

Double "S & H" Green Stamps

Saturday Mornings Until 12 o'clock

LEINBACH and COMPANY LANCASTER PENNA.

AND THE AUTO WAS BOUGHT

Copyright, Puck
By MAX MERRYMAN

The Daughter.—If the High-fliers can have an auto I don't see why we can't have one. I don't believe that they have any more income than we have, and they have a four-thousand-dollar car. They say you can get a car of that price by paying only a thousand down.

The Son.—A thousand! The auto dealers would jump at the chance to sell a four-thousand-dollar car for five hundred down if they got good security for the balance. I know a fellow who got a fine car by paying only two hundred down. Auto dealers are so thick, and competition is so sharp, you can get any kind of an accommodation if you want to buy a car.

The Mother.—Is that so? I must say that I think it would be awfully nice to have an auto. It would save a lot of car-fares and, of course, we would learn to drive it ourselves.

They say that you can drive it for get how many miles on a gallon of gasoline, and it comes very cheap if you buy it in large quantities. We might go in with some one else and buy a whole barrel. Seems as though we might afford one if the High-fliers and nearly all of our other neighbors have one. What do you think about it father?

Father.—Business is rotten. But what difference does it make what I think? If the rest of you are set on getting it I don't count. I never do, I notice. Go ahead—don't mind me.

The Mother.—Now Father! The Daughter.—We can economize in lots of ways, and why couldn't we put a small mortgage on the house to make the first payment? Lots of folks do. Then, I have often thought that we don't need so large a house as we have. We might let two or three rooms. Or we might move out and take a small flat that we could rent for a good deal less than we could get for this house.

The Mother.—So we could? I declare, Mother, you ought to be in business. You have so many good business ideas. I have been wondering if we couldn't do as so many are doing now and have no breakfast? It would save a lot in the course of a year, and I do think that all of us eat too much. Of course, father would have to have something; but I think the rest of us could do without. Then I think that we could set a plainer table, and—

The Father.—Now see here, Maria! You're not going to come down to potatoes and bread to buy an auto like the Sothebards did.

The Mother.—No one wants you to come down to bread and potatoes, father. But I am sure that we could do without some of our expensive deserts, and we could eat less meat, which is the costliest thing any has to buy. Then, if you were willing, Mother, you and I could go without new Spring suits, and Joe could do the same.

The Daughter.—Why couldn't we let the maid go and do the work ourselves, mamma? I am sure that I would be willing to do it. If we come down to two meals a day it would lessen the work a lot and give us more time with the car. Let's let the maid go.

The Mother.—I am sure that I am willing to let you are. What would we save in that way would buy both of us auto coats in a month or two. And there's another thing: We wouldn't need to go away next summer if we had an auto. We could stay at home and take auto trips as so many do. Then there's lots of little ways we could save. Mrs. Skinner was real surprised when I told her the other day that you and I each gave fifty cents a week to the church. She said that she thought twenty-five was enough to give our large membership. If you and I cut our subscription down to twenty-five cents each it would be a saving of fifty-cents a week right there, and with all the money pouring into the missionary treasuries nowadays I think that if we gave a lot of little ways we could save if we bought that auto. What do you think father?

The Father.—I think that you will get it, no matter what I think.

The Mother.—Now, father! The Son.—I bet I could learn to drive the thing in three days. I'd be willing to cut down a good deal on my cigars to help pay for it and I'd just as soon as not get out a lunch now and then when I don't feel very hungry. If we can get the spindrift for the first payment I guess we can manage the monthly instalments. Say, dad, why couldn't you borrow the first-payment money on your life-insurance?

Mother.—Sure enough! Depend on Joe for the right idea at the right time.

Daughter.—Oh, papa, do! Father.—I've borrowed on my life-insurance now until I have about reached the limit.

Mother.—Why not go to the limit and borrow enough for the first payment on the auto? It would really be a saving in many ways to have the fence which separates the fertile fields of the Hunnewell estate from the highway, and thus arrests the attention of the passerby.

