

# New Fall Styles

Just Arrived From Looms



1 Case 8c Light and Dark Outings, while they last, per yd. . . . 6c  
 1 Case 10c Light and Dark Outing, choice patterns, per yd. . . . 8c  
 1 Case 12c Outing, new patterns. These goods look like broad-cloth, per yd. . . . 10c  
 1 Case of Calicoes, Blue, Gray, Black, Black and White and Light Colors; Elegant cloth, per yd. . . . 5c  
 Small lot, good styles, heavy Sarsucker Gingham, Regular 12 1/2 grade, per yd. . . . 10c  
 Flemish suitings for school, house or street dress, looks like wool suitings, per yd. . . . 10c  
 Belmar Suitings, for all dresses, same styles as English suitings, per yd. . . . 15c  
 Another case of soap and sun proof Poplin, dark colors per yd. 25c  
 Samples freely given.  
 All the Fall and Winter shades of part wool Poplar Cloth, per yd. . . . 25c  
 Ladies' Home Journal patterns for October now in stock.  
 If you want your chickens to lay eggs, feed Rust's Egg Producer.

**S. B. Bernhart & Co.**  
 East Main Street, Mount Joy



EVERY POCKETBOOK WILL WELCOME THE NEWS

that our big Reduction Sale is now on. For now, with our prices cut to a fraction of the former size, each dollar will GO FURTHER—bring you much more REAL SHOE VALUE. And of this be assured—every shoe we offer, regardless of the extremely low price, is genuinely good. None but serviceable, honestly made as well as stylish shoes are sold by us.

**J. G. KEENER**  
 West Main Street, Mount Joy, Pa.

### IS DEMAND FOR ORANGEWOOD

Trees Sacrificed for Building Sites in San Gabriel Valley in California.

The sale of orangewood is a new and profitable industry, which is being developed by the owners of Michillinda tract in the San Gabriel valley. The wood is being cleared from building sites in the subdivisions and it is being sold for \$22 a cord. It is said to be used in the manufacture of manure implements.

The orangewood harvest is something new in real estate tracts. Usually wherever an orange tree grows it is something to be cherished and protected, but at Michillinda there are whole groves and some of them must be sacrificed to allow space for building.

Through a remarkable orchard system established by the former owners of the Michillinda site many of the choicest building lots now afford a selection of orange, lemon and tangerines. Thus the builder may establish his home in a grove of semi-tropical trees, where he may select his breakfast grapefruit or orange as he hangs on the trees outside his dining room window.

Already the orangewood which has been sold from this suburb has netted more than \$2,000 and this from trees cut for the drives and streets through the residential park.—Los Angeles Express.

### REAL FOUNTAIN OF PUNCH

Provided by a British Officer in 1694 for the Entertainment of Six Thousand Guests.

Some of the papers have recently devoted attention to the origin of punch, that famous seventeenth century drink which has long lost its popularity in this country, though it still survives to some extent in Europe.

Owing to its intimate connection with rum one might easily have imagined that punch originated in the West Indies. In fact, however, it actually came from the East Indies and the name is said to be derived from the Sanskrit "panscha," five, on account of its five ingredients—arrak (afterward rum), tea, sugar, lemon and hot water.

The most magnificent bowl of punch the world has ever seen was probably that provided by the Right Hon. Edward Russel, who, when commanding the British forces in the Mediterranean in 1694, entertained 6,000 guests at Alicante, where a large marble fountain was filled with the liquor, the ingredients being:

Four hogsheads of brandy, a pipe of Malaga wine, 2,500 lemons, 29 gallons of lime juice, 8 hogsheads of water, 5 pounds of grated nutmeg in weight, 300 toasted biscuits and 13 hundredweight of fine white sugar.

### Deeper Than Highest Mountain.

The depth of 9,750 feet to which the founting line of a German survey ship is said to have sunk in the Pacific ocean near the Philippine Islands is some 1,000 meters deeper than the previous deepest sounding. Of the total water surface of the globe, 145,000,000 square miles, about one-third stands more than three miles above the bottom of the sea, but until now no part of the great oceans has been discovered deep enough to submerge Mount Everest. But if there is no mistake about this depth of 9,750 meters (32,088 feet) the world's highest mountain could be sunk there until its highest peak was 2,000 feet below the water's level. The deepest soundings have all been made in the Pacific; 23,250 feet is the record of the Atlantic, in proximity to the West Indian island of St. Thomas; while the North sea only averages 300 feet, or about one-tenth the maximum depth of the icy waters of the Arctic ocean.

### Sensitiveness of Blow-Fly.

It is well known, says Knowledge, that the blow-fly (Calliphora vomitoria) has an extraordinarily keen sensitiveness to the odor of flesh, detecting it from a distance. Xavier Raspail has made some observations on the rapidity with which the flies find a bird has just died and he maintains that they do not alight a second before that. An apoplectic pigeon that looked dead, but was not, was left unvisited. A moribund magpie, lying beside two others which had just been killed, was left unvisited, though the flies were on the dead birds just beside it. The instinct not to lay eggs in anything not quite dead seems to be strongly developed. But Raspail goes on to draw the hazardous conclusion that in the article of death an animal gives off a volatile something of infinite subtlety, which serves as a clue to the fly.

### She Knew.

The city girl, on her first vacation in the country, was sitting at the side of the first beau she had ever had, looking at the first full moon she had ever seen in a perfectly clear sky.

