

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

Stolen goods that are never missed—Kisses.

Idle hands—Those on a clock that has stopped.

In these days "pull" is the predominant element of opportunity.

True, a rolling stone gathers no moss, but of what commercial value is moss?

South American revolutions are quite as harmless as those of the merry-go-round.

Some people liberally cast their bread upon the waters; others cast nothing but the crusts.

The sins of the rich are responsible for poverty, and poverty is responsible for the sins of the poor.

No, Archie, my boy, a snake does not crawl into a wood shed when it wants to shed its skin.

Chicken hearted individuals become the natural prey of the foxy members of the human race.

Anxious inquirer wants to know if chilled steel is used in the construction of cold storage plants.

"We admire a touch of nature because nature never touches us for money," says the Springestbury Sage.

No, Bessie dear, the people who meet death by falling from balloons are not, literally speaking, the victims of knock out drops.

"You are of an affectionate nature" said Sherlock Holmes, as he removed a long strand of blonde hair from a friend's coat.

If new linen be rubbed over with fine white soap it may be embroidered more easily. This prevents the threads from cracking.

The imprisoned Chicago pick-pocket who committed suicide by swallowing soap, was, no doubt, determined to make a clean job of it.

"The Panama" is the name of a new cock-tail. The citizen who frets because he has not the price to buy a Panama hat may find the new cock-tail a new consoling night cap.

In ancient times it was probably wise enough to heed the advice, "When in Rome do as the Romans do," but it was not necessary to do all that the Romans were guilty of doing.

"Pa," queried the young bass, "why do we have to wear scales all the time?"

"No doubt, my child," replied the elder fish, "they are intended to enable us to get a weigh quickly."

We are told that Rome was not built in a day, which, if true, proves that there was not a grand rush for claims when the site was opened to the public or that the modern methods of booming new towns were unknown.

At a field meet, held at Elmira the other day, Miss Bertha Burgett threw a base ball 181 feet. The audience, no doubt, withdrew to a safe distance while Miss Burgett performed the feat, as no spectator was hit by the ball.

"I'm a dead one," sighed the autumn leaf. We are aware that this one is not in season, but we spring it on the summer reader to distract his attention from the vaulting mercury and to take him back, or rather forward, to grand old October with its hazy days and cool nights.

FINDING ONE'S MISSION.

One of the most inspiring of truths, is, that God has a distinct plan for each one of us, in sending us into the world. He designs each person for some particular purpose. He does not create us merely to fill a niche into which we may chance to fall, or to whatever bit of work may drift to our hand in life's vicissitudes. There is a particular place in God's great plan which he designs us peculiarly to fill. There is a certain work in this world which it is the object of our creation that we should do.

Dr. Bushnell says: "There is a definite and proper end and issue for every man's existence; an end which to the heart of God is the good intended for him, or for which he was intended; that which he is privileged to become, called to become, ought to become; that which God will assist him to become, and which he cannot miss save by his own fault. Every human soul has a complete and perfect plan cherished for it in the heart of God—a divine biography, marked out, which it enters into life to live."

Surely this is a great thought, and one that gives to life, to each and every life,—the smallest, the obscurest,—a grand dignity. George McDonald says: "I would rather be what God chose to make me than the most glorious creature that I could think of. For to have been thought about,—born in God's thought, and then made by God, is the dearest, grandest, and most precious thing in all thinking."

The question of small or great has no place here. To have been thought about at all, and then made by God to fill any place, is glory enough for the grandest and most aspiring life. It unquestionably is true, as was long ago said, that if God were to send two angels to earth, one to fill a throne and the other to clean a street, they would both regard their employments as equally honorable and important.

The greatest thing any one can do in this world is what God made him to do; whether it be to rule a kingdom, to write a nation's songs, or to keep a little room clean and tidy. The true problem of life is not then to "get on" or to "get up" as men phrase it; not to be great or do great things, but to be just what God meant us to be. If

we fail in this, though we win a pla-

far more conspicuous, our life is a failure.

An intensely practical question, therefore is, How may we find our place, the place for which God made us? How can we learn what he wants us to do in his great world, with its finitude of spheres and occupations? How may we be sure that we are fulfilling our part in God's great plan? In the olden days, men were sometimes guided to their missions by special revelation. In the absence of such supernatural direction, how may we know for what God made us?

It is very clear, for one thing, that we must put ourselves under God's specific guidance. We must be willing to lose our will in his, all our personal ambitions must be merged in the one desire to do what God wants us to do. The very first thing, therefore, is to lay all our plans at God's feet; to be taken up and followed out or not, just as God may direct. Mrs. Prentiss says: "I used to chafe and fret when interrupted in favorite pursuits, but I have learned that my time all belongs to God, and I just leave it in his hands. It is very sweet to use it for him when he has anything for me to do, and pleasant to use it for myself when he has not."

