

Local News Reported by Our Many Reporters.

Merry Christmas to all. J. D. Easton sold his pool table last week. John Menaugh of Philadelphia, is in the village. Herbert Risser of F. & M., is home for Christmas. H. E. Trout of Clearfield, is in town with his family. Mrs. Emma Stauffer went to Harrisburg on Saturday. Frances Nauman killed a hog that weighed 311 pounds. A large number of people were shopping at Lancaster on Saturday. Harry Shelly and wife are the guests of John Morton and family. Fred Snyder discontinued working for T. N. Hostetter on Saturday.

Harry Singer of Elizabethtown spent Sunday evening in our village. Claude Keener of Williamson School is home for his holiday vacation. T. F. Stoler was the first person in town to take a sleigh ride this season. D. H. Cooper of Enhaut, is the guest of his brother-in-law J. D. Easton. Harry Lutz and wife of Harrisburg, are the guests of the latter's parents. Miss Blanche Unger of Mercersburg, will spend Christmas at H. B. Nissley's. Irvin Kraybill of the Millersville Normal School is spending his vacation in town.

Miss Lizzie Geyer of Philadelphia is spending Xmas in town with her parents. Watches and clocks repaired promptly by Harry Peopple, Mount Joy, and all work guaranteed. T. F. Stoler contemplates killing another prize (?) hog to keep up his end of the list. The BULLETIN would make an excellent Christmas gift to a far off friend. It, only 50 cents. Prof. H. E. Trout attended a meeting of the Masons at Manheim Saturday evening. Mrs. Hessler was taken sick suddenly on Sunday but at present is improving.

Many of our residents enjoyed fishing on Shumaker's ponds on Saturday and Sunday. Hambricht of L. V. C., will be at the turkey in this town. Mrs. H. P. Baer and her family of Harrisburg are in town. A horse was found in the woods near the farm of H. P. Baer.

Left Plunder Behind. On Thursday evening four traps were set by John Peifer, of Salunga, for a pair of muskrats in his barn. Their mission to sleep in his barn. Their mission to sleep in his barn. Their mission to sleep in his barn.

A Bad Fall. Joseph, a son of Joseph Habacker, of Marietta, was sent to the hospital on Thursday afternoon. He had fallen from a horse. He had fallen from a horse. He had fallen from a horse.

News From Rowenna.

M. A. Smith, is plastering John Ely's restaurant. Some excitement was caused on Sunday night and Monday on account of the river overflowing its banks. There was about fifteen foot of water at this place. Chas. Garrett's cellar, hog pen, chicken house were flooded. John Albright's cellar was full of water. Posy and the mule had a wet time getting out of the stable at the canal. On Thursday afternoon at two o'clock Eli N. Stoner, of Brainbridge, night operator for the Pennsylvania railroad at Schock's station, was united in marriage with Miss Clara Sweigart, of Rowenna. The ceremony was performed at the Lutheran parsonage, Brainbridge, by the Rev. A. H. Sherts. A wedding dinner followed at the home of the bride, after which Mr. and Mrs. Stoner took the 5:45 train for a wedding tour, which will include Philadelphia and Washington.

Death at Bainbridge.

Injuries received from a fall resulted in the death on Wednesday morning of John Brown, an aged resident of Brainbridge. On the previous day he made a misstep and fell down a flight of steps at his home striking his forehead against a plank. He was rendered unconscious, in which condition he remained until his death. Deceased was eighty-nine years old. He was almost a life long resident of Brainbridge. Of late he made his home with Mrs. Robert Hawthorne, where the accident occurred. Mr. Brown was a member of the Lutheran church and is survived by a brother, George W. Brown, of Columbia. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon at two o'clock from the Lutheran church; interment in the Brainbridge cemetery.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

On Saturday, Dec. 28, 1901, there will be held a preliminary meeting in one of the lodge rooms of the Mount Joy Hall for the purpose of organizing a lodge of the Knights and Ladies of Honor, a beneficial organization in existence for 24 years, and the first of the orders to admit ladies to equal social, official and beneficial privileges with men. Deputy Grand Protector of Pa., Charles E. Carmany, has interested a number of our well known citizens in the matter and will be here, with others to explain the workings of the order, and further the organization. Dr. J. J. Newpher will be the medical examiner. The people Florin and community are specially invited to be present.

Another Great Turkey.

The farm of Martin E. Nissley, near Lobata, West Donegal township, has produced two fifty-pound turkey gobblers this season. The first was shipped to President Roosevelt by Charles Hostetter, of Lancaster city, for his Thanksgiving dinner, and the second will grace the table, on Christmas, of Frank Keller, the well-known Lancaster contractor. It weighed fifty pounds on Wednesday, and it is safe to say it has not lessened since then.

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MOUNT JOY ITEMS.

