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May.

The blackbirds follow slow behind the plow, Or whistle from the maple's swaying bough; The robin builds her nest among the leaves And countless swallows twitter 'neath the eaves. The plow-boy walks behind his smoking team And guides aright the plow's unwieldy beam; The coal-black furrows rising fall and break And lie like billows in his journey's wake. The woods have flung their banners to the world— Green flags of leaves to every wind unfurled; And in the fields, by thicket and by fence, The rabbits hide in grassy cover dense. Pertly and saucily the old cock quail Whistles "Bob White" from off the topmost rail; And when the evening flutters out her cloak From roadside ponds the deep-voiced bull-frogs croak. And jingling along the country lane, With broken chords of rustic, rude refrain, As sinks the sun from his high, ruddy dome, In Indian file the cows come trooping home.

REV. JOHN THOMAS DUFFIELD, D. D., L. L. D.

A Native of McConnellsburg and a Brother of the Late Dr. S. E. Duffield.

(Continued from first page.) and generous spirit which he invariably manifested, always being ready to do his part in securing aid for worthy young men. Dr. Duffield preached the funeral sermon of President McLean, which was published at the request of the Trustees. Among his productions as an author are the following "Princeton Pulpit," for a number of years; 1866, Article on Discovery of the Law of Gravitation; 1867, "Philosophy of Mathematics," 1878, "Evolutionary and Biblical Anthropology, etc., etc. He took a deep interest in local public school education, and was for a number of years president of the Board of Education in Princeton. Dr. Duffield was licensed to preach the gospel by the Presbytery of New Brunswick in 1849, and ordained by the same Presbytery on February 5, 1851. In 1852 he married Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of George S. Green, of Trenton, who was the great-grandson of Jonathan Dickinson, a former president of the College. Mrs. Duffield and six children remain—Rev. Dr. Howard Duffield, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in New York; Dr. John F. Duffield, Henry G. Duffield, Edwad, Duffield, Sarah Duffield and Helen Duffield. His funeral took place Saturday afternoon, the services being held in Marquand Chapel, and being conducted by President Patterson, assisted by other clergymen. His remains were interred in the Princeton Cemetery.

Fought For His Life.

"My father and sister both died of Consumption," writes J. T. Weatherwax, of Wyandotte, Mich., "and I was saved from the same frightful fate only by Dr. King's New Discovery. An attack of Pneumonia left an obstinate cough and very severe lung trouble, which an excellent doctor could not help, but a few months' use of this wonderful medicine made me as well as ever and I gained much in weight." Infallible for Coughs, Colds and all Throat and lung trouble. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00 at W. S. Dickson's.

Perhaps Mother Eve did not know much about spring bonnets but she certainly set the fall styles.

Heart to Heart Talks With The King's Daughters.

BY MARGARET BOTTOMO.

From The Ladies' Home Journal. HOW MANY RECEIVE IT?

I never hear the words, Let us pray! without thinking how old-fashioned they sound. The minister says the words: the people who lead in prayer say them, and they always sound to me like the benediction. The minister says, "Receive the benediction." How many receive it? Did you ever take time to think how wonderful the benediction is? "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen." How many say "Amen" with their hearts and go away thinking they have received the benediction?

So it is with prayer. How many really pray? Mind, I do not say how many say their prayers, but how many really pray? And yet we do pray—to some one—for every earnest wish felt or expressed is a prayer, but I am talking of praying to the One that says He is our Father—and really to pray is to ask How to do what we believe He has the power to do and the love to do. If we do not feel thus we do not pray. Prayer to the majority of people who say they believe in prayer, is, I am afraid, quite unsatisfactory.

PEOPLE ARE TOO BUSY TO PRAY NOWADAYS.

Now this subject of prayer has an old-fashioned sound, and some of us perhaps think of our mothers and fathers, and maybe of a family altar and family prayers—but that was in the long ago—and there has been no family altar probably in our house. Men and women of these days are, as a class, too busy to pray. The men have their business to attend to, the women their business—and some day the business will all be over, and to me looks as if then they would be out of business—for if they did not lead lives of prayer they did not get hold of eternal realities—for they come through prayer. As I heard Canon Gore, when on a visit to this country, say, "The awfulness of death is that it does not change anything." Now let us act like sensible men and women, and just stop and think: What am I going to do in the next world? For there is a next world. There is always something next. Now, of course, another will take my business when I go; another will take charge of my children, of my house; all that I leave of material value will be used by others—but what will happen to me? What will I have of interest when my physical life is over and I am removed entirely from my surroundings?

ALL GOOD THINGS COME THROUGH PRAYER.

