

PIKE COUNTY PRESS.
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Legal Advertising.
 Court Proclamation, Jury and Trial List for several courts per term, \$34.00
 Administrator's and Executor's notices 3.00
 Auditor's notices 4.00
 Divorce notices 5.00
 Sheriff's sales, Orphans' court sales, County Treasurer's sales, County statement and election proclamation charged by the square.

J. H. Van Esten, PUBLISHER,
 Milford, Pike County, Pa.

1896	MAY.							1896
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MOON'S PHASES.
 First Quarter 20 1:57 P.M.
 Full Moon 26 6:18 P.M.
 Third Quarter 1 1:57 A.M.
 New Moon 12 8:08 P.M.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.
 For Congressmen-at-large,
GALUSHA A. GROW,
 of Susquehanna County.
SAMUEL L. DAVENPORT,
 of Erie County.

"No one need be in any doubt about what the Republican party stands for. It stands now, as ever, for honest money and a chance to earn it by honest toil." From Hon. William McKinley's speech before the Marquette Club of Chicago, Feb. 12, 1896.

Editorial.

A RADIANT VISION.
 Not many moons ago, a singular phenomenon happened in this country. It was a sudden, dazzling, brilliant appearance and though the event was only seen and recorded by one person in the United States so far as heard from yet he being of indubitable truth and veracity, it must be assumed that he actually saw the wonderful apparition. A young man in the lower part of this county gifted with unusual powers of perception, gazing into the seventh heaven of Democracy, saw unfolded a vision of surpassing loveliness. She appeared in the form of a beautiful damsel, bearing a horn of plenty. Prosperity wreathed her charming form, the smoke of factories enveloped her as a nimbus, the hum of industry like a sweet lullaby soothed her vivacious spirits, the horn of plenty overflowed with an abundance of the good things of earth, sweet peace crowned her marble brow, she showered offices to the hungry, and nectar to the thirsty. As he gazed enraptured the form changed, it grew to gigantic proportions and filled the earth with an effulgence from its sacred person. It assumed a manlike mold, its avorupois increased, its semblance took on that of humanity, it seemed clothed in the accouterments of a mighty Nimrod, it appeared as a duck shooter. Terrified with the wonders vouchsafed to his view he fled for pen and pencil with which to portray the glories of the apparition, that mannik might revel with him in its splendid beauty. As he hastily emerged from his sylvan retreat, he cast a longing, lingering look behind for one more glance of the lovely damsel, and lo! his startled gaze fell upon a familiar, long-eared, stub-tailed quadruped, his ears were assailed and his footsteps accelerated by the trumpet tones of its mellifluous bray. Nevertheless he caused to be recorded the former part of his experiences, and now fancies that the distinction conferred as the sole observer of the wonderful vision entitles him to a prominent and profitable place in the gift of his admiring fellow-citizens.

A. W. istful H, yloist would now our county treasurer be.

The New York Herald sadly observes that although we haven't any coal in this country, we have the coal barons, who meet in solemn

conclave to put up the price of coal wonder how much the people will stand and then gleefully resolve to make the experiment. "June first, twenty-five cents; July and August a like addition—a sort of up grade towards the prices that are to prevail next winter.

The Herald wants to know whether or "we haven't suffered enough from the thumb-screw devices of these gentlemen." Just about. Let's kick. But how, where, when and whom? Shall we use oil and benefit the oil barons or gas and please the gas monopolies, or shall we turn communists and about for government control of coal and other things that may be thus cornered by foxy capitalists? Too dangerous. We are not a mule, and kicking may be a risky business unless it is done with wisdom and forethought.—Let us be wise and thoughtful with all speed, for the time is surely ap proaching when we must kick. The thumbscrews of the barons are becoming unbearable.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

The Wilkes-Barre Record says Senator Quay ought to call off the Philadelphia Inquirer, which is daily assailing Major McKinley on the false ground that he is not sound on the money question. Perhaps Senator Quay cannot stop the Inquirer, though it has been regarded as his Philadelphia organ, but someone ought to put a little sense into the Inquirer's head, so that it would cease furnishing campaign material to the enemy. The Inquirer is responsible for a great many untrue statements, which tend to injure the party. No true friend and supporter of Senator Quay and his candidacy for the Presidency can approve of the continued attacks on so prominent a party leader as McKinley.—Free Press.

