

LIST OF SPRING SALES to be Called by C. S. FRANK, AUCTIONEER Mount Joy, Pa.

Wed., Mar. 5—Near Lobata, stock and implements by G. B. Cohick. Thurs., Mar. 6—Near Donegal Springs, stock and implements by George Barclay. Sat., Mar. 8—In Mt. Joy, horses, and mules by Ed. Ream. Wed., Mar. 12—At Klinesville, stock and implements by Jacob Goss. Thurs., Mar. 13—Near Kinderhook stock & implements by D. Hineman. Sat., Mar. 15—Near Green Tree, stock, implements and household goods by Eli Brubaker. Sat., Mar. 15—At Mt. Joy at 7.30 p. m., stocks & bonds by Henry G. Carpenter. Mon., Mar. 17—Near Rowenna, stock and implements by Geo. Rhoads. Tues., Mar. 18—At Mastersonville 175 head of live stock by El. Witmer. Sat., Mar. 22—At Rowenna, new & used implements by Oscar Rannels. Tues., Mar. 25—At Mt. Joy, 150 head of cows, bulls, heifers, shoats by C. S. Frank & Bro. Wed., Mar. 26—Near Rheems, horses, cows, shoats by A. W. Mummau. Sat., Mar. 29—At Mt. Joy, horses, and mules by Ed. Ream. Fri., Apr. 7—At Mt. Joy, 125 head of live stock by C. S. Frank & Bro.

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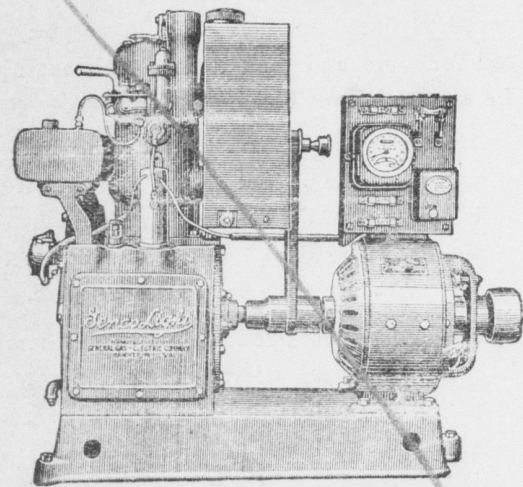
The Rapho Lyceum The following program will be rendered at Sporting Hill, on Thursday evening, March 6th, instead of the regular debate. A spelling and geography class will make up part of the program. Music; Sentiment Roll Call; Miscellaneous Business; Piano Duet, Misses Muebe and Kaufman; Referred Question, Ross Kaufman; Vocal Solo, Fannie Dissinger; Spelling Class; Recitation, Mary Nissley; Music, Lincoln Pupils; Select Reading, Mary Strickler; Geography Class; Violin Solo, Lorene Berntheisel; Lyceum News; Critics' Remarks; New Business; Adjournment.

Trouble Amicably Adjusted Michael R. Hoffman has issued a bill in equity against Henry R. Rich John Goll & Co. and the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. seeking to restrain the defendants from proceeding with excavation work near Marietta, and the Court granted a preliminary injunction. The matter has been amicably adjusted and on Tuesday the preliminary injunction was dissolved.

Stop this! At first signs of a cold or grip take Lane's Gold & Grip Tablets. Don't wait. Delay often leads to pneumonia. Results are guaranteed. At your druggists.

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Storage Battery Service Company OPPOSITE MARTIN'S CLOTHING STORE MOUNT JOY, PA. General Agents

Penna. Railroad Concert Company

IRA L. BEHNEY, Director J. P. Gibson, Tenor C. N. Jackson, Monologist R. C. Smith, Baritone H. W. Keitel, Monologist J. W. Shaffer, Reader J. Stewart Black, Pianist MOUNT JOY HALL Thursday, Mar. 13, 1919 at 8 P. M. 203 Seats at 30c. 100 Seats at 35c. Seats on sale at Getz's Clothing Store (Children under five years occupying seats will require tickets)

HENS LAY MORE EGGS WHEN FED

CRUSHED OYSTER SHELLS All Grades As To Size 1.25 PER 100 LBS D. H. ENGLE, Mount Joy, Pa.

VISITS SCHOOL AFTER 46 YEARS

HON. A. J. SEYFERT, WITH COUNTY SUPT. FLEISHER, VISITS RISSEY'S SCHOOL, IN MT. JOY TOWNSHIP

The following very interesting article written for the Lancaster Era by Hon. A. J. Seyfert, former U. S. Consul at Owen Sound and Collingwood, Ontario, Canada, is of considerable local interest. During the winter of 1872-73, or forty-six years ago, I taught my second term of school at Rissey's Meeting House, on the Manheim road in Mount Joy township. From the time of the last day of the term on the March afternoon to Wednesday of last week, I had never been in the old brick school house. County Superintendent Fleisher requested me to accompany him a year ago on his annual visit, but the day was one of the worst of the many bad days, and I declined to go. He repeated his kind invitation to go with him this year to make the official inspection of schools of the township, and on Wednesday of last week we were received.

