

Women AND THEIR Interests

Their Married Life

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

It was just half past seven a gray, misty, smoky morning, when they left the train and made their way through the station.

"The Parker House is right up here," announced Warren as they came out on the street. "We'd better go there for breakfast. How do you feel? Ready for something to eat?"

Helen was absorbed in gazing around at the narrow, irregular streets with their unexpected turnings and by-ways.

"Why, dear, it looks like London. Look up there," as they passed a winding, cobbled street. "And that quaint old church."

"Yes, this is one of the old parts. Boston's an interesting place. I tell you what, you've got nothing to do to-day—why don't you take one of those rubber-neck wags and see the city?"

"Oh, I'd hate to—alone."

"Well, I can't give you a minute. Got to leave you right after breakfast. You'll have to scuttle around by yourself till dinner."

"There must be a lot of antique shops here. I can have a wonderful time wandering through them—and I may find something for a serving table."

"You'll find a lot of fakes. New England's been gone over with a fine tooth comb for centuries. There's the Parker House."

"It's like the old Astor House," exclaimed Helen, as they went up the steps of the dignified old building and entered the rotunda with its floor of black and white marble squares.

Warren checked his suit case, and they passed on to the restaurant, a large room with high arched windows, long mirrors, red carpet, an open fire and an atmosphere of old-fashioned hotel comfort. As the morning was dull and gray the light were lit, which gave an added note of cheer.

"Now, we're hungry; we've been traveling, and we want a corking good breakfast," declared Warren to the beaming waiter, who seated them at a cozy table by the wall.

Some Treats

"Yes, sir; yes, sir," with poised pencil and a white-toothed grin.

"Now, we want some broiled scrod—haven't had any since I was here last. Hashed brown potatoes, rolls and coffee. Hold a minute; we'll have a grapefruit first."

"Dear, what else was it you said we must order while we're here?"

"Oh, yes—cods' tongues. That's a great Boston dish. Cods' tongues with salt pork. We'll have that for dinner at the Touraine. Do you want to stop here? It's only for a minute—about taking a room right here?"

"Oh, I'd love to—I love these old-fashioned hotels."

"Well, we'll take the devilish thing. What do you wear it for anyway? Ruins your eyes."

"Why, you have to wear a veil when you travel," as Helen took off her small dotted face veil. "Is my hair all right?" anxiously.

"Fine!" without looking up, as he was now scanning the war news in the Boston paper he had bought at the station.

He ate his grapefruit as he read, but when the delicately browned scrod was served he threw down the paper and rubbed his hands with a vim.

"That's something like it! You never had anything better than that. You want the brown part, don't you?" as he served Helen generously.

"And you can't get this in New York!" impressed with his enthusiasm.

"Never said it there. It's got to be strictly fresh—they catch it around here. How about that for a good-sized portion?"

"That's the one thing you'll find about Boston restaurants—they give you something to eat. You don't need a microscope to see the portions—as you do in New York."

Helen found the scrod was really hungry, and the scrod was delicious.

"Are these the famous Parker House rolls?" as she took another from the napkin-covered plate.

"Yep. All right, they're just as good."

It was a satisfying breakfast, and when Warren finally pushed back his plate, he beamed with content.

"New I feel like work. Oh, we've got to see about the room first."

But when Warren inquired at the desk, the room clerk regretfully informed them that he had nothing left but a single room without a bath.

"The Touraine will be just as crowded," Warren took his suitcase from the boy. "Let's try the Bellevue. It's up by the Common."

"The Common? the Boston Common?" mused Helen. "Oh, I think there was a picture of that in my history at school. What happened there—a battle or something? And Independence Hall—where's that?"

Warren sniffed. "You're a fine historian!"

"Well, Bunker Hill Monument,"

persistently; "I know that's here. And the 'Boston Tea Party'—there was something about that."

Turning sharply, Warren entered a book store they had just passed.

"Got an elementary guide-book about Boston? Something with a historical preface in words of one syllable?"

The salesman looked puzzled.

"This is the only guide-book we carry, sir," taking one from a stack over which was a placard marked "25 cents."

Warren threw down a quarter and took the book.