Geo. H. Bortree, Esq., of Greens township, is making a tour of the county in the interest of his candidacy for County Commissioner. Mr. Bortree is a well-informed practical business man, upright in all his dealings, candid in his judgment, common sense in his views and economical in habits. His presence on the Board of Commissioners would give tone and character to the office, and an assurance to the people that their affairs would be carefully judiciously and economically managed so far as might be in his power.

The rumor reaches us on what seems to be excellent authority that our townsman, W. F. Beck, has concluded to be a Democratic candidate for County Commissioner. This, if true, will be welcome news to his many warm friends. Mr. Beck is a young man of good business habits and capabilities, and no doubt would make a careful and conscientious official.

Monroe Democrats Fair at Last.
 The Democrats of Monroe county held their annual May meeting May 25, and decided to allow minority representation in the Board of County Commissioners and County Auditors. A resolution was adopted that the Democratic party will place in future the names of only two candidates for the above offices on the ticket. This will give the Republicans a representative to which they are entitled and which has heretofore been asked for in vain. There never was a better board of commissioners in that county than the Republican board when the new court house was built.

Grasshoppers and Potato Bugs Plentiful.
 Reports from various sections show that grasshoppers and Colorado potato bugs are appearing in large numbers. The potato bugs were never so plentiful as at this season, in certain sections, and the early crop of potatoes is likely to suffer severely.

An exchange says that grasshoppers, which were such a pest in Wayne county, last year, and committed such great depredations, are again putting in their appearance by the millions, to the great destruction of crops.

Bill Nye's Cow.
 The late Bill Nye advertised a cow for sale as follows: "Owing to ill health, I will sell at my residence in Town 19, Range 18, according to government survey, one plush raspberry color cow, aged eight years. She is a good milkster and not afraid of the cars or anything else. She is of undaunted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her house at present by means of a stay-chain, but she will be sold to any one who will agree to use her right. She is one-fourth Shorthorn and three-fourths byena. I will also throw in a double-barreled shotgun which goes with her. In May she generally goes away somewhere for a week or two, and returns with a tall, red calf with waddly legs. Her name is Rose and I would prefer to sell her to a non-resident."

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

We wish to suggest to the ladies that this column is always open to any and all who wish to suggest domestic subjects of any nature whatsoever, either to ask advice or furnish information to others, and we earnestly hope all readers of the Press and who desire will avail themselves of the opportunity, and thus receive as well as confer benefits.

All communications relative to this column intend for publication will be held over until next week if they reach this office later than Tuesday.

"We may live without poetry, music and art. We may live without conscience, and live without heart. We may live without friends, and we may live without books, But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

Physicians agree that clam broth will suit the needs of the most delicate stomach when perhaps no other nutriment can be digested. Take a half dozen or more clams, save and add the juice, remove the objectionable parts from the clams and cut them in small pieces, add half pint of cold water, set on the top of the stove and let simmer for fifteen minutes, strain and season with pepper salt and a little butter and a few teaspoons of cream if you like.

SNOWY POTATOES.—Take two cups of mashed potatoes and two tablespoons of melted butter beat until creamy add a teaspoon of salt and lastly stir in the whites of two eggs well beaten, heat all well together and pour into a well buttered baking dish and brown in a hot oven, serve at dinner.

RICE CROQUETS.—Use cold boiled rice mashed through a calander or wire basket, and to each cupful add a tablespoon of melted butter and a beaten egg, roll into oval balls with floured hands dip in beaten egg and bread crumbs and sit away an hour or more to harden then fry in hot lard or cottoline as you prefer.

