WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

"Their Married Life"

Copyright by International News Service.

Helen glanced at the glass three or four times while she was dressing. She saw a very pale face, and as she had slept little she was nervous.

Winifred had been taken to the hospital and the operation for adenoids was to take place at 8 o'clock. She looked at the little French clock on her desk and the tiny hands pointed to half-past seven. Warren was in the bathroom taking a shower, and the metallic sound of the water sounded loudly in her ears. She wondered if her thoughts would have been the same if the operation had been performed at home. As Warren said, she had herself to thank for the fact that Winifred had been taken to a hospital.

She had begged Warren to have it done home, and Warren had almost consented, but as the time approached Helen had grown obviously more nervous until one evening she had burst into tears for no apparent reason.

"I can't bear to think of Winifred," she had sobbed when Warren had questioned her.

"I thought so," he remarked. "Well, the only thing to do is to have her go right to the hospital. I thought you were strong enough to stand it, but there's no need to have a hysterical woman on our hands at a time like that."

Helen had pleaded with him, but Warren was firm.

"If you had strong nerves and could help instead of giving way under any excitement the operation might be done at home and things would be all right," he had said. "But the strain would be bad for you, and it will be better to have it all done outside."

Warren came in and watched Helen for a moment stick hairpins absentmindedly into her hair.

Warren Does Not Fail to Appreciate Breakfast

"You haven't got it all in—there's a string hanging down on this side."

Helen let down her hair and began to do it up again in silence. She longed to ask Warren for sympathy but the thought that he would be sure to think her weak and nervous silenced her effectually.

She finished dressing and went out to the dining room. Everything was ready for breakfast, and a moment later Warren came out and dived hungrily into his cantaloupe.

"Nothing like cold water to make you feel fit," he remarked. "Why don't you try a shower yourself in the morning—it would be good for you?"

Helen finished her melon and rang for Nora before replying. Then she looked up, and for the first time Warren noticed how pale she was. He had purposely avoided speaking about Winifred, although he knew that Helen had been thinking of nothing else, but now he smiled reassuringly and said, very tenderly for him:

"I think you are acting foolishly, my dear. Think how much worse you would have been if we had decided to have the operation performed at home."

"No, I don't think so, Warren," said Helen, glad of having something to say. "You see, there wouldn't have been this dreadful waiting and thinking then." And involuntarily her eyes wandered to the clock. It was after eight; already her baby was in the operating room.

She shivered and then lifted her face mechanically for Warren to kiss.

"What time are you going over?" he was saying.

"About half-past nine."

"Get on your things then, and come with me. I'll walk down that far with you and take the subway from there. The walk will do you good."

The morning was fresh and cool, and as they walked down Broadway in the sunlight Helen could not help feeling better.

"Some morning, this," remarked Warren. "Feel better?"

"Yes, dear," turning her face to him with a wan little smile wreathing her lips. "I'm so glad it's a nice day. Somehow I don't feel as if anything could happen on a day when the sun shines so brightly."

"Happen! What could happen? You imagine things, and that's what makes you so nervous. You want to try not to be so morbid."

Helen knew that she was apt to look on the dark side of things. From a child she had allowed herself to worry about what might happen, even if there were hardly a possibility of its coming to pass. If she had been invited to go on a picnic she would begin to worry three or four days ahead about the weather, and her mother used to say that it was no wonder she never got much pleasure out of a thing.

They reached the hospital, and Helen paused, thinking that Warren would go right on down to the office. He was late already, and, as a general thing, nothing could make him neglect his business.

"I'm going in with you," he remarked at her look of surprise, "just to be sure that everything is all right."

And as they went up the steps Helen reached out and squeezed his fingers appreciatively.

"I'm so glad, dear," she whispered.

They went into the general reception room to wait, while one of the white-cotated internes went upstairs to see if Dr. Strong would admit them. The antiseptic smell of the place made Helen almost faint; she had always hated the idea of a hospital. It seemed as though they had waited a long time when Dr. Strong himself came into the room. The interne looked at them curiously and then vanished and Helen put out her hand weakly and swayed as she stood up.

Dr. Strong grasped her hand strongly.

