

Lyceum Course

SEASON
1914 and 1915
Mount Joy Hall

ATTRACTIONS:

Thursday, Jan. 28, 1915
DR. T. ALEX CAIRNS

Thursday, Feb. 25, 1915
ROYAL RACONTEURS

Thursday, Mar. 4, 1915
THOMAS JUBILEES

COURSE TICKETS, \$1
FINE ATTRACTIONS
GENERAL ADMISSION 30c

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.

We print all the news fit to print.
Mt. Joy's Best Paper—Bulletin.

HOW TO CURE A
CHRONIC COUGH

Told in the Following Letter
by a Jackson Man Who
Knows from Experience.
His Word Is Good.

Jackson, Miss.—"I am a carpenter, and the gripe left me not only with a chronic cough, but I was run-down, worn out and weak. I took all kinds of cough syrups but they did me no good. I finally got so weak I was not able to do a day's work, and coughed so much I was alarmed about my condition. One evening I read about Vinol and decided to try it. Before I had taken a quarter of a bottle I felt better, and after taking two bottles my cough is entirely cured, all the bad symptoms have disappeared and I have gained new vim and energy."
—JOHN L. DENNIS, 711 Lynch Street, Jackson, Miss.

The reason Vinol is so successful in such cases is because the active medicinal principles of cod liver oil contained in Vinol rebuilds wasting tissues and supplies strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles while the tonic iron and wine assist the red corpuscles of the blood to absorb oxygen and distribute it through the system, thus restoring health and strength to the weakened, diseased organs of the body.

If Vinol fails to help you, we return your money.

W. D. CHANDLER & CO.

Our Home Markets

Butter, per lb.30
Eggs, per doz.37
Lard, per lb.12
Potatoes, per bu.79
Oats, per bu.53
Wheat, per bu.102
Corn, per bu.85

Read the Bulletin
Read the Bulletin

M. T. GARVIN & CO.

31-37 East King Street, Lancaster

Lancaster's
Biggest Millinery Sale
Is Now Going
On

WE ARE SELLING HUNDREDS OF SILK, VELVET AND PLUSH HATS AT 98c

And they are worth from \$2.00 to \$5.00 in every case. And then the lower priced Hats are now 69c instead of 98c and up to \$1.75.

The Trimmed Hats

AT \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.95 AND \$6.95

Are in most cases less than half the usual prices charged elsewhere. They will average full one-third less than our regular prices.

The Newer Coats

We can show more Coats, and also better Coats, at any given price than any store in Lancaster.

Coats Shown Here

AT \$4.95, \$7.95 AND \$9.95

Are equal to the ones shown elsewhere at from \$1.00 to \$5.00 more. Throngs of pleased customers will attest these facts at any time.

And Then, the Coats

AT \$12.50, \$15, \$18.50 AND TO \$25

Are truly remarkable—both for clever styles and the splendid materials. Hundreds of them are going out every week.

This Week You Can Buy Here
Women's \$19.50, \$21.50 and
\$25 Suits at Only \$15

There are Short Suits with fur trimmings; short manish cut-aways, and there are long Redingote styles — and they will go at \$15 during this week. Of course, there are other grades at lower prices, starting at \$7.50, \$9.95 and \$12.50; but the extraordinary suit bargains this week will be the ones mentioned at only \$15.00.

Chase Blankets Chase Blankets

ALL-WOOL HORSE BLANKETS, CARRIAGE ROBES, AUTO ROBES, STABLE BLANKETS at prices to suit the purchaser. The name CHASE on a blanket is the same as the name STERLING on silver.

GOODS CHEERFULLY SHOWN

FRANK GROVE

Mortuary Recordings

(Continued from page 1)
wife, two sons, Eli and Albert of Mannheim; one brother Eli and two sisters, Sybilla and Amelia, all of this place. The remains will be brought here for interment but up to the time of our going to press no funeral arrangements had as yet been made.

Mrs. David Ulrich
Mrs. David Ulrich of Richfield, died Saturday evening. She was well known around Florin, her daughter having spent some time in the vicinity of Florin. She is survived by these sisters Mrs. Henry Young of Florin; Mrs. John Rhoads, Millersburg; Mrs. David Witmer, Port Trevorton; Mrs. Alice Arbogast, Millersburg; Miss Kathryn Miller, Philadelphia; Mr. S. H. Miller, New York. Funeral was held at Richfield Reformed Church last Wednesday.

Mrs. Lizzie Reese
Mrs. Lizzie, wife of Frederick Reese of Maytown, died at her home Monday, after a long illness of consumption. She was born in Maytown and was about 25 years of age. All her life was spent in Maytown, and she was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sterner. She was a member of the Bethel Church of Maytown. Besides her husband, she is survived by several brothers and sisters, residing in different sections of the county. The funeral was held this morning at 9:30 from the Church of God, Maytown, with burial in the Union Cemetery.