LEMON JELLY.—Put one half box Coopers gelatine to soak in a pint of cold water let stand twenty minutes or until all dissolved, then add one and one half pints boiling water the juice of four small lemons or three good sized ones, also the grated rind, a small piece of mace, stick of cinnamon broken up, and the least bit of grated nutmeg, sugar sufficient to sweeten to taste let this stand until cold strain through flannel and slice any kind of fruit preferred in it or leave without any put in bowls or moulds and sit in a very cool place until next day, serve with cake.

A ROSE PILLOW.—Have you a good recipe for making rose leaf pillows, which every woman who lives near a rose tree is going to make this year?

The roses chosen must be as perfect as possible, all withered, scentless petals being discarded. They are cured much in the same manner of those for jar use. They must in no case be dried in the hot sun, but spread out upon a board or some other flat surface, where there is dim light and no intense heat. As in the case of the jars, also, they are treated with common salt, which is at first laid in layers and afterward thoroughly mixed through.

There is a preparation known as Japanese pot-pourri, which comes at very reasonable prices. A small quantity of this mixed with the leaves imparts a sweet mystic odor, which added to the fragrance of Summer roses, makes a delicious pillow.

It may be, of course, of any covering whatever, but the petals should first of all be inclosed in a lining of this material.

With a rose pillow in her den, any woman is warranted a siesta with sweet dreams. She who is insensible to its sweet influence is in a fair way to become the inmate of a sanitarium.

Currants and Gooseberries.
 Currants and gooseberries are among the best small fruits for profit, but farmers pay too little attention to them because of the depredation of worms. These enemies are easily controlled by spraying early with paris green and later if necessary with hellebore. Currants and gooseberries require moist sandy soil and heavy manuring.

Chicken Lice.
 Chicken lice are active during the hot months. If they are not held in check the profit of the poultry yard will amount to little or nothing. Keep the floor of the house clean, spray the roosts and walls with kerosene emulsion or lime water, and there will be no trouble. The chickens can be removed, doors and windows closed, and sulphur burned inside the house. The fumes will kill all the pests.

Nor love thy life, nor hate; but whilst thou liv'st, Live well! how long, how short, permit to Heaven.—Milton.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

A Chicago Scientist Credited with Discovering the Long-Sought-For Process.

A German scientist of Chicago has discovered that electricity can render numb any nerve in the human mouth and permit of the amputation of a live tooth, if necessary, without the slightest pain to the person operated upon. The patient has the satisfaction while the operation is being performed of retaining all his senses and not suffering.

The diffusion of cocaine by the power of electricity and the benumbing of nerve centers by the strength of thirty volts of electricity is the discovery which Dr. Schulmann has made. He has not and will not patent the apparatus with which he has made the discovery. Nor will he sell it.

Our Layton Correspondent Prates His Brother-in-Law.

