

THE WEEKLY BULLETIN

VOL. II. NO. 1.

FLORIN, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1901.

50 CENTS A YEAR

RAGGED TO DEATH.

Vendor Meets with a Frightful Accident.

Rendler, aged 64 years, of Mount Joy, was the victim of an accident this morning that resulted in a fatal death.

One hour the old gentleman, who lives three and one-half miles north of town, went to his barn, to harness a horse for the purpose of hauling sand for the purpose of Mr. Rendler's business over the horse's back. He fastened it and as the animal was running out of the stable it ran through the door and the animal fell behind it, started on a run, the trace becoming more and more loose around the prostrate farmer. Reaching the end of the road on a dead run. The horse was the farmhouse of John Rendler, one mile distant, when he came again, with Mr. Rendler, hastened by the trace. Mrs. Rendler, horse coming and man into the barn yard, where he was the trace. When released the dead. His skull was broken, from which most of the brain was frightfully cut out by Coroner B. S. Dillingham Dr. J. J. Newpher, pronounced an opinion with the facts as above.

A veteran of Civil War imprisonment in Libby was killed to death. He was a member of the German Baptist Church and the following living in the West: Mrs. Abram Jacob Geib, Mount Joy; Mrs. Donegal; Mrs. Harry, township, and Harry, township, and Harry, township.

A slight fire occurred at the home of Mrs. Murray on Wednesday morning but was extinguished before much damage was done.

Charles McFadden, former proprietor of the Red Lion hotel, has taken the exclusive agency for this borough for a patent window lock.

James Glatfelter last Thursday erected in the Henry Eberle cemetery, a very fine granite monument on the family lot of H. H. Strickler.

George Brown's Sons will shortly put into their No. 1 mill a new dynamo. It will have a capacity of 900 lights and will be direct connected.

Mrs. Frank Baker who has been ill for some time, was suddenly attacked by severe spell of neuralgia on Saturday evening but at present is improved.

Twenty large screws were blown off a general on Wednesday by Andrew S. Holwag and escaped in.

MOUNT JOY ITEMS.

The News of our Neighboring Borough in a Condensed Form.

Porn, to Dr. T. F. McElligott and wife, a son.

The local merchants are reducing the price of coal.

In order to meet the demands of his trade Jonas Hostetter has put on additional help.

Jacob McGirl received a new organ and the Heilig Sisters received a new piano last week.

Esquire Zeller committed Leonard Bowman, a tramp, to jail last Thursday, for 90 days.

Harry H. Zeller was granted a divorce from his wife Emma, on the grounds of desertion.

Levi N. Stauffer put in a chopping mill and gasoline engine for David Newcomer at Luck last week.

Gabriel Moyer is building a new warehouse on his property adjoining the Henry Eberle cemetery.

The D. D. of A. (Dew Drops of America) is the latest of our already large list of secret organizations.

On Monday William Scholing reduced the price of bread and will hereafter do a strictly cash business.

C. H. Zeller sold the property of Moses Gantz in this place, to Clinton Eby of I a township, on private terms.

Harry Ebersole and four of the Way Brothers accompanied the Salunga Band to Manheim last Saturday evening.

Hamilton Inners of this place, has been granted a pension of six dollars a month through the agency of M. V. Kilburn.

The narrow stairway at John Murray's which caused the recent fire, is being rebuilt. Harry Zeller is doing the work.

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New Market wagon for sale cheap or exchange for pork or beef. Apply

NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

Local Happenings as Reported by Our Many Reporters.

Christ Wachstetter is lying critically ill.

John Kolp visited John Hossler on Sunday.

E. S. Weaver sold seventeen horses last week.

Frank Eby will leave for New York tomorrow.

Roy Baker of Dillsburg, is visiting in the village.

Operator Charles Winters was home on Sunday.

Herbert Risser of F. & M. was home over Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Easton was at Lancaster last Saturday.

Ed. Kline of near Manheim, is home with his parents.

Mrs. Jacob Nissley was at Elizabeth-town on Monday.

A son was born to John Morton and wife last Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Blessing of Marietta, was in town several days.