"Here!" giving it to Helen when they reached the sidewalk. "Read up in this before you start out, so you won't ask anybody to direct you to Independence Hall—or the White House."

They had reached the Common now, and Helen held her hat and skirt as they went up the windy park-like hill.

When they entered the Bellevue she hastily smoothed her wind-blown hair by a mirror in the lobby, while Warren engaged the room.

"Boston hotels seem to be doing a lively business," he commented as they stepped into the room. "Only had one room with bath here."

The bellboy led them down the hall and unlocked the door.

"Not anything extra," as they entered a rather small, dark room. "But it's all right for one night. Good-sized bath," glancing in at the bathroom.

"How much, dear?" asked Helen anxiously.

"Four fifty. That's not bad—be at least five in New York. Well, now I've got to kick along. I'll meet you here about half past six."

"Dear, wait just a minute, and I'll start out with you."

"No, you won't! I've no time to dawdle."

"But I'm all ready now—and I hate to be left alone."

"I've got to be at Barlow's office at 10," frowningly, as he took out his watch.

"Why, it's only a little after 9," eagerly.

"We've almost an hour."

When they came out of the hotel Warren paused with a curt:

"Now, Washington street is down there at the foot—just three blocks. You don't want to go to a window of the shops are. Got enough money? You don't want to be trotting around a strange city without plenty of cash."

"Oh, yes, dear, plenty. Oh, look, there's an antique shop right over there," pointing eagerly to a window with a display of old china and bric-a-brac. "DO come in with me, just for a moment, and get an idea of the stock they carry here. Look, they've got some old prints, too."

Warren, who was mildly interested in old prints, reluctantly crossed the street.

She Is Interested.

"Well, I'll go in for a minute and leave you there." Then with a critical glance in the window, "Those prints are pretty poor."

The proprietor had a customer at the back of the shop, and Helen was glad that they could glance around alone.

"Why, dear, most of this furniture's reproductions," she whispered disappointedly.

"Of course. You'll find mighty few antiques around Boston. Told you that. They've all been picked up long ago. Now I'm off. Take care of yourself and don't overdo it. Don't get all fagged out, we want to go to the theater to-night."

As the proprietor now approached Warren made his escape. Helen looked after him, with a final nod as he passed the window.

"Is there something I can show you?" asked the shopman, courteously.

Helen turned. "Have you a serving table an Adam or a Sheraton serving table?"

"I have a small sideboard with only one drawer that could be used for a serving table. I'll back this way, if you'd like to see it."

"There was nothing that Helen so revealed in as in the search for antiques. And now, as she passed back through the narrow aisles crowded with an enticing jumble of furniture and bric-a-brac, she looked about, athrill with the enjoyment of it all.

Even though much of it was new, there was enough that was old to lend zest to the search. The "hure of the antique" was strong within her.

And Boston—in spite of Warren's skepticism she felt that Boston should be rich in old New England heirlooms. And there was always the possibility that she might discover what others had failed to appreciate.

The whole day lay before her—a day of exploration through unknown shops filled with unknown treasures. And to-night—the evening with Warren—dinner at a smart hotel, and the theater!

Just then Helen felt very happy and care free. The world seemed suddenly to have become a very alluring place.

Two Weeks or More in Colorado—as Inexpensive as Home

You will be surprised to learn how little it costs to spend two weeks or more in Colorado. I have corrected many wrong impressions about Colorado's Hotels and Boarding Houses, and now I am ready to tell you the truth. "The Burlington," (C. B. & Q. R. R.) now gets out a booklet showing how reasonably and pleasantly one can spend a vacation in Colorado. "I would love to go to Colorado on my vacation this summer, but the Hotel prices are so high"—used to be the expression of many. Five minutes' talk convinced them otherwise. Colorado has her share of elaborate Hotels, but Colorado has lots of comfortable boarding places where the rates are as low as \$3.00 a week—clean surroundings, and wholesome appetizing fare.

I would like to send you a copy of our booklet. It will give you an entirely different idea about Colorado's Hotel expenses, a complete list of Hotels and boarding houses, their locations, rates, conveniences, elevators and other information. In addition, it gives full particulars on Colorado's attractions and points of interest.

