

PIKE COUNTY PRESS.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1896.

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J. H. Van Etten, Publisher,
Milford, Pike County, Pa.

1896 JUNE 1896

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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 PLEA FOR MR. HART.

A somewhat ominous silence pervades the Democracy of the Eighth in regard to their next congressional nomination for the district. This is rather incomprehensible, for, it bodes ill for somebody.

True, the Democratic convention in Monroe heartily endorsed the course of Congressman Hart as well as the administration, and our Senator, Mr. Rowland, but then sometimes these resolutions of approval are rather perfunctory and do not embody the real sentiments of a party. No insincerity can be attributed to our Democratic friends in Monroe for so far as we know they are whole-souled and not disingenuous gentlemen. They could however make the movement for Mr. Hart a little more staccato in expression, and pronounced in sentiment, without expending surplus energy, and this applies equally to the other counties in the district.

Why dissemble longer? Why not come out frankly and urge harmonious and unanimous action. Give Mr. Hart the renomination to which he is clearly entitled by reason of party fealty and individual loyalty. This would only be even handed and well deserved justice to one who has faithfully and ably served his constituents, besides being in harmony with the Democratic spirit of fairness.

We are not urging Democratic principles nor are we saying that any Democrat can be elected to Congress in this district this fall. We do not expect such a result, but, if the Gods have made enough voters mad to compass their destruction in that way we think our present member the most fitting instrument to execute their will. The Democratic slogan two years ago in this county was Pike first, last and all the time, and if modesty should prevent our cotemporary from urging the claims of its editor, we desire now to present them in an emphatic and unequivocal manner.

Like the crows in spring time that meet in large concourse so large numbers of fellow citizens have been seen flocking around Centre Square, and making pilgrimages up the turnpike. This action like that of the crows was rather inexplicable to ordinary intelligences, but now it has become clear. They were friends persuading candidates to run for office, and at last the pressure became so great that the importuned in-

dividuals reluctantly yielded to the persistent "solicitations" of many friends and so announce. "It is a sad commentary on our people that they are so selfish. There are numerous well qualified men in this County, for almost any office in the gift of our people, and yet they are not willing to make the little sacrifice of time necessary to look after public matters. They go and urge men who are crowded with business, large hearted philanthropists, magnanimous souls whose natural generosity and inborn sympathy for their suffering fellow creatures will not permit them to refuse the importunities of friends, and so they go and sacrifice personal comfort, domestic happiness, and even their own private business interests and along with these more or less cold cash to gratify unthinking and selfish friends. Such self denial, abnegation, sacrifice, touching and almost makes us weep.

They have organized a "Democratic Club" up in Lackawanna, at least that is what they call it. The president is the genial Henry Dewitt, Esq., who is announced as a candidate for Associate Judge. The minutes of the proceedings, such as may be fit to publish, will appear in the Dispatch, the Union and the Gazette. The Press is ignored, perhaps they haven't heard of it, perhaps they don't want to, but what we want to see is their constitution, and learn what possible excuse there is for Democracy to assert itself. It ought to be published before the Chicago convention meets so as to give the managers of that donkey show a tip as to how the ears of Democracy in Pike project.

Occasionally large birds are seen in this vicinity which seem to be strangers, and people are inclined, fearing they may commit some depredation, to shoot them. The Cathartes aura, or turkey buzzard, an American vulture, is described as sooty black, with a naked red head and neck. This bird is remarkable for its graceful flight in the higher regions of the air, and somewhat resembles the common turkey. It is a scavenger extremely fond of carrion and in this particular is of benefit to a neighborhood. The law recognizes its services to mankind by imposing a penalty of not less than \$10, nor more than \$50 on any person killing one of them.

The electric belt fakir is still perigrinating the New Jersey towns, and meets with flattering success, and occasionally state vegetables. The other day they overturned his cart, gobbled up the money and got away. He swears vengeance. We hope if he comes here people will have the sense to keep their money in their pockets.

Monroe county has plenty of men willing to sacrifice their own personal comfort in order to serve the dear people. There are so far as heard from about twenty candidates for County Commissioner, a half dozen or more for Prothonotary, about the same number for Treasurer or two for Representative and only one for Register and Recorder.