Yu kno that a nuzpaper korrespondent should be an lie, and as smooth as a kandle. He should be able to la on the taffy as gentla as the deer fl lites on the back of yuer neck on a sultra da i promised the odditor last week that i would be knastic no moar, i shal keep that promise or di a frion. Between yu and me i think i hav always bin as mild as the subject would permit, and if i faled then, i am goin to make a tremenjus effort now. Ma be yu hav forgot that sum time ago me and mi brother-in-law surmamed the Jersey butcher, had a grate controversy in the nuzpapers. It was avl trendy too. Ma be yu remember that he forgot his dignity, and hauled me lots of bad names. But ce says he has a grate respect for me, and likes the Press. These ar redeeming qualities that moves me to sa something kind of him. He has bin a poor devil of a farmer once as i am now, yu kno "a fello feelin makes us yonderus kind," and if he had kop that brook out of his elbo he mite hav bin a farmin yit, an honest farmer; and then our sympathy could hav kontinued to flo out to him like a never failin spring. But sorroful to relate, that brook brot the glass so near his noze that it bekmn apparent that he would hav to straiten his elbo or quit farmin. He quit. His tallents indikated butcherin as his forty, and tha do sa he has made it a howlin sukcess. The brook in the elbo dont interfere in this business. His rapid rise to fortune and to offis has bin femoninal, and if he kin onla stand prosperly he will surely shine along side of David B. Hill. i think he is Davids equal now, perhaps a little moar. i fear the offis itch has tuk on him, but ma be that will not be an unmixed evil, for what he dont maik bi butcherin he kin maik out of the offis, like enuf. The wa to do it is to sell lots of bridges, and be careful not to forget enny. His ambishun runs hi since he has got to be a freeholder and either that or his butcherin has tended to ripen his gonius. Lately he has took to ritin for the nuzpapers, to poetry, and to rumn in the merry-go-round. He is excellent in each, and in politicks, yu ought to see him; just beats the cars. He may well sa, "Oh for moar worlds to konker." We ar avl so proud of him we onla wish we could rite in letters of fire to do his grate abilities justis. Ma be sum fokes dont kno that he is mi brother-in-law, but i do, and i want every body else to kno it as bad as he duz, because yu see a smart man in the family sort of kaste a glimmer of gratness over us avl. i ma be a little off in mi orthogria this week, but i hope yu will excuse that for i hav bin readin so many postal cards that he has sent me that i ma hav unkonshusly dropped into his literary stile. It is verry fetchin however as yu kin see, and well bekums a freeholder. i dont think i maik enny mistaik bi koppying after so hi an affishul, do yu? At least as long as i dont krook mi elbo too often. i dont take a grate educashun to fit a freeholder, natural bizness tallents is what does it. i tell yu he has bizness tallents to burn, and lots of it too. Yu must allow a little for mi praisin mi brother-in-law so hily but he is a shinin lite, and i told the odditor that i never could la on the taffy so but wat everybody could see it. Sum time ago i sed sum one should send mi brother-in-law a mackerel, or sumthing of that sort, because the Press recommended fish for brane food. We both hav grate confidence in the Press. But i am verry sorry that i sed that, because it ma be taken as an intimashun that he haz need of brane food. It would be a pointless slur because enny one kin see from his ritin for the nuzpapers that he dont need enny moar than he has got. If he dont send me enny moar postal cards i think i kin git back onto mi natural stile of orthogria again soon. Skool is out now enny way and the yunguns or sum of the nabors will help me in mi spellin next time i rite. Yu needn't fix this awl up like Bennett duz for mi brother-in-law, because i think it is about rite as it is, and i dont want yu to go and spile it. Yu kin bet yuer yaller dawg that if he is rite, then i am rite too. COXKEY NOZ.

Lost a Gold Watch and \$100.
 Morris Kentner, a coal dealer, who resides in Stroudsburg, was robbed of a watch and \$100 in Scranton Tuesday. He went there to see the Knights Templar parade and evidently displayed a roll of bills in some saloon, for about 7 o'clock in the evening Special Officer James Boles found him wandering about the Dickson works with his face beaten and stripped of everything of value he had about his clothes.

If life an empty bubble be,
 How sad are those who will not see
 A rainbow in the bubble!
 —F. Lockyer.

Good and Bad Points of Crimson Clover.
 CLARK M. DRAKE, CENTRAL NEW YORK.

I look upon crimson clover as an important acquisition on condition that it becomes acclimated or sufficiently hardy to endure our rigorous winters. This will undoubtedly be accomplished in less than a decade by producing seed on our northern farms. A neighbor sowed five acres after the last cultivation of corn last summer, and it made an excellent appearance until hidden by snow, but this spring the disappearing snow reveals it as lifeless, even where protected by huge drifts. I have heard the statement made by institute speakers that even where it completely winterkills the result will exceed the outlay by adding nitrogen to the soil. If this is the case it will not be discarded without an effort to obtain a hardy variety.

To potato growers it will be especially beneficial, enabling them to plant the tuber after corn, which is now considered impracticable. With a fair coat of clover to turn under, we feel almost certain of having a good piece of potatoes; but without this or its substitute, such as a heavy sward or a good coat of manure, we feel it somewhat risky to plant potatoes. Whether the green clover turned under, as will be the case with the crimson variety, will be as beneficial to the potato crop as the dead clovers of the common kind, can only be determined by experience. It may have the effect to sour the soil or invite fungus growth. However we think it worthy of trial and shall so proceed.