Wm. Austin, General Agent Passenger Dept., C. B. & Q. R. R. Co., 838 Chestnut St., Phila.

iceman Is Held on Charge of "Shortweighting"

At a hearing before Alderman Caveny, yesterday afternoon, William O. Machamer, Jr., driver for the B. F. Hoffman Ice Company, Seventh and Woodbine streets, was held for court charged with giving short weight in ice.

The information was made by Dr. B. L. Shope, superintendent of the City clinic Hospital. Shope alleges that on several occasions there has been from thirty-five to sixty pounds of ice short which Machamer delivered.

WOMAN FALLS INTO GRAVE

Special to The Telegraph

Lewistown, Pa., June 6.—A peculiar accident befell Mrs. E. T. Rhodes, wife of the pastor of Trinity Reformed Church, of Lewistown, at Glen Rock, York county, where the family has been visiting friends. While visiting the cemetery, a board upon which Mrs. Rhodes was standing, broke, throwing her head first into the excavation. The fall ruptured an artery and otherwise injured her.

RUMBAUGH-DIMM WEDDING

Thompsonstown, Pa., June 6.—A pretty wedding was solemnized Thursday evening at "Grandview Farm," in Delaware township, the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Dimm, when their oldest daughter, Julia Anna, was married to D. Burton Rumbaugh, of Mexico. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. D. B. Treihley, assisted by the Rev. J. H. Rumbaugh, and Mr. Rumbaugh, sister, was bridesmaid and Mr. Rumbaugh, brother of the groom, was best man. About ninety guests were present.

Business Locals

DESOLVO

Will open the clogged pipe no matter whether it is clogged with grease, paper, hair, soap, etc. Effects a speedy clearance without the inconvenience of digging up the plumbing system. Sold by E. Mather Co., 204 Walnut street.

Try Telegraph Want Ads.

ONE MUST HAVE SOME PLAINER WAISTS, TOO

The Cotton Crepes Are Soft and Will Need Very Little Laundering



8259 Plain Blouse, 34 to 44 bust. WITH LONG OR THREE-QUARTER SLEEVES.

Whatever else the summer wardrobe may lack, the plain serviceable blouse is a necessity. Here is one that can be made with skirt to match if a simple gown is wanted or, of any simple waisting material, may be worn without a skirt to match. The sleeves can be made long in regulation shirt waist style or in three-quarter length and trimmed with bands. White cotton crepe is the material illustrated but there is a very great fancy for color on waists this season with the back view white is trimmed with tango red.

For the medium size will be needed 3½ yards of material 27 inches wide, 2½ yards 36 or 2 yards 44, with ¾ yard 27 for contrasting collar and cuffs.

The pattern 8259 is cut in sizes from 34 to 44 inches bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

Bowman's sell May Mantion Patterns.

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SEE SEMINARY GIRLS AT PAXTANG

To-night will be your last opportunity to see Flossie Devere and her Seminary Girls at Paxtang Park. This is one of the fastest girls that I've ever appeared at the park theater, and no one who appreciates good music, graceful dancing and pretty girls should miss it. Another act on the Paxtang bill this week that probably equals anything in the line of act called "The Polles of Vaudeville," in which they do a little of everything, including singing, dancing, bicycle riding, acrobatics, etc. This act is announced as a big time headliner as well as one of the highest salaried companies that has ever appeared at Paxtang. Other acts billed for the coming week at the park are Joe Bonadonna, heralded as the king of the bounding wire, Addison and Frank, the Diana of physical culture, and a street singer; the Applby Novelty Musical Troupe, billed as Arizona, singers of comic songs. Beginning next week, matinees will be given at the park theater every day except Monday.—Advertisement.

COLONIAL A COMFORTABLE SPOT IN SUMMER

People want to be entertained in summer as well as winter, but they do not want to roast while they are being entertained. The Colonial Theater proved last summer that it was designed to cover this very element in the summer season. The Colonial has a wonderful system of ventilation, which keeps fresh air pouring into the house all the time, and the temperature in the theater is always below that of the other show houses in summer. A very good show is on at the Colonial this week, and next week's bill, for both the first and last half, has the appearance of being stronger than any other acts that play in this popular place of amusement. The management states that during the summer a great many acts that play in show houses in the regular season will be offered time at the Colonial, but there will be no change in price of admission.—Advertisement.

