

**DOUBLE "J. & N." GREEN TRADING STAMP**

Given In All Departments Every Wednesday and Saturday Until Further Notice.

**Store Open Every Evening Until 8 O'clock  
Saturday Until 11 O'clock**

**EXTRA SPECIALS**

All summer footwear greatly reduced for men, women and children. Great reductions in Men's and Boys' Clothing.

A button hook which closes like a penknife given FREE with every pair of shoes.

**I. D. Beneman's Department Store**  
East Main Street == Mount Joy, Penna.

**High School Wins**

The local High School base ball team went to Manheim on Monday, Educational Day, and defeated the High School team there. The feature of the game was the pitching of Bennett, for the locals. Also the base running of Shatz and Frey.

The score:

MOUNT JOY	R	H	O	A	E
Missemmer, ss	2	2	0	0	0
Greenawalt, rf	1	0	0	0	0
Keller, cf	1	2	0	0	0
Bowman, lb	2	2	7	2	1
Garber, 2b	1	1	0	0	1
Schock, c	1	3	14	0	1
Bennett, p	0	0	2	2	0
Germer, 3b	0	0	2	1	0
Shatz, lf	1	2	1	0	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>3</b>

  

MANHEIM	R	H	O	A	E
Brunnord, cf	0	1	0	0	0
Salm, ss	0	0	0	0	0
Vogel, lf	0	1	0	0	0
Hahn, 2b	1	1	2	0	0
Edwards, rf	0	0	2	0	0
Frey, lb	1	1	12	1	0
Brandt, 3b	0	1	0	0	0
Becker, c	2	1	9	0	1
Hoffman, p	0	0	2	4	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>1</b>

Stolen Bases—Schock 2, Missemmer 1, Shatz 3, Bowman 1, Edwards 1, Frey, 3 Becker 2. 2 Base Hits—Brandt, Shatz, Sacrifice Hits—Greenawalt, Bennett 2. Double Plays—Bennett to Bowman, to Germer, Hoffman to Hahn. Hit Batsmen—Missemmer, Garber, Frey, Becker. Struck out by Bennett 14, by Hoffman 9.

Base on balls off Bennett 2, off Hoffman 1.

# A SCHOLAR AT SKI



LOOKING DOWN ON THE VILLAGE

To get a fair view of things, the novice ought to record his or her first impressions of Switzerland in winter in the train coming back. By the time you have settled down again at home, and sit in your parlor to retail your doings to your admiring and envious friends, the disagreeables, if any there have been, have faded into oblivion, and the joys of even a bad Swiss winter, when contrasted with the rigors of the "old-fashioned" English article, strike one so forcibly that you can only gasp out incoherences about "the time of your life" and the wicked waste of never having gone before. But in the train, when you perchance can still see from the window the peaks on which you have floated and slid and tumbled, and with the prospect of eight weary, dark hours' journey to Paris) you can put things straight in your mind, writes R. M. Morrison in Country Life. You are not distracted by questions which bring home to you how sleepy and casual your observation has been. You are not ashamed into excuses and depreciations before your experienced and expert friends, who have fled the Swiss winter in contempt and despair. You are not compelled to go into the conventional ecstasies over the Alpine sunset. In the train your opinion is as honest as a novice's naive and rapturous opinion can be. Out of all your experiences, the sensations of one day shine out clear before all others. My most abiding memory is of a dazzling, brilliant day, of a three-mile ascent, skis in hand, from the village to untrodden and silent slopes, a wall so warming that, the destination reached, I was glad to rest and lunch in the shade. I recall the quaint and mysterious footprints—afterwards identified as a deer's—found near the lunch tree and lazily pondered over. I glow at the remembrance of a slope, five hundred yards long, virgin snow to the skier. I had been only three days a skier, and a successful ascent was still beyond my dreams. I fell, and with relief and surprise noted that I did not fulfil the prophecy of breaking my toes. I stood on the brow of the slope and pushed myself off with the baton, after the uncouth style of the novice. For the briefest fraction of a second I feared that my pose was ill-balanced and that I was fated to fall. The next, I was given up to the joy of swift motion, of the sweeping career through the air and sunlight, until I flew out of the sun into shadow and suddenly grew cool and blind.

**NEWTOWN**

Mr. John Rhoads returned home from a visit to Middletown where he spent some time with his children. Mr. Harry Resler and family of Mount Joy and Mrs. Buller and children of Florin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Forst.

Mr. Amos White and Louis Winkler of Columbia were Sunday visitors in the home of A. C. Geltmacher and family.

Joseph Strickler and family of near Mt. Joy, sojourned on Sunday at the home of her father, Peter Risser.

Mr. Horace Hipple and wife of Harrisburg, returned home after a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Hipple.