Received With Fear and Trembling The annual visit of the head of the county schools is always an exciting interest to the community where the visit is made. Years ago when the office was new and not well understood in the rural sections, the teacher and pupils looked upon the visitor with fear and trembling. The parents often felt that it was a sort of intrusion upon their rights to have one come from Lancaster to criticize, and show off his learning at the expense of the taxpayers of the State. They seemed to think he was trying to earn his salary by waiving his time in doing that which had no value to them.

Scholars Always Surprised The real teacher was always glad to see him come and looked forward with pleasure, for it was a day of change in the daily routine of school life, and at the same time a ray of hope for encouragement for the monotonous winter days. The boys and girls in many of the localities where the superintendent was unpopular were seldom told that he was coming, and knew it not until he would step in the room. The reason they were kept in ignorance, even if the teacher knew it, was the fact that many would remain at home until he had left.

Different Sentiment To-day Then he was viewed from their standpoint as an autocrat, to impress his superior learning upon the members of the Board of Directors, who usually were with him. Now all this old time sentiment has changed. Many of the boys and girls who once dreaded the ordeal it had in store for them. Not only is he a welcome visitor for the teacher, pupils and directors, but many of the parents come to see what progress their children are making—and listen to the inspiring words of encouragement in behalf of popular education.

Still the Same Crooked Road On Wednesday we were fortunate in having a perfect winter day—crisp cold, but sunny. The genial Junior Herr, of bookstore fame, was at the wheel and took us from Lancaster to Mount Joy in half an hour. The air was biting, for we ran against a forty-mile gale created by that speed. From Mount Joy north to Milton Grove the road is just as crooked as it was nearly half a century ago when I walked over it. It took me then more than an hour to make the trip. The other morning we made it in ten minutes. This road is not only a fair sample of country macadam road, but is extremely picturesque with its hills and bends along the Chickies.

His First Attempt at Oratory Our first stop for the day was at Cherry Hill school, a mile south of Milton Grove. This school was officially known as Young's years ago. The winter I taught in the township George W. Hull, of Strasburg—now, and for many years connected with the Millersville Normal School—was the teacher at Young's. Here, Prof. Hull started his life work in the same building that still answers the community as the Cherry Hill school house. It is the same old brick school building with new furniture in which we organized a country lyceum, in the winter of 1873. To me it has a peculiar interest, for here I made my first attempt to say something in public.

The referred question assigned to me was "Does the Mississippi River run up hill?" I used a globe to illustrate that it did. No one else believed it. Nor was it much of a speech or illustration, but it was a beginning.

Old Globe Looked Like Relic The other morning I noticed a battered globe upon the desk and congratulated myself upon the fact that now I could add a rare relic to my collection. My hopes, however, were shattered when I learned that the globe was bought only a few years ago, though it has the appearance of having been in use for fifty years. The cross in the village, better known by the older people as Centreville, but for many years Milton Grove, the capital of Mt. Joy township, had no school house forty years ago. Some of the children went to Young's and some to Rissey's. Now it has not only a school of its own but also the Mt. Joy township High School, one of the best of the many township High Schools in the county. The pupils come from the four corners of the township. A large shed protects the teams and autos by which they transport themselves to and from school.

Pure-Blooded Americans They are clear white-skinned looking young men and women, pure American; none of them contaminated with old world blood nearer than three or four generations; free from the vices and follies of city life; bright of eye, clever in thought, and happy.

A Good Educational Atmosphere The school is an ideal one—cabinets of specimens of rock, grains, fossils, etc., indicate an up-to-date teacher. The educational atmosphere is such that from this seat of learning influences for better things should radiate over the whole township. The High School is the township's best and most valuable asset. The five sturdy intelligent farmers, as the Board of Directors, who were with us, appreciate that fact, and are to be congratulated. The five months as a teacher in the township, constituted my first experience in hotel life, of which I had so much since. I had to room and board at the village tavern. The genial superintendent

offered me as an inducement to accompany him the suggestion that we would get the best dinner I had for many a day. Verily I must say this was a fact. Our party had an excellent appetite, but enough was left for eight more, and I am satisfied my friends acquire Grosh, who gets his meals at the inn, had plenty left.

Memory Falls on One Point Mr. Grosh was elected a School Director in February, 1873, and for many years was a useful, intelligent member of the local Board. He informed me the other day that it was the first one of suggest to him that he should be a member of the School Board. I can not recall anything about it and am rather inclined to think he is mistaken, for I was not old enough then to vote.