Resorts

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THE LATEST FIREPROOF HOTEL

American plan. Always open. Capacity 600. On beach directly across from the great Ocean Pier. Music and dancing. Garage. Illustrated literature. Ownership management. Private P. O. Box 855.

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NOTED FOR ITS EXCELLENCE

ATLANTIC CITY'S FINEST HOTEL AT MODERATE RATES; most desirably located, Kentucky Ave. and Beach. Choice rooms, private baths, latest improvements. Brass beds. Attractive lobby and parlors. Capacity 500. Good restaurants. Good music. Social features. 10th year ownership management. Fresh vegetables and poultry, prime meats, nearly eggs. All food supplies of finest quality. Special rates \$2.50 up daily, \$10.00 up weekly, \$20.00 up monthly. Descriptive folder mailed. A. Conrad Eklund.

Spent Your Summer Vacation at WILDWOOD By the Sea

Many amusement attractions. Free music. Boating, bathing, fishing. Home-like hotels. For booklet and detailed information write J. Whitesell, City Clerk, Wildwood, N. J.

Double Gap Springs, Pa. WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.

An ideal mountain, health, and pleasure resort. Dry climate, refined environment. 11th year. All conveniences. Special rates for July and August. Mrs. Geo. A. Freyer, Owner.

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Sixth and Keller Streets

Largest establishment. Best facilities. Near to you as your phone. Will go anywhere at your call. Motor service. Free home calling. None too expensive. Chapels, rooms, vault, etc., used without charge.

POULTRY NEWS

BAY STATE GIRL RAISES TURKEYS

Has Reputation as Most Successful Rancher of the National Bird

Miss Margaret Mahaney, of Massachusetts, has the reputation of being the most successful turkey raiser in this country, and since turkey raising is so difficult and persons successful in turkey culture are so rare, it will doubtless interest many to learn how Miss Mahaney keeps poult alive and growing.

Miss Mahaney found that if vigorous breeding stock is essential to successful chicken raising it is doubly so for turkey culture. The first year she purchased specimens of each of the seven breeds and after some experimenting made Mammoth Bronze her final choice. She keeps a record of each turkey's pedigree that the stock may not be inbred and considers birds under six years of age too young for breeders. This applies to both hens and gobblers. It was found that younger birds would mate and breed but that their offspring was not strong.

Miss Mahaney believes in keeping the poults growing and the attention she gives the little fellows is careful. The first food is hard-boiled eggs, which with lettuce chopped fine and the combination made palatable and healthful by the addition of a dash of pepper. Later on they are fed ground barley, wheat and oats.

White Wyandotte Club May Attend Show Here

The show committee of the Central Pennsylvania Poultry Association has something big up its sleeve. The committee has offered big inducements to the National White Wyandotte Club to hold its next meeting and show in Harrisburg next December in connection with the show of the local association. This is the largest of the poultry specialty clubs. In 1912 its official show was held on the Pacific coast; last year at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. This year it is due to come east, to the Tampa, Fla., has bid high to land it for that city.

The choice of cities is made by a vote of all the members, the propositions made by the various cities being taken into consideration. A. J. Fell, of West Point, Pa., state secretary of the club, is working hard to bring the meeting here and it is believed that Ohio and New York, states which have a large membership in the club, will favor the selection of Harrisburg. If the local association lands the attraction it will make the Harrisburg show the largest in the east. Members of the club alone would show from four to six hundred birds, the pick of the White Wyandottes of this country and Canada.

Local members of the National White Wyandotte Club are George W. Hill, Jr., Harrisburg; C. R. Lichtenberger, and C. S. Smith, West Fairview, and Mrs. Harry C. Wells, Harrisburg.

Again Those English White Leghorns Win

For the third consecutive time the English White Leghorns owned by Tom Barron have carried off first honors for the week at the third international contest at Storrs, the yield being sixty-one eggs. It is now three weeks ago since this particular pen of Leghorns established this best weekly pen record of sixty-one eggs, since which time neither it nor any other pen has been able to exceed this yield. In reporting the contest for the twenty-ninth week it was suggested that this pen of White Leghorns would probably move up to sixth place in this, the thirtieth week, and probably to fifth place in June. As a matter of fact the week just ended saw this pen jump from seventh to fifth place and to move within two eggs of the thousand egg mark.