If we feel that God is truly giving us our work, we shall always be ready to forego our own schemes, in order to take up what God allots. This is where the hardest battle has to be fought; for we are so loath to give up our personal ambitions. When we have gotten thus far along, what remains is not so hard. One who is really ready to do God's will, and be just what God wants him to be, will surely be led in some way into his true place.

As for the direction itself, God gives it in many ways. The Bible is the basis of all right living. There we learn the Divine will and our duty. No one can ever find his allotted place in God's plan, who does not follow the divine commandments. There is no use asking about our mission, unless we are walking in the straight paths of the Holy Scriptures.

For specific guidance at points along the way, the voice of God in our own soul must be listened for continually, and promptly, affectionately, heeded. Providence must also be watched. God opens doors and closes doors. He brings us face to face with duties. He leads us up to opportunities. If we are ready to be guided, and have a clear eye for the handwriting of providence we shall not fail to be directed in the path on which God wants us to walk.

People sometimes chafe because in their circumstances they cannot do any great things; as if nothing could be really a divine mission, unless it is something conspicuous. A mother, occupied with her children, laments that she has no time nor leisure for any mission that God may have marked out for her. Does she not know, that caring well for her children may be the grandest thing that could be found for her in all the range of possible duties? Certainly for her, for the time at least, there is nothing else in all the world so great. Organizing missionary meetings, speaking at conventions, attending Dorcas societies, writing books, painting pictures,—these are all fine things when they are the things God gives, but if the mother neglects her children to run after these, she has simply put out of her hand the largest things to take up those that are exceedingly small. In other words, that which the Master gives any one to do is always the grandest work he can find. The doing of God's will for any moment is ever the sublimest thing possible for that moment.

Another thing to be remembered in asking after one's mission, is that God does not usually map it all out at the beginning for any one. When the newly converted Saul accepted Christ as his life's Master, and asked what he should do, he got for answer only that moment's duty. He was to arise and go into the city, there he would learn what to do next. That is the way the Lord generally shows men what their mission is—just one step at a time, just one day's or one hour's work now, and then another and another as they go on. A young man, at school, grows anxious about what he shall be when he is through his course what profession he shall choose, and worries because he can get no light; and wonders why God does not make his duty plain to him. But what has the young man to do now with his profession or life-calling, when it must be years yet before he can enter upon it? His present duty is to attend diligently and faithfully to his studies, to make the best possible use of his time and opportunities. One step at a time is the way God leads. One day's duty well done fits for the next.

It was but a day or two since that a young school-girl was manifesting perplexity over the problem of her life duty. Ought she to go to a foreign mission field, or devote herself to work at home? A simple question brought the answer, that it would take her at least five years to complete the course of education on which she has entered. Very clearly she has nothing to do, as yet, with that which was perplexing her. Her present duty is to lay broad and strong foundations for a thorough education. What her ultimate mission in this world may be, God will show her in due time; about her mission just now, there need not be a moment's perplexity.

The way therefore to find out what God's plan is for our life is to surrender ourselves to him in simple consecration; and then take up hour by hour the plain duties he brings to our hand. No matter about our mission, as a whole: our only concern is with the moment we are now living, and the thing God wants us now to do. If

each hour's work is faithfully done, we will have at the last a life-work faithfully done. If we neglect the duties of the commonplace days while waiting for our "mission," we shall simply throw our lives away, and utterly fail to fulfill the purpose of our creation.

16-day Excursions to the Sea Shore via Cumberland Valley Railroad.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad has fixed upon Thursdays June 26th, July 10th and 24th, August 7th, 21st and Sept. 11 for their Annual Mid-Summer excursions to the Sea Shore, the time allowed on these excursions being sixteen days.

Excursion tickets to Atlantic City, Cape May and other South Jersey resorts will be sold from all stations on the Cumberland Valley Railroad on above dates for train No. 4 leaving Mercersburg 8:00 a. m. at \$5.00 for the round trip, and will be good to return on any regular train (except the New York and Chicago Limited and the Pennsylvania Special) within sixteen days, including date of issue. For full information call on Local Ticket Agents.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

The season is here when you are thinking about farm machinery, and I want to tell you that I am better than ever prepared to offer you inducements. Remember I am headquarters for Buggies, Binders, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Hay Tedders, Corn Plows, Cultivators, Spring-tooth Harrows—in fact, all kinds of Farming Implements.

Repairs for all kinds of machinery. Pumps, Pipe and Fittings, Fencing Wire, Washing Machines, all kinds of Hardware, Dr. Hess's Stock Food—every package guaranteed.

Chop, Graham Flour, and Cornmeal always on hand, together with a full line of Groceries, Confectionery, Tobaccos and Cigars.

W. H. NESBIT, (Opposite Fulton House) McConnellsburg, Pa.

NEW GOODS AT GEM!

Our many customers will be interested in knowing that we have just received a large stock of new Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Whips, &c.

Ginghams, from 5c up; Calicoes, 5 to 7c; Lawns 3 to 12c.