I have recently been reading a book—a modern book—and as it was written by one who perhaps would not call herself evangelical, it was the more remarkable. She said the evangelical belief regarding man's need of redemption rests on the most absolute foundation of truth: "The Divine germ in man must relate itself to God, the Divine Power; as the wire must receive the electric current in order to transmit the message, so man made in the image of the Divine, with the germ of infinite power in himself, must place himself aright in the universe, through the potency of prayer. Once in the current of Divine aspiration and inspiration everything becomes possible. The resources of all the universe open and entreat one to enter. The life that now is, and that which is to come are as intimate as the life of childhood, and youth, and of manhood. Man does not 'go to' Heaven, but he creates his own Heaven, and enjoys the happiness and harmony associated with the term in exact proportion to the degree in which he has created them during his life on earth. Many a man still dwelling here experiences daily more of the joys of Heaven, so called, than many others who have passed through the change we call death."

WE CAN MAKE HEAVEN ON EARTH IF WE WILL.

"Nor is Heaven a state to be awaited patiently as something identified with a far future. If one is not living in Heaven to day, in the spiritual conditions of peace and love that produce its joy, then he may be assured that something is wrong, and he should see to set it aright, just as

and peace, were both to be restored again." And I and, all this must come through prayer. Neither you nor I can live this life of ours so that death will be a departure into fullest life, richest life, save by coming into constant intercourse with the Divine Spirit—receiving His care and love, and guidance—and this is conditional on prayer. If you accept Christ as a Teacher—if His teaching has any influence with you, then you must give heed to His own words: "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Heavenly Father give good gifts to His children?" I am so glad He did not say that He said "to them that ask Him"; for if He had said, "Oh, but I cannot call myself one of His children—but His promises are to them that ask Him."

ALL OF US NEED THE GIFT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Now all I have written, all I may write, is to beseech you who read this page to ask for the gift of the Holy Spirit. I do not care by what name you call yourselves nor whether you call yourselves by any name; I ask you to pray. Prayer is asking—and His promise is to them that ask!

We need spiritual people, both young and old, who shall be so possessed by the Divine Spirit that one cannot be with them without wishing to be like them, and we are going to have them. How? Through prayer. Mothers and fathers who have been sorely troubled because of their sons and daughters, and have talked to them and told them what will be the end of their course, and have only driven them farther away from them—they are going to stop talking, and are going to pray, and are going to ask for the only power that can convince of sin—the power of the Holy Spirit, and that Spirit of God—Almighty God. We have tried to convince by reasoning and beseeching, but we are not almighty. I remember just now a verse of an old hymn of my childhood:

"The power of Divine can do the deed, And that first power I greatly need; The Spirit can from cross define, Add wings and change this heart of mine." WE ARE NEVER ALONE WHEN WE PRAY.

Only really believe what some of you have said you believed every Sunday of your lives, perhaps, since you were little children—"I believe in the Holy Ghost." Do you? Where is He? In you. And if you will let Him He will energize your will—fill you with holy desires and aspirations and inspire you to do any work that He gives you to do. By this I do not mean only what is called religious work. All work is religious—or Christlike to care for your mother—He cared for His mother; it is Christlike to care for little children, for He said, "Suffer little children, to come unto Me"; it is Christlike to carry on a business—He was a carpenter. But remember His life was a life of prayer. He went apart to pray—He spent whole nights in prayer. He was enabled to overcome fearful temptations because He was filled with the Spirit. He prayed for us just before He left this earth. He said to His Father: 'I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them which Thou has given me; for they are Thine. And all Mine are Thine, and Thine are Mine and I am glorified in them.' And He prays for us now, and He has sent the Spirit to pray in us, to help us to pray, so that we may never be alone when we pray; and the same blessed Spirit will help us to pray for others—and will answer our prayers for others.

Shudders At His Past.

"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann of Levauna, O., "my three years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired, worn out, about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by W. S. Dickson. Only 50 cents.

So glibly, indeed, do we use the word "billion" that few of us pause to consider the immensity of the sum. How long would it take an ordinarily industrious person to count a billion? A few years perhaps? Well, yes. At the rate of 100 a minute—a very liberal allowance of speed—and calling eight hours a day's work, 48,000 would be counted in a day; in year of 300 working days the score would be 14,400,000, and it would require 69 1/2 years to count the full billion. The prophet's span of three score years and ten—minus a few months—would be consumed in the simple counting of the sum that trips so lightly from the tongue these days.

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 24 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago. Trial's drug store.

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.



"Two Dogs over One Bone Seldom Agree."

When two merchants are after trade in the same community and one advertises and the other doesn't the advertiser gets the bulk of it. This is assuming that his ads are well written and placed in the medium that best covers the ground. This paper is the medium for this community. If you have difficulty with your ads consult us. Perhaps we can aid you. We are willing to

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 2 o'clock P. M.

Man does not "go to" Heaven but he creates his own Heaven, and enjoys the happiness and harmony associated with the term in exact proportion to the degree in which he has created them during his life on earth. Many a man still dwelling here experiences daily more of the joys of Heaven, so called, than many others who have passed through the changes we call death.—Margaret Bottomo, in the May Ladies' Home Journal.

