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YOU may not always get what you pay for. It takes a good judge of values to do that, but if there is one sure rule in business it is—you pay for all you get.

IHC Oil and Gasoline Engines

cost more than some others because they are more carefully made, and more thoroughly tested. Skillful designing, better material, better workmanship, more careful assembling, and more thorough testing, tell in the long run.

IHC engines are made in every style—horizontal, vertical, air and water-cooled, stationary, portable and mounted on skids, to operate on gas, gasoline, kerosene, naphtha, distillate or alcohol, in sizes from 1 to 50 H. P.

International Harvester Company of America

Harrisburg Pa.

IHC Service Bureau

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming.



Some of The Special Things

Great Lancaster Fair

That Every Progressive Man & Woman Ought to See

STATE COLLEGE AGRICULTURAL EXHIBIT, STATE COLLEGE LIVE STOCK EXHIBIT, STATE EXHIBIT OF THE CHESTNUT BLIGHT COMMISSION, STATE PURE MILK EXHIBIT, ANTI-VIVISECTION SOCIETY EXHIBIT, DONEGAL HERD OF TUBERCULOSIS TESTED COWS, COUNTY ATHLETIC MEET FOR SCHOOL BOYS, BOYS' CORN AND POTATO GROWING CONTEST, KIRK'S CLEVELAND ORCHESTRA, SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD EXHIBIT, CURTIS PUBLISHING CO. MOVING PICTURES OF IMPROVED FARM LIFE.

Besides these special exhibits, the splendid display of fancy work, fruits, vegetables, cattle, swine, sheep, horses, poultry and machinery, the excitement of the races, the fun on the Midway, the thrilling dives of Dare Devil Harry Six, and the marvelous Lukens seven darting thru the air like so many flies, will give such a volume and variety of entertainment and instruction that the little

25c It Cost You

will be the greatest investment you ever made. Arrange to spend one or more days of enjoyment and profit at the GREAT LANCASTER FAIR.

October 1-2-3-4, 1912.

Is Your Piano Intertaining? You Say No! Why?

Because, perhaps, you cannot pay, and have to wait until some one else comes to play for you. Now, why have a silent piano in your home when you can gladly exchange the piano you now have for a

Famous Hardman Autotone

Then, when you want music as a entertainment, you don't have to wait, you simply place a roll of music on the piano and tread, and you have the finest music in the world right in your own home.

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Our easy payment plan will enable you to purchase a Hardman on strictly confidential terms, and have the World's Best Music in your home.

Kirk Johnson & Co.,

16 and 18 West King St., LANCASTER, PA.

Read The Bulletin

Chance vs. Choice

By Jeanne O. Loizeaux

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"It's a matter of chance," commented Bertrand, struggling into his coat and hastily preparing to take his body where his heart already was—ten miles away on the green links. It was the last of May, hot, and Saturday afternoon, and he was glad to get away from Harrison, who was in love and liked to talk about marriage.

"It's a matter of chance," he insisted. "Any sane man would prefer his freedom. You know it, Harrison! He fights shy as long as he can, and when chance throws just the right girl in his way, she gets him. He struggles, then yields, then pretends he was the aggressor, whereas he is nearly always merely accessory after the fact! He gets ignominiously engaged, and then tries to talk himself and his friends into believing that no mere single man can know what happiness is!"

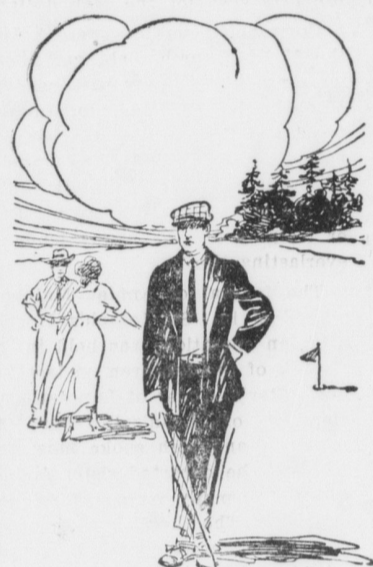
"The man chooses," said Harrison doggedly, putting some documents into the safe. "Now, I—"

His friend and partner lifted a protesting hand and started for the door, his merry dark eyes dancing, his cap on the back of his dark head.