"Billy," she squealed ecstatically, "how perfectly delightfully dear, and yet how horribly sweetly sad is the music of those toadstools, out there in the woods!"

"Why, darling," breathed William, who had been in the country before, once—"you can't mean 'toadstools.' The noise you hear is being made by crickets."

"Of course," answered the city girl—"you know what I mean. I get the names mixed up. I knew it was something to sit on!"

### Who Wants a Job?

Last week we printed a lot of posters for contractor George Souders, who wants fifty men to work on the state highway at Gap. Wages, 18c an hour and a good American commissary.

Woody Wilson was mobbed in New York by a gang of feminine admirers. It must be his fatal beauty.

### How They Got It

Harrisburg, Sept. 8, 1912. Twenty-eight residents of Chester County residing in Cedar Hollow, Paoli, Duffryn Mawr and Malvern stricken with typhoid fever from drinking milk served them in bottles filled along the route.

That is the story of the local epidemic of typhoid fever along the Main Line just outside of Philadelphia that the State Department of Health has been fighting, the History of which furnishes a most striking picture of the awful penalty of receiving milk bottles from infected homes and filling them with out having them thoroughly disinfected.

An elderly widow living near Cedar Hollow, became ill with typhoid fever early in July. She was the first bottle customer along the route of Paul Mace, a milk man living near Williams Corner on the water shed of Pickering Creek. This woman's domestic water supply was dipped from a spring, the overflow of which was used by some Hungarian and Italian families in Biddeson's row in Cedar Hollow. The foreign families also bought loose milk from Paul Mace, Cedar Hollow being the second stop along the route driven by him each day.

Mace admitted having filled many bottles along his milk route. The Department's representative found him with but seven quart bottles in the milk house when ready to serve twenty quart customers along the route the day the sale of milk was prohibited. Mace's milk route extended through three townships and three towns, a total of some forty citizens patronizing him. Today 28 of his customers are sorely afflicted with typhoid fever and 15 others have probably contracted it.

Paul Mace served what his customers believed to be a good milk, and yet, strange to say, a number of them knew that he filled milk bottles along his route, and they continued purchasing milk from him, knowing that the bottles, a little while before, were standing on the neighbor's door step collecting dirt from the roads, probably having been pointed by dogs and cats, dirty milk tickets of money, and that they had been carried with dirty fingers inside, just before being filled and handed to them for family use.

The physicians were slow in reporting their cases. It was not until a number in a limited area excited both the Medical profession and the lay public that the State officials were called to take charge of the outbreak of the fever.

State Health Commissioner Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, immediately detailed County Medical Inspector of Chester County, Dr. Joseph Scattergood, the Chief Medical Inspector of the Department from Harrisburg, and representatives of the Engineering Division to render assistance and to run down every possible source of infection. Within a few hours after the arrival of this corps, it was pretty definitely determined that all the patients having typhoid fever and those having suspicious symptoms of the disease were receiving milk from Paul Mace.

A careful inspection was made at the Mace farm where the sanitary conditions were far from satisfactory, but not enough evidence was secured to account for the epidemic. The dairy-man's route book was analyzed, a complete list of all his customers was made, and a canvass started reaching all of these customers from the beginning to the end of his route, with the result that it was definitely proven the first infections occurred at the premises of the widow above referred to and the Italian nearby. From these centres the typhoid germs were distributed each day along the milk route until 28 persons were down with typhoid fever and 15 others were rendered more or less ill.

Mace had been doing what is practiced in many cities and towns in Pennsylvania, namely, filling milk bottles along the route and handing them in at the next house. He worked with small capital, owned but few bottles more than he had customers, and practiced a sort of economy that means sickness and death.

Poor Mace is paying the penalty of his own dangerous custom. He now lies in the West Chester Hospital sick with typhoid fever, his aunt who lived with him is very ill in the same hospital with this disease, and his hired man lies on a cot nearby, also suffering with typhoid fever.

### Look Out for This Fake!

The people of Lancaster county are warned against a young man who is soliciting alms and has been found to be a fake. He has been circulating through the rural sections, principally visiting the Mennonites and Dunkards. He is a tall, well-built young man, very much sunburned, wears fairly good clothes, a brown shirt and brown slouch hat. He tells a pitiful story of the death of his mother in a distant city, of his long and wearisome travels a foot, and then asks for money to assist him in purchasing a railroad ticket. It is said he has gathered in quite a lot of cash.

Read the Mt. Joy Bulletin.



## A Prominent Feature in Our Autumn Opening Exposition September 18, 19 and 20

WILL BE THE FASHION DISPLAY OF NEW STYLES IN GARMENTS, GOWNS AND MILLINERY ON

### Living Models

AT OUR EVENING RECEPTION, FROM SEVEN-THIRTY TO TEN O'CLOCK, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18, AND AGAIN FROM TWO TO FIVE O'CLOCK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 19.

A CONCERT WILL BE GIVEN WEDNESDAY EVENING AND THERE WILL BE MUSICAL ATTRACTIONS IN THE PIANO STORE BOTH EVENING AND AFTERNOON.

WE BID YOU WELCOME—COME!



### Advertise In The Bulletin

## How About? CALENDARS!

Please bear in mind that we have the finest assortment of calendars ever shown in this town. We have anything from the cheapest to the best. Among them are novelties from some of the foremost manufacturers in this and foreign countries. If interested drop us a card and we will call with samples. Our prices are way below others.

**THE BULLETIN**  
 East Main Street, Mount Joy

Read The Bulletin