ALL THE NEWS OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA TOWNS

IN NEW UNIFORMS

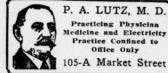
Mechanicsburg Company Will Pre- Miss Margaret Grove Entertains at sent Fine Appearance in Harrisburg Parade in October

Celebration of Forty-second Anni- Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Oller Surprised versary of Ordination of the Rev. Dr. H. N. Fegley



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UNDERTAKERS RUDOLPH K. SPICER Funeral Director and Embalmer

BIG PARTY IN HONOR OF SHAMOKIN GIRL

Her Home For Miss Flora Hollenback

60 MEN TO BE IN LINE HOME FROM SEASHORE TRIP

With Serenade From Party of Friends

By Special Correspondence

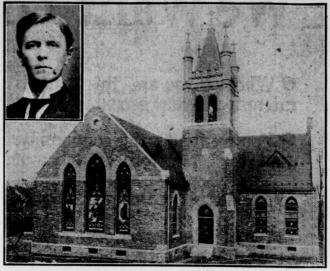
Mechanicsburg, Pa., June 20.—On Sunday the pulpit of St. Paul's Reformed Church will be occupied by the Rev. J. M. Runkle, of Newport, a former pastor. At the conclusion of the morning service the matter of extending a call to the Rev. Adam to become pastor of the chuch will be considered.—Mr. Blacketh Sheran of the where she will spend a year with her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Haverstic.—Miss Margaret Grove entertained a foundation of the dust of the where she will spend a year with her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Haverstic.—Miss Margaret Grove entertained a foundation of the construction of the whole of the where she will spend a year with her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Haverstic.—Miss Margaret Grove entertained a function of the construction of the company are being measured for new uniforms to be worn at the firemen's parade in Harrisburg, mext October. It is expected that sixty men will be in line.—Mrs. C. Benson and daughter Roberta, of Washinston, D. C., is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Grant Mohilms of the construction of New York, New Jersey, Delaware and Pennsylvania, in session at Allentown, during the past week: John J. Milleisen, D. J. Beitzel, H. S. Moore, R. M. Martin, Christian Martin, H. H. Pentz, M. C. Deitz and S. F. Miller,—The forty-second anniversary of his ordination in the ministry and as pass for of St. Marks Lutheran Church will be observed by the Rev. Dr. H. N. Fegles by a special sermon appropring was well represented a tenalics bury was well represented a tenalics bury was well represented a tenalics where she will spend some time with her start of the forty-second anniversary of his ordination in the ministry and as pass for of St. Marks Lutheran Church will be observed by the Rev. Dr. H. N. Fegles by a special sermon appropring the spending some time with the past week: John J. Milleisen, D. J. Beitzel, H. S. Moore, R. M. Martin, Christian Martin, H. H. Pentz, M. C. Deitz and S. F. Millen,—Mrs. A. L. Oller, Jr. Persented a tenalics belief to the proposal part o emotage of Irlends. One fundred and lifty guests were present.—Miss Hazel Geiser has arrived home from Ocean Tity. N. J., for the summer.—Mrs. A. R. Warner and daughter, Miss Lillian Warner, returned home yesterday from a visit to friends in Harrisburg.

Remove the Cause THAT TIRED

FEELING Horsford's Acid Phosphate restores strength and vitality and relieves mental and nerv-ous exhaustion. It dispels that dragged out feeling during Spring and Summer, the brain fag of the overworked teacher, office or business man.

HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate (Non-Alcoholic)

ANNVILLE CHURCH BUILT 100 YEARS AGO



Seventh Day Adventists
or of the first was built, leaving and the sense of the control of the first of

Personal News Items From Nearby Towns in Central Pennsylvania

Hallfax. - Elias Flowers, of Steel-

friends. — Miss Annie Chrisman, of Harrisburg, was in town on Tuesday.—
Miss Mazie Kennedy, of Palmyra, is visiting friends here this week. —
Clinton Shoop, of Lykens, spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. Alice Bressler. — Elmer E. Daugherty spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Straw, in Halifax township.—
Mrs. Emma Dunkel and daughter, May, spent Sunday at Harrisburg with friends. — Mrs. A. N. Warfel and daughter, Alice, of Johnetta, spent several friends. - Miss Annie Chrisman, of ter, Alice, of Johnetta, spent several days here. — Mrs. W. L. Pike spent Wednesday at Harrisburg with friends. —Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bailetts and two