The late Mr. Hunnewell took great pride in the ancient tree. It has stood the ravages of pests for a great many years and is apparently in condition to live for a great many more decades. Mr. Hunnewell once had the tree examined by an expert from the Smithsonian Institution, who declared that it was between 400 and 500 years old.

Elliot, the apostle to the Indians, frequently passed the towering oak while going to and from South Natick, where he preached to the Indians, the tree being beside what was an old trail.

Advertisement in the Mt. Joy Bulletin. We print all the news fit to print.

HOW A DEEP SEATED COUGH

And Sore Lungs Were Overcome by Vinol—Mr. Hillman's Statement of Facts Follows:

Camden, N. J.—"I had a deep seated cough, a run-down system and my lungs were awfully weak and sore. I am an electrician by occupation and my cough kept me awake nights so I thought at times I would have to give up. I tried everything everybody suggested and had taken so much medicine I was disgusted.

"One evening I read about Vinol and decided to give it a trial. Soon I noticed an improvement. I kept on taking it and today I am a well man. The soreness is all gone from my lungs, I do not have any cough and have gained fifteen pounds in weight and I am telling my friends that Vinol did it."—FRANK HILLMAN, Camden, N. J.

It is the curative, tissue-building influence of cod's livers aided by the blood-making, strength creating properties of tonic iron, contained in Vinol, that made it so successful in Mr. Hillman's case. We ask every person in this vicinity suffering from weak lungs, chronic coughs, or a run-down condition of the system to try a bottle of Vinol on our guarantee to return your money if it fails to help you.

W. D. CHANDLER & CO.

Never Satisfied. To think a little less of what we want ourselves, and a little more of what will make others happy, is the surest way to find happiness. Selfish girls are always discontented, for the more selfishness gets, the more it wants. It can never be satisfied.

Missouri has noted a big increase in automobile registrations this year. During the entire year of 1914, 34,837 cars were registered, while up to September 10 of this year no less than 34,485 were on the books, with more coming every day.

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent

FOR SALE—A good as new 3-burner gasoline stove in A1 condition. Cost \$15 but will sell very cheap as have no further use. Call at this office.

FOR SALE—A 1914 Twin 2-speed 9 to 13 horsepower Dayton motorcycle, fully equipped, speedometer, prestige tank, big lamp, good as new. First come, first served. Apply to C. O. Brandt, Mount Joy.

FOR SALE—A complete pony team. Pony is a sorrel mare, 10 years old, well broke, any child can drive her. Also 2-seated wagon, harness, etc. Call on or address, A. D. Frank-houser, Sporting Hill, Pa. apr. 28-4

FURNITURE REPAIRING of all kinds at very reasonable prices. Antiquary Work a specialty. Also new work. H. C. Myers, Mount Joy Pa. may 12-2t

Day Old Chickens—S. C. White Leghorns for sale, 10c a ch. Also Custom Hatching at 4c a ch. Newpher Smetzer, Mount Joy.

NOTICE—I am prepared to do all kinds of hauling, plowing lots, and work of that kind. Charges very reasonable. Jacob Brown, Mt. Joy, Pa.

LOST—Between Florin Arch and the Colebrook road, a lady's open face gold watch with initials B. C. G. on back. Return to Bessie C. Gainer, Rheems, Pa.

DAY OLD CHICKS—S. C. W. Leghorn for sale, Custom Hatching, specialty. Write or phone for prices to Springdale Farm, B. L. Keener, Salunga, Pa. Bell Phone 130-24. Jan 13-17.

FOR SALE—A good bedroom suite complete with mattress, bedding, etc. Also feather tick and pillows, a Domestic Sewing Machine, 2-burner gas plate, a good stove. For particulars call on Miss Nettie Culp, Mt. Joy, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of CHRISTIAN S. FLORY, late of East Donegal Township, Lancaster County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of Administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned.