"My dear Mrs. Curtis," he was saying in his deep bass voice, "your little daughter is doing splendidly. The operation was nothing; she will be as well as ever in a few days."

Helen smiled faintly. The reaction was strong and she clung to Warren a moment.

They Go Up to the Bedside of Winifred

"May we go up?" She almost whispered the words.

"She hasn't come out of the ether, but you may see her if you like. Just to convince yourself that she is all right." And he laughed pleasantly.

He led the way up a flight of marble steps and through countless stone-floored corridors. Finally they stopped at the door of a room, and Dr. Strong opened the door softly. A nurse rose from the side of the bed and smiled as she saw Helen's anxious face. Even Warren looked a little unlike himself. And then Helen had stepped into the room and was bending over the tiny iron bed where Winifred was lying so quietly.

She scarcely seemed to breathe, and a tiny little furrow of pain wrinkled up her smooth white forehead. Her little oval face was very white, and Helen, with a little sob, fell on her knees beside the bed.

"Your husband wants to speak to you," whispered the nurse, bending over her finally. And Helen stood up and followed her out of the room. She had not known that they had left her alone with Winifred until then.

"She'll be coming out in a few minutes," went on the nurse softly, "so come right back if you want to be with her!"

Warren drew her to him as the nurse vanished into the room. They were alone in the corridor, and he kissed her softly.

"I want you to meet me downtown for lunch," and then she demurred. "I shall want to hear all about it, and I can't wait any longer now."

Helen smiled understandingly. A warm little feeling of being able to minister to his wants as well as to Winifred's came over her, and she hesitated with her hand on the knob of the door.

Then she nodded, and, as he went down the corridor, waved him a gay little good-by. He smiled as he looked back; she had opened the door softly and gone in.

(A further installment of this interesting series will appear soon on this page.)

Night School

Many young men and women holding good paying Stenographic Positions prepared for office work in night school. You can do as well. Enroll any Monday in day or night course.

School of Commerce

15 South Market Square, Harrisburg, Pa.

COUPON LARNED'S HISTORY OF THE WORLD COUPON

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Beautifully bound in de luxe style; gold lettering; fleur-de-lis design; rich half-calf effect. Marbled sides in gold and colors. Full size of volumes 5½" x 8". History of the World for 70 centuries. 150 wonderful illustrations in colors and half-tones.

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FOR THE LITTLE ONES' COMFORT

A Child's Under Garment that is Easy to Make and Satisfactory.

By MAY MANTON

8393 Child's Petticoat with Underwaist, 2 to 6 years.

Busy mothers are sure to like this undergarment because the skirt can be made of flouncing and requires no finish. The body portion, too, is loose enough for comfort while, at the same time, it fits smoothly and, since it can be made with high or low neck, short or long sleeves, it provides for all occasions. In the back view, nainsook is used for the skirt in place of the flouncing and is, of course, quite correct but the advantage of the embroidery is self-evident. If something finer and daintier is wanted, plain material can be scalloped by hand and the neck and sleeve edges finished in the same manner.

For the 4 year size, the skirt will require 1½ yds. of flouncing 14 in. wide with ½ yd. of plain material make as shown in the large view; 1¾ yds. 36 in. wide to make as shown in the back view.

The pattern 8393 is cut in sizes from 2 to 6 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

Bowman's sell May Manton Patterns.

State Will Aid in Paving Penbrook Main Street

Special to The Telegraph

Penbrook, Pa., Oct. 3.—After years of waiting and disappintments Main streets of this town will at last be paved, the members of the highway committee receiving the assurance from Commissioner E. M. Bigelow late yesterday that the State Highway Department would share equally the cost of paving the street. The cost for the work will amount to nearly $25,000, of which the State pays one-half for the actual cost of paving the street. The borough must pay for the curbing, which it has been virtually decided shall be of reinforced concrete, while the Harrisburg Railways Company will pay for the surface between and nine inches on either side of the tracks. Work will be started in April.

The stretch to be paved runs the whole length of the borough and is nearly 3,000 feet long. Property owners are counting on a greatly increased valuation to Main street property as a result of the paving.

