ALL THE NEWS OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA TOWNS

SKILLED PIANIST TO GIVE RECITAL

Student at Syracuse Conservatory of Music at His Dallastown Home

EASTER MUSIC TOMORROW

New Members Added to Ladies' Auxiliary of Rescue Fire Company

Dallastown, April 11.—Carl Austine, York county's wonderful pianist, who the past year has been taking a postgraduate course at the Syracuse (N. Y.) Conservatory of Music, is' home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willam H. Austine, for Easter. On Monday night he has consented to give a classical recital at the auditorium.—Members of local musical association, Dallas Minnich, director, will render Easter music Sunday morning at an early hour at different parts in the borough. — Twenty-three additional members were added to the Ladies Auxiliary of the Rescue fire company Tuesday night. It now numbers 43. A hundred is expected in a month.—Charles Weftzel, housed with spine trouble for a month, is much improved.—A curfew ordinance has been ordered prepared by council for passage.—Three members were added to the civic club this week. Alaska was the subject discussed. The Rev. J. S. Adier, of Reformed church, will entertain Monday night, all the members received into the church during his three years' pastorate.

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Cumberland Valley Railroad TIME TABLE

In Effect November 30, 1913.

TRAINS leave Harrisburg—
For Winchester and Martinsburg at 5:03, *7:52 a. m., *3:40 p m.

For Hargerstown, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg and Intermediate stations at 5:03, *7:52, *1:13 a. m., *0.

Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:48 a. m. 2:18, 3:27, twelve winters, each term of seven 5:29, 9:30 a. m. 5:30, 9:30 a. m. For Dillsburg at 5:03, •7:52 and •11:53 a. m., 2:18, •3:40, 5:32 and 6:30 m. Dally, All other trains daily except H. A. RIDDLE, unday. G. P. A.



MARIETTA HOUSE 116 YEARS OLD



Marietta, Pa., April 11.—The above picture shows the Hildebrandt homestead which was demolished this week. It was 116 years old, being the oldest house in town, located at the corner of Second and Chestnut streets. It was built by a man named Strunk and was of logs. John Hildebrandt lived there fifty-five years and after his death his two children, George and Anna remained until a few days ago. William H. Lewellyn purchased the property and will build a new home. The oldest resident in town, William H. Tredenick, 91 years old, says when he came to town, seventy-five years ago, there were only four houses in the place.

Rife Girl Has Attended School For Twelve Terms Without Missing One Day

MISS VERNA FORNEY

months, without missing one day.

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MINISTER STRICKEN WHILE AT DINNER

The Rev. Schweitzer, of Ephrata Has Stroke of Paralysis

in Lancaster County Is Held For Court Trial

llam Clewell, at Sunbury. — The high school commencement exercises were held in the Patriotic Order Sons of America Hall on Wednesday evening. An address was delivered by Professor John O. Woodruff, of Susquehama University, Selinsgrove.—Samuel Hastonis Home Department, Mrs. A. F. Snokest Singer, Civil War veteran, is confined to his home with Ilhess. — Wilson Aigher visited friends at Lewistown on Monday. — Mrs. James Shook is confined to he be with Illness. — William Martin, of Bast Waterford, visited his sister, Mrs. Nora Feese.