HENRY H. EBY, HARRY M. FLORY, Mount Joy, R. D. 2 Administrators. B. Frank Keady, Atty. apr 23-4t

Ice Cream Sodas Ice Cream Sundaes

The season is here and we are prepared to serve you with the various drinks and pure delicious

Ice Cream

This we can furnish you by the plate, cone, pint or quart. If you are particular about what you drink or eat along these lines this is the place to come when you are tired, hungry or thirsty.

W.

Mortuary Recordings

(Continued from page 1)

Christian Musser of Mountville; David of Columbia; Fannie, wife of Frank Lenhard of Mountville and John of Landisville, with whom Mrs. Hershey made her home. The funeral was held at 9 o'clock on Monday morning from her late home and at 10 o'clock from the Menno-nite meeting house at Landisville. Interment was made in the Silver Spring Cemetery.

Allen S. Myers
Allen S. Myers, senior and last surviving member of the firm of Myers Bros., florists, passed away at 1:45 o'clock Friday afternoon at his home at Eldorado, Blair Co. He had been in failing health for three years. He was born in this borough on Feb. 15, 1859. In 1883 he established green houses at Eldorado, where he continued to reside until his death. On Jan. 2, 1883, Mr. Myers was united in marriage with Miss Lucie E. Shaw of Altoona, who survives with these children: Mrs. A. M. Griffin, Mrs. Walter J. Lee, Mrs. Othello Hite and Eugene Myers all of Altoona; Allen S. Jr., Marian A., Wallis and Ethel, at home.

Deceased was a member of the Eighth Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, Altoona. Funeral services were held from his late residence, on Sunday afternoon.

Henry Gallagher
Henry Gallagher, a well known barber of Lancaster, died suddenly on Friday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Abner Hull, at No. 217 N. Prince street, where he made his home. His health had been poor for the past several years, as he had an affliction of the heart. Deceased was in his 64th year and was a son of the late Levi D. Gallagher, an auctioneer of this place.

He was born in this borough, attending the public schools and afterwards learning the trade of barbering. About thirty-five years ago he went to Lancaster and carried on the business there for several years. He went from there to Brooklyn, where he was in business for 18 years. He returned again to Lancaster and conducted a shop, retiring two years ago on account of ill health. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Hull and a brother, Levi, in the real estate business in Brooklyn, and one step-sister, Mrs. Sallie Denlinger, of this place.

Mayflower Relics.
Among the Maine people who claim to have genuine Mayflower relics is Mrs. Hiram Butterfield, of Farmington, who has a piece of cord used on the Mayflower. It is made of whale's shins. One of Mrs. Butterfield's ancestors came over in that historic vessel. Mrs. Butterfield also cherishes with great care a large oonah shell which belonged to her grandfather, Elisha Lambert, and which was used at Martha's Vineyard during the Revolutionary War as a signal of danger from the approach of Britishers.

Mustard is grown in England to a considerable extent in the eastern counties and the Fen district and to some extent in the Midlands. It is ordinarily grown in heavy black soil, but it is generally believed that the crop draws a great deal of strength from the soil. The yield an acre is variable, ranging from twenty to thirty bushels, but twenty bushels is usually considered a fair yield. The seed rate is usually about three to four pounds an acre when drilled in rows from ten to twelve inches apart.

"Berle", from which Berlin has caught her name, means uncultivated land. Slavonian Wends, the earliest settlers on the sandy plain, could make but little out of the soil. The population in 1832 was only a quarter of a million; less than forty years later it was 300,000, and now it runs into two millions. The man who gave to Berlin its present form was Frederick II, but Frederick the Great and the Great Elector started the noble hobby of beautifying the wonderful city.

It has been shown in practice that concrete buildings require less artificial light than those of slow-burning mill construction. This is owing to the reflection of light from the white walls and ceilings and columns and also to the fact that it is possible to supply buildings of this character with greater window area than others.

Hunting Season Plans
Plans for the hunting season next fall are already being discussed by members of the State Game Commission. Orders for license tags to be a hunters who pay the state of \$1 have been sent to the ter and it is expected that about 300 will be printed. The tags be salmon colored this year.