"Don't! We all know just what happened to you! You went to a party and met a pretty lady from Los Angeles and will never be yourself again! I'm going now, so you can write your daily forty pages to her. But you're a living warning to me, I've seen enough to know I'm susceptible, and don't dally with temptation, old fellow—see you Monday. Hope it isn't going to rain!" He swung into the corridor of the big office building, but Harrison was after him.

"Wait a moment," he said. "Want to tell you something—heard yesterday that Nona Waite is to marry that Rawson creature from—where is he from? Nobody seems to know. What Mrs. Harley meant by introducing him about I can't think! I thought that you and Nona—"

John Bertrand shrugged his shoulders the least bit and took the elevator down. He would not discuss Nona with any one, his little playmate



What Had He Done?

from childhood. She was too close—like a sister. But the information about Rawson brought a black scowl to his face. He would see the girl—hadn't seen her for months save in public, and he never remembered as he went out on the street that she seemed to avoid him. Then he remembered golf and the country club and forgot everything else. He hoped Carter would be on hand. Carter played a real game and made opposition worth the trouble.

Despite a hint of wet in the air, the day was perfect, the links were perfect, Carter was waiting and the world was bright. Bertrand got his clubs and started, losing himself in the game.

Half way around the course he suddenly recognized Nona. She was with Rawson, who was no match for her at golf or any other game. She gave Bertrand the merest recognition. In fact, she almost turned her back on him, and her nod was small and chilly. What had he done? He teed off, wondering. The girl's little red-brown head was uncovered to the sun, her blue dress blowing in the breeze. She gave a vicious frown and missed the ball. That was unlike her usual careful, deliberate game.

Wondering what he should say to her about Rawson, he missed his own drive and anatomized himself in vigorous words, hereafter concentrating his mind on the business of the game in hand. He was no man to do two things at once. When he was nearly around the course he looked up and saw the sky clouding. Also he saw Nona's blue dress disappearing into the wood beyond, Rawson still beside her. He frowned and holed in with fine accuracy. He was leaving Carter far behind.

Before long he felt a drop of rain on his face, made a wild drive, and in searching for his ball, the caddy being evidently of no account, he came close to the little wood with its wild paths and rustic seats. The caddy told him, what he knew himself, that was beginning to rain, a soft, swift summer shower. He sent his clubs back by the boy and turned into the wood. He did not mind a wetting. He loved the wet, fresh grass, the budding flowers, the great trees. He went to a bench and there he sat and waited.

Was a Smart Thief?

An unknown boy about 12 years old borrowed Stephen Miller's bicycle while playing with some other lads at Landville one day last week. The stranger wanted to take a short ride, but neither he nor the bicycle has been seen since.

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a slope to an immense elm. It would shelter him and he could enjoy the outdoors and think.

Leaning against the great trunk, he suddenly remembered Nona and a sort of fear for her possessed him. Had Rawson gotten her back to the club house? There was neither car line, house nor other shelter in this direction, and he knew she was afraid of a storm. Of course the fellow knew enough to look after her—but Bertrand was nervous. The sky was growing very black and thunder began to rumble distantly. He deliberately started out to look for the girl.

He had not gone a rod when he heard a swish in the bushes, and turning, heard a queer little frightened sound. He saw nothing, but without consciously intending to, he called out:

"Nona, where are you?" In a moment he saw her come from behind a tree. She was very pale, and as he rushed to meet her, she came quickly close to him, clinging to his arm. He drew her back under the big elm.

"What does this mean?" he asked sternly. "Where is Rawson? What are you doing alone in this storm, Nona?" He had his coat off and was wrapping her in it.

"I went away and left him—I—oh, there he comes now!"

It was he, indeed, his not unpleasant, but hard, face worried. Bertrand stepped out.

"If you are looking for Miss Waite, she is with me. I shall look after her now," he said coldly.

