

## BACKACHE NOT A DISEASE

But a Symptom, a Danger Signal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Woodall's experience.

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irritable. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and an enjoyable good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

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.

Here on Summer evening and during summer days the management expect to provide refreshment for many thousands.

In point of service and in variety of flavors and beverages the Talbot Fountain will establish a new standard. There has never been any thing like it in this section before. The entire arrangement will be under the personal direction of one of the most expert soda dispensers for merely in charge of a similar department for a world-famous chocolate concern.

Everything will be clean and sanitary and only the finest quality of fruits and syrups will be supplied, in the most alluring and palate-appealing forms conceivable.

Popular prices will be maintained, and an effort made to provide something new every day.

It will pay you to go to the Talbot Stores it for nothing else than to spend a nickel for a delightful drink at this beautiful Crystal Soda Fountain.

## SAVE YOUR OLD CARPETS

We Make Handsome

## FLUFF RUGS

OUT OF THEM—ANY SIZE  
No matter how old.  
"Anything Goes"

Send for Circular M

## Novelty Rug Co.,

135-137 Beaver St.,  
LANCASTER, PENNA.

THE PARK & POLLARD COMPANY  
**DRY-MASH**  
IS A WONDERFUL EGG PRODUCER—IT MAKES THEM LAY OR BUST

Don't go without eggs this Fall and early Winter. It's easy to get them if you do your part (feed the Park & Pollard Dry-Mash) the hens will do the rest.  
Order a bag today. Your money back if it does not make good.  
For Sale by  
**BRANDT & STEHMAN**  
Mount Joy Pa.  
Ask the man that feeds it.

If you are hungry for Buckwheat Cakes, the kind mother used to bake, we still have Buckwheat flour on hand.

## Ice Ice

I wish to inform the public that I have one of the largest crops of Pure Crystal Spring Water Ice that I have had since I am in the business, which I am now ready to serve the public. Wagon thru Mt. Joy and Florin daily. See me before placing your order for the season. Prices reasonable.

## C. S. Frank

Bell Phone. ME. JOY, PA.  
Advertise in the Mt. Joy Bulletin.

## FOIL SAFE CRACKERS

YEGGS TUNNEL FIFTY FEET TO ROB RICH VAULT.

Police Informed Too Late to Capture Gang in Unfinished Drift, but Scare Them Away Before They Finish the Job.

Oakland, Cal.—Safe crackers after tunneling 50 feet, have been foiled in an attempt to rob the Bank of Commerce vaults, Seventeenth street and San Pablo avenue. For several days after the discovery of the excavation police inspectors armed with shot guns lay in wait for the yeggmen, but they were frightened off, leaving behind many evidences of their attempt to break into the bank.

Sheltered by the foundation walls of the Christian Adventists' missions in Seventeenth street, east of San Pablo avenue, the gang excavated a tunnel directed at the bank vaults. Nearly 60 feet remained to be traversed before the operators would have reached a point beneath the vaults.

Tunnel Made Small.  
The tunnel, which is about two by three feet, parallels the north side of Seventeenth street, and after leaving the Mission passes under the floor of a garage. Between the end of the tube and the vaults of the bank were the offices of the United Transfer company, the Pacific Transfer company and H. J. Shillock's photographic studio.

The vault is situated on the Seventeenth street side of the bank about 30 feet from San Pablo avenue. In view of a window and six feet from the wall. If the robbers had finished their tunnel Captain Peterson says that it would have been impossible for them to break into the cash compartments, as 18 inches of concrete in which steel rails are imbedded form the foundation for the strong box, which is chilled steel several inches thick with a strong inner compartment still barring the way, and the use of dynamite or other explosive would have destroyed the tunnel.

Discovery Accidental.  
The discovery of the operations was made by F. Harlow, a sheet metal worker who was hunting beneath the mission for kindling wood. Harlow reported the matter to George Stutt, manager of the United Transfer company, who at the same time received information from a man who was allowed to sleep in the mission that some one was at work beneath it.

Stutt, with A. H. Hawley, cashier of the bank, investigated and reported to Peterson, who detailed inspectors on the case.

The gang was well organized and well equipped. A wooden box, three feet long, two feet wide and five inches deep, mounted on furniture casters, was operated on a pulley to remove the dirt. The dirt was carefully spread over the surface of the ground. Three shovels, a heavy crowbar, a demijohn with drinking water, a bottle of coffee, candies, soda crackers and other provisions were found about the mouth of the tube.

## MAID'S HEART GAME'S STAKE

Ernest Legler's Dice Throw Wins and Pretty Lizzie Shorton Becomes His Bride.

