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LANCASTER
Boston Store

an extensive and varied assortment of fall and early winter styles, that is being replenished daily by all that is desirable in merchandise, prices that must vitally interest those who appreciate the saving of money.

New Autumn Suits

We have selected a stock of high-class Coat Suits and offer to sell them at exceptionally low figures. They are made of the best materials and their style and quality are right up to the standard.

FOR \$10.00—We offer a plain tailored Broadcloth 36 inch, double-breasted coat, skirt plaited or plain gored, in green, brown, garnet, blue and black. This is a beautiful suit for the money and well worth examining before purchasing elsewhere.

FOR \$15.00—We offer an invisible striped Panama with 36-in.; double-breasted coat, finely tailored; skirt plaited and gored, in brown, and green.

FOR \$18.00—We offer a regular \$20.00 Suit, in brown London Smoke and Black. The coats are plain tailored, full satin lined, the long, hipless, semi-fitted models. Skirts plaited, also with folds and flare. This is an unusual opportunity to secure unmatched value.

The Reliable Boston Store

GOOD FURNITURE

is the only kind I sell—Furniture that is Furniture.

**Rockers Mirrors Hall Racks
Picture Frames Ladies' Desks
Extension & Other Tables, Davenport
China Closets, Kitchen Cabinets**

In fact anything in the Furniture Line

Undertaking and Embalming

H. C. BRUNNER
MOUNT JOY, PENNA.

Good Times Are Going To Continue

If you buy Coal of me you will certainly have a good comfortable home and after all that's there the real good times start from.

F. H. BAKER

Building Slate, Coal and Lumber
Opposite Old P. R. R. Depot, MOUNT JOY, PENNA.

CAPS and GLOVES

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF LIGHT, MEDIUM AND HEAVY-WEIGHT CAPS AND GLOVES IN THE CITY.

ALL THE NEW SHAPES AND SHADES IN

Soft And Stiff Hats

Wingert & Haas

144 North Queen Street, LANCASTER, PENNA.

Popular Sheet Music,

18c.

Per Copy, at

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PIANO AND ORGAN HOUSE

24 W. King St., LANCASTER, PA.

Why They Were Generous

By M. MONROE JAMES.

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In 19— I was invited to make a Memorial day address in my native town of Eastport. When the exercises were over I wandered among the tombs, watching the friends who were bestowing fragrant tokens of remembrance over the ashes of their dead.

I was standing beside a grave which was literally covered with choice flowers when my friend C. joined me. "Those people are generous," I said, pointing to the flower strewn grave and indicating a gentleman and lady who had just left it.

"They have reason to be," he answered.

That evening he told me the story: For a time it was difficult to guess which of the rivals for the hand of Cora Dixon would carry off the prize, for she seemed equally gracious to Fred Nevius and Geoffrey Burns.

There was one intensely interested spectator, who, had the question been left for her decision, would have settled it easily. To Cora's mother money was the key to all things desirable, and as Burns had an abundance of the commodity, while Nevius was but indifferently provided, she wondered at her daughter's indecision.

But Cora was unlike her mother, and when the supreme test came to her she did not let the superior financial advantages of one lover outweigh the fact that her heart had gone into the keeping of the other.

Scarcely had the story of Fred's good fortune become known when the town was startled by strange news. The lover had fled, his employer's name and had fled.

While the matter was being discussed elsewhere Cora was reading with tear wet eyes and agony of soul a letter from her accused lover:

Dear Cora—When you get this I shall be far away, where I do not know. Fate is against me, but as there is a God in heaven, I did not do the thing they charge against me. I shall love you always, but of course you are free to do as you please. Unless I can clear my name I shall never return. I trust you will believe me, though I suspect the world will not. God bless you. Goodbye! Your unhappy FRED.

The story was this: A check presumably drawn by Samuel Blake, his uncle and employer, was presented by the young man at the bank and cashed. Mr. Blake declared the check a forgery. Fred said it was received in a letter which stated it was a gift. Unfortunately the letter could not be produced. With an indignant denial he paid back the money and demanded to know if his uncle intended to prosecute. Receiving a negative reply, he left the store and, packing his belongings, left town without notifying any one of his destination.

As Cora faced the situation she saw that, as he had said, his explanation would not be accepted. She was worldly wise enough to know that, notwithstanding the maxim of the law to the contrary, public opinion is apt to adjudge an accused man guilty unless he can show his innocence. Her cheeks tingled as she thought of the covert sneers about that gift. Oh, if he had only kept that letter!

But what did it all matter? She knew he was innocent. Whatever the world might say, that was her verdict. This verdict she announced with quiet emphasis whenever the matter came to her attention, but she sadly said that few stood with her; hence it did her a world of good to receive a note from Geoffrey Burns announcing his faith in her friend.

As time wore on Cora, hearing the double burden of her own desolation and her lover's shame, saw, with an added pang, how quickly the world forgot. Fred Nevius had been the idol of the social circle in which they had moved. Now he was as one who had never been.