The News of our Neighboring Borough in a Condensed Form.

The public schools are closed this week. The Grey Iron Works are closed until Friday morning. Some rascal stole Ed. Henry's Xmas turkey on Saturday night. B. F. Gochbauer had a pool table put in the Red Lion Hotel last week. Jacob Watson of Toledo, Ohio, is the guest of his father in this place. Frank B. Gram has returned to town and resumed tailoring at his old stand. The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A., will give a reception in their rooms on New Year's eve. John Ronk, wife and son of Chester, are the guests of William Dillinger and wife over the holidays.

The Silver Concert Company closed a very successful three nights' engagement in the hall on Saturday evening. Byron Lindemuth of Marietta, is the traveling representative of the Rollman Manufacturing Company of this place. A slight fire occurred at the Industrial Works one day last week but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done. John N. Stauffer is erecting an ice house at his pond near the borough water works 30x50x60 feet. Miller Brothers are doing the work. Marriages Licenses. Clement C. Reiser and Mame B. Engle both of East Donegal township. Herman M. Shelly and Mary M. Snyder, of Sporting Hill. David C. Greenly of Elizabethtown and Harry A. Shank of West Donegal. Harry H. Witmer, of Rapho township, and Emma M. Shearer, of Lebanon county.

Largest Cable in the World.

Last Friday at the Lebanon chain works, in the presence of representatives of several European governments, the largest cable in the world made for a Connecticut shipbuilding firm, was tested up to 215 tons. It is a mile in length and each link is nineteen inches long.

Team Stolen.

On Sunday evening William Shires hired a team of E. S. Weaver, and drove to Marietta. Mr. Shires tied the horse at a blacksmith shop near Hiestand's lumberyard and when he came for it to return home, the team was gone. The supposition is that some person took the team and drove off. Mr. Shires returned home afoot and told Mr. Weaver of his mishap. On Monday morning Weaver drove to Marietta, and upon inquiry was told of a team that answered the description of the missing one. He at once drove to Rowenna, and a short distance north of that place, he found his team, a bay horse with four white feet hitched to a red running-gear buggy. The horse was tied to the fence and the team was alright in every particular, save the whip and blanket which were gone. Mr. Weaver, returned with the team that afternoon.

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Church Chronicle.

United Brethren Church—Preaching Sunday morning at 10 a. m., Sunday School at 1.15 p. m., Junior Endeavor at 6.30 p. m., Prayer-meeting Thursday evening at 7.15 p. m., Rev. H. M. Miller, pastor. 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.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

THE FOLLOWING PROGRAM WAS VERY ABLY RENDERED BY THE FLORIN GRAMMAR SCHOOL LAST EVENING—ATTENDANCE GOOD.

INTRODUCTION

Phonograph, Selected Mr. Jacob Walters Song, Greeting Glee The Church Devotional Exercises, Rev. H. M. Miller, U. B. Church Hymn, Joy to the World School Address of Welcome, Martin Longenecker

Part 1—Christmas

Recitation, The Happy Day Harvey K. Geyer Recitation, Santa Claus Knows, Mary H. Longenecker Song, Winter Sport The School Christmas Exercise, The Christmas Child Martin H. Longenecker, Ruth S. Forney Walter H. Brandt, Gertrude S. Haldeman Phares M. Sweitzer, Laura L. Martin Harvey K. Geyer, Dora B. Flowers Paul H. Brandt.

Phonograph, Selected Mr. Walters Dialogue, The Waifs Elias Flowers, Anna S. Haldeman Willis S. Eichler, Grace I. Eicherly Paul Frank. Recitation, A Christmas Conclusion, Stella M. Vogle Recitation, Christmas Alice V. Kline

Part 2—Entertainment

Phonograph, Selected Mr. Walters Recitation, The Marriage Ceremony, Arthur Hershey Recitation, Bill's in Trouble, Albert H. Longenecker Solo, Apples for a Penny Hershey Longenecker Dialogue, The News Boy Lizzie Gerber Elias Flowers, Harrison Stauffer James Frank, Stella M. Vogle Clarence Musselman, Miss Clara Schlegelmilch Solo, Selected Miss Clara Schlegelmilch Recitation, The Elf Chief Frances S. Masterson Phonograph, Selected Mr. Walters Dialogue, Writing a Poem Albert H. Longenecker, Lillie T. Arndt Address, Selected Director H. H. Myers Phonograph, Selected Mr. Walters Dialogue, In Want of a Servant Minnie M. Young Albert Roth, Frances S. Masterson Anna S. Haldeman, Martin H. Longenecker Stella S. Haldeman, Laura M. Nauman. Recitation, Advice to a Young Man, Phares M. Sweitzer C. A. WILEY, Teacher. MISS MARY CARMANY, Organist.

General News.