Emanuel Young and wife were at Lancaster last Wednesday.

E. S. Weaver took a number of horses to Lancaster on Monday.

Harry Stokes and son Roy, of Hanover, were here on Sunday.

Bert Fisher and family of Lancaster, were in the village on Sunday.

John Shumaker and Mae Raymond were at Lancaster last Saturday.

Mrs. George Demmy was the guest of Mary Ann Easton on Saturday.

Abram Shelly and wife of Milton Grove, were in town on Monday.

Chester Hubley, wife and three children of Philadelphia, are in town.

Miss Lizzie Mickey visited the family of Jacob Garman near Maytown.

Abe Ichler returned home on Saturday after an absence of several months.

Eli Eshleman moved into the west side of his new double house on Thursday.

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Lydia Greiner's executor brought suit against John B. Myers, of Mount Joy, to recover \$1,100 on a promissory note.

Frank N. Mumma, of the firm of Keene & Mumma, the extensive shoe dealers at Lancaster, was in town last Wednesday.

Mr. Sumner, a native of South Africa now a student at Lebanon Valley college, will lecture in the U. B. church on Sunday morning.

J. S. Carmany was one of the committee that decided to purchase a pipe organ for \$1,300 for the Lutheran church at Mount Joy.

W. M. Franklin, attorney for David Bowman, has issued an execution against Solon Z. Landis of East Donegal township, for \$300.

Misses Mary Bishop, Annie Easton, Lizzie Beatty, Gabriel Easton, Charles Bishop, visited George Demmy's, two miles north of town on Sunday.

Several desirable rooms for rent a short distance north of town. Lady occupant desired. Call on or address, M. N. Stauffer, Mount Joy, Pa.

E. H. Reider will occupy the dwelling one door east of the hotel and will have his saddler shop in the building opposite his residence on April 1st.

75 first-class apple trees for Fall planting. Smith's Cider, York Imperial and Smokehouse. Will be sold at wholesale prices. Inquire at this office.

While rebuilding a hog sty on the farm tenanted by Martin E. Shank, a mile west of town last Monday, Joseph McGarvey sr., captured a fine black skunk.

Benjamin Herr of Manor township, has purchased several lots in this place from Benjamin Brubaker, where he intends to build and reside in the near future.

A steer and a bull became tangled in their stalls last Saturday night and on Sunday morning both were lying dead each in the other's stall. Benjamin Brubaker is the loser.

Andrew Hershey of Mountville and D. D. Easton of Lincoln, were on a gunning trip to Huntingdon county recently and returned with 63 birds, 10 rabbits and several squirrels.

Amos Lehman, who died at St. Joseph's hospital, was brought to Mount Joy and prepared for burial by Under-

Not a Hustler.
"I tell you," the sprightly passenger in the pepper-and-salt suit was saying, "there is nothing like get up and hustle. I hustle. If business doesn't come to me I go out and hunt it. Yesterday I made nearly \$11 repairing sewing machines. Had six jobs. I can afford to take a holiday once in awhile."

"Well," slowly replied the passenger in the suit of somber black. "I'm not so good on the hustle. I've only had one job in the last six months."

"That's too bad," replied the other, sympathizingly. "What's your occupation?"

"Building lighthouses."
—And the conversation drooped.—

She Felt Wicked.
Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.
"Now tell me, honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"

"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."

"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

"When my partner steps on my toes."—N. Y. Weekly.

How He Reached Her Heart.
"She has accepted you, you say?"
"Yes."

"But she refused you a month ago, when you told her you were worth a million dollars and would lay it all at her feet."

"She did."
"Then how did she come to change her mind?"

"I marked my fortune down to nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dollars."—Leslie's Weekly.

Three of a Kind.
Ella—Bella told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

Stella—She's a mean thing—I told her not to tell you I told her.

Ella—Well! I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me—so don't tell her I did.—Brooklyn Life.

Bitterness.
"There's that girl singing 'A Bird in a Gilded Cage!'" said the nervous man.