Judge Achison has filed an opinion in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals affirming the judgment of the Circuit Court which was in favor of the City of Easton in an action of ejectment brought by William Dugald Stewart to recover the site on which the Court House formerly stood.

President Cleveland is a thrifty man, and the first president who has ever become a millionaire while in office. He has been a judicious investor of his money, laying up for a rainy day, and it will soon be here.

By law, no living man's portrait can appear on the bank notes engraved and issued by the Government. The same rule is needed in regard to any historical frescoes put on the Capitol at Washington.

Cremation disposed of 700 bodies in the United States last year. The increase is not rapid, but it is larger than people generally thought, so little has been said about incineration.

The Kentucky Democrats took a shaving off Cleveland's policy, and the party at large is making ample preparation to completely plane down his gold ideas.

Mr. Pink Scarlett, of Georgia, is going to run for Congress. If he gets there Representatives will probably use him to paint the town.

Although President Cleveland celebrated his tin wedding it is very evident that Democracy is bent on a silver one.

Art thou little, do that little well, and for thy conduct know
The biggest man can do his biggest work no better than just so.
—Blackie.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.—Shenstone.

THE BLUE STONE KING.

Affairs of J. F. Kilgour, the Big Stone Dealer.

From the Middlewestern Daily Times.
One of the most important cases involving Orange county people and property which has been commenced in the twenty years was brought in the United States Circuit court for the Southern District of New York, under the title of "John F. Kilgour vs. William E. Scott and the National Bank of Port Jervis, in Equity."

As our readers will doubtless recall, the name of John F. Kilgour has been associated with the Blue Stone business along the line of the Erie for the past 30 years, and in connection with such men as Jay Gould, Jim F. Fisk, Hon. O. B. Wheeler, the late Hon. E. M. Madden, of Middletown, and others.

So prominent did Mr. Kilgour become through these connections and through his long fight against the "combination" that the title "The Blue Stone King," was known and recognized, as a certificate of pre-eminence throughout the limits of the Blue Stone trade.

In his long business career which was marked with set-backs as well as successes, Mr. Kilgour gradually gathered a number of valuable properties, among them a quarry near Port Jervis, Pa., a thousand acres of valuable timber, farm and quarry land in Delaware county, N. Y., and an almost palatial home in Passaic, N. J., besides other lands and houses in that growing city.

Among his properties was the famous "Shohola Glen," the beauties of which Mr. Kilgour first discovered, and which he spent nearly \$50,000 in purchasing and improving, and which has since been the delight of thousands.
With the apparent property and the fame which came to him through his wide spread business and as the owner of Shohola Glen, Mr. Kilgour was doubtless an object of envy to the millionaires of the East and West.
Few outside of his immediate friends knew, however, that Mr. Kilgour was in and year out, he was a sufferer from the most excruciating pain, which never left him for a moment, and which at times amounted to the infliction of tortures. Such however was the fact, for, as the result of the labor of his early manhood, when a peer by his labors with his own hands in the very quarries which he afterwards owned, and as a result of exposure to all sorts of weather, the disease "Blue Stone King" was a sufferer from the most cruel of diseases—so great and so continuous were his sufferings from this disease that every tooth was extracted, and that failing to alleviate his sufferings, Mr. Kilgour spent three hours upon the operating table while the bone was being removed, and then he retired and removed every nerve from his face.

Heroic as were these measures, Mr. Kilgour still continued to suffer almost undiminished pangs of the disease, and at length became addicted to the use of all sorts of drugs, narcotics and stimulants which would alleviate, even momentarily, the horrible pains of his neuralgic attacks.
In February, 1891, while suffering from one of these attacks, Mr. Kilgour put him self so much under the influence of stimulants as to lose all rational control over his movements, and awoke to reason to find himself two days out at sea from Halifax on a steamer bound for Liverpool. When he landed there his first thought was of the business which he had been building up for thirty years, and he called to his relatives in the country to turn over to the National Bank of Port Jervis, to which, as he claims, he owed about \$12,000, all of his property, and the bank, in return, to pay to him the sum of \$12,000, and the payment of his debt and for the benefit of his other creditors, and by the next mail he sent to his son, William E. Scott, an absolute power of attorney, with instructions to carry out the wishes outlined in his cabbed message, and with the understanding that the bank was to run the Blue Stone business, through some competent representative, until his return.