The Vow That Went Wrong

"Five dollars, sir. It is an excellent weapon which will bring down a man at a distance of fifty yards."

Mr. Varin fingered the revolver gingerly and tried to appear calm, though his wife's actions had filled him with such despair that his only thought was death.

He had married her because she was beautiful, although she did not possess a penny, and he had taken her to comfortable home, where she soon felt bored to death, because she had nothing to do but look pretty.

After a while she grew tired of her uninteresting, careless husband, and eloped with a handsome young man of leisure, who filled her ears with all the pretty words she had longed to hear from the lips of her husband, who felt too secure of her to pay compliments to her, though he loved her as much as it was possible for him to love any one.

Mr. Varin paid for the revolver, halled a cab and drove home, with the intention of ending his life in the rooms where every little thing reminded him of her.

Standing in front of the big mirror in their bedroom, he pressed the cold muzzle of the revolver against his temple and shivered. He saw the whole scene that was to follow—the discovery of his body by the police, the arrival of the doctor, the street outside the house filled with a curious crowd.

Then he thought of his wife, to whom the news of his death would perhaps come as a relief, and resolved to live for revenge. His one aim would now be to catch the guilty couple and kill them both before giving himself up to the police. He saw himself the hero of a sensational trial ending with acquittal.

This prospect being far more alluring than suicide, he went to bed to dream of the dreadful punishment he would inflict upon the two who had wrecked his happiness.

The next day—a cold, gray, cheerless morning in December—he got up, as usual, and sat down to eat his breakfast alone, before he went to his office.

Many long, monotonous days followed this, but gradually he grew used to the loneliness and no longer understood his first excitement; but to his colleagues he still posed as the stern unforgiving husband who lived only in order to get revenge. Fervently dipping his pen in the ink, he said, time and time again, in a voice that trembled with indignation, "Some day I will catch the two, and then I will kill them, if I have to give up my own life to the gallows for it."

The others tried to calm him, but he refused to listen to them: "Never, never will I forgive or forget. I think too much of my honor for that!"

After a while the others grew tired of his eruptions and did not appear to notice them at all; and, as for Varin himself, the whole affair had long ago ceased to interest him. When he was alone he surprised himself feeling happy at the thought of being a free man once more, and one night in July he slipped the still loaded revolver into his pocket, walked down to the river and sauntered along the drive.

It was a real summer day, light and hot, as such days are in New York. Women passed by, dressed in the lightest of gossamer gowns with low neck and short sleeves looking like flowers just breaking out of the buds. Mr. Varin looked at them, threw his revolver into the river, and invited a charming young girl to dance.

PAID A GHOST'S DEBTS.

Old Woman's Superstition Brings Queer Case Before Judge.

An amazing story of an old woman's superstition came before Judge Drummond at Balleborough, county Cavan, in the course of an action brought by Miss Anne Brady against a local farmer named Connell.

The plaintiff said that in June last the defendant told her that the ghost of her brother Phil, who had been dead twenty-six years, was haunting him because he forgot to pay defendant 70 shillings he owed him.

The witness was frightened and paid the money, which the defendant swore on "the poker and tongue" was due. The defendant said he, after Phil died, walked nine miles to the wake to see if he could get an opportunity of mentioning the debt, but he was not given a chance. He denied having said anything whatever about Phil's ghost. His Honor, in giving judgment, said he firmly believed the story.

A Little Scare.

Perceval came running to his grandma one day, asking for a drink of water. "Quick, quick, grandma," he said, "give me a drink of water, quick!"

After he got his drink, he said: "The reason that I was in such a hurry, I thought I swallowed a worm while eating an apple and I wanted to drown it."

Read the Bulletin

Masonic Home News

MASONIC HOME NOTES

The event of paramount interest to the Homes in the week past, was the breaking of ground for the erection of "Berks Home," the memorial building of the Masons of Berks County, which took place on Thursday, May 6, 1915.

The beautiful weather of a perfect spring day added to the attraction of the contemplated object and was sufficient to bring to the grounds a concourse of people in addition to the Berks County delegation, the men, women and children of the Homes and many from Elizabethtown and vicinity, as well as from Mount Joy and Lancaster.