SILK FLAG FOR FIREMEN

Special to The Telegraph

Marietta, Pa., Oct. 3.—Through the efforts of members of Pioneer Fire Company, a handsome blue silk State flag was presented to the company as a gift from the members. The presentation address was delivered by the Rev. H. H. Poticher, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, and it was received in behalf of the company by U. Grant Hipple, president of Marietta borough council. The Pioneer Company will parade at Harrisburg next Thursday.

WOMAN WEAK AND NERVOUS

Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa.—"I suffered with female troubles from the time I came into womanhood until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would have pains if I overworked or lifted anything heavy, and I would be so weak and nervous and in so much misery that I would be prostrated. A friend told me what your medicine had done for her and I tried it. It made me strong and healthy and our home is now happy with a baby boy. I am very glad that I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and do all I can to recommend it."—Mrs. A. B. Boscamp, 504 E. Howard Street, Creston, Iowa.

Tons of Roots and Herbs

are used annually in the manufacture of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is known from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

For forty years this famous root and herb medicine has been pre-eminently successful in controlling the diseases of women. Merit alone could have stood this test of time.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

The Last Shot

By FREDERICK PALMER

(Copyright, 1914, by Charles Scribner's Sons)

He had taken up a paper thoughtfully after Turcas withdrew, when he looked up to Marta in answer to a movement in her chair. She had bent forward in a pose that freed her figure from the chair-back in an outline of suppleness and firmness; her lips were parted, showing a faint line of the white of her teeth, and he caught her gazing at him in a kind of wondering admiration. But she dropped her eyelids instantly and said deliberately, less to him than to herself:

"You have the gift!"

No tea-table flattery that, he knew; only the reflection of a fact whose existence had been borne on her by observation.

"The gift? How?" he inquired, speaking to the fringe of hair that half hid her lowered face.

She looked up, smiling brightly.

"You don't know what gift! Not the pianist's! Not the poet's! Why, of course, the supreme gift of command! The thing that made you chief of staff! And the war goes well for you, doesn't it?"

Delicious morsel, this, to a connoisseur in compliments! He tasted it with the same self-satisfied smile that he had her first prophecy. To her who had then voiced a secret he had shared with no one, as his chest swelled with a full breath, he bared another in the delight of the impression he had made on her.

"Yes, as you foresaw—as I planned!" he said. "Yes, I planned all, step by step, till I was chief of staff and ready. I convinced the premier that it was time to strike and I chose the hour to strike; for Bodlapoo was only a convenient excuse for the last of all the steps."

The subjective enjoyment of the declaration kept him from any keen notice of the effect of his words. Lanny was right. It had been a war of deliberate conquest; a war to gratify personal ambition. All her life Marta would be able to live over again the feelings of this moment. It was as if she were frozen, all except brain and nerves, which were on fire, while the rigidity of ice kept her from springing from her chair in contempt and horror. But a purpose came on the wings of diabolical temptation which would pit the art of woman against the power of a man who set millions against millions in slaughter to gratify personal ambition. She was thankful that she was looking down as she spoke, for she could not bring herself to another compliment. Her throat was too chilled for that yet.

"The one way to end the feud between the two nations was a war that would mean permanent peace," he explained, seeing how quiet she was and realizing, with a recollection of her children's oath, that he had gone a little too far. He wanted to retain her admiration. It had become as precious to him as a new delicacy to Lucullus.

"Yes, I understand," she managed to murmur; then she was able to look up. "It's all so immense!" she added.

"Your ideas about war seem to be a great deal changed," he hinted casually.

"As I expressed them at the hotel, you mean!" she exclaimed. "That seems ages ago—ages!" The perplexity and indecision that, in a space of silence, brooded in the depths of her eyes came to the surface in wavering lights. "Yes, ages! ages!" The wavering lights grew dim with a kind of horror and she looked away fixedly at a given point.

He was conscious of a thrill; the thrill that always presaged victory for him. He realized her evident distress; he guessed that terrible pictures were moving before her vision.

"You see, I have been very much stirred up," she said half apologetically. "There are some questions I want to ask—quite practical, selfish questions. You might call them questions of property and mercy. The longer the war lasts the greater will be the loss of life and the misery?"