Mrs. Anna Beckley
Mrs. Anna Beckley, one of the oldest ladies in the county, died at 10 o'clock Sunday night at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth McAllister, S. Prince street, Lancaster. She was in her 96th year and was born near Blue Ball. For many years she lived in this place and moved to Lancaster about fifteen years ago. She was a member of the Church of God and Mrs. McAllister is her only child. The body will be brought here tomorrow and services will be held at 10:30 in the Church of God, Interment in the Mt. Joy Cemetery.

Jacob K. Drayer
Jacob K. Drayer, of Collins' Station, several miles west of Marietta, died Friday at his home, from an attack of rheumatism. He was in his 60th year. For a number of years prior to his coming to Collins' Station he conducted a store at Middletown. He was a member of the Red Men fraternity and the Patriotic Order Sons of America. He is survived by his widow and three children as follows: Howard and Killian Drayer at home, and Herbert Drayer of Middletown. Seven grandchildren, one sister, and a step-sister also survive, besides his aged mother, Mrs. Daniel Drayer. He was a member of the Church of God for many years.

Miss Mary Ferry
Miss Mary Ferry, a resident of Elizabethtown, was found dead in bed at her home on Bainbridge street, Friday morning. She had been living alone for a number of years and of late years had been in failing health. That morning the neighbors noticed that she was not performing her daily duties, whereupon Joseph Ulrich and E. R. Ebersole made an investigation. Mr. Ebersole entered the room thru a window and found her dead in bed. They sent for a physician, and upon examination he found that dropsy caused death. She was sixty years of age and was a faithful member of St. Peter's Catholic Church, having been organist for many years. The funeral took place on Monday.

Frank B. Moore
Frank B. Moore, a well known citizen of Florin, West Hempfield township, died unexpectedly last Thursday. Mr. Moore's health had not been good, but he was a regular attendant at the tabernacle services in Columbia. Thursday morning he arose at the usual hour as ever. About 8:30 he became very ill, and an hour later died. Death was due to acute indigestion. Mr. Moore was fifty-six years old, and formerly resided at Silver Springs, where he conducted a general store. He is survived by his wife, two sisters, Mrs. Annie Nissley of Middletown and Mrs. Mary Brown, of Columbia. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock, with services in his late home. Burial was made in the Silver Spring Cemetery.

Use the Telephone
We have both phones at our office. When you have a news item call the Bulletin office on either phone. We will be glad to take the news and publish it. Your neighbors will be glad to see it in print.

For Sale Cheap—A large gas generator for an automobile. First-class condition. Complete. Only \$3.00. Apply to...

Personal Happenings

(Continued from page 1)
W. Garber and daughter are visiting Mrs. Clings daughter Mrs. Aaron Siegrist at East Berlin for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Snively of Lititz, Miss Elizabeth Gingrich and Miss Martha Tout of Lancaster, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Gingrich Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Billet and daughter Helen returned to their home in Cona, Cumberland County, after spending several days with C. S. Longenecker and family.

Messrs. B. F. Greenawalt, E. W. Bentzel, James Shoop, C. S. Gingrich, J. Harve Gingrich and Earl Myers drove to Columbia Sunday where they attended the Nicholson-Hemminger meeting.

Mr. David Vogel of Enola, spent Sunday in town with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cramer. Mrs. Vogel and daughter Sarah Margaret, who had been spending several days here, accompanied Mr. Vogel home.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Kaylor, Miss Florence Kaylor, Mrs. Irvin Walters, Messrs. Harry and Irvin Kaylor, Monroe and Claude Frank and Thos. Bennett went to Elizabethtown Sunday and from there hiked it to Decatur, where they were the guests of Mr. Frank Kaylor. They returned home by way of Conewago.

Florin News

(Continued from page 1)
gel, Harvey Weaver, Harry Grosh, John Kline and Howard Barnhart are spending several days hunting at Indiantown Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Singer and two daughters Marion and Esther of Ephrata and Mrs. B. W. Fisher of Lancaster, spent Sunday in the home of H. L. Stoll and family.

Mrs. Arthur J. Lamoureux and son Arthur J. of Philadelphia, are spending several weeks in town the guests of her father, Mr. Patrick Duffy, proprietor of the Florin Hotel.

Following is the special program which will be rendered in the United Brethren Church on Woman's Day, Sunday, Nov. 15: Song, Congregation; Onward Christian Soldiers; Prayer, by the Pastor; Scripture Lesson by five women; Song by the Society, All For Jesus; Reading on Deaconess Work, Miss Grace Keener; Quartette; Reading on Hospital and Dispensary Work, Nellie Vogel; Recitation, Helen Stoll; Song by class of girls; Reading, Why we need a new Miller Seminary Building, Esther Vogel; Song, Choir; Address, Mrs. Heagy; Octette; Offering; Closing Song, Take My Life and Let It Be, Congregation; Benediction.