Fresno, Cal.—A game of dice was played here the other night in which the heart of a maid of the Russian section was the stake. The game was between Peter Dermer and Ernest Legler for the hand of Lizzie Shorton, eighteen years old. Legler won and later took out a marriage license.

Dermer had also taken out a marriage license and, had not Legler returned from a long absence, Dermer, in all probability, would have married the girl. The bride to be had first been won by Legler. He went away and for more than three months failed to correspond with Miss Shorton. Believing that she had been forgotten, the girl considered Legler no longer and was wooed and won by Dermer.

Just after the marriage license had been issued to Dermer, however, Legler appeared and immediately put in a claim for his promised wife. The game of dice was then decided upon as a means of settling the controversy.

Chance Bluff Catches Man.  
St. Louis, Mo.—George Reno, an engineer for the Union Electric Light and Power company, was passing a barber shop at No. 408 North Tenth street early the other morning when he saw a man standing in front of one of the large mirrors.

Although unarmed, Reno shouted: "Hold up your hands!"  
The man obeyed him. Patrolman Lake of the Carr street station appeared just then. The prisoner gave his name as Mike Cavanaugh. An information was issued yesterday against him charging burglary and larceny.

Smokes as Surgeon Works.  
Chester, Pa.—While responding to an alarm of fire, Louis H. Moore, driver of the Felton fire company's truck was seriously injured when the apparatus crashed into an awning at Third and Kerlin streets, crushing him between the seat of the truck and the building. When removed from the debris Moore insisted upon re-mounting the apparatus, but had no driven a block before he collapsed and was taken to the engine house, where he revived and sat smoking a pipe while Dr. H. C. Donohoo dressed the deep gashes in his leg.

Helps a Judge in Bad Fix  
Justice Bill Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at S. B. Bernhart & Co.

Another Circus  
The Hagenbeck-Wallace show will be in Lancaster June 1st.

## CAP and BELLS



### MAN WITH RIGHTEOUS KICK

Undersized Chap Who Had Been Imposed Upon by Big, Beefy Cuss, Aims His Grouch.

"Say!" exploded the undersized chap, bustling into the room, "isn't this the kickery? I want to air my grouch. I contend that the little man doesn't get a fair shake. People impose on him just because he can't help himself. Take my case. I'm five feet four, and slim accordingly. I got into a car that's nearly empty, picked out a good seat, open my newspaper and begin to read. In comes a big, beefy cuss, with a lateral spread of two feet and a half. Does he pick out a nice empty seat for himself? He does not. He waddles down the aisle till he sees me. 'There's my meat!' he says; 'he ain't big enough to crowd me.' And he plants himself down by me, jams me over against the end of the seat, crushes my arms against my sides, blame him, and—"

"You're all right, my friend," interrupted the man at the desk, "and you've got a real grievance, but you are tackling the wrong department; the Friend of the People is in room 320."

The Celestial Way.  
In China when a subscriber rings up the exchange the operator may be expected to ask:

"What number does the honorable son of the moon and stars desire?"  
"Hoh, two-three."

Silence. Then the exchange resumes:  
"Will the honorable person graciously forgive the inadequacies of the insignificant service and permit this humble slave of the wire to inform him that the never-to-be-sufficiently-censured line is busy?"—Wasp.

### NO CAUSES FOR COMPLAINT.



De Roads (with newspaper)—Say, old, pal, it strikes me dese jokes erbout our perfursion is just worked t' death.

De Barns—Well, don't youse keer so long as 'tain't us wot's bein' worked t' death.

Their Agreement.  
"Funny that both the prosecuting attorney and the lawyer for the defense in that case both wanted the judge to do the same thing?"  
"What was that?"

"The prosecuting attorney wanted the prisener hung, and his own lawyer wanted a suspended sentence."

Every-Day Life.  
Mrs. D'Avnoo, at front window—Of ficer!

Police-man—Yes, ma'am. What's wrong, ma'am?  
Mrs. D'Avnoo—Nothing wrong; but I wish you'd step into the kitchen and tell the cook net to burn the meat, as she did last night. I'm afraid it.

Closed Season.  
"Your proposal comes too late."  
"Then you have engaged yourself to another?"  
"No."  
"Then why not be engaged to me?"  
"The silly season is over now."

In Ancient Rome.  
First Roman Matron—What a funny looking costume on that woman! Did you notice it, too?  
Second Ditto—Yes. It comes from some little barbarian hamlet out in Gaul that they call Paris.—Pawk.

Backing Up.  
"The rain was coming down in sheets."  
"I noticed it was bad in the bed of the street."