So went a year. Then came an event which broke somewhat the dreary tenor of her life. David Nelson, a fellow employee on his dying bed made a statement which wiped the blot from Fred's name. He said he sent the letter and check as an April fool jest, expecting to tell Fred of it before he could present it at the bank. When he saw it was likely to get him into trouble he became alarmed and held his peace.

Shortly after this disclosure Burns called on Cora and congratulated her on the clearing of her lover's name. "I cannot thank you enough for your loyalty to Fred," she said gratefully. "He was my friend, too," he answered.

Then he told her of having sent Nelson's confession to the papers of the large cities with the hope that the innocent man might see it.

Somehow after this it seemed the most natural thing for Burns to call now and then. So went another year. Meanwhile a report came to Eastport that Nevius was dead. When Burns next called Cora questioned him about it.

"Yes, I have heard it," he answered gravely. "Do you know what foundation it has?" "There does not seem to be much that can be called foundation."

"Then you don't think it is true?" He hesitated, dreading to give her the direct answer, which must come now.

"You don't think it is true?" she asked again. "I fear it is," he said at last. Then he told her of a railroad wreck in a western state in which a young man answering Fred's description had been killed. On his linen they found the word Nevius. He told her also that he and Mr. Blake had put persons in the city papers all over the country, making inquiry for the missing man, but months had gone by and they had heard nothing.

ever put him aside, he stood persistently for her hand.

One day she told him if he would put like inquiries for Nevius in the papers again and in six months no tidings came she would give him an answer.

When the time was past and he faithfully reminded her of it she said: "Mr. Burns, you have been a true friend to me when such were very few. I respect you, honor you, but the love which you deserve is not mine to give. Living or dead, Fred Nevius still has my heart."

"I will be content if you will but say yes," he urged. And thus the compact was made.

Now that it was settled Burns begged for an early marriage, and, being abetted by Mrs. Dixon, Cora consented. Littlely she did it as if it mattered not to her, as indeed it did not.

So in the days after Burns noted the same apathetic agreement with every suggestion from her mother or himself. It cut him to the heart, for, though counting it earth's choicest blessing to have her by his side on any terms, he could not escape the conviction that he was requiring too great a sacrifice of her.

One day when she was more than usually distraught he offered to release her. She told him that, while she could not give him what his truth and devotion deserved, she would be true to him if such was his desire.

"It is my heart's dearest wish," he answered fervently. "And love like mine must have its reward by and by. I will be patient."

Deeply touched, even more by his tone than the words, she answered gently, "Geoffrey, I wish I might do more, but all that I can give shall be yours."

After this for his sake she strove to bring back some of her old time cheerfulness. And when she succeeded, as in part she sometimes did, his happy face paid her for the struggle. But when alone in her room, where she could be herself, her sore heart cried out against the fate which forced this hollow life upon her.

On the evening of the day before that set for her wedding she was sitting in a rustic chair on the lawn. Wrapped in the contemplation of her strange position, she did not know that a man was approaching her until he had called her name. As she turned the face of Fred Nevius, full of a hungry longing, met hers.

With a little cry of gladness she sprang up, and the next moment his arms were about her. How long they remained thus they could not have told, when they saw the grave eyes of Geoffrey Burns, not in anger, but full of unutterable sadness, resting on them.

Tearing herself from Nevius' clasp, Cora went to Burns and put her hand upon his arm.

"Forgive me, Geoffrey," she said humbly. "Pardon me, I forgot." Then, turning to Fred, she added, "Tomorrow night I am to be his wife."

Nevius recoiled as if she had struck him and, like one dazed, stood, with a dumb misery on his ashen face, looking from one to the other. At last he broke the painful silence.

"Great God," he cried passionately, "did ever a man have such bitter fate?" On a scrap of paper a few days ago I saw an account of the cruel jest which ruined my life. I hurried here, hoping to find what evil fortune had snatched from me. I thought I had, but, oh, my God!—His words ended with a wail of despair, and, turning, he staggered away like one who had lost all hope.

Burns, watching them, saw that while Cora still kept her hand upon his arm her eyes followed the retreating form, and all her heart went with them.

Impatiently the guests, sitting in Mrs. Dixon's parlor, waited the coming of the bride party. The groom had been with Cora fully half an hour, and the clock had announced the hour for the ceremony more than that long ago.

Presently it was whispered they were coming. The organist made ready, touching the initial chords. The clergyman took his place. All eyes turned on the door saw Geoffrey Burns come in alone.

The astonishment of the assembled company found expression in one smothered murmur. Then all grew silent as the chamber of death as they saw Burns was about to speak.

With a mighty effort to be calm, he began: "Friends, there will be no wedding tonight. I had thought that this hour would crown my life with the fulfillment of its fondest hope, but God wills otherwise. My love for Cora Dixon has not abated one jot, and she stands ready to make good her promise to be my wife. But he whom God hath joined to her is now returned, and, though it leaves my life a barren waste, I have released her from her vow."

Shortly after Fred and Cora were quietly married. And the first news they had of the noble man whose sacrifice had made their union possible was that he had been killed in Cuba, and in his will he had left his property to Cora.