Daniel Musser is going to drill a well on the property which he bought from John Inners. Peter R. Nissley, of East Donegal, was appointed guardian of the minor children of Maria R. Risser. Joshua Landis died at his home in Manheim borough, on Sunday morning, aged seventy-nine years. Clayton Farmer won the rubber tired wagon, which was contested for at the shooting match, at Zeamer's hotel. In the matter of a road in Mount Joy township, the petition for an order for payment of costs was refused by court on Monday. People go to newspapers for information. If your advertisement does not appear, they naturally infer that you have nothing to say. Amos M. Shank, of East Donegal township, Lancaster county, was discharged as a voluntary bankrupt in the United States Court, on Monday. The milkmen of Litz advanced the price of milk and cream on Monday, charging for cream 15 cents a quart, new milk 6 cents and skim milk 4 cents a quart. A horse can live twenty-five days without solid food, merely drinking water; seven days without food or drink, and only a few days without solid food without water. A postmistress at Maytown, Pa., was removed from the post office from the property recently acquired from the estate of Solon Rice, of Wilmington, Del. Mr. Rice was a carpenter by trade. The funeral will be held on Thursday morning at ten o'clock in Mount Joy, with interment in the Mount Joy Cemetery.

Sudden Death of Elias Rice.

Elias Rice, a well-known resident on New Haven street, Mount Joy borough, died very suddenly on Sunday at his home. Mr. Rice had been in apparently good health until Saturday morning, when he was attacked with a paralytic stroke and was found lying in his chicken yard by his wife. Death followed on Sunday. Deceased was seventy-six years and nine months old and is survived by his wife and one son, Aaron Rice, of Wilmington, Del. Mr. Rice was a carpenter by trade. The funeral will be held on Thursday morning at ten o'clock in Mount Joy, with interment in the Mount Joy Cemetery.

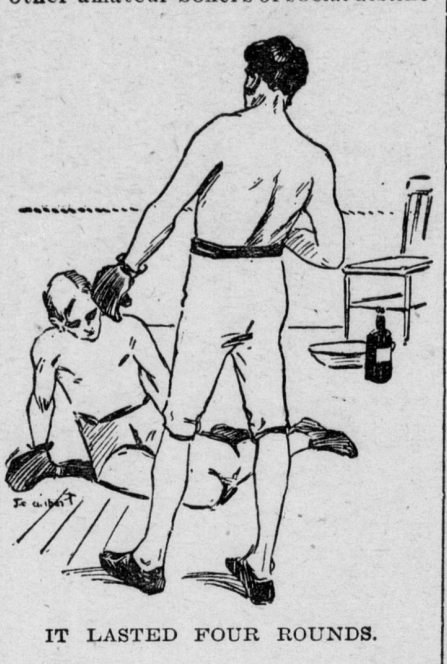
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VANDERBILT AS A BOXER.

Millionaire New Yorker is Handy with His Fists and Delights in the Rough Exercise.

William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., is a lover of sports in general, although he is not carried away with any of them in particular. He is, however, a clever boxer and likes on occasions to have a friendly bout with some of his friends. His teacher at the New York Athletic club regrets that young Vanderbilt should waste as an amateur abilities that might win for him a belt and distinction in the professional ring. There are other amateur boxers of social distinction in New York who are so expert that their friends have asserted that they could knock out most professionals in their class. A dozen friends of one such amateur learned to their cost some time ago that their confidence was misplaced. The amateur has held a commission in a crack national guard organization and he was in his college days a skilled oarsman. He was not averse to a friendly little mill with a well-known professional if it could be "pulled off" without publicity. A room was engaged in Brooklyn and the whole affair was arranged with the greatest secrecy. The professional brought over with him three friends who were sworn to silence. The amateur's friends came in small parties and when time was called for the first round everyone settled down for a sporting evening. It lasted only four rounds and then the amateur was knocked out. The professional was generous enough to say that he had proved a "hard proposition," but that did not wipe out defeat.



IT LASTED FOUR ROUNDS.