If people only knew what we know about Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, it would be used in nearly every household, as there are few people who do not suffer from a feeling of fullness after eating, belching, flatulence, sour stomach or waterbrash, caused by indigestion or dyspepsia. A preparation, such as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which, with no aid from the stomach, will digest your food, certainly can't help but do you good. Trout's drug store.

The summer is for the closest possible association with Nature; for the teachings of those simple, every-day truths; those wonderful lessons of life which lie in every wild flower that blooms, in every leaf that grows, in every bird that sings, and in every brook that flows. We leave these lessons unlearned, and yet within them lies more fascination, more mystery, more marvelous plot, than in the finest romance ever penned.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

Drink, and the gang drinks with you; swear off and you go it alone; for the bar room bum that drinks your rum has quenched thirst of his own. Feast and your friends are many; fast, and they cut you dead; they'll not get mad if you use them, but so long as your stomach is fed. Steal, and steal a million, for then you can furnish bait; it's the great big thief that gets out on leave, but the little one goes to jail.

No, Maude, dear; a trial trip doesn't necessarily mean a ride in a prison van. The fellow who uses the same engagement ring twice certainly believes in killing two birds with one stone.

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 of 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 \$1.19. 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.

For all people to think and act alike would be intolerable sameness. To differ honestly and kindly makes life bright and cheerful. A person's honest convictions should be kindly and respectfully treated, even when they are known to be wrong. They are correct for that person until he knows better.

Mr. W. J. Baxter of North Brook, N. C. says he suffered with piles for fifteen years. He tried many remedies with no results until he used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve and that quickly cured him. Trout's drug store.

The good comrade has something to contribute to the common fund, some fun, some fancy, some bit of song, and thus the days go on in the brightness from morning till night, and nobody minds though the road be rough.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

Names don't count for much. All the girls named Amy are not amiable.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED BY Johnston's Sarsaparilla

"DANGER IN THE EARTH AND AIR; DANGER EVERYWHERE." A Wise and Venerable Doctor Talks about Advanced Science. In a leading hotel, in a great city, a famous and aged physician was conversing. Listening to his wise and sententious discourse, were a group of well dressed men, evidently lawyers, business men and commercial travelers. My firm belief, is "that medical science is certain yet to show that all diseases without exception are caused by invisible germs which are living organisms. Here is the germ of that terrible disease diphtheria. Here is the bacillus of typhoid fever; and here is the still more dreadful bacillus of tuberculosis which causes that most destructive of all diseases, consumption. This of that very common and supposed incurable disease, catarrh." "I wish, Doctor," said the traveling man, "that you would tell us about catarrh. I have had it for years, and I am thoroughly discouraged." The Doctor answered, "Catarrh, like diphtheria, consumption, typhoid fever, and a host of other diseases, is the result of a microbe invading the blood and attacking especially the mucous membrane. This foul and most disgusting disease is especially prevalent in the United States and it is rare to meet one who is not, or has not been troubled more or less with it. How often is he or she obliged to remain at home from pleasant entertainments, deprive themselves of many intellectual treats, from fear of the disagreeable odor arising from catarrhal affections. In its worst phase, the patient becomes loathsome both to himself and his friends." "I believe," continued this great physician, "that the true way to heal catarrh is to medicate the blood. This can be done only by the powerful alteratives which act as blood purifiers." Betsy A. Barrett, of Manistee, Manistee Co., Mich., writes: "Dear Sirs—For ten years I was a sufferer from general debility and chronic catarrh. My face was pale as death. I was weak and short of breath. I could hardly walk, I was so dizzy and had a ringing in my head all the time. My hands and feet were always cold. My appetite was very poor. On getting up in the morning, my head swam so I was often obliged to lie down again. I had awful pains in the small of my back. I had a continual feeling of tiredness. My muscular power was almost entirely gone, and I couldn't go half a dozen steps without stopping to rest, and often that much exercise caused me to have a pain in my side. It seemed as though the blood had left my veins. The doctors said my blood had all turned to water. I had given up all hope of ever getting well. I tried the best physicians in the state, but failed to get any relief. My husband got me a bottle of Johnston's Sarsaparilla. I took it, and then I bought another. When these had been used, I was somewhat improved in health. I continued its use, and felt I was growing stronger; my sleep was refreshing, and it seemed as if I could feel new blood moving through my veins. I kept on taking it, and now consider myself a well and rugged woman. I work all the time, and am happy. I am positive that the Sarsaparilla saved my life. The sick headaches I have had since childhood, have disappeared, and my catarrh has almost entirely left me. I cannot be too thankful for what Johnston's Sarsaparilla has done for me. I recommend all women who have sick headaches to use your Sarsaparilla." MCGILVER DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH. For Sale at Trout's Drug Store.