ALL THE NEWS OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA TOWNS

TO OBSERVE ENOCH **BROWN MASSACRE**

Memorial Association Will Have Formal Observance of 150th Anniversary August 4



druff you have. This simp never fails.—Advertisement.

Make It "Yellowstone" This Summer. Why Not?

If you have never been there go this Summer. If you have—I don't need to urge you to go again—you will any-how.

You can talk about your "trips to Europe," but right here in good old U. S. A. is the world's wonderland of beauty and interest. Just imagine falls nearly twice as high as Niagara—then a 1,700 foot chasm with sides a riot of color that rivals the glory of the rainbow. Tould have cease to wonder at mirror at the cease of the rainbow. Tould have cease to wonder an interest of the cease of the rainbow. Tould have the season of the rainbow. Tould have the season of the rainbow. Tould have the season of the rainbow that defect a season of the rainbow that defect description. You will surely delight in the stage coach navigation, reminding you of the frontier days. And then I would like to tellyou about the attractive and comfortable hotels.

able hotels.

Leave it to me and I'll plan every part of the trip—there and back—and take the details of preparation and starting off your hands. It's a part of the service of the road—"The Burlington Route" (C., B. & Q. R. R.). I shall apreciate it if you will stop in at the office or write and get our folder about Yellowstone Park with a splendid map in colors and full description.

Wm. Austin, General Agent Passenger Depts, C., B. & Q. R. R. Co., 836 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. — Advertisement.

DR. CHASE'S **Blood and Nerve Tablets**

FUI the shriveled arteries with pure, rich blood, increase the weight in solid fissh and musele that give you strength, the brain and nerves with fresh vital fluid that force new life and vigor into every part of the body. WEIGH YOURSELF REFORE TAKING Price 50 cents Special Strength 75 cents. Dr. Chase Co., 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Well-Known Couple Celebrate Golden Wedding





Evangelist Nicholson Holds Services in Elizabethville

By Special Correspondence
Elizabethville, Pa., May 9. — Mrs.
George Alvord and child, of Harrisburg, spent several days with Mrs. Solomon Gottshall.—Carson Sheetz, a native of this place, residing at Colorsolomon Gottshall.—Carson Sheetz, a native of this place, residing at Colorado Springs, Col., is visiting his father after an absence of thirteen years.—Ray Miller spent the week with a sister at Valley View. — Mrs. F. Blair Weaver and son, Donald, spent the week at Lykens with her mother. — Mrs. H. C. Lewis is home from a visit to Elizabethtown. — Evangelist Nicholson, of Lykens, accompanied by a party of workers, conducted services in the United Brethren Church on Wednesday afternoon. — The local band will deliver some of its choice music to-night in various sections of town.—Isac W. Matter, of West Fairview, spent several days here this week.—Allen J. Wise and Mrs. Jane Enders were married by the Rev. J. S. Farnsworth on Saturday evening at the home of the bride.—Mrs. H. B. Ernest and daughter, of Tarentum, are visiting here. — Mrs. Isaac Whitman is with her son, Webster Enders, who is seriously ill at the Capital City.—Fred Gaupp has a sawmill on his mountain land, sawing timber for a new dwelling to be erected here this Spring. — Solomon C. Shutt, of Sunbury, spent the week with his parents here.

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE TEAM





Penbrook, Pa., May 9.—Members of Class 7 of the United Brethren Church cleared more than \$15 in the "name" social held in the church auditorium on Thursday night.—Miss Irma Wilson and Miss Vear Speas are acting as delegates to the annual missionary convention at Lititz. They represent the Zion Lutheran Church. — The Helping Hand Bible class, taught by the Rev. H. M. Miller, of the United Brethren Church, held a lecture in the church auditorium last night. The Rev. Mr. Sprenkle, of New Cumberland, was principal speaker.—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Nissley, of Paxtang, are visiting their parents, in Main street.—The Otterbein Guild of the United Brethren Church will hold its monthly meeting at the home of Miss Emma Stees.—Miss Merna Speas is ill at her home in Main street,—Members of the recently organized Penbrook and Progress A. C. are planning a festival for the benefit of the association.—B. F. Ober, of Main street, visited in York on Friday. — Elaborate plans and preparations have been made by the churches of this town for the observance of Mothers' Day to-morrow. In the United Brethren and Zion Lutheran Church special exercises will be held.—Miss Eleanor Winter, of York, visited relatives in Canby street this week.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Chency makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Chency & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886, Seal. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

ISIX INCHES OF SNOW FELL ON MAY 4, 1861

Perry County Writer Says It Didn't Last Full



and pick them and they would get sore. My forelead was the worst.