"Yes, for both sides; and the heavier the expense and the taxes."

"If you win, then we shall be under your flag and pay taxes to you?"

"Yes, naturally."

"The Browns do not increase in population; the Grays do rapidly. They are a great, powerful, civilized race. They stand for civilization!"

"Yes, facts and the world's opinion agree," he replied. Puzzled he might well be by this peculiar catechism. He could only continue to reply until he should see where she was leading.

"And your victory will mean a new frontier, a new order of international relations and a long peace, you think? Peace—a long peace!"

Was there ever a soldier who did not fight for peace? Was there ever a call for more army-corps or guns that was not made in the name of peace? He had his ready argument, spoken with the forcible conviction of an expert.

"This war was made for peace—the only kind of peace that there can be," he said. "My ambition, if any glory comes to me out of this war, is to have later generations say: 'He brought peace!'"

[To Be Continued]

Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

POULTRY NEWS

PURE-BRED POULTRY HAS REAL VALUES

Barred Plymouth Rock Seems to Be Most Popular Breed Among Farmers

The standard weights of the popular general-purpose breeds of poultry are as follows: Plymouth Rocks, six varieties, hen, 7½ pounds; cock, 9½ pounds. Wyandottes, eight varieties, hen, 6½ pounds; cock, 8½ pounds. Orpingtons, three varieties, hen, 8 pounds; cock, 10 pounds. Rhode Island Reds, two varieties, hen, 6½ pounds; cock, 8½ pounds.

These are the breeds best suited for the general farm; kept pure they would give the farmer a more uniform and more profitable product. The value of pure-bred poultry has not been realized to as great an extent by the farmers as it should be. The bulk of the poultry kept on the farms are what are commonly known as mongrel or scrub stock. When any breeding is apparent, Barred Plymouth Rock and Leghorn characteristics predominate. A small proportion of the farmers, however, do keep some pure-bred poultry and with these farmers the breed most popular is Barred Plymouth Rock.

Improvement in the farm flock is usually sought by introducing new blood every two or three years in the form of a new male bird, generally of different breed each time. About the only visible effect of this spasmodic scheme is to add yet greater dissimilarity to the already wonderfully variegated flock. If the farmer would carefully select ten or twelve of his best females each year and mate them with a pure-bred male which conformed to the general character of the females, adhering always to the same breed, he would in the course of a few years make a marked improvement in his flock.

Perry County Breeders to Exhibit in Harrisburg

Perry county poultrymen are showing an interest in the forthcoming show of the Central Pennsylvania Poultry Association, to be held in Harrisburg, December 8 to 12, inclusive. The Perry County Poultry Association which has held successful shows at Duncannon the past few years, has decided not to hold a show this winter and many of its members purpose exhibiting in Harrisburg instead.

Perry county breeders know quality when they see it and the exhibits of the fanciers of that section would give the local show a big boost.

Business Reports Made at U. B. Conference Held in Philadelphia Church

Philadelphia, Oct. 3. — Thursday evening's devotions at the sessions of the East Pennsylvania United Brethren annual conference in the Second United Brethren Church, Fifty-ninth and Catherine streets, were conducted by the pastor, the Rev. S. C. Enck, D. D., and the Rev. O. G. Romig, of Hershey. An address was delivered by the Rev. J. A. Lyter, D. D., of Harrisburg, and one by the Rev. J. W. Owen, D. D., of Dayton, Ohio.

Yesterday a report on "Elders' Orders" was submitted by the Rev. D. S. Longenecker, of Avon.

The report on "Publishing Interests" was presented by the Rev. A. K. Weir, of Steelton. An address was delivered by the Rev. J. W. Owen, D. D., of Dayton, Ohio, in which he presented the interests of the publishing house, located in that city. He was followed by the Rev. J. A. Lyter, D. D., of Harrisburg, in an address on the same subject. Dr. Lyter is a member and secretary of the board of trustees of the publishing house. Reports in regard to the publishing of the "Conference Herald" were also given.

Bishop Weekley called upon the Rev. George M. Richter, of Halifax, a returned missionary from Africa, who delivered an earnest and helpful address on work in that land.

