

REAL ESTATE SALE BILLS

Bulletin Office, Mount Joy, is the Right Place to Get Them

At this time it may not be out of place to give those contemplating making real estate sales a little advice so here goes.

Remember the first and foremost essential in getting a good price for your property is to thoroughly advertise it. Get a good, neat and attractive sale bill printed, telling of the advantages of your property. In that manner you will get many competitive bidders and good bidders make good sales.

In order to get these bidders you must advertise your property quite extensively.

First, by an attractive and well written sale bill.

Second, by an advertisement in a paper that circulates hundreds and hundreds of papers weekly in the community surrounding your property.

Now that's just where we shine. We can print you a poster second to none because we have the equipment and as to the advertising, we insert a free notice in our register weekly, (provided we print the sale bills). Doesn't that listen interesting?

Our best evidence that we can "deliver the goods" is the good sales in the past, the bills for which were printed at this office.

**The Pennsylvania Farm Laborer**  
Washington, D. C. Aug.—The farm laborers of Pennsylvania work on an average of 9 hours and 45 minutes per day, according to a report which has just been issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. There are 143,000 laborers employed on the farms of this State and the average monthly compensation is \$20.60 with board and \$32.00 if the laborer boards himself. These figures relate to the year 1913. The average wage for farm labor in Continental United States is \$13.85 per month with board and \$19.97 without board.

Mt. Joy's Best Paper—Bulletin.  
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**ATLANTIC CITY**  
**ONE-DAY**  
**SUNBATH EXCURSIONS**

ANN BOSTWICK'S LUNCHES

By GRIFFIN BARRY.

(Copyright.)  
When Ann Bostwick's funds fell to a certain very low level, she could see Giant Despair



in the corner of her patch of a hall bedroom. She tried to cover him up by hanging certain "honorable mentions" in that corner, and later she was able to add one drawing with a blue ribbon on its edge; but when she opened her flat purse he was inside that, as grim as ever.

To make it worse, a career was not all she would leave behind when she had spent all her money—all of it, that is, except the price of a ticket to her home in a certain New England village. Even to herself she would not admit it, but there would be another wrench when she saw the last of a certain wearer of corduroy breeches, who, for all the air of him, might never have worn anything nearer creased trousers in his life. He was a Westerner, and the critics said that he painted "freer and bolder" than any student in the big school.

Tom Graham and she had a painting-room acquaintance which extended to lunch-time, when they usually nodded shortly to each other from opposite ends of the same soda-fountain. He lunched on egg concoctions, with hot chocolate and crackers to boot; she, on malted milk.

There had been a time when Ann used to have a sustaining egg put in her thin drink; but that was in the days of her father's remittances—prodigal days, when she spent as much as twenty cents in carfare, on a Sunday, to fill her lungs with God's fresh air as it blew across the Hudson. When the remittances ceased, instead of eggs and car rides, she bought baked beans and fresh paint-tubes. In fact, she kept reducing her food outlay, nickel by nickel, until sometimes she weakly wondered if after all courage doesn't depend on diet. She ought to have been told that a tumbler of malted milk isn't enough to keep the blood in your cheeks at noon, when your breakfast has been two cold squares of chocolate, following a 15-cent dinner the night before.

Then something strange happened. Everybody noticed that Ann perked up—especially the "mixologist" before the fountain, who had often slipped a little more than a fair ten-cents' worth into her tumbler. But this was different; for now an egg appeared daily, and sometimes two, while the check she paid was the same.

Ann hated taking charity, even while she swallowed it. She hated it only

SELECTING A MODEL

By F. A. USSING.

The novelist sat at his desk writing when his wife suddenly laid her hand on his shoulder. He looked up at her. "What is the matter, dear?"

"Oh, it is my family again. Uncle Hans Peter's feelings have been hurt by your last short story."

"His feelings have been hurt? I do not quite understand."

"Well, you remember that the name of the villain in it is Hans Peter."

"And then?"

"That has been enough to hurt him dreadfully."

"I don't quite understand yet. Is Uncle Hans Peter then such a disgusting person as the type I describe?"

"No, not at all. But recently you wrote another story in which one of the persons was a certain merchant whom you called Theobald Olarson, though you knew that Cousin Theobald—"

"Good Lord, I had quite forgotten that you had a cousin Theobald. I never thought of it when I wrote the story, but my merchant was a hypocrite and a swindler and not the least bit like your cousin."

"Of course not, but one incident chains itself to another. You remember the story you wrote about the illegitimate child? Agnes thought that was a slap in her face."

"Once more I don't follow you."

"You cannot have forgotten that her first baby was born eight months after her wedding."

"Now you must forgive me, dear. I never for a moment thought of counting the months. I took the baby's birth as a most natural event."

The novelist's wife kissed him tenderly.

"You will promise me never to use my relatives as models?"

"Models, darling. I never use models. People think so in their own silly minds. But I promise I shall be very careful not to hurt the feelings of either Uncle Hans or Cousin Theobald or Sister Agnes. I hope there are no usurers in your family."

"No."

"Good. Besides these three, my novel tells of a certain paper manufacturer, who is a most disgusting hypocrite, who is in love with the usurer's beautiful daughter and whom the usurer favors because of his wealth. Then comes the conflict and the young man wins."

The novelist wrote his famous book, "The Usurer's Daughter," which created such a sensation in the literary world. The magazine rights were sold to the "Copenhagen Magazine."

When he received his check from the editor of the magazine he presented his wife with a diamond ring and took her to the Royal theater in the evening.

Two months later the book came out, and the next day a distant relative of the author's wife called to see her. She received him very coldly, but

**THE LAST WEEK**  
of the August Sale of  
**FURNITURE**

Many New Shipments Just to Hand  
Make Our Stocks Now as Complete  
as in the Beginning of the Sale

**Don't Overlook This Opportunity**

PROBABLY not for many years will it be possible to sell this high standard Furniture at such extraordinary low prices. The war in Europe is already forcing up prices on everything. Today we could not duplicate this furniture at 10 per cent of an increase and moreover we are facing a rising market.

If you have a furniture need or if you anticipate purchasing anything in the furniture line inside of six months, invest your money in it this week for

**Next Monday August Prices Cease**

Then everything goes back to our normal prices. And should your purchases not be needed immediately, we will hold them until they are needed, storing and insuring them free of charge.

Here is how you save from 10 to 25 per cent. on our usual low prices and from 25 to 50 per cent on those asked elsewhere

Furniture for 3 Rooms

Furniture for 3 Rooms  
Actual Specified Value \$227.50-

Watches  
— AT —  
**Special Sale**  
IN GOLD FILLED CASES,  
Guaranteed for Twenty Years.  
**\$7.75**  
Cases in different designs,  
engine turned, plain polish and  
engraved. Monogram or initials  
engraved free.  
**Don W. Gorrech**  
(Near Bowman's Store)  
MOUNT JOY, PA.

**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.  
Bell Telephone.

**NEW ICE CREAM PARLOR**  
I have opened a fine ice cream parlor  
at my home on Fairview Street  
I serve only the best cream of  
Drinks.  
MOUNT JOY, PA.  
WOMEN