

Maytown, were guests at Hotel Florin on Sunday.

Watches and clocks repaired promptly by Harry Peopple, Mount Joy, and work guaranteed.

Henry Charles and John Morton attended a shooting match at Marietta last Thursday.

Eli Menaugh and wife were at Middletown on Sunday the guests of their son Charles.

Mrs. John Hossler returned from a visit to her son Amos Rudy at York last Tuesday.

Frank Stoll and family of Landisville, were the guests of Harry Stoll on Thanksgiving.

Irvin Kreybill of Millersville and Robert Menaugh of Lancaster, were home over Sunday.

Harry Shoemaker and wife left on Saturday for Harrisburg, where they spent several days.

J. A. Raffensberger and family visited at Kready's, three miles east of Mount Joy on Sunday.

Mrs. John Menaugh and two daughters Ella and Gertrude, were at Lancaster on Thursday.

Fred Baker and wife of Hossler's meeting-house, visited the family of John Hossler on Sunday.

George Whitecamp won a duck at the raffling at the Farmers' Inn, at Mount Joy, last Thursday.

George Whitecamp and family were the guests of John Landwaiter's at Pioneer Hall on Sunday.

T. N. Hostetter had the boiler in his mill inspected and it was pronounced to be in good condition.

Rev. H. T. Denlinger of Lancaster, occupied the pulpit in the U.

A supper was held at the home of George Whitecamp on Wednesday evening for the benefit of the new church now being erected at Marietta. About forty guests were present.

Last Thursday J. D. Easton had the remains of his father Gabriel Easton, which were buried at Strickler's burial grounds eleven years ago, removed from that place to the Florin cemetery.

Henry Brandt of near town, while drawing up a set of hay ladders in his barn by means of pulleys, one of the pulley hooks broke and Mr. Brandt fell with the ladders, to the barn floor, sustaining internal injuries.

Harry Musselman entertained on Thanksgiving Day, his three sons, Harry G., a train dispatcher of Philadelphia, Howard, baggage master at Rosemont, and John, a machinist at the Champion Forge and Blower Works at Lancaster.

We are in receipt of a letter from Miss Rosie Schroll of Donegal, who about ten days ago accompanied J. D. Cameron to Frogmore, Beaufort county, South Carolina. She speaks very highly of the place and says it seemed strange at first as about four-fifth of the population are negroes.

Died From Blood Poisoning.

Clinton Shearer, of near Milton Grove, Mount Joy township, a farmer, died on Tuesday, blood poisoning causing his death. His wife and four children, Irvin, Elmer, Edna and Katie survive. The funeral was held on Saturday morning, with interment at the Green Tree meeting house.

when wide. The surveying and plan for same were done on November 20 by John M. Miller of Maytown. All these lots are offered for sale at a reasonable price and we would advise any person desirous of purchasing not to wait, as now is the time to get good locations. Mr. Nissley has already disposed of two lots Nos. 4 and 5, at the north corner of Orange and Main streets to Albert Walters for \$500.

A Bad Accident.

Samuel Holwager, a farmer of Mt. Joy township, who is well known here, was seriously injured in Mount Joy on Thanksgiving morning. Mr. Holwager and wife drove to Mount Joy and stopped at the Farmers' Inn. After they had alighted and the horse was being unhitched, the animal took fright at steam escaping from the boiler at the Farmers' creamery. Mr. Holwager attempted to quiet the animal when he was knocked down and trampled by the frightened horse. The latter then started on a run and collided with a tree. The force of the collision threw the horse on its back. He regained his feet and dashed into a fence after which he was caught, being seriously injured. Mr. Holwager is confined to bed suffering from serious internal injuries and a badly injured shoulder.

Vaccine Company Chartered.

A charter was granted last Tuesday to the Pennsylvania Vaccine Company, of Conewago, with a capital of \$10,000 and the following directors: H. K. Blough, Elizabethtown; G. A. Harter Maytown; J. F. Hamaker, Conewago; E. R. Heisey, Marietta; W. Schauck, Conewago; G. R. Heisey, Lancaster.

months, and it has effected a great pleasure in recommending it—W. C. Wockner. This is the opinion of one of our oldest and most respected residents and has been voluntarily given in good faith that others may try the remedy and be benefited as was Mr. Wockner. This remedy is sold at J. S. Carmany's Florin, Pa.

Death in East Donegal.

Mrs. Catharine Stahl died Thursday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Shultz, in East Donegal township, about one mile north of Maytown. Death was caused by heart trouble. Deceased was seventy-two years old. She was a member of the River Brethren church and was an estimable woman. Her daughter with whom she lived is the only surviving child. The funeral was held Sunday morning, with service at 10 o'clock at the Cross Roads church near town.

A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse. He says, "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time at the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by J. S. Carmany Florin Pa.

Church Chronicle.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Preaching every Sunday evening at 7 p. m. by the pastor and Rev. John Boehm on alternate evenings. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m., Amos Risser Superintendent. Class meeting Sunday morning at 10 a. m. Prayer-meeting Thursday 7 p. m. Rev. Wayne Channell pastor, Rev. John Boehm assistant pastor.