Walter Delh and Palmer Franklin, Iparents, Postmaster and Mrs. James A. — Professor W. F. Hall was home from primary department, Nelle Franklin, Iparents, Postmaster and Mrs. James A. — Professor W. F. Hall was home from primary department, Nelle Franklin, Iparents, Postmaster and Mrs. James A. — Professor W. F. Hall was home from primary department, Nelle Franklin, Iparents, Postmaster and Mrs. James A. — Professor W. F. Hall was home from Duncannon over Sunday. — Mrs. Sunday and Stall and Walter Delh and Walter Delh and Walter Delh and Walter Delh and Palmer Franklin, Iparents, Postmaster and Mrs. James A. — Professor W. F. Hall was home from Duncannon over Sunday. — Sinch Alton J. Shumaker's summer Altone partment, Mrs. A. F. Snokes superintendent Cradle Roll, Mrs. Will at Blain, from these parts as unmer Altone. Alton J. Shumaker's summer Altone partment, Noel. — Professor W. F. Hall was home from Duncannon over Sunday. — Brookes Summer Alton J. Shumaker's summer Altone partment, Mrs. A. F. Snokest superintendent Cradle Roll, Mrs. Will all Ms. A. F. Fronkes Summer Altone, It all and Walter Delh Altone, It all and Walter Delh Altone, Indianal Marker Summer Altone, It all and Walter Stemant, Forther Pauline essor Alton J. Shumaker's summer Altone, These partment, Noel - Those who are giong to Professor W. F. Hall was home by an and Walter Stemant, Forther Pauline essor Alton J. Shumaker's summer Altone Altone, Forther Altone, Mrs. Altone, Forther Altone, Forther Altone, Forther Al

Bottle Thrown Into Creek at Lewistown Picked Up in Bay

Two Boys Place Note in Glass Receptacle in Kishacoquillas Creek and It Trave Is to Chesapeake

Special to The Telegraph

Lewistown, Pa., April 11.—On March 10 last two boys of this place, Cloyd Goss and Ammon Costil, while in the vicinity of the Walnut street bridge over the Kishacoquillas creek, was washed up at her feet. The young their names on a piece of paper, they put it in the bottle, and threw the prised to hear from the bottle.

Clergymen Working on Construction of Tabernacle

Head of Sunday School For Thirty-five Years



FIXED AT FOUR MILLS

Borough Council Will Greatly Improve Principal Streets of the Town

MAY EXTEND BOROUGH LIMITS

Board of Health Reports No Cases of Sickness in the Past Month

The Court Time of the Court File Process of Table and Service of Particles and Service of Partic



healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it works like a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs. A. F. KREAMER, 1574 Electric Avenue. Lackawanna, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the stan-dard remedy for female ills.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to re-store their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

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LINIMENT Used also for rheumatism and sciatica.

sciatica.

Mrs. James A. Loughlin, 2225 Pavidson Ave., New York, N. Y., writes:
"My two daughters and son wore attacked with severe pains in the back and legs which kept them from work for many months. We used many different liniments, but none did any good. Advised to trySloan's Liniment, we did, and none of my children have had a pain since."

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Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc., Boston, Mass.

Aunt Este's Stories For Children

For the dear little children of everywhere, Who love the Robin so brave and fair— With his black, black eye, and his red, red breast, As he sits and sings on his little nest As soon as THE EASTER TIDE IS HERE— Is written this tale of Easter cheer.

Dear little ones, there is a beautiful legend translated from the Swedish, which tells how the Robin, (when the Lord created all things) was not given his red breast, but was told to earn it. For thousands of years he and his babies and his babies' babies, tried in every way to earn a red breast. First they tried to redden their breasts with the glow of song, but that did no good. Their breasts ermained gray. Next they tried to redden their breasts with their courage—by sighting until they should flame with the love of battle—but that did no good—their breasts remained gray! So they tried, until at last they gave up in despair.

On the Friday before the first Easter when Christ was crucified, however, a little fobin sat in sorrow on a hillock outside of Jerusalem, and watched the dear Christ suffering on the cross. At last his little breast swelled with pity as he saw cruel men place the crown of thorns upon His brow. Finally he could stand it no longer, and although he had never dared to venture near a human, he flew around and around the cross, and at last darted up and with his little beak pulled a thorn from the brow of the Christ. As he did so, the blood poured over his breast, and when he got home to his nest he found he had earned for himself and all his kind the name of Robin Redbreast. So by a deed of kindness he had accomplished what none of his ancestors for thousands of years had been able to do through valor or song or any other thing.

And now I want to tell you a little Easter story of the same bird, and the name of it shall be

ands of years had been able to do through valor or song or any other thing.

And now I want to tell you a little Easter story of the same bird, and the name of it shall be

Why Robin Redbreast Sings at Easter Time

Many, many years ago, a dear little Robin sat in his tiny nest and wept. Yet why he wept his bables could not understand. Wasn't his breast a gorgeous red? His breast that had remained gray for thousands of years, while robin after robin had tried to turn it red? Wasn't he the one who had done it?