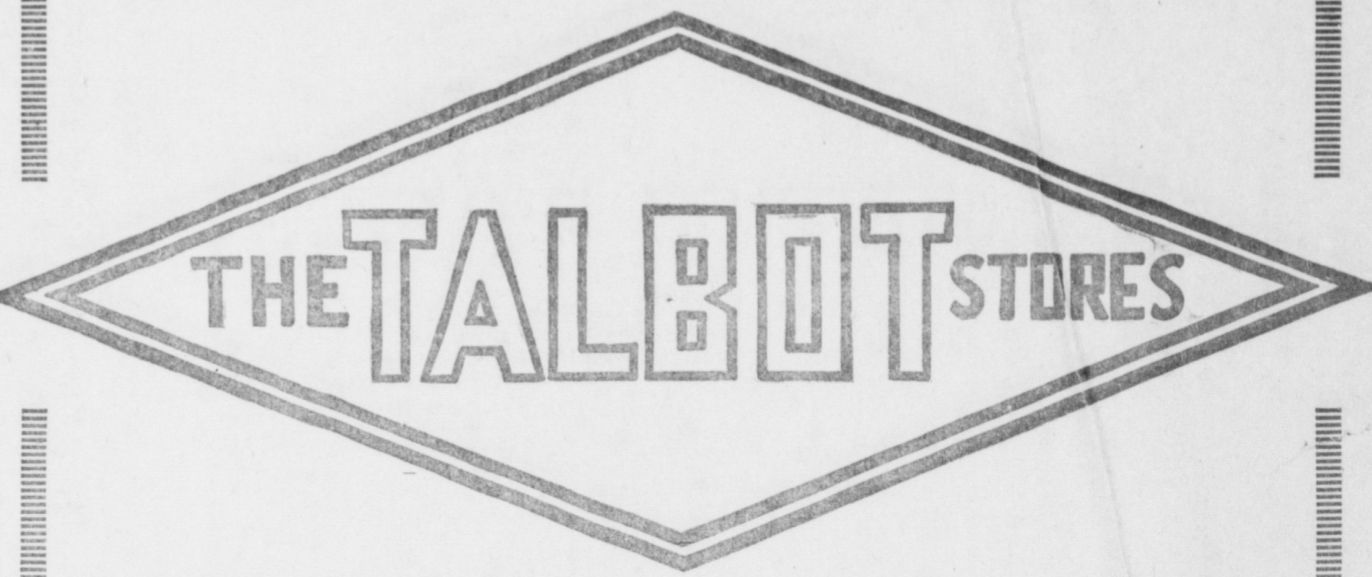
Long Felt Want.  
Knicker—Is Jones a mechanical genius?  
Bocker—Yes; he is trying to invent a furnace that will heat the janitor last."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Etc.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

# We Thank You for the Big Royal Welcome

TO



FOR weeks past the people of this community have been wondering what "The Talbot Stores" would be like. Now you know,—and judging by the unbounded enthusiasm of the happy throngs who have surged in and out—from morning until midnight—



## HAVE WON INSTANT SUCCESS

You have almost taken us off our feet, but, even so, you will find every employee on the alert to do your bidding, every facility at maximum capacity and the entire organization keyed up to a high pitch—all to serve and please you.

Nearly everybody in the city has paid us a visit—but

*We Want You to Come Again and Again Making This Store a Public Place*

All our present attractions are permanent, and we shall offer new features as fast as they can be secured. Here, briefly, are some of the reasons why this is the most unusual store in Pennsylvania—

- Sanitary, Cheerful Store Throughout
- Playground for Your Children
- Rest Parlors for Ladies
- Free Checking Room
- Venetian Garden
- Waiting Rooms
- Music Gallery with Performances
- Soda Fountain
- Demonstration Booth for Cooking
- Moving Picture Show

and a limitless stock of high-quality merchandise.

**At 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c and \$1.00**  
**Almost Everything—for Home or Person**

Do Your Shopping—spend your spare time—bring your friends—to the Talbot Stores.

## B. T. Babbitt Trademarks as Good as Cash Here

On Your way to Ye Colonial Shop (Babbitt Premium Department) if you see something you want, your trademarks from Babbitt's products will be just as good as cash. Bring trademarks in lots of ten.

*In the Talbot Stores 10 Babbitt Trademarks equal 5c—20 Babbitt Trademarks equal 10c and so on.*

## THE TALBOT STORES

154-158 N. Queen St. Lancaster, Penna.

Additional Talbot Stores Will Soon Be Open in York, Reading, Hanover, Easton And Other Prominent Cities.