WHY MOUNT JOY MERCHANTS SHOULD ADVERTISE IN THE BULLETIN

A Guarantee in Every Ad.
There is a guarantee in every advertisement. The man who advertises any article unworthy of the public is but hastening his own ruin. In this respect, advertising is a merciful doom.

The man who advertises an article worthy of confidence is hastening to magnifying glass.

If your business possesses the essential without which there can be no success, why not magnify it.

When you advertise, make up your mind to magnify your business—make up your mind at the same time to use the best magnifying instrument obtainable—the Bulletin.

Are you getting your share?

LOCAL NOTES

News Items Told in A Brief Yet Interesting Way

B. E. Hiestand has added more large and small farms to his list.

Rev. I. H. Kern returned Saturday from a gunning trip in Berks Co. where he bagged eight rabbits.

Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Brubaker gave a reception in honor of their son, Mr. Jonas Brubaker and his bride, last Thursday.

Mr. Rieker of Lancaster, owner of the building formerly occupied by Mr. I. D. Beneman's store, had a temporary fence put around the vacant lot.

WHY MOUNT JOY MERCHANTS SHOULD ADVERTISE IN THE BULLETIN

If you were looking for an investment and—

John D. Rockefeller gave you his personal assurance that a certain security was absolutely safe, would pay big dividends, was in short, the best investment he knew of—

Would you follow his advice? We will take for granted that you would.

Is it not for the reason that he has made a very large fortune through paying investments and is in position to know?

John D. Rockefeller

world. Each of them made a fortune. Each, attributes his success, very largely, to advertising?
Why not take their advice and use the Bulletin evening.

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, having always disliked him most cordially, but he did not seem to notice it. He walked straight up to her and threw a copy of the Copenhagen Magazine on the table in front of her.

"Is your husband in?" he asked.

"No, he is not," she replied.

"He is a scoundrel," he hissed. "In this story he calls me a usurer. There is not the slightest doubt that he means me. As if I were not entitled to charge a miserable 2 per cent a month on the security I get. I don't see that it is any of his business, and I hope you will please tell him so Good-by."

While the young couple were at the breakfast table the bell rang out sharply. It was the father-in-law of the novelist, the well-known minister of a fashionable church, a stout, smooth-shaven man with gold-rimmed spectacles.

"You miserable hound," he hissed, and his eyes shot fire.

"What is the matter?"

The reverend gentleman threw a copy of the book on the table.

"A gentleman does not use models for the person in his books, you rascal. You write here that I am a hypocrite who goes to church in the morning and spend my evenings with girls of the streets in private rooms of night restaurants. You cannot deny it. You mean me."

The novelist stared at the angry man, dumfounded.

The minister went on: "What you write is true enough, very true indeed, but it is the duty of a minister of the church to study vice in order to be able to denounce it from the pulpit, and that is what I have been doing. How could I speak of immorality unless I had studied it close by and gathered experience? But words fail me to express what I think of your conduct, sir."

He rushed out of the room.

In the evening a letter came from Cousin Theobald, who wrote:

"Tomorrow I shall sue your husband for once more making use of my name in his novels and insinuating that my father-in-law is a usurer, when as a matter of fact he has never charged more than 14 per cent interest on the few loans he has ever made."

Here the novelist threw up his hands in despair and vowed that he would go abroad with his wife for a year while writing his next novel.

Gentle Sarcasm.
She—Well, perhaps I am inclined to be hasty in my speech, dear. I try in future to weigh my words.
He—Yes, do, and don't be generous in your criticisms.

WHY MOUNT JOY MERCHANTS SHOULD ADVERTISE IN THE BULLETIN

"Abe" Lincoln Said
Abraham Lincoln said: "I do not know much about the tariff, but I do know this much; when we buy goods abroad we get the goods and the foreigner gets the money; when we buy goods made at home, we get both the goods and the money."
Those who get the "lion's share" of Mount Joy business are advertisers in the Bulletin.



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All diseases of the feet p

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MOUNT JOY, PENNA.

Our Ads Bring Results—Try it.
We print all the news fit to print.

Calendars

Calendars

NOW is the time to give the calendar question some consideration. Nearer the time to hand them to your patrons and friends you will be too busy so act now. When you pass our office drop in and look over our samples. We have a very nifty line that will surprise you when you learn our prices.

THE
BULLETIN

Mount Joy, Pa.

A Big Special

Fine Parlor Suites

IN ALMOST ANY STYLE YOU COULD DESIRE; WELL MADE AND WILL LAST A LIFETIME WHILE THEY LAST AT FROM

\$12.00 up