A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

"For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes: "I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SPORTING HILL. The Brinzer denomination held services in the village church on Sunday.

Hiram Richard and family, of Manheim, were guests in the family of his father-in-law, Abram Cooper.

Mrs. John Berto and Esther Berto were guests of the former's brother, William Pleger, and wife at Quarryville.

Clayton Nissley attended the wedding reception held on Tuesday at the home of H. Reist Landis, in honor of the marriage of his daughter, Emma Landis, and Phares Newcomer.

Trolley Schedule
Lancaster, Rohrerstown, Landisville, Salunga, Mount Joy and Elizabethtown
Street Railway Company

WESTWARD
Leave Lancaster—A m. 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15. P. m. 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15.

EASTWARD
Leave Elizabethtown—A m. 6:45, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15. P. m. 12:45, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:45.

Leave Salunga—A m. 6:45, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30. P. m. 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30.

Leave Landisville—A m. 6:45, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30. P. m. 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30.

Leave Mount Joy—A m. 6:45, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30. P. m. 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30.

Remedy For Hog Cholera. The following treatment for hog cholera has been used with success: Take equal parts of 4 per cent solution of carbolic acid and 2 per cent solution of morphine sulphate and give once daily, hypodermically twenty to forty drops, according to the size of the hog. Inject on inside of hind or fore leg above the knee or hock joint, using proper precaution as to cleanliness. Separate well hogs from sick, treating them the same as the sick.—Farmers Advocate.

WATT & SHAW
Handsome Tailored Suits

Two hundred women's and Misses' high class tailored suits, on sale this week, a closing out purchase from prominent manufacturers, in plain tailored and fancy effects, at remarkably low prices.

Special at \$18.50
Elegant Plain Tailored Suits, of fine, two-toned Worsteds, in black, navy, smoke, green, wine and brown. Coat 36-inch, semi-fitted, single-breast, button through; guaranteed satin lining; skirt full circular flare, finished with fold and buttons to match coat; a remarkably stylish suit, at \$18.50.

At \$22.50
Five styles, all exceptionally good values; two are of extra fine Mannish Worsteds, in all the good shades; plain man-tailored effects; other models are trimmed with satin or braid, in the popular Directoire styles; Suits that are worth \$27.50 to \$35.00; now \$22.50.

Sample Suits at \$15
Choice lot of Manufacturers' Sample Suits, and a gathering of broken sizes, from our own stock, in brown, green, black and white in neat striped Worsteds; value from \$20.00 to \$25.00; choice at \$15.00 apiece.

Silk Rain Coats
An attractive showing of Rubberized Silk and Moire Rain Coats, in all the desirable shades. See the special Silk Coat at \$10.95, and our special Moire Coat at \$16.00. Exceptional values.

White & Cream Silk
A beautiful, sheer quality; to line the popular Lace Waist; 27 inches wide; only 39c. a yard.

Black Satin Luxor
Rich, double faced Silk; both sides alike, bright lustrous, soft—makes a very handsome gown; 32 inches wide; worth \$1.50; a big money's worth at \$1.15 a yard.

New York Store
Corner Square and E. King St., Lancaster

You Can Have a Sewing Machine for \$13.50
It is the lowest priced good machine you will find the price of many a higher priced machine. Selling so many of them brings you this splendid machine at a price so low that no family can afford to be without one any longer.

We have sold these in every corner of the county and they give full satisfaction. Drop head, all attachments, and guaranteed. One would make a splendid Christmas gift.

Wheeler & Wilson Rotary Sewing Machines \$24
"Standard" Rotary Sewing Machine, \$25.00

Warm Winter Underwear
Such a wide choice is here, in every kind of which you are assured of quality, so that your selection is easy. Nearly four score kinds, all told—surely your kind—is here. Fleece Garments, 38c and 50c. Ribbed Wool Garments 75c. All-Wool or Cotton Garments; ribbed, fleeced or flat; \$1.00. \$2.50 Gray Coat Sweaters 1.89. Wool Garments; medicated or natural color; ribbed or flat.

LADIES' RAINCOATS
A \$13.75 Value at \$10.00
In either Oxford Gray, Tau or Olive. Made of Cravenette cloth, cut full and long. The clever style makes them useful on clear days as well as rainy ones.

CHOOSE AN EVENING WAIST AT \$2.98
VALUES RUN UP TO \$5.50
All sizes; in white and color; lace and net Waists; one or two of a kind. You'll find a bargain in any one you choose, at \$2.98.

Warm Cashmere Gloves, 25 and 59c.—Silk and Fleece-Lined Gloves; for Fall and Winter; black and colors; 25c and 50c.

Imported Kid Gloves at \$1.00—You may expect a better Glove than usual at this price; fine imported kid; two-tone black, mode, gray, tan, pearl and brown, \$1.00

Cape Kid Gloves, \$1.00 and \$1.50—Of excellent and in great demand for street wear.

\$1.75 French Kid Gloves at \$1.50—The new French two-clasp Glove; regularly \$1.75; at \$1.50. Opportunity many will avail themselves of.

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