VETA

VERY ASY TO APPLY

Save yourself unnecessary work. Just ask your dealer for a Veta outfit and see what a simple thing polishing a stove is, press on a tube, that's all. Large Tube, 10c; Brush & Dabber, 40c. Cleaning shoes is no bother, if you use Veta. Comes in a tube, 10c. Black or white. Tube, dabber or mitt and cloth, 25c. Ask for Veta. Veta Manufacturing Co., Lancaster, Pa.

You Want A Wide Porch

so that you can use it rain or shine.

Properly built of well seasoned fir flooring evenly matched they'll last a long time without repairs.

A comfortable wide porch is worth considerable more than it costs.

It also adds much to the appearance of your home.

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When You Break Your Glasses

Remember we do optical repair work at reasonable prices.

EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED

GOHL OPTICAL CO.

8 N. MARKET SQUARE (Where Glasses Are Made Right.)

DON'T TRY TO MAKE A DUCK OF A HEN

It's Cruel Way to Stop Broodiness, Anyway—Some Better Methods Presented

Just about this time of the year the poultry keeper and a large part of his flock are apt to disagree; the hens want to hatch and the poultryman wants them to lay.

Some very curious ideas exist as to how a hen should be cured of broodiness. In remote districts poultry keepers still pin their faith to the old-fashioned method, that of submerging the hen into a tub of water and holding her there until she wishes she were a duck. This practice is both absurd and cruel. By far the best way is to confine the hen in a coop with a slatted bottom, that is, a bottom made of laths nailed about two inches apart, the coop being raised clear of the ground. Another way is to make a small box in much the same way and, with the hen enclosed, suspend it from the ceiling by means of a cord. In moving about the hen finds her footing very uncertain and within six hours the resulting distress will have driven all thoughts of broodiness from her.

If at the first symptoms of broodiness, a hen is removed from her accustomed surroundings and placed in a roomy coop, where there is plenty of light, in close proximity to other fowls, and fed on food of stimulating nature so as to induce activity of the egg organs, she will often lose her desire to sit in a couple of days and return to laying in a week or so.

It's the Little Bird That Lays the Eggs

The weights of the birds entered in the national egg-laying contest at the Missouri experiment station at Mountain Grove, Mo., and the egg records all confirm the claim that 90 per cent. of the proven best layers are the smallest birds.

No matter what the variety may be, it is a pullet of that variety makes a good egg record, upon weighing her it is found she is usually from one-fourth to three pounds under standard weight. Lady Showyow, the White Plymouth Rock, hen that laid 281 eggs in the first contest, weighed six pounds, one and one-half pounds under standard weight. Missouri Queen, the Rose Comb White Leghorn pullet that laid last year and made a record of 260 eggs, weighed only two and three-fourths pounds. There is no standard weight for this variety, yet this pullet was the smallest of thirty-six pullets of this variety in the contest.

CHICKS GO FOR IT

Chicks come a-running when you feed them

CONKEY'S STARTING FOOD FOR BABY CHICKS

They like it and eat it greedily because it's good for them. Makes chicks strong and lively and better able to resist

LEG WEAKNESS

and other diseases. Ready prepared, well balanced, easily digested, nutritious and economical. Guaranteed to satisfy.

3 lbs. 25c, 6 lbs. 50c, 14 lbs. \$1.00. Trial size, 10c.

Walter S. Schell, 1307 Market St., E. Z. Gross, 119 S. 21st View Poultry & Supply House, 1701 Logan St. R. H. Holmes, Euola, Pa.

S. C. RHODE ISLAND RED AND S. C. BLACK MINORCA EGGS FOR HATCHING

Stock for sale. My birds got their share of prize the last two seasons at New York, Carlisle, Middletown, Harrisburg, Red Lion, Hanover, Steelton and Biglerville shows. Satisfaction guaranteed.

M. H. BANKS, Siddonsburg, Pa.

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Everybody complains about the high cost of living or the cost of high living. Will you be consistent if you neglect to fill your bins now with Kelley's coal while prices are the lowest of the year?

