all mercury, calomel and other minerals, and fills the veins and arteries with the ruby, glowing current of vitality. "The blood is the life." Good health means pure blood. The old and reliable remedy, JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA, is universally regarded as the greatest Blood Purifier ever discovered. This fact is now established beyond question or cavil. BLOOD POISON CURED BY JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. Byron, Mich., October 31, 1894. Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit: Gentlemen—In April last I began using JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA for Blood Poison, caused by an amputation of one of my arms. I had SEVEN RUNNING SORES on my legs. I used two bottles and was entirely cured. I know it is what cured me. Yours truly, C. W. LUTHER. MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH. For Sale at Trout's Drug Store.