REUNION OF CLASS

ton, was a caller in town on Monday.— Mrs. Charles Knouff and Mrs. Roy Beat-tie, spent Thursday at Harrisburg with niversary With Public Meeting Tuesday Evening

Sixteen in Graduating Class of William Meyers, of Harrisburg 1914 to Receive Diplomas Next Week

OF 1904 AT EPHRATA BY DR. S. C. SWALLOW

Members Will Celebrate Tenth An- Interesting Sermon Delivered in Newport Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday Morning

HONOR STUDENTS SELECTED YOUNG MUSICIAN SHOWS SKILL

Renders Selections on Violin at Sunday School

Centennial of Jerusalem

Lutheram and Reformed Church

The Construction of the Control of the Co



During several weeks of expectancy there is a splendid external embrocation in our "Mother's Friend" in which thousands of women have the most unbounded confidence. They have used it and know. They tell of its wonderful influence to ease the abdominal muscles and how they avoided those dreaded stretching pains that are so much talked about. This safe external application is gently used over the skin to render it amenable to the natural stretching which it undergoes. The myriad of nerve threads just beneath the skin is thus relieved of unnecessary pain-producing causes and great physical relief is the result as expressed by a host of happy mothers who write from personal mothers who write from personal

mothers who write from personal experience.

It is a subject that all women should be familiar with as "Mother's Friend" has been in use many years, has been given the most severe tests under most all trying conditions and is recommended by women who to-day are grandmothers and who in their earlier years learned to rely upon this splendid aid to women. "Mother's Friend" is declared by a multitude of women to be just what expectant motherhood requires.

You can obtain "Mother's Friend" at almost any crug store, Get a bottle to-day and then write for our little book. Address Bradfield Regulator Co., 412 Lamar Bidg., Atlanta, Ga.

Colorado Natures Own Tonic

For the tired business man or woman, for the schoolteacher in need of rest and relaxation and for all others seeking relief from overstrain or corroded systems—I have just the proper tonic to offer—a trip to Colorado—where you can rest under glorious skies, drink in the invigorating, wholesome air; deriving all the splendid benefits from outdoor life in the most wonderful climate in the world. And the best part of it all is the low cost in such a trip—I want you to know how it can be arranged at very moderate expense.

Let me send you descriptive matter which contains maps and pictures of Colorado and which features the attractive, comfortable hotels and boarding houses with their low rates.

My personal service is at your disposal and I will gladly help arrange your trip for you—relieving you of much detail. It is part of the Burlington (C. B. & Q. R. R.) service and will cost you nothing.

Call at the office or write for a copy of the free illustrated handbook on Colorado and its atractions.

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

DR. CHASE'S **Blood and Nerve Tablets** Fill the shriveled arteries with pure, rich blood, increase the weight in soil flesh and muscle that give you strength, the brain and purches the fresh vital fluid that force new life and vigor into every part of the body. WEIGH YOURSELF BEFORE TAKING Price 50 cents. Special Strength 75 cents. Br. Chase Co., 224 N. 19th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Never Mind How Strong You Are-

What d'ye Know?

That's the point—"What d'ye KNOW?" To-day it's a battle of wits-and brains win Muscle and brawn don't count so much as they used to.

In the fight for good jobs and big salaries it's brains not brawn—that win. "What d'ye KNOW?" is the one great question that draws the line between defeat and victory-between "wages" and "salary"-between you and the Boss.

What do YOU know? Are YOU so expert in some line of work that you can "make good" as a foreman, superintendent, or manager? If not, why don't you mark and mail the attached coupon and permit the International Correspondence Schools to show you how you CAN "make good" on a big job?

CAN "make good" on a big job?

For 23 years the I. C. S. have been showing men how to do better work and earn bigger salaries. Every month over 400 students write of promotions or salary increases through I. C. S. training. What the I. C. S. are doing for these men they can do for YOU.

No matter where you live, how old you are, what hours you work, or how limited your education—if you can read and write and are ambitious to learn the I. C. S. can train you in your own home, during your spare time, for a more important and better-paying position.

Mark and mail the attached coupon—it won't obligate you in the least—and the I. C. S. will show you how you can acquire this salary-raising ability by their simple and easy methods.

acquire this salary-raising ability by methods.

It will cost you nothing to investigate—it may cost a lifetime of remorse if you don't.

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Please explain without any obligation to me how I can qualify for the position before which I mark X.