"Yes," answered the boarding house wag. "If I had a bird that couldn't sing any better than that, I'd open the cage and let it fly away."—Washington Star.

The Correct Answer.
"So you have captured the moonshiners," said the chief to his lieutenant. "Good enough! How did you happen to be so successful?"

"Well, sir, we went on a still hunt," replied the lieutenant, who dearly loved a merry jest.—Leslie's Weekly.

Jumped on a Ten Penny Nail.
The little daughter of Mr. J. N. Powell jumped on an inverted rake, made of nails.

Every Kind of Craze Counts Its Victims by the Score.

Rich Men Who Can Trace Their Financial Downfall to Golf, Horses, Dogs and Antiquities Are Quite Numerous.

How many men have been ruined by hobbies? That is a question that cannot be accurately answered, yet the number is known to be large.

All hobbies, from stamp-collecting and amateur photography to deer-stalking, have had their victims. Kenneth Price, the well-known Scottish golf player, who died about six months ago, owed his downfall entirely to golf. He was the son of Gordon Price, a wealthy Scottish ironmaster, who left him his business and a big fortune. Kenneth started playing golf as a boy, and for 25 years he lived solely for the game, playing it, literally, day and night; for he had his well-known links at Alderley lighted by electric lights at a cost of \$35,000, so that night should not stop him when he wanted to play.

At St. Andrew's and all the great golfing centers he spent thousands, living at the most expensive hotels and spending his time on the links. He did the thing well, certainly, for he held five amateur championships and paid his private caddie \$1,500 a year. He devoted only ten days a year to business, the remaining 355 to golf, and the reason of his bankruptcy was easily attributable to golf.

It was yachting that brought about the downfall of Elliot Reid, the owner of the famous English racing boat, Myrteia. He owned, altogether, 53 boats in the course of his career, and he said that for ten years he had never been out of sight of one of his beloved craft. His love of yachting amounted to a monomania, and though he had an income of \$30,000 a year, it could not keep pace with his expenditures on yachts. When he was brought into the bankruptcy court his yachting expenses were given—truly enough—as the reason of his failure.

Recently there died, at Bloemfontein, South Africa, Whyte Morley,



PROF. RUDOLPH VIRCHOW.

(Famous German Pathologist and Patriot Now 80 Years Old.)

Dr. Virchow held in his own land. It is not often that a nation expresses its affection for a living hero. It is reported in Berlin that the kaiser himself will be present at the celebration and that he has in store a beautiful gift.

Rudolph Virchow was born October 13, 1821, at Schivelbein, a small town in Pomerania. He was educated at the gymnasium in Berlin, graduating at the age of 18. He then began his medical studies and was graduated from the University of Berlin in 1843. From the beginning of his medical career to the present day he has been in the habit of occasionally startling the scientific world with some new discovery or theory.

The study of disease he made a special feature of his work, and the volumes which he has written concerning his investigations in this direction are among the most valuable which the modern school of medicine has at its command. His conception of cellular processes introduced wholly new and most fertile ideas as to all the phenomena of disease.

This invaluable contribution to pathology would alone have made him famous, but his researches in other fields have produced equally brilliant results. In 1856 he was appointed professor of pathological anatomy at Berlin, and this position he still holds.

In political life Prof. Virchow has also been an active figure, and he has been a brave and outspoken leader on the side of progress and liberality.

At one time he had Bismarck as an opponent, and the controversy became so heated that it was rumored the scientist and the iron chancellor were to fight a duel, but this never occurred. He was for many years a member of the municipal council of Berlin, and it is due to his influence that the sanitary conditions that and other German cities have been so much improved. His activities he never allowed to interfere, however, with his scientific pursuits, which he pursued with his proper and thoroughness, though he often more like recreation work.

Not the Grammatical Kind.

"What is a conjunction?" asked the teacher.

"That which joins together," was the prompt reply.

"Give an illustration," said the teacher.

The up-to-date miss hesitated and blushed.

"The marriage service," she said, at last.—Chicago Post.

His Own Success.

Miss Kulcher—Did you ever go in for literature, Mr. Gay?
—Well—er—not exactly, but in college I wrote a