"My friends told me to put — on! but that did no good, besides it burnt. Then I saw the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement in a magazine and I wrote for a free sample. I used them and they stopped the itching. I bought more Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it took five weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Carl L, Heyen, Sept. 18, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment have proved most valuable for the treatment of dandruff, itching, irritated scalps with dry, thin and falling hair, irritations and chafings of infancy and for all purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery as well as for pimples, blackineads, redness and roughness of the face and hands. Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold by drugsists throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

137 Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

UNDERTAKERS

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Medicine and Electricity
Practice Confined to
Office Only
105-A Market Street

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constitution. Try Telegraph Want Ads.

Aunt Este's Stories For Children

My dear little ones:

I want to tell you a story to-night about the Belted King-Fisher. It is wonderful to think of all the various kinds of birds and the curious things they can do.

Now listen to the story of

THE PICNIC IN SLEEPY HOLLOW

Once upon a time the birds had a pienic, It was a most wonderful affair, for it was a UNION PICNIC. You know what that is — not only one kind of bird was there, but every kind which could be found far and near.

It seems to me it was gotten up by the Woodpeckers. They were talking one day and happened to think that it would be lots of fun to get all the little birds together, and have a good time.

So the invitations went out—they were printed on dry leaves

were talking one day and happened to think that it would be lots of fun to get all the little birds together, and have a good time.

So the invitations went out—they were printed on dry leaves with pretty fairy pencils, and read like this:

"Please come to Sleepy Hollow
To-morrow afterncon,
Come early and be sure to stay
Until doth rise the moon."

Well, Uncle Wind carried the invitations into thousands of tiny nests. Twig nests and ground nests, and hair nests and hanging nests, and nests in trees and nests in bushes and nests in chimneys and nests on the ground; and in every one of those little bird homes was great confusion, and much flapping of tiny wings.

"Won't it be great? Won't we have a splendid time?" twittered the little birds. There only were a few little mamma birds who were not pleased; the ones who had to stay home and sit on eggs—but even they were real sweet about it.

"We'll fly over at least for a moment or two to see how you are getting along," they said as the papas and young birds started out.

It was a beautiful day—the day of that picnic. Sleepy Hollow was looking its very greenest and laziest and sleeplest. Over the glassy mill pond drooped the willows, and in the quiet meadows crawled many fat and wooly and wiggley worms. Everything seemed just in readiness for the beautiful winged creatures who were to pienic there.

But shortly after noon the place was no more sleepy. There was a fluttering of many colored wings, a chirpling of queer tunes, a hopping and a walking over the green meadowland. Robin and some of the other little birds spent, the afternoon hunting worms. Little Humming Bird darted hither and thither and sains, and Sister Mocking insect on the place was a spill clattering note. Ilke the sound of a watchman's rattle, and then as suddenly died away.

"Who is that?" asked Bluebird, as he sat up and took notice. Ilke the sound of a watchman's rattle, and then as suddenly died away. At last the sound of a watchman's rattle, and the sound of a watchman's rattle, and the sound of a watchman's rattle, and the sound took notice. "Who is that?" asked Bluebird, as he sat up and took notice. "I don't know," said Mocking Bird. "That is a new one on me," as she tried to form the new sound with her tiny bill. And as the rest laughed, from out the willow tree darted a new kind of

bird with a sharp and powerful bill; a large head with a flerce looking crest; a thick neck and a short body; big wings but small legs and short feet. The upper part of the body being lead color, the lower part white.

"That is a strange bird friend, who must have been invited to-day," said Robin. "Let's watch and see what he does."

And then all the birds were slient as they turned their eyes on the queer fellow who darted right even into the water, as a shiny fish swam by, and came up bearing it in his beak. Then quite to the surprise of all the rest, test on the bank on a perch he stuffed the whole fish down his shining throat, and gulp, one swallow, and it was gone.

"Oh!" exclaimed all the little birds who picnicked in Sleepy Hollow. Little Belted King Fisher was quite surprised to see how awed the other little birds were.

"Like fish?" he asked. "Wait, I'll get you one." And before they could get their breath, down into the water he had darted again, and back with another shining scally thing, which he offered to Robin.

"No, thank you." stammered Robin, I only eat worms. And so all around he went only to be refused.

"Why what a funny bunch of birds," laughed King Fisher."

"Fish are the best kind of food in the market."

"Well. of course, they began to falk and all the little birds found our had Mr. Belted King Fisher, lived right there—and found our had Mr. Belted King Fisher, I way pose it is different from yours, a bit," said King Fisher." since I seem to do everything different from the way you do,"

Sure enough in a gravelly bank beside the mill pond, rising to some height above the water's edge, was a hold dug out, running in under the ground about four or five feet, and about one or two feet below the surface.

"This my wife and I dug out with our bills." exclaimed King Fisher. "My dear little wife is at present sitting on our six white eggs. I can take you in one at a time if you care to look, but our apartments are quite tiny and I would not have Mrs. King Fisher get nervous for worlds, as she