Many Places of Interest From Milton Grove to the Manheim road, where the Rissey meeting house and school are located, a mile and a half, is a pleasant five minutes run past the historic old cemetery, the Rissey farms, and many new buildings erected since I walked over it morning and night in the long ago; Rissey's Mennonite meeting house, and the school building are on the same ground. The same old trees of this year to the autumn from the summer sun on a Sunday forenoon, and are a source of hiding place for the boys and girls in winter time when playing hide and seek.

A Surprise For the Visitor A neat iron fence has taken the place of the old post fence that divides the playground from the graveyard on the west. The old brick church building has been replaced by a new one. The brick school house is the same on the outside that I entered the morning in 1873. A new heating apparatus, new black boards and furniture, the walls and ceiling painted, is the transformation on the inside of the building. I did not know who the teacher was and upon entering the room met with the surprise of the day—my old friend Singer, formerly of West Donegal, confronted me.

One of County's Oldest Teachers I was surprised because I was under the impression he had died several years ago. I held him so, but he insisted he was very much alive, which he proved to our satisfaction by the excellent live work he is doing in his declining years. He is one of the oldest teachers in the county, and service in the county. Long may he live and wave, not only the rod, but his wellstored mind over the boys and girls of the school sandwiches each day to the children in the graveyard. The pupils now there are mostly the grandchildren of those who came to me.

A multitude of thoughts long since obliterated from memory came back during the hour I was once more within the same walls where so many years ago I tried to teach with only five months' prior experience as a teacher, not even reading the fact that I did not know enough to know that I knew nothing. It was I who felt like the one who had come back from the dead and not the present teacher. It was one of the most interesting hours of my life—though a tinge of sadness haunted me that is unexplainable.

The fleeting hour was a panorama of two or six years of a strenuous life. In the graveyard I read many of the names of parents and pupils on the tombstones. Near the central part of the graveyard next to the Manheim road are six granite tombstones—four of them of one height, two a foot higher. The latter two are over the graves of the parents, and the four mark the children's graves. Barbara Rissey was the seventeen-year-old daughter of John H. Rissey, who lived a half mile east of the school house. She was one of the biggest girls who came to school, and several years later married a young man by the name of Kreider from Lebanon county. They emigrated to South Dakota, and were prosperous and happy as pioneers in developing the great wheat field of the Northwest.

Memory of a Terrible Crime During the summer 1893 the hired man, a degenerate criminal, became insanely infatuated with the eldest daughter of the Kreider family. So one morning he took his repeating rifle and shot the parents and four children to death. He was arrested and executed. The remains of the family were brought home and all buried in one grave. The six granites are a reminder of the tragedy that thrilled the western end of the county with the biggest kind of a sensation. The funeral brought together on the summer morning not less than fifteen thousand people—and was undoubtedly the largest ever held in the county.

From Rissey's we went to see several more schools during the afternoon. They did not interest me very much, after what I lived through in the few hours before.

Some one may ask, is there any difference as to the schools forty-six years ago and now? My observations lead me to say: "Yes, many." Then the term was five months and all the teachers but one were men. Now the term is seven months and most of the teachers are women. The schools now seem to have but half as many pupils they had then. This is not due to the fact that there are not as many children. At the same time, at least for several months young men and women up to twenty-one years old would crowd the school rooms to learn a little more. Now you seldom see one who is past twelve years, had many pupils older and taller than I. Where those at that period of life are now I can only assume—that is, at work some where on the farm or in the shop or factory.

"From The Shoulder Up" President Beatty, of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, in an address at the Montreal Railroad Y. M. C. A. last week said: "A man from the shoulder down is worth \$2.50 a day, but from the shoulder up there is no limit to his earning capacity."

When ever that good advice is fully appreciated, then we will not leave our children go to work at the expense of their neglected training at the immature age they now have, the greatest heritage given to them. They are not doing this sort of thing in Mt. Joy township anymore than in any other part of the county. The township High School's most redeeming feature is the opportunity it presents to the young people who have the ambition to secure a higher education at home, and in a measure helps to solve the problem of the public school along the line above indicated. In conclusion, may I say a word more of my personal observation of a day well spent in the western end.

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FISH FLAKES, can., 14c
DRIED HAKE (for fish cakes) brick 22c
KIPPERED HERRING, can., 15c, 24c
BONITA (like tuna) can., 19c
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Marriage Licenses John L. Hess, Mount Joy township, and Mary E. Brubaker, East Donegal township. David C. Witmer, East Donegal township, and Elizabeth S. Engle, Elizabethtown. Read the Bulletin. Subscribe for the Mt. Joy Bulletin. Subscribe for the Mt. Joy Bulletin.