A Case in Point. "Do you believe all geniuses are egotists?" "No. Look at me. Ever since I can remember I have kept myself back by placing too light an estimate on my importance and ability."—Chicago Record-Herald. She Was It. "Mr. Gallant, you are something of a student of human nature," began Miss Bewchus, coyly. "Ah, but now," he interrupted, flashing his bold black eyes upon her, "I am a divinity student."—Philadelphia Press. In Hard Luck. "Yes, Mrs. Uptodate is very worried." "What's the matter?" "Why two new fads have made their appearance at the same time and she doesn't know which to take up."—Chicago Post. His Enjoyment Limited. Mrs. Twaddle—Why, Dr. Jalap, it's ages since I saw you! How have you been? Do you enjoy good health? Dr. Jalap—Not in others, Mrs. Twaddle—not in others.—Boston Transcript. Bit of Friendly Advice. "I have a horror of being buried alive," said the easy-going storekeeper. "Well, for gracious' sake, why don't you advertise?" said his friend.—Yonkers Statesman. Laconic. Johnny Jones—Where yo' been? Willie Borem—Nuttin'. Johnny Jones—What yo' get? Willie Borem—Nuttin'.—Brooklyn Eagle. A Doubtful Compliment. Proudpop—Don't you think my little son favors me somewhat? Candid Friend—He certainly looks like you, but do you consider that a favor?—Judge. Mail from the Old Boy. Don't offer costly gifts with which that Christmas tree is hung; Just give me back the appetite I had when I was young.—Chicago Record. Incredible. Mamma—Santa Claus only comes to good boys. —Johnny—Uhh! If he did he wouldn't have to hustle much to get around.—Chicago Record. His Improved Circumstances. "Hello, Googleman! I didn't expect to see you up here. You look as if you were prospering. The last time I saw you, I think, you were in jail in Jugtown. What a now?" "I'm in the—er—retail business."—Chicago Tribune.

Those Tell-Tale Eyes.

"She blushes prettily, doesn't she?" "Yes; but that's not always to be envied." "No?" "Oh, no. Why, last summer when her father asked her what that noise was he heard in the far corner of the veranda she told him she thought it must have been a kissing bug." "Well?" "Well, he just looked at her and remarked that it was the first time he ever knew a kissing bug to make a girl blush so like fury."—Chicago Post.

Up Boston Way.

"And what," asked the caller in his most ingratiating tones, "what did Santa Claus put in your stocking, my little girl?" "For a moment she looked at him through her diminutive spectacles; then, in a voice of mingled pity and indignation, she said: "We no longer put credence in obsolete tradition; nor was it delicate of you to mention that article of feminine apparel." Gathering up her copy of hard-earned money, she hurriedly left the room.—New Lincolnton.

A Mean Trick.

O the doctor he was mad, And the doctor he was mad, And the doctor ripped and tore and roared, and snarled! Some rogue had gone and stuck In the doctor's sock a duck That every time you touched it murmured "Quack! Quack! Quack!" —Chicago Times-Herald.

Giving Him a Chance.

"Harriet, you ought to give me my choice of a Christmas present once in awhile." "Well, Harry, I'm willing; do you want a lamp-shade, a sofa pillow or new curtains?"—Chicago Record.

Inevitable.

The seasons come, the seasons go— Christmas is here before we know it. When we can take our hard-earned money and indiscriminately blow it.—Puck.

No Self-Reproach.

"Can you truthfully say that you went into office with an absolutely clear conscience?" inquired the familiar but unworried friend. "Of course, I can," answered Senator Sorghum, in a tone of slight irritation; "I never yet failed to pay every cent I promised for a vote."—Washington Star.

Just a Little Diffidence.

Yeast—I heard your wife talking about perseverance and obstinacy; aren't they the same thing? Crimzonbeak—Well, there is a difference. What she considers perseverance in herself she looks upon as obstinacy in me.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Graceful Compliment.

Waste—Edith—Papa said you do anything so gracefully, Miss Tenseasons. Miss Tenseasons—Did he? That was so very kind of him. Little Edith—Yes; he said you were growing old gracefully.—Harlem Life.

A Desirable Neighbor.

Mrs. Binks—That woman we just passed is the nicest neighbor I ever had. Friend—Neighbor? Why, she didn't so much as glance at you. Mrs. Binks—That's what I like about her.—N. Y. Weekly.

Proud of His Teeth.

Miss Prism—Don't let your dog bite me, little boy. Little Boy—He won't bite, ma'am. Miss Prism—But he is showing his teeth. Boy (with pride)—Certainly he is, ma'am; and if you had as good teeth as he has you'd show 'em, too.—Tit-Bits.

Quite a Chef.

Lady of the House (suspiciously)—What good will olive oil, vinegar and a pinch of pepper do you? Perambulating Pete—Well, you see, lady, the party at the las' house gimme some cold potatoes; so, if you'll be generous, I can fix me up a little potato salad.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Part of Wisdom.

Bronco Bill—Take a little advice, stranger, and don't play poker with none o' th' 'ys round here. Tenderfoot—I suppose I'd be sure to lose. Bronco Bill—Well, you would if you was wise.—Puck.

Might Be Worse.

"Oh, doctor," exclaimed a rheumatic patient, "I suffer dreadfully with my hands and feet." "But, my dear sir," rejoined the physician, "just try to think how much inconvenience you would suffer without them."—Chicago Daily News.

He Wanted It.

"I think I'll have to put you under bonds to keep the peace," said the justice to the victor of the fight. "Keep the piece!" broke in the vanquished, indignantly. "Why, you know, it belongs to me; he bit it out of my ear."—Chicago Post.