The proceedings were exceedingly interesting, and the assemblage presented a picturesque group on the village green.

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The interesting ceremonies were opened by Brother F. A. Marx, P. M. of Lodge, No. 660, and Chairman of the Committee on Berks Memorial, who presided over the ceremonies. He expressed the hope that the work they were about to begin, would prove a blessing to mankind, and in accordance with a wise and ancient custom, he called upon Brother Rev. Edward W. Rushton of Lodge, No. 400, to invoke a divine blessing upon the undertaking.

Chairman Marx then gave a sketch of the project to erect this memorial building, and stated that it represented the donations of the 2500 Freemasons of Berks County, which comprises the Seventh Masonic District of Pennsylvania, and that it would be fitting and proper that Brother Jenkin Hill, District Deputy Grand Master of District No. 7, representing the Right Worshipful Grand Master, Brother J. Henry Williams of Philadelphia, should proceed with the breaking of the ground.

Brother George F. Eisenbrown of Lodge No. 227 and Treasurer of the Berks Home Committee, vied in the pick. District Deputy Jenkin Hill worked the shovel, and Brother Milton W. Yocum, P. M. of Lodge, No. 435 wheeled the first barrow of earth.

Under the leadership of Brother Eisenbrown, all present sang "America," which was followed by the singing of "Onward Christian Soldiers" by 32 boys and girls, the children of the Homes.

Brother Hon. George W. Wagner of Lodge, No. 435 and Associate Judge of the Common Pleas Court of Berks County, was introduced and delivered a masterful address in which he complimented the management of the Homes on the appearance of the children of the Homes, and of their care in separate buildings for the sexes. He spoke of the board charity of the Fraternity in caring for the aged and infirm of both sexes, as well as the orphan wards. He could appreciate the work being done here, as he was the product and now a Trustee of the Bethany Orphans Home of the Reformed Church of Womelsdorf, Pa., from which more than 1,000 children have gone out into the world, and live successful lives.

The hymn sung by the children, to the Saviour of the world, and that of "My Country tis of Thee," are indicative of the principles of Freemasonry and of those taught to the children of the Homes. When you teach them love of God and love of Country, what more can you do for children.

He stated that Berks County was the first of the Masonic districts of the State, to break ground for a memorial home; that it is an honor much appreciated by them, and that it was in keeping with many other things in which Berks County was first. His closing remarks were on the subject of selfishness. It is what you do for other that counts.

Chairman Marx then called upon the architect, Brother Calvin James of Lodge, No. 549, to deliver the plans and specifications of the building, which he then presented to the contractor, Brother Adam C. Spatz

FAMILY HAD A CLOSE CALL

at Wernersville, Pa. Rev. William J. Lowe of the Reformed Church of Maytown and a member of Chandler Lodge, No. 227 of Reading, Pa., then pronounced the benediction.

The other Masonic Districts that have provided memorials at the Homes, are Districts No. 1, which comprises the Lodges of Lancaster County, whose memorial is in the reservoir and water system; and District No. 20, for the County of Blair, whose memorial is a rest house modeled after a Creolian Temple of water. Other districts have in contemplation, memorial Home buildings.

The regular religious services of Sunday, May 10, 1915 were conducted by Rev. Frank Croman, pastor of Christ's Lutheran Church of Elizabethtown. The services were enhanced by the splendid singing of a solo "Meet Mother in the Skies," by Miss Katherine Amuller and a duet "Sun of My Soul," by Misses Katherine Amuller and Harriet Morning, both of Elizabethtown.

On Sunday next, May 17, 1915, we will be honored by a visit from our brother Masons and their friends Mountville, who will take charge of the religious services of the day.

On Monday, May 10, 1915, Brother Thomas Magee, a guest of the Homes, and a member of Charity Lodge, No. 199 of Norristown, received the felicitations of his fellow-guests on his 90th birthday. Brother Magee who is happily domiciled at the Homes with his aged wife, has an interesting army history.