Having thus he thought, secured his business against waste and his creditors against loss, Mr. Kilgour gave some thought to his personal comfort, and went to the Royal Institute of Edinburgh for treatment, from which place he returned, somewhat improved, in June 1891.

In the meantime the National Bank of Port Jervis had secured the title to all his property, and the bank, under the management of its president, was continuing the business.
Mr. St. John died at about the same time that Mr. Kilgour returned, and his heirs transferred the property to W. E. Scott, the cashier of the bank who also continued the business and the control of Mr. Kilgour's property. Mr. Scott, who was Mr. Kilgour's nephew, and Mr. Kilgour, as all parties admit, entered into an agreement with the bank, whereby Mr. Scott was to enter Mr. Scott's employ in the business which had so lately been his, and for a term of years, was to actually manage the business, except the handling of the cash, which was to remain in Mr. Scott's hands. Each was to draw a salary from the business for his respective services, and Mr. Scott was to sell none of the property without Mr. Kilgour's consent, evidenced by his becoming a subscriber to the business, and Mr. Scott was to sign the name of Mr. Kilgour to all contracts.

Then the parties met in the Astor house in New York city and the statement was made by the bank that Mr. Kilgour then owed it \$61,000, and that the books of the business would show it. In the agreement of 1891 Mr. Kilgour's indebtedness had been stated at \$25,000. In 1891 Mr. Kilgour claims that his total indebtedness amounted to but \$12,500. As a result of the Astor house conference it was agreed that the Blue Stone business should at once be turned back to Mr. Kilgour, but on condition that within a certain period he would pay to the bank \$10,000 in cash and pay to the bank, besides repaying to them \$2,100 which they at the same time advanced to him, and within another year would pay off a \$6,000 indebtedness due to outside parties and secured by a mortgage on "Pike county property." This agreement was made in the middle of December, 1891, and with only enough money to carry him over his first pay roll, Mr. Kilgour went into the quarries, and he has since been his, to raise \$12,500 in 60 days. Impelled by this herculean task and incited by the desire to get back the business which so many years had been the pride of his life, Mr. Kilgour worked with almost superhuman energy, and in a very short time of four feet of solid ice, quarries were cleared of heavy snows; the market was secured for customers; the Erie was impounded for cars, and day and night Mr. Kilgour's men worked to "put the old man on his feet," and at the expiration of the sixty days Mr. Kilgour triumphantly paid to the bank \$12,100 in cash, and was once more at the head of his Blue Stone business.

The bank and Mr. Scott had agreed in their written agreement to turn over the title of the property and take back, substantially, \$25,000 in mortgage on Mr. Kilgour's different properties when he should pay them the \$12,100; and they also agreed to turn over to him the books showing his indebtedness of \$61,000 had been incurred. They made the transfers, took back the mortgages and gave Mr. Kilgour the day book and the ledger of his Blue Stone business and a copy of what purported to be the bank's books, starting with an overdraft of \$1,750.52. Mr. Kilgour repeatedly demanded the cash book itself and failing to get it he has sued Mr. Scott and the bank for an accounting. Mr. Kilgour claims in his bill of complaint that the books already turned over to him, and which he is largely in his debt and "therefore the bringing of his suit."

Mr. Scott and the bank deny Mr. Kilgour's allegation of fraud and misrepresentation, allege that he rightfully owes them the money which he is charged and also set up that, in every respect, the release contained in the agreement of December, 1891, is a bar to any suit which Mr. Kil-

gour may now seek to bring. Testimony in the suit will be taken to New York city some time in June. Mr. Kilgour is represented by the Hon. Wm. B. Gourley, of Paterson; Hon. F. P. Kimble, of Honesdale, Pa.; and Taber, Bennett and Silverman, of New York city, while the bank and Mr. Scott have retained Hon. L. E. Carr, of Albany; W. A. Parshall, esq., of Port Jervis; H. T. Baker, esq., and C. W. Bull, esq., of Milford, Pa.; Walter H. Kipp, of Passaic, N. J., and Hirston Opydyke and Wilcox, of New York city.

Judge Leasbome before whom the above proceedings were had dismissed the application for an injunction, and it was renewed in the Pike county courts where a writ had been previously issued on the judgment obtained and the property advertised for sale. The court June 2 stayed the writ until October term. Ed. Press.