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Mechanical Drafts Refrigeration Engineer Civil Engineer Civil Engineer
Loco. Fireman & Eng.
Civil Service
Railway Mail Clerk
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Salesmanship Teacher English Branches Agriculture Poultry Farming Plumb, & Steam F. t, Chemistry Automobile Running

Name St. and No. City State

Aunt Este's Stories For Children

My-dear little children:

How would you like to hear a Fairy Story about Dear Mother Nature? I know you always like Fairy Stories, so prick up your ears like a rabbit, and I shall tell you the story of MOTHER NATURE'S MIRROR AND WHAT SHE SAW Once upon a time—long, long ago, Mother Nature wanted to know how she looked. She had been told she was a wonderful creature, but that did not satisfy her. Of everyone she met she asked the same question:

Once upon a time—long, long ago, Mother Nature wanted to know how she looked. She had been told she was a wonderful creature, but that did not satisfy her. Of everyone she met she asked the same question:

"Pray tell me, how do I look?"
But no one seemed to answer this question of hers nor pay the least attention to it. Each one just went on his-way.

It really made Mother Nature sad. She had heard that earth folk could tell how they looked in things they called mirrors, and she wanted so badly to own one of her very own.

One day as she sat brooding, a thought struck her:

"Why do I have children, if not to help me out?" she asked herself. "I will go and ask them to get me a mirror, that I may see how I look. They can give it to me on my next birthday."

So she went to her bright, happy, laughing children, who always seemed to have everything at their command.

"Oh birds and bees, and flowers and trees," she said. "I have come to ask a favor of you."

"And what can it be, dear Mther Nature?" all her children asked. "We will gladly do ar, thing that it is within our power to do to make you happy."

"I would have a birthday gift of a pretty mirror," said Mother Nature. "So that I may see myself as others see me."

The the birds and the bees and the flowers and the trees were very sad.

"Ah! me," they sighed. "Mother Nature has made a wish...

Mother Nature. "So that I may see myself as others see me.

The the birds and the bees and the flowers and the trees were very sad.

"Ah! me," they sighed. "Mother Nature has made a wish—has, made a request of us, and we cannot fulfill it! We have nothing of which to make a mirror."

"We would gladly give our feathers," said the birds, "but they will make no mirror."

"We would gladly give our hum," said the bees, "but that would make no mirror."

"We would gladly give our sweet scent," said the flowers, "but that will make no mirror."

"We would gladly give our leaves and buds and fruit," said the trees, "but they would make no mirror."

"We would gladly give our leaves and buds and fruit," said the trees, "but they would make no mirror."

"Ah, me, we are sad indeed," sighed all her children, of whom she had asked the favor.

Just then was heard a tiny rippling voice, like sweet music, and looking down Mother Nature and her children saw a small lake lying at their feet.

"I can give myself," said the voice, "and I believe if Mother

Nature but tries me, she will find I am a very good mirror."

So Mother Nature looked into the face of the still small lake and she saw herself, and as she looked she saw she was made up of all of the beauties of her children, waving branches and many colored wings and bright hues—and she knew she was very beautiful to look upon. Then was she glad, and spent many days looking into the bright face of her beautiful gift.

But one day as she gazed she saw she had changed. For instead of bright colors there were fading hues; instead of Waving branches there were bare and lifeless things; instead of life and color there seemed to be death and dreariness. Then was Mother Nature very sad, and she said to the little lake mirror at her feet; "Why do you show me these things?"

"Because I must show you yourself as you are," answered the little lake. "King Winter is coming to visit you, and I must prepare you to see new wonders. But do not despair. Keep on gazing and after a while I will show you a more beautiful self than ever before."

So Mother Nature stuck to the little mirror, although it nearly broke her heart, to see herself and children idoking so miserable.

One morning, as she looked down at her feet, she saw that her mirror had changed. Although it had been bright and clear before, now it was sparkling, and shone so that she was afraid it would break. And in it's face she saw the most beautiful self; a white, snow-clad creature, wearing diamonds in her hair, and a jeweled gown, and jeweled slippers—everywhere whiteness and everywhere jewels.

"Oh, little lake mirror, what is this I see?" asked she.

"It is but yourself, dear Mother Nature," said the little lake. "Yourself, changed, from the death-like creature you were in the twinkling of an eye. And I, your little mirror, and she hoved the little and myself. Look, and you will see."

So as Mother Nature looked into the little mirror, hosts of happy youths and maidens skimmed over the face of it, and gay volces rang in the air, and bright songs arose. Mother Mo