A report of the meeting held by the laymen of the conference was read by Robert A. Enders, of Harrisburg.

S. F. Engle, of Palmyra, the treasurer of the conference, submitted his annual report, as follows: Collected for conference budget, $14,936.29; for general conference budget, $15,635.89; for Quincy Orphanage, $2,023.24. Mr. Engle was re-elected treasurer of the conference.

Bishop Weekley reported that the conference had a net increase in membership during the past year of 983. The membership of the conference now aggregates 22,833.

The Great Men of History Described as Vividly as Characters of Today

One of the Charms of Larned's History

History without the human figure would be as lonely as a treeless landscape, and Larned gives color and life to his wonderful world history by his vivid portraitures of the great men of each of his six historic epochs. His character sketches clothe the dry bones with flesh and blood—and life itself pulsates in his pages. "The great men of the past have been selected by the severest of all judges—Time!"—says Emerson—and Larned presents them at the bar of Time with a stern impartiality that commands the admiration and respect of all scholarship. This freedom from bias and prejudice is what makes Larned's History of the World the greatest work of its kind ever written. This paper had this in view when it first joined the syndicate of newspapers that are offering it to their readers almost as a gift, and its reception by the general public has been so cordial and emphatic that there is now no doubt that this great five-volume history fills a want that is universal. Those of our readers ho have not yet acted on the advice so often printed in this paper are again urged to lose no time in clipping the history coupons appearing in each issue.

FEEDING HENS FOR HARD SHELLED EGGS

Mineral Elements Must Not Be Lacking to Produce Strong Shells

The feeding of hens for the production of hard shelled eggs, not easily breakable in handling, is possible and demands attention. Shells vary greatly in strength. A strong, heavy shell is not nearly so likely to be broken by the jars, jolts and rough handling incident to ordinary marketing, as a weak one.

Chemical analyses show that the shell of the egg is largely carbonate of lime, but that it also contains carbonate of magnesia, mineral phosphate and some organic matter. If strong shells are to be produced, the mineral elements must not be lacking. Grains that are ordinarily fed do not contain these mineral elements in sufficient proportions, and an additional and separate supply is neecssary. Fortunately, these mineral elements are available in much cheaper forms than in grains. Lime is the principal ingredient of oyster shells, which may be procured for about $12 per ton. Iron, magnesia and often phosphorous in many kinds of artificial grit, may be procured for about the same price, while these elements in grain would cost at least double these figures.

Bone meal contains phosphorous in appreciable amounts, besides lime, magnesia, etc., and while expensive it is effective in giving the shell an evenness and fineness of texture which adds much to its strength. It is, therefore, often used as an ingredient for dry mashes for laying flocks, usually in amount varying from three to five per cent.

Eggs that won't break give the poultryman greater profits than eggs that will break. Make your hens lay the nonbreakable kind.

Use Care in Choice of Selecting Males For Breeding Purposes

Care should be exercised when selecting the males that are to head the various breeding pens. If there are pens that can be mated to advantage with a male that may be slightly different in build, do not hesitate to do it, for many times the deficiencies of a flock may be eradicated in another generation by this kind of work. It may be that one pen is not quite up to standard weight and yet they must be retained as breeders on account of a shortage in the number of females available; with these birds place a male that is well up to and even over standard weight. Select males that are of good shape, style and color, and have bright, alert eyes.

The health of the male is very important and one that shows any suspicion of an ailment of any kind, and one that has ever been afflicted with a contagious disease, should have no place in the breeding pen.

In all work of the poultry plant in connection with the birds, be careful as to this matter of selection. Keep birds at their best and let the inferior ones go as soon as possible. It pays to weed out from time to time as defects are noted, thus keeping the entire flock up to a high standard of quality.

Potash Permanganate Should Be Put in Water of the Flock in Fall

Poultry that is cared for as it should be seldom needs tonics or medicine of any kind but permanganate of potash is a disinfectant that should be added to the drinking water of every flock at this time of the year. If disease does break out in the flock its use becomes indispensable but perhaps even a better time to use it is while the birds are yet in good health.