No one can reasonably hope for good health unless his bowels move once each day. When this is not attended to, disorders of the stomach arise, biliousness, headache dyspepsia and piles soon follow. If you wish to avoid these ailments keep you bowels regular by taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when required. They are so easy to take and mild and gentle in effect. Sold at J. S. Carmany's, Florin, Pa.

One would have an appetite like a bear and relish for your meals take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They correct disorders of the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at J. S. Carmany's store.

"STEERIN' HER STRAIGHT INTO DEEP WATER."

tracks down th' trail made a clear showin' which way it went, but t'was hard guessin' how far along it'd got by that time.

"Say! Those fellers was smooth-faced, easy-lookin' chaps, but they sure did know how to express their feelin's under th' circumstances. Their remarks kinder worked th' boys up, too. Hadn't been an excitement in camp fer some time 'n th' gang went right off on a rampage fer want of somethin' better t' do, loaded up guns, filled up on whisky 'n big talk, 'n started out like all sin dead bein' fer a lynchin' party.

"Bein' an officer of the law at the time, I kep it on my mind t' preserve law 'n order 'n recover th' lost property. I knew dern well though 'twas no use buckin' against a lot of half-crazy galoots like them when they've got lickin' in 'em, an' an idea in their heads so tight you couldn't chop it out with an ax. So off went th' whole bunch; me with 'em. Had t' laugh, too, t' think of catchin' that thing with hosses. They hed oil enough aboard, 'cordin' to th' owners t' go 50 mile straight. I mentioned th' fact t' one of th' boys who was a little soberer than th' rest.

"That's all right," sez he, "how 'bout Goose creek?"

"Gee! sez I, 'that's so. Can't cross there with that. It's been runnin' high this week. No goin' 'cross country, either on them spider wheels."

"Pretty soon we begun t' take th' rise 'bout a mile this side o' the creek. On top of the knoll we could take a view clean to the bank. Way down there in the middle of the road was the machine, standing still just above where the road dips to the ford. Somebody was fussing round it. We knew it was the machine 'count of the sun dazzles shinin' on th' nickel parts. Then th' boys let out a yell an' hit up th' pace fer fair. A little nearer they began to shoot, more t' scare th' cuss than fer anythin' else. But it didn't scare him. He jumps in, pulls th' levers 'n goes down slow over th' bank and out of sight. Then he was safe as a gopher in a hole fer th' time bein'.

"Everybody pulls up just out e'

"I can't explain how 'twas she didn't explode or go out under water. Don't understand the innards of them things any way. Them fellers that owned it was sore, though. They stirred up trouble with th' gov'nor 'n he had me fired fer not holdin' Pi. No more unthankful public jobs fer me."

And the ex-sheriff accepted with alacrity another invitation to step up.—N. Y. Sun.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

To the Banker It Meant Poverty But Not So to the Struggling Artist.

The banker's wife sat at the window wondering what could have detained her husband, usually so methodical, writes Charles Battell Loomis, in Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

At last she saw him step slowly from the car. This in itself was disquieting. Why had he not come home in a cab? What could have happened? She hastened down the stairs to the front door and reached it just as he did.

"Henry, what is the matter? Why are you so late? And why did you come in a car?"

"Oh, my darling, can you bear bad news?" said he.

For answer she gave him her hand.

"Mary, my darling, I am ruined. Cabs are for the rich. The failure of Sampson & Co. has pulled me down, and when all my debts are paid I shall have but \$500 with which to face the world." It was a terrible shock, and what wonder the little woman fainted. Only \$500. Ruin! Abject poverty! Sorrow's cup full!

The artist's wife sat with her face at the window of their tiny room, wondering what had happened to detain her husband. Artist though he was, he was generally very methodical in his movements.

While her fears strengthened a cab drove up to the house, and within it—wonder of wonders!—she descried the form of her husband. This was indeed disquieting. Why had he come home in a cab? Was he ill?

He sprang from the cab, dismissed the driver with a gratuity and ran with joyful face up the steps.

A noble young Roman. Once called on a maid—tried. But the girl, with a blush, Said the Latin for "Tush! You hold young thing! Let me be Baltimore American.

VERY COOL-HEADED.



Left Halfback—That's the fullback, never lost game of football yet, did I think not. He's lost an nose, five teeth, but I do ever hearing of him! —Cincinnati Enquirer.

She Made Him Wiser. The Parent—I like man exert himself. The Daughter—Why ought to have seen self the first time he to kiss. —Yonkers Statesman.

Drawing Conclusions. Blowitz—Hear about my luck? I got a job six weeks ago at \$30 a week with a promise of \$40 after the first month if my work was satisfactory. Newitt—Too bad! What are you doing now?—Philadelphia Press.

Another Cynic. "Solomon says: 'In all labor there is profit.'" "I wonder if Solomon ever tore up the sidewalk to get a nickel he had dropped through a crack?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Bright Side. A lady was lamenting the ill-fortune which attended her affairs when a friend, wishing to console her, bade her look upon the bright side. "Oh!" she sighed, "there seems to be no bright side." "Then polish up the dark one," was the quick reply.—Golden Days.