The Color Guard.
There were waving hands and banners as the crowded car rolled by. There were shouts from merry children clinging to the summer sky; Then a strain of music rose and swelled and pealed along the street. As the gay, tumultuous clamor melted in a chorus of New York city.

"Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hallo'd at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?"

Ah! the starry flag is glorious, and the children love it too.
And the land is safe and happy where the children's hearts are true.
How their youthful ardor thrilled me, as the revelation came
That the guard is ever changing, but the flag remains the same!

We were born too late for glory, but we still in memory keep
Stirring echoes from the battlefields where warrior fathers sleep.
We have held the flag as ours, but, lo! the stars are passing
And a newer generation waves the stars and stripes on high.

Better thus, for now the rancor of the strife is more appalling.
And the children know no faction, and the flag belongs to all.
Be it so. We yield the prestige, for the new guard comes apace,
With the strength of youthful millions, loyal purpose in its face.

Flag of peace or flag of battle! Children, it is yours to love!
Will you honor and defend it as the gift of God above?
Ah! the children's hearts are loyal! From a myriad array
North and south there comes the answer, as it came that summer day:

"Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, 'In God is our trust.'
And the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."
—Youth's Companion.

After Mr. Hart's Election.

A correspondent from Easton says: "The reference made last week to the 'Congressional contest situation in the Eighth district has created considerable comment. The intimation that Mr. Hart, the present member, might possibly fail to get a renomination has awakened up the Democratic aspirants in the different counties, and some of them are allowing their names to be whispered around in public places. Ex-State Senator Shull, of Monroe, is said to be a candidate in earnest, and it is also avowed that ex-District Attorney Brodhead, of this county, would not run away from the district were the conference to say that he should carry the standard. Of course Mr. Hart is a candidate for re-nomination, and may capture the prize again."—Times.

Got What She Wanted.

A woman whose organ of benevolence was not properly developed, once sent the following advertisement to a London paper:

"A lady, in delicate health, wishes to meet with a useful companion. She must be domesticated, musical, early riser, amiable, of good appearance, and have some experience of nursing. Total abstainer preferred. Comfortable home. No salary."

A few days after the advertiser received a hamper labeled:
"This side up—with care—perishable."

On opening it she found a fine tabby cat with a letter tied to her tail. It ran thus:

"Madam—In answer to your advertisement, I am happy to furnish you with a very useful companion, which you will find exactly suited to your requirements. She is domesticated, a good vocalist, an early riser, possesses an amiable disposition, and is considered handsome. She has had a great experience as a nurse, having brought up a large family. I need scarcely add that she is a total abstainer. As salary to her is no object, she will serve you faithfully in return for a comfortable home."

It would be putting it very mildly to say that this reply quite upset the lady's equilibrium.—Answers.

Napoleon's Endurance.

"Labor is my element," he remarked on the dreary isle almost amid the pangs of dissolution. "I have found the limit of my strength in eye and limb. I have never found the limit of my capacity for work." This was certainly true of his five days' fight at Eckmuhl. "His majesty is well," wrote Berthier on the 24th, "and endures according to his general habit the exertion of mind and body." Once more his enemy was not annihilated, but this contentment and high spirits seem natural to common minds, which recall that in a week he had evolved order from chaos and had stricken a powerful, united foe, cutting his line in two and sending one portion to the right about in utter confusion.—Professor Elze's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

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 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 intended for publication will be laid over until next week if they reach this office later than Tuesday.

"O hour of all hours, the most bless'd upon earth,
Bless'd hour of our dinners!"

DINNER MENU.

Clear Soup.
Sweet breads in cases.
A la mode beef Tomato sauce
Spinach Stewed corn
Lettuce salad
Corn starch pudding
Crackers Cheese Coffee

TOMATO SAUCE.—One quart of tomatoes, either canned or fresh, stewed until fine, strain through a wire sieve then add a tablespoonful of melted butter in which a teaspoonful of flour is stirred, and a little grated onion, season with salt and pepper and a spoonful of Worcestershire sauce.