In the Fall of the year the weather changes are frequent and marked beyond the ability of many fowls to withstand them, and many flocks are apt to show symptoms of a cold. Permanganate of potash will put to rout the germs that sooner or later might end in catarrh or roup. It can be bought at any drug store and for a few cents a supply can be had that will last for the average flock, through the Fall months of unstable weather.

READY FOR FARMERS' DAY

Special to The Telegraph

Waynesboro, Pa., Oct. 3.—All day yesterday and a goodly portion of last night was spent by merchants and carpenters getting things in shape for "Farmers' Day" to-day.

Contractor Warner and a large force of men were kept busy erecting bandstands and other stands to be used for displaying the products of the farm, poultry, and platforms for machinery, etc.

BIG FOREST FIRE

Special to The Telegraph

Waynesboro, Pa., Oct. 3.—A big forest fire is raging at Pine Hill, near Beartown, just north of Waynesboro, in the Blue Ridge mountains. The fire started Thursday afternoon and is still burning fiercely. It is destroying thousands of dollars' worth of timber. Forest Ranger Harry Thomas has a large force of men fighting the fire.

CLASS SCRAP AT SUSQUEHANNA

Special to The Telegraph

Selinsgrove, Pa., Oct. 3.—On Thursday the annual class scrap between the sophomores and the freshman classes, at Susquehanna University, was pulled off. The sophomore class, being outnumbered by their opponents, were badly defeated. It was a fight to the finish, covering a period of thirty minutes. About 500 people of the town and the whole student body turned out to see the fray.

It Makes Hens Lay

Pratts Poultry Regulator

Gets the laying hens into the egg-a-day class and starts up the lazy ones. Puts life and vigor into the whole flock and gives a healthy relish to the feed.

Costs but a trifle—the extra eggs pay for it many times over. Come in and let us prove to you that it will make hens lay. If it fails, we will give you your money back. 25-lb. pail only $2.50. In packages at 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

WALTER S. SCHELL ELK VIEW POULTRY SUPPLY HOUSE
HOLMES SEED CO. MOCK & HARTMAN
AND ALL FIRST CLASS DEALERS IN HARRISBURG AND VICINITY 6170

When Your Hair Begins to Fall

Cuticura Soap Shampoos

Preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp skin are most effective. They tend to remove dandruff and promote a hair-growing condition.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 7F, Boston.

Make Repairs Before Painting

Go over your building and see if the lumber is sound before you paint.

We have siding to match what is now in your house; as well as any other lumber you may need.

Don't paint over boards that are rotten and expect the painter to give you a lasting job.

Come in—we can fix you up.

United Ice & Coal Co.

MAIN OFFICE

Forster and Cowden Sts.

The Burning Question Solved

BURN

Kelley's Coal

It burns into heat as all good coal should do

H. M. KELLEY & CO.

1 N. Third Street

Tenth and State Streets

Notice

Everybody Take Notice

The Home German Bau and Spar Verein (Building and Loan Association) will open a new series on Tuesday evening, Oct. 6th, at 7.30 p. m., at 409 Market street, second floor. Come and join this series. You get 6 per cent. on your savings. If you want to borrow to purchase a home, see any of the following officers:

C. BENITZ, 440 Walnut St.
B. F. EBY, 1321 Derry St.
GEO. HOVERTER, 409 Market St.
CHAS. WIESEMAN, 1160 Mulberry St.
CHAS. A. KLEMM, 1304 State St.
WENDELL FACKLER, 1626 Market St.
W. D. BLOCK, 130 Evergreen St.

(This Association is 20 years old)

Cumberland Valley Railroad TIME TABLE

In Effect May 24, 1914.

TRAINS leave Harrisburg—

For Winchester and Martinsburg at 5:03, *7:50 a. m., *3:40 p. m.

For Hagerstown, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg and intermediate stations at 5:03, *7:50, *11:53 a. m., *3:40, 5:32, *7:40, *11:00 p. m.

Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:48 a. m., 2:18, 3:27, 6:36, 9:36 a. m.

For Dillsburg at 5:03, *7:50 and *11:53 a. m., 2:18, *3:40, 5:32 and 6:30 p. m.

*Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

H. A. RIDDLE, G. P. A.
J. H. TONGE.

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