June Prices Lowest

Remember this fact, if you would save 50c a ton on Broken, Egg, Stove and Nut.

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Speed in Stenography DURING JUNE AND JULY. ENROLL ANY MONDAY.

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A Human Match Factory

The body contains phosphorus sufficient to make 483,000 matches. Phosphorus is one of fourteen elements composing the body—divided among bones, flesh, nervous system and other organs. The perfect health of body requires a perfect balance of the elements. These elements come from the food we eat—the stomach extracts and distributes them.

But if stomach is deranged—the balance of health is destroyed and the blood does not carry the proper elements to the different organs, and there is blood trouble—nervous trouble—heart trouble. Pain is the hungry cry of starved organs. Put the liver, stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health. That is just what is done by

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which has been so favorably known for over 40 years. It is now put up in tablet form, as well as liquid, and can be obtained of medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail by sending 50 cents in 1c stamps for trial box—address R.V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y.

THE COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER

is a book of 1008 pages handsomely bound in cloth—treats of Physiology—Hygiene, Anatomy, Medicine and is a complete Home Physician—Send 31c stamps to R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

PHOTOPLAY THEATER

A big program of motion pictures will be given the patrons of this theater to-day. A two-reel Kalem picture entitled, "The Treasure Ship," will be the big attraction. This picture takes the audience almost to all parts of the world with a band of pirates who loot and rob any other vessel that looks good to them and store their stolen goods in a secret room in their ship. After many years an old sailor buys the ship for a small figure and in looking around he accidentally discovers a vast treasure. What happens to him is interestingly told in the picture.

Other pictures to-day are "Price of Drinks," and "Widow Miggins' Wedding," two Biograph pictures.—Advertisement.

BOROUGH ENGINEER MARRIED

Special to The Telegraph

Waynesboro, Pa., June 6.—Borough Engineer George C. Brehm, of Waynesboro, went to Carlisle yesterday where he was married this evening to Miss Helen Elliott, of that place. The wedding was a quiet one.

NOV'S THE TIME

To sell that lot. All nature is pulling in your favor. The grass is green, the trees are in leaf, the birds are singing. Why wait any longer? A Telegraph Want Ad will bring the inquiries of those who are as anxious as you are to sell.

DURING THE HOT WEATHER

Live in a cottage. There are cottages for sale and for rent daily on the Telegraph Want Ad page.

Evening Market TO-NIGHT

Broad St. Market

THIRD AND BROAD STREETS, Harrisburg, Pa.

HOURS: 4 to 10 P.M.

THE WEST HARRISBURG MARKET HOUSE COMPANY

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THE SUMMER PLAYGROUND OF THE NATION

Atlantic City's famous Boardwalk, 60 feet wide and 1 mile long, is an attraction in itself, with its rolling chairs, novelty shops, sumptuous bathing establishments, ocean pier, etc. Day and night by day, brilliantly illuminated at night. Ocean bathing, sailing, fishing, golf, only a few of the many attractions and amusements.

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Hotel Dennis American Plan. Open Entire Year. Walter J. Busby	Hotel St. Charles Open All Year. Kevin Haines Co.	Hotel Chelton In the fashionable Chelsea. Open All Year. J. B. Thompson & Co.
Galen Hall Hotel and Sanatorium. Open All Year. J. J. Young, Mgr.	Hotel Strand Both American and European Plans. F. B. Off and H. C. Edwards.	The Holmhurst Open All Year. Henry Darnell
Marlborough Elmholm Both American and European Plans. J. J. Young, Mgr.	Hotel Pennhurst Open All Year. Wm. R. Hood, Seafood House.	The Pennhurst Open All Year. F. F. Cook's Sons.

Consult local ticket agents for full information regarding railroad connections, time tables, etc.

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To buy coal now is to buy it at the cheapest price for which it can be obtained during the year. And then you gain in quality, too, for the coal sent from the mines at this time of the year, after being thoroughly screened before delivery, a difficult matter in cold weather when frost will cause the dirt to cling to the coal. So to buy Montgomery coal now is to buy the best quality of the best coal at the lowest price. Place your order.

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Both Phones Third and Chestnut Streets