CORN STARCH PUDDING.—Heat one quart of milk to boiling, stir in four tablespoonfuls of corn starch dissolved in a little cold milk, and boil three minutes, stirring all the time. Remove from the fire, and while still very hot put in one tablespoonful of butter. Sit away until cold. Beat four eggs, whites and yolks separate, very light with $\frac{1}{4}$ of a cup of sugar and nutmeg and cinnamon to taste, stir this into the corn starch, beating thoroughly to a smooth custard. Turn into a buttered dish, and bake half an hour. Eat cold with powdered sugar sifted over it.

STRAWBERRY PRESERVES.—A delicious preserve may be made by hulling strawberries that are free from blemish and not overripe and placing them in a porcelain kettle with their weight in white sugar. Allow them to stand overnight and in the morning set them over the range and let them boil steadily for an hour. Not a drop of water should be used. The juice from the berries will furnish all the liquid necessary.

PASTE THAT WILL KEEP A YEAR.—Dissolve a teaspoonful of alum in a quart of warm water. When cold, stir in flour enough to give it the consistency of thick cream, being careful to beat up all the lumps. Throw in half a dozen cloves, and stir in as much powdered resin as will stand on a penny. Pour the flour mixture into a teaspoonful of boiling water, stirring well all the time. Let it remain on the stove a few minutes and it will be of the consistency of mush. Pour it into an earthen or china vessel; let it cool cover it and put in a cool place. When needed for use, soften a portion with warm water. It will last a year, and is better than gum, as it does not gloss the paper and can be written upon.

DURABLE TABLE KNIVES.—Prudent housewives are greatly interested in the solid metal table knives, made all silver nickel and said to be the same all the way through. These knives have the appearance of silver and the additional merit of durability.

Never Saw a Sheep or Hog.
Through John E. Rastall, formerly of Kansas, it has developed that one-third of the children of one of the principal grammar schools of Chicago have never seen a live sheep or hog, though all have seen lions, tigers and other animals of the tropics.

The matter has been taken up by the press on the belief that the same ratio of children throughout the city have never seen a live sheep or hog, and the Park Commissioners will be requested to place specimens of these animals in the zoological departments of the parks.—Exchange.

It is stated that even in rebellious cases, hicough may be cured by strongly pushing the tongue out of the mouth and holding it so for a few minutes. If this be so, the simple and easy treatment might be indicated in whooping cough and chok-

ing from irrespirable gases.

An "Adam Tree" In the Sky.

In parts of Germany, when the evening clouds mount high and become narrow and many branched, so as to bear some resemblance to a gigantic tree, the peasants speak of the phenomenon as being an "Adam tree" or an "Abraham tree." How or where the curious superstitions about these fleecy aerial trees originated no one knows, but the stories which are told regarding them are many and varied in character. The "bloody Adam tree" is supposed to appear before any great national disaster, just as the "white lady" makes her appearance prior to a death in the royal family. Before the great famine of 1173 the "Adam tree" appeared "in all its parts like a gigantic tree, and with withered leaves and dead and decaying fruits seemingly hanging from its branches." In 1348, when the plague was raging throughout Europe, "Adam trees of awful portent appeared in the skies and were seen from Italy to France, and in all cases grinning skeletons and friends appeared hanging to or sporting in the branches."

In modern times the "Adam tree" regulates nothing but the weather. When the German, Russian or Italian peasant sees what we call "mackerel sky," he says: "We shall have wind. Adam's tree is putting forth leaves." If the "leaves" appear white and are seen in the morning, rain may be looked for. If the branching and leafing out takes place in the afternoon, it is a sign of fine weather.—St. Louis Republic.

It Was True.

Mr. Banker—You told me you wanted to get off yesterday afternoon to go to a funeral.
Clerk—Yes, sir.
"Well, you lied to me. You went to see a baseball game."

"Yes, sir, but it was a funeral, all the same. The visiting team was buried out of sight."—Yonkers Statesman.

Odd Mention.

The newest in lace curtains is the brussels point, with the open edge pattern.
When making a meat pie, be sure and make a hole in the middle of pastry on the top.
Every home, however humble, has its chafing dish. The nickel silver, silver soldered ones are coveted affairs.

It is a suggestion from an artist that a landscape, rather than a single figure picture or a portrait, should rest upon an ensel.
Live one day at a time. Don't wrinkle your forehead to-day over to-morrow's cares.
Bread forks of antique shape show pierced tines and heavy chased handles.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified that throwing 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 5, 1896.

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