"The other man laughed. He thought that you were behind things!" he said coolly. "You don't need to be so protective. I only insisted on knowing whether she was going to marry me or not. She has played with me all summer, and I was tired of it. She had no need to run away from me. You can see that going to rain!" He swung into the corridor of the big office building, but Harrison was after him.

"Wait a moment," he said. "Want to tell you something—heard yesterday that Nona Waite is to marry that Rawson creature from—where is he from? Nobody seems to know. What Mrs. Harley meant by introducing him about I can't think! I thought that you and Nona—"

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"Bless your dear little heart, Nona!" he said. "I was out looking for you! I had had my eyes upon all afternoon." She did not resist when at a frightful peal of thunder he came and put his arms protectively about her. She was very still.

"If I should ask you when you intend to marry me would you run away through the wet woods like a wild, silly thing, Nona?" He looked down, waiting for an answer.

She nodded a denial against his arm where her head rested.

"Tell me!" he urged.

"You know," she breathed, "how much I—care!"

Then the young man was very glad with a gladness entirely new to him. The sweetness of life was in his heart; the sweetness of young, wet, growing things about him.

At length the rain ceased, the sky cleared, a burst of sun came out. They would have their world to face and must not look too happy. That would tell the tale sooner than they wished it told. They were half way across the green when, without warning, John Bertrand threw back his head and burst into a happy laugh. He had remembered Harrison. Nona looked at him for explanation.

"Nona," he said, "am I chance or a choice? Which?"

She did not answer him, for her mother was coming fussily down the steps to take her in charge. She was something to tell that mother and did not then care whether the man were a chance or not—he was her choice.

Tracing Phrases.

Like most other things, a phrase is ordinarily a social product. It is difficult to find the origin of an idea. It is dangerous to say that one has found it.

In his late book, "Applied Socialism," Mr. John Spargo traces Proudhon's "Property is robbery" back to the early Christian fathers. In a following paragraph he speaks of the inequalities which divide men into rich and poor, "bringing some into the world saddled and bridled and others wearing spurs and ready to ride the saddled ones"—and Mr. Spargo ascribes the metaphor to Helise.

But Macaulay, in his "History of England," quotes Richard Rumbold as saying that in 1855, "I never could believe that Providence had sent a few men into the world ready booted and spurred to ride, and millions ready saddled and bridled to be ridden."

Your good phrase has usually an ancient lineage.

A Mere Guess. "Pa, is it true that George Washington never told a lie?" "I guess it is, my son. Why do you ask?" "I was just thinkin' if it was true Martha must have always gone with him when he went out anywhere."

Small Freight Wreck. About a mile east of Landville Friday morning at 4.30 o'clock a P. R. R. west bound freight train was wrecked due to a coupler falling out. One car was upset, falling on both tracks. News Dispatch was an hour late that morning. No one was injured.

Special Sale of Blankets and Bedding

UNPARALLELED VALUES THAT OFFER TREMENDOUS MONEY SAVING OPPORTUNITIES

During the next two weeks we intend offering absolutely dependable and desirable blankets, sheets, pillow cases, feathers, etc., at the most extraordinary prices. At this season of the year when all other departments are preparing for fall, we take the opportunity to popularize our great bedding section. Hotels, boarding houses, and private homes should be furnished now in order to reap the rich savings which this sale offers. On stocks are now in splendid readiness, and several large special purchases, together with the remarkably low pricing of our regular lines, is going to create the greatest interest in this sale. In many instances some of the very best items are in limited quantities and will melt away very rapidly; so we suggest early choosing.

We intend making this the greatest and most important sale of blankets and bedding Lancaster ever seen and because of the wonderful savings offered—the success of this event is assured. The following are only a few picked from the many hundreds of others.

NO PRICES LIKE THESE AFTER THIS SALE BLANKETS AND COMFORTS: INCOMPARABLE VALUES THE SAVING ARE SUCH THAT WILL AMAZE YOU Regular \$1.39 Grey Blankets at 98c.