The winterkilling of crimson clover is probably due as much to its late sowing as to the tender nature of the plant. Of course it is impossible to sow it earlier with corn than the last cultivation. It nearly always catches well, being shaded by the corn and not crowded. The cost per acre for seed is only about 60c, a little more than the price of a good load of manure, and the labor of applying it would be little more. The load of manure as usually spread would cover ten square rods, and 12lbs of seed would cover 16 times the area. Therefore it seems profitable to sow it although it does winterkill.

The Local Paper.

In newspaper work as well as elsewhere "distance lends enchantment to the view." Many people imagine that the paper published far away is for that very reason better than the home paper. But this is often not the case.

Every one should be deeply interested in the home paper—support it heartily.

The newspaper is the greatest means for spreading knowledge in existence. It is the one means, the only one, that reaches all the people with knowledge, and hence is at once school, professor and textbook combined.

The newspaper, more and more, is catering to the tastes of all classes. Its editorial policy may be for one party or denomination, but in its pages will be found a vast variety of opinions on all kinds of subjects. The secret of the success of the great dailies is this—that they have opened their columns to all kinds of ideas. I am sure that this is the method and purpose of all local papers who know the trend of things and appreciate the situation.

The editor who would admit nothing in his pages but that which agreed with his own views would certainly be out of place and not succeed.

As the forum where opinions and theories meet and clash, lose and win, the local paper is a great institution, and is destined to have a still greater future.

Along the two or three lines hinted above—viz, (1) greater variety, (2) more literary finish, (3) greater accuracy in statement, whether in argument, descriptions or reports—the newspaper of the future will develop, and editors everywhere are planning and working in these directions. Now, the reader is not always aware of the great difficulties and large expenditures necessary for such improvements. Hence his (or her) warm co-operation is of great value. Too many people, for example, do not appreciate the fact that a notice, announcement, report or article written for the local paper should be well written. We dash off a paragraph of news and hand it to the editor with not much care as to its accuracy or its gracefulness of diction. In writing the most commonplace of announcements we should be as careful as in preparing an essay that is to be perused by a critic. Again, there are hundreds of good thoughts cherished in every community that never get into print. If this sincere and capable people would write out their dearest opinions, putting them in crisp, clear, terse and smooth sentences, editors would be glad to publish them.

These are only a few of the many ways that we, dear reader, can help the editor, and we owe it to the cause of human progress to do so.

ANTHONY MCHOCK.

The Rights of Husbands.
 It is a divine privilege to be head of a family, and a man has no right to abuse that privilege.
 He has no right to ill use or neglect the woman who took him for "better or worse."
 He has no right to scold or terrify his children.
 He has no right to quarrel with his daily bread.
 He has no right to expect a game dinner diet from a kidney stew allowance.
 He has no right to give his wife \$2 a week pin money and expect her to pay the gas bill and keep herself and the children well dressed.
 He has no right to save his good manners and good humor for company.
 He has no right to come home with a hatchet cast of countenance and murder the innocent pleasures of the little unfortunates who call him father.
 He has a right to remember that he owes his family everything, and that to deserve the respect and love of his boys and girls and the consideration and loyalty of his wife is glory enough for any man.—Philadelphia Times.

Shoot the Tent Caterpillars!
 Give the boys a gun loaded with powder and wad only, put the gun within about a foot of the "tent" and blaze away. You cannot find the caterpillars afterward and the boys will be only too glad to get up early in the morning, for the fun of the job—it must be done early, before the caterpillars leave their nest to feed.—[O. B. Shattuck.

NOTICE.
 All persons are hereby notified that showing or burning papers or refuse of any kind in the streets of the Borough is prohibited.
 By order of the town council,
 J. C. CHAMBERLAIN,
 President, pro tem.
 Attest, D. H. HORNBECK, Sec'y.
 Milford, May 8, 1896.

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