"Dear Daddy Redbreast," sobbed the little ones, "why do you weep? See the beautiful gift you have earned for us. You have always been happy, even when you felt you could not have your red breast, and we have loved you so much. Now you have what you have always sighed for. Why do you weep?"

But Robin Redbreast only bowed his head the lower, and sighed and sighed.

"And you weep, my dear husband?" asked his little wife.
"I why do you weep, my dear husband?" asked his little wife.
"I why do you weep, my dear husband?" asked his little wife.
"I who carned it? Why do you weep. Sing for us once again."

So Robin sat in his nest for two whole nights and con whele.

eyes.
So Robin sat in his nest for two whole nights and one whole day. At last the morning of the next day dawned and it was the

So Robin sat in his like, the next day dawned and it was the day. At last the morning of the next day dawned and it was the Sabbath.

"Will you not be glad to-day?" asked his little gray wife. "Look, the sun is high in the heavens. The air is sweet with perfume, the brooks sing, and the sky smiles. Will you not be glad? You see dear Robin we love you so much, I and the bables, that it makes us weep to see you so sad. And why you have not told have the same of the same o "Dear little gray wife," said Robin, as he leaned over the tiny nest and looked with pride at his babies and their mother. "I did

not want to burden your mind with sadness. I want you to be happy, although I do not think I ever can be. You see when I earned my red beast I saw so much to make me sad. I had buyer to see that man I saw hanging to that cruel cross. For each kind man I saw hanging to that cruel cross, they carried him away and laid him in a tomb. I know he was more than a man. Something in his face took me back to Paradise. And don't you remember how, after I came home with the blood on my breast the temple was rent, and the skles were darkened? So I am sad little wife—but I will fly away, and try to get back my happy spirits for I cannot bear to see you and the bables suffer or sorrow any more than I could bear to see Him suffer and sorrow. I will try to come back with a light in my eyes, and bring a sweet song on my bill.

So away over the hillsides of Jerusalem flew Robin Redbreast. Away through the valleys. But, although the sky was clear and the sunbeams played and the brooks sang, Robin seemed heavy of heart, and somehow or other his little wings led him sit. He had though to weep one little last tear on the kind Christ's tomb. But when he reached it—Lot the stone was rolled away, and as

of heart, and somehow or other his little wings led him straight to the spot where he had seen the men carry the kind Christ. He had thought to weep one little last tear on the kind Christ. Stomb.

Rut when he reached it—Lo! the stone was rolled away, and as his little black eyes peered into the depths of it, instead of death he saw life! Instead of a man lying in death clothes he saw a shining one robed in whitenellittle the depth of it, instead of death he saw life! Instead of a man lying in death clothes he saw a shining one robed in whitenellittle breast, and forth from his tiny threat and the property of the same of the same of the life breast of heaven itself.

"You do not need to tell me, shining one," he said, when he had finished, "after all, I was right, and the kind Christ, with the thorns on his brow, was a part of that Paradise from whence I sprung. After all He was a part of the wonderful God head. After all He is risen. Now I can king."

And back to his little nest home he flew, the song of joy still pouring from his tiny throat. Mamma Robin saw him coming, and chirped in glee. The tiny Baby Robins opened their mouths wide to greet him. The whole little nest home radiated cheer.

"Robin has brought back his happiness! Robin has brought back his cheer," sang Mamma Robin to the little ones. And all the little young ones said, "chee, chee! chee, chee! chee, chee!

"Rejoice with me, my loved ones," sang Papa Robin. "the dear Christ has risen! No longer is there sorrow in the tomb! For, from death has sprung life—just as out of my gray feathers have sprung red ones. And the secret of all is love, love, love! And from now on I want you, my bables, to start a custom, and I want you to teach it your bables, so that the constant of the Robin."

And from hat day to this, dear little ones, whenever Easter time is close at hand, the dear little ones, whenever Easter time is close at hand, the dear little ones, when

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