Benjamin Rhoads and family of Columbia and Mrs. Cyrus Frysinger of Donegal, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Daniel Moore.

Mr. Frank Loller and family and Oscar Walter and wife of West Hempfield, paid a visit on Sunday to Mrs. Priscilla Fogie.

Preaching and communion services were held on Sunday morning by the pastor. Preaching again on Sunday, July 14, in the evening.

**Altered the Case.**

Mrs. de Mover—"Good gracious! This is the noisiest neighborhood I ever got into. Just hear those children screech!" Maid—"They're your own children, mum." Mrs. de Mover—"Are they? How the little darling are enjoying themselves!"—Tit-Bits.

**A Backsliding Santa Claus.**

Mrs. Peavish says that before they were married Mr. Peavish used to say that if he would let him be her Santa Claus he would devote his life to sliding up and down the chimney for her. And now it makes him mad to have to take up ashes from the grate.

**Young Offender.**

A woman left her baby in its carriage at the door of a department store. A policeman found it there, apparently abandoned. As he passed down the street, a gamin yelled: "What's the kid done?"—Collier's.

**In New York.**

New York now has all-night banks, all-night saloons, and all-night restaurants. We are informed that the churches continue to close early.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Called.**

"I asked the audience to lend me their ears," said the verbose speaker. "But in three-quarters of an hour they were dozing." "I see," replied the financier. "They called the loan."

**China's Long Waterway.**

China has the longest canal in the world—the Grand. It is the longest certified waterway, and goes from Tungtu to Hangchoo, a distance of 600 miles.

**Open to Suspicion.**

The man who opposes the revival of the knee breeches idea will be subject to suspicion, no matter how impersonal his motives.—Atlanta Journal.

**Fear Well Founded.**

"I fear," sadly said the postage-stamp, when it found itself fastened to a love letter, "that I am not sticking to facts."

**A Misanthrope.**

There is no use wasting sympathy on a man who can't be happy with good health, good meals and good weather.

**Morally Speaking.**

Morally speaking, the person usually alluded to as the man higher up is in reality the one lower down.—Washington Star.

George S. Baker, Salunga, and Martha D. Montgomery, of Lancaster, were granted a marriage license.

## "Dear Old Grandma Always Used Babbitt's"

And do you remember how spotless the home was—how sweet and snow white the children looked? Her boys and girls were taught that cleanliness of home and person was second only to clean living. And as practical evidence of her good old-fashioned doctrine, Grandma's soap-chest was never without "Babbitt's."



**B. T. BABBITT**  
BORN 1809 DECEASED 1889  
CHEMIST AND SOAPMAKER  
To whose inventive genius, capacity for great research, and business ability the Cause of Cleanliness owes so much.

That was 40, 50, 60 or more years ago—but the same feeling of reliance holds good to-day—and the name Babbitt has lost none of its power as a representative of good in the home.

### B. T. BABBITT'S Soaps and Cleansing Products

**Best Soap**  
1776 Soap Powder  
Pure Lye or Potash  
Naphtha Soap  
White Floating Soap  
Babbitt's Cleanser

For every known household or personal requirement. Brighten, Clean, Sweeten. Bring the sunshine of Cleanliness where dirt shadows lurked before. Nothing harmful, injurious, or destroying in Babbitt's Soap. How could there be when it has endured in public favor for over three-quarters of a century?

#### Save Babbitt Trademarks—Originators of Premiums

B. T. Babbitt was the pioneer in coupling "good-will" premiums with soap of 100% quality. To-day users of Babbitt's products can exchange Babbitt's Trademarks and secure one of thousands of articles.

Simply cut the Trademark from the wrapper, or, if you do not know how, bring the wrappers. Trademarks or wrappers should be put in packages of 10. As little as 10 trademarks now secures a premium.

Babbitt Trademarks good as Cash at



No need to mail Trademarks to Babbitt Factory. Take them to nearest Talbot Store, and get not only valuable premiums in the original "Babbitt Premium Dept.," but your choice of any merchandise, or soda, ice cream, cigars, etc., in the store.

B. T. BABBITT, Inc., NEW YORK, U. S. A.  
Established 1836 Agencies Everywhere  
**THE TALBOT STORES IN LANCASTER**

Are Located At 154-158 North Queen Street

**PARK & POLLARD**  
**DRY-MASH**  
MAKES THEM  
LAY OR BUST

46 CANAL & 139 FRIEND ST  
BOSTON, MASS.

ASK THE MAN WHO FEEDS IT

A fresh lot of  
**Beef Meal - Beef Scrap - Poultry Bone**  
in three sizes

Direct from the manufacturer. Ask for prices  
**BRANDT & STEHMAN** Mount Joy, Pa.

**J. G. McE...**  
W. Main St. Mount Joy, Pa.

particularly is a rowing in