Large size, finely made and finished; with red and blue borders; an extra good weight and an exceptionally good value. White blankets, wool nap, weight 4 to 4 1/2 pounds; full double bed size; in pink and blue borders; usual \$2.00 value, \$2.39. Lamb wool blankets; extra fine quality, in spool cotton warp; soft and fleecy; pink and blue borders with silk ribbon binding; extra large size; usual \$8.00 value \$5.98. White blankets; size 64x76 inches; soft and closely woven; with pink borders; good desirable weight and an extra good offering; usual \$1.50 value \$1.13. Australian wool nap blankets; soft and fleecy; full double bed size; in pink and blue borders; nicely finished; good weight; a remarkably good blanket; \$2.00 value \$1.49. Comfortables; full bed size; covered with extra grade of prints in medium shades; fast colors; strong and weighty; usual \$1.50 value \$1.25. Comfortables; good weight, covered with extra quality figured silkoline, in light and dark patterns; large size; an extraordinary offering; usual \$2.00 value \$1.49.

Feathers and Bed Pillows

Perfectly cured and odorless goose feathers, in one, one and a half and two pound bags; regular 85c quality (pound) 69c. Superfine white goose feathers, the famous "Mitchell" brand; regular \$1.25 quality (pound) 87 1/2c. Feather pillows; filled with high grade white goose feathers; perfectly cured and strictly odorless; covered with neat stripe art ticking; size 24x26 inch; a good \$2.00 value \$1.39. Pure white goose feathers; free from dust; perfectly cured; light and fluffy; regular \$1.75 quality, (pound) \$1.25. Feather pillows; fancy brown and white ticking; extra grade of feathers; regular 62c value 49c.

Feather pillows; fine white and gray mixtures feathers; covered with fancy art ticking; size 22x 24 in., regular \$1.25 value 89c. Feathers; extra quality; free from dust; put up in one and two pound bags; regular 62c quality (pound) 49c. Sheets and Pillow Cases. Seamless sheets; snow white bleached; size 81x90 inches; made of heavy quality of muslin of the best grade, with spoke stitched hem; regular \$1.25 value 98c. Full bleached hemstitched sheets; size 81x90 inches; made of fine grade of linen finished muslin; standard make; regular \$1.00 value 75c. Bleached sheets; large size for

double beds; evenly hemmed; seamless; made of extra quality of torn muslin; regular 75c values at 63c. Bleached sheets; made of good linen finished muslin; 2 1-4x2 3/4 yards; heavy thread muslin; regular 62c value 49c. Pillow cases; neatly made of extra quality of bleached muslin; finely hemstitched; size 42x36 inches; regular 20c value 15c. Bleached pillow cases; made of fine woven "Dallas Mills" muslin; neatly hemstitched; regular 30c value 23c. Extra quality of bleached muslin pillow cases; regular 12c value; extra special at 93 1/4c.

The Donovan Company

32 to 38 East King Street, Lancaster, Penna.

The Week in Grain. Applied for the Mount Joy Bulletin at Mount Joy, Pa., by Wm. L. Bear & Co., Pennsylvania Grain Dealers, Philadelphia, Pa., by D. B. Lebanan, Manager, Woolworth Building, Lancaster, Penna.

Krall Meat Market. I always have on hand anything in the line of Smoked Meats, Ham, Bologna, Dried Beef, Lard, Etc. Also Fresh Beef, Veal, Pork and Mutton. Prices always right.

H. H. KRALL. West Main Street, Opp. Bank. MOUNT JOY, PA.

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Exchange Hotel. Mount Joy, Pa.

J. M. Backenstoe, Pro.

Has just been remodeled thruout. Has all modern conveniences such as Baths, Hot and Cold Water, Steam Heat, Electric Light, Etc.

Table is Supplied With the Best the Market Affords.

Also Lunch Counter. Where Soups, Sandwiches, Cheese, Tripe, Oysters in Every Style Etc., Etc., are served.

BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE BEST BRANDS OF BEER, WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

Good Stabling Accommodation. Local and Long Distance Telephone.

It's A Cure That's Sure FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, SCIATICA, AND LUMBAGO. We have cured Thousands with JONES BREAK-UP AND IT WILL CURE YOU Always in stock at

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