In 1846 he participated in the Mexican War. He enlisted at Reading Pa. in Company A 2nd Pa. Regiment; went to Chambersburg by way of Harrisburg, then footed it from there over the Allegheny Mountains to Pittsburgh; thence down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers to New Orleans, and from there by sailing vessel to Lobos Island, where they landed and participated in the battle of Vera Cruz. In the war of the Rebellion he served as First Lieutenant of Company B, Fourth Penna. Regiment. Among the friends present to offer felicitations, was his sister-in-law, Miss Elizabeth B. Frey of Norristown, who had journeyed to the Homes for the occasion.

Thrilling Experience of Motorman and Conductor in New Jersey. This tale is solemnly sworn to by Motorman Howard Hoffman and Conductor John Shaw, of the Bloomfield avenue trolley line, who took their car out of Caldwell, N. J., for the last trip of the night to Newark at 11:30 o'clock recently.

There was one passenger, an employee of the Fairfield Dairy Company, bound for Montclair. Hoffman rang his gong at the approach to Pompton turnpike. The headlight illuminated the road, which was deserted. Hoffman peered back over his shoulder, and when he looked forward again he saw a man, with bowed head and hands in his pockets, plodding along not 50 feet ahead of his car. He slammed the brakes, but the car ran over the man. Hoffman and Shaw and the passenger got off, but they did not find the mangled body they expected.

"It was all your imagination," said Shaw. "Where he is now, is that my imagination or is that a man?" cried Hoffman, pointing down the tracks ahead of the car. They looked and saw the man Hoffman had seen, hands in pockets, his head bent, and plodding slowly along. They ran after him. The figure swung ahead at the same distance, with no apparent effort of eluding them. The three men ran 100 yards beyond an electric light, and the figure suddenly disappeared. They stared at each other foolishly.

"I am all goose-flesh," said Shaw. "I swear I saw a man."

The two others vowed it as solemnly. They turned around again, and they saw the man again. He was walking toward them, in the middle of the track. The three white-faced men stood still on the front platform of the car, speechless. As the man passed under the electric light all sought a view of his face, but they could not distinguish his features. The man continued at his plodding pace, walking to the dashboard of the car, and suddenly disappeared.

Wellesley's Ancient Oak. A wide-spreading oak which experts have declared must have been growing at the time of the discovery of America by Columbus is a landmark on the estate of the late Arthur Humewell in Wellesley.

The magnificent tree measures 36 feet in circumference at the base. It is a noticeable landmark on account of its unusual size. It intersects the fence which separates the fertile fields of the Hunnewell estate from the highway, and thus arrests the attention of the passerby.

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Trinity Lutheran
Rev. I. H. Kern, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.
Divine Worship, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Presbyterian
Rev. Frank G. Bossert, Pastor
Services next Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Prayer Meeting this evening at 7:30.

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. C. B. Johnston, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.
Public worship, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Epworth League, 6:30 P. M.
Wednesday evening prayer meeting, 7:30.

United Brethren
Rev. D. E. Long, Pastor
Sunday School, 9 A. M.
Old People's Day Services, 10:15 A. M.
Junior C. E., 6:30 P. M.
Senior C. E., 6:30 P. M.
Preaching, 7:30 P. M.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Church of God
C. D. Risher, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.
Preaching services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Junior and Intermediate C. E., 6 P. M.
Senior C. E., 6:45 P. M.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M.

Trinity United Evangelical
Rev. I. E. Johnson, Pastor
Sunday School 9:30 A. M.
Preaching services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Prayer services with evening sermon by Presiding Elder Heit May 23rd.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

St. Luke's Episcopal
Rev. Lewis Chester Morrison, Rector
Sunday School, 9:15 A. M.
Morning prayer and sermon, 10:30 A. M.
Evening prayer and sermon, 7:30 P. M.
Holy Communion (regularly) 8th Sunday in each month, 9:00 A. M.
Thursday, May 13, Ascension Day, Holy Communion, 7 A. M.