Fancy White Goods, Notions, Tobaccos, Cigars, Hardware, and everything usually found in a country store, and at prices that are right.

G. J. MELLOTT.

THE LITTLE WORD PLEASE.

The omission of "please" when asking to have anything passed, or "thank you," on receiving it seems painfully boorish to refined persons, yet there are young girls who sit at the table and command their neighbors to "pass the bread," announce that they "want the pickles." "No, I don't want any of that." Such manners are positively revolting to one who witnesses them for the first time yet these girls wish to be considered ladies.

All these things seem very simple and elementary, but children do not acquire graceful manners unless they are instructed in them, and, alas, many American girls never acquire them. However, one can always improve if there is a genuine wish to do so. Of course these few hints by no means cover the subject, but only touch on a few of the little, provoking awkwardness most often noticed. Surely it is quite as easy to be polite and genteel as it is to be boorish, and it means the respect and admiration of one's associates or the opposite. We only have to choose.

Rouss Racket Store.

We wish to call your attention to a few prices for July. First, we want to call your attention to Glass Jars. We have been asked by some of our merchants. "What are you going to sell Jars at?" When we told them, they said, "You are crazy; that is too low." Nevertheless, we are going to sell Pint Jars at 40—quarts, at 40—and half gal., at 55c.—A DOZEN; and the White Jar Rings, at 4c. a doz. Jar Caps and Rings, 20c. a doz. Paris Green, 5c. Table Oil Cloth, 14c. a yd. Window Screens, 12 and 16c. White and colored Table Damask, Tin Buckets, 12 to 22c. Preserving Kettles, 20 to 38c. Colanders, 10c. Stew Pans, 2 to 4 qt., 17 to 25c. Coffee pots—tin and granite, Rock Powder, 8c. a lb. Cotton and Tar fuse, 2c. a yd. Tin Cups, 2c. each. Glass Tumblers, 28c. a doz. Watering Cans, 17 to 45c. Screenshot hinges, 8 and 10c. pr. Knobs and Hooks, 1c. each. Hatchets, 35, 38, and 45c. Screen Wire, 8 and 12c. yd.

We have added to our stock, Shining Light Axle Grease. We can't say too much for this grease. It is guaranteed. If it isn't all we claim for it, return it and get your money back. 3 Boxes for 25c. Try it. Diamond Axle Grease 5c. a Box.

If you are in need of a good manure fork, we have just what you want. We will sell you a Herkimer 4—tine manure fork at 33c; others at 38 and 40c; also the Bachelor—strapped and ring fork, only 45c.

All steel, long handle, dirt shovel 55c. Why pay 15c lb for Capitol City horse shoe nails, when you can buy three from us at 11c. lb. It is impossible for us to quote prices on all the line. We will sell all other goods just as low.

HULL & BENDER.

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 11 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.

The Washing Problem SOLVED BY THE

Novelty Upright Double Reflex Washer and Horseshoe Brand Wringers.

These goods stand before the world unequalled. Sold under a positive guarantee to give entire satisfaction.

A. J. SCHETROMPF, Buck Valley, Pa. General Distributing Agt.

The World Moves and so does the machinery in the Willow Grove Woollen Mills AT BURNT CABINS, PA.

The proprietor has had over 50 years experience, and is confident that he can please all who entrust him with their work.

Manufacture of Carpet and Wool Carding a speciality. Wool Batting for Haps—none better. Carpet Chain always in stock.

I will take in wool and work at the following places: Booth Brothers, Dublin Mills; A. N. Witter's, Waterfall; W. L. Berkstresser, Orchard Grove; W. R. Spear, Salvia; Lynch's store at Crystal Springs; Jackson's store at Akersville; P. J. Barton's, Hustontown, and Huston's store at Clear Ridge.

I will make monthly visits to these places during the season, and will receive work and return it.

Thankful for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I am, respectfully, H. H. HERTZLER, Burnt Cabins, Pa.

REISNER'S Midsummer Announcement

In order to make next month's invoicing as light as possible, we will sell Men's Good Working Shoes for 75c.—sold at \$1.00 to \$1.25.

Ladies' Oxfords 50c 75c \$1.00 and \$1.25.

All of our Lawns Reduced from 12 1/2 to 10; 10 to 8; 9 to 7; 8 to 6, and 6 to 4c.

A first class, gray twisted Double-Knee Overall 45c regular price 75c.

An extra good Blue Overall With Apron 45c can't be bought now at 50c. wholesale.

An Extra "A No. 1" Blue Pant Overall 40c.

Men's Workday Shirts 19c and 25c. 50c kind going out at 40c.

A GOOD Dress Shirt 21c have sold for much more money.

We are closing out a lot of the best Quality GLASS Fruit Jars 40c a dozen.

200 yds. of Good Thread 1c.

Spring Hinges 5c.

A lot of Men's Braid Straw Hats 10c.

Yours, To Save the Dollars, G. W. REISNER & CO.