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

1896	JUNE,							1896
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MOON'S PHASES.
 Third Quarter 8 31.18
 Full Moon 11 31.18
 First Quarter 18 31.18
 New Moon 25 31.18

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 FREE SILVERITE.

Ex-Senator and ex-Judge J. Anson McBride, of Sussex county, N. J., in an interview recently published in the Independent says:
 "I am an out and out silver man. I assert that the St. Louis Convention dare not declare for an absolute gold standard and McKinley's strength lies not only in his tariff but his friendliness for silver. As a farmer, I believe this single gold standard as administered for years, has been and is the curse of the agricultural interests of the country, forcing down land and the productions thereof until bankruptcy and ruin stare the great agricultural interests in the face.

The Chicago Convention will doubtless declare in emphatic terms for free silver, and with a candidate like Boies, of Iowa, or Campbell, of Ohio, on the strict issue of either a gold platform or a straddle, the Democrats will scoop the country.
 Wall street will dictate neither nomination and there will be no secret bond deals for years to come. Class legislation and the grinding down of the tolling millions will have to end and the general public welfare more carefully considered. Neither do I think such men as Senators Cameron, Teller, Carter, Vest, Harris, Turpie and Blackburn are cranks or fools, nor do I believe a man worth millions, interested in all grades of securities, who openly advocates free coinage of silver, thinks for a moment it will destroy his fortune or depreciate his wealth.

The men who advocate a change in our financial system have shown quite as much ability and statesmanship in national councils as those who say they are fanatics and fools.
 One thing is certain—times can't be made any worse and the experiment is worth trying.
 The gold men say: "Money never went so far as now," but as a shrewd son of the Emerald Isle once remarked, "The devil of it is to get the money."
 The coming campaign will develop some startling surprises.

While we do not subscribe to the views above expressed it is apparent that there is among the farmers a deep-seated and wide-spread feeling on this question. The past four years have been so depressing on agriculture that the farmers are reckless for relief, and leaning toward the Democratic party believing that the promises it made would be fulfilled, and that a tariff reduction, would relieve them of an oppressive toll, and enhance the value of their products.

In just what way it was expected this would be bought about was not clear, but they wanted a change and got it. Now finding that their last state is worse than the first they are again casting about for a

remedy. Judge McBride touches the nerve of the matter when he says the difficulty is to get the money to buy with, but the other side after all argument and demonstration, may be briefly summed up by asking how is the condition of things improved if it takes twice the amount of money to buy the same thing? There is an impression that the debtor class, which is very large, could more easily liquidate their obligations, or in other words pay debts with cheap money, but the fallacy lies in the fact that the creditor class controls the money and will continue to do so. Should free coinage be established our country would become the dumping ground for the silver of the world, while all our bonds, payable in gold, now held abroad, would be promptly presented for redemption. Gold would all go out, prices would go up, and the farmer wishing to buy a pair of boots would require a cart to transport the money to pay for them.

There should be no change in the existing monetary standard of the United States. Except by international agreement. What the country needs is sound money, and a tariff sufficient for revenue, incidentally protecting American industries. With these the farmer may be assured times will brighten and his lot become easier and more satisfactory.

WHAT IS SELF DEFENCE.

A great change has been made in this law since Blackstone wrote. The old rule that a man must retreat is greatly modified and in a recent case in Philadelphia tried before Judge Arnold he says that the rule "that a man who is assaulted by another must submit to the assault and retreat until he can retreat no further, or retreat to the wall, as it is called has been superseded by a more sensible rule, that a person who is attacked may oppose force by force and advance in his defence if he deems it necessary. Persons are no longer under an obligation to submit to a beating, when by defending themselves they may avoid harm. They may return blow for blow, and it is now agreed that retreat is not obligatory. This is wise and just.

It will be too one-sided this fall for much fun. The Democrats have been fearful the Republicans would not be sound on the money question and now they are in a state of agitation lest McKinley should be unsound on the tariff. They have no fears for their own party. It is on the right side of all questions. Its future is giving them no concern whatever, and in fact they are not much interested in their candidate. They are tired of this political business and expect to retire from it this fall for many years to come. Well the country is tired too and more than anxious they should.

People used to wonder what they would do for fuel when the forests were gone, and how they would see when the candle burned out. Coal solved the fuel problem, and gas, kerosene and electricity the light question, and now some are speculating what will become of the country when the coal is exhausted. A naval engineer in France may have settled the matter by inventing compressed oil cake, one ton of which is equal to thirty tons of coal. This product is smokeless, free from dirt and is especially adopted for the ocean steamers and locomotive engines.

Congressman Hart was invited to aid the eagle in screaming at Stroudsburg on the Glorious Fourth but he was already engaged for a celebration at another place, hence they will be deprived of his presence and eloquent words.

The New Jersey Democrats have agreed that if a Free silver platform is adopted at Chicago they will not place any electoral ticket in the field. Sensible Democrats.

There is a very simple process by which muslins used for ladies' and children's dresses can be prevented from catching fire. Dissolve a small piece of alum in the water in which muslins are rinsed. When dry, if a light be put to them, they will smoulder slowly away, but not break out into a blaze. And this, so far from being injurious to muslin, improves its appearance greatly.

—He had his best girl to church with him at Milford. When the contribution box came near he grew decidedly uneasy, and leaning toward his girl whispered, "What shall I do? I chanced my pants to-night and I haven't got a cent." She put her pretty mouth close to his ear and whispered in reply "Dash it, I'm in the same fix."

Girls. Your father and mother are the best friends on earth and they always mean to do best they can to gratify your wishes in spite of your unkind treatment to them. David Crockett, the hero of the Mexican war, says: "Be sure you're right, then go ahead."

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

"If he loves her," he thought, "let him win her." Then he turned to the future—and ordered his dinner."

DINNER.
 Cream of Rice Soup.
 Spring Chickens. Cream Gravy.
 Peas. Mash'd Potatoes. Cauliflower.
 Lettuce Salad.
 Coffee Ice Cream.
 Cheese. Crackers. Coffee.

COFFEE ICE CREAM.—Make a pint of very, very strong coffee, one quart of cream, one pint of new milk. Scald milk and add while scalding, three eggs well beaten with a cup of sugar. Stir these ingredients together and after cooling, freeze. This receipt makes three quarts.

STRAWBERRY JELLY.—A correspondent writes of difficulty in making strawberry jelly firm. In most cases jelly of a sweet fruit refuses to solidify if the fruit is dead ripe. It is the chemical union of sugar and acid which makes jelly, and if the acid is absent the union cannot take place. Try strawberries which are still a trifle under ripe and use the recipe given here: Put the berries into a stone jar, stand this in cold water, and, closely covered, boil till the berries are soft. Squeeze a few at a time through the strainer or the jelly bag. Allow to each pint of juice one pound of granulated sugar. Put the juice to boil again over a hot fire; put the sugar into earthen dishes and heat thoroughly in the oven. After the juice has boiled hard for twenty minutes add the hot sugar—stirring well till it is all dissolved. When the liquid boils again pour into tumblers previously heated and put on the lids. These directions have never been known to fail if the fruit was not over-ripe.

BRAISED TONGUE.—An old fashioned but delicious English recipe is this. Boil a well soaked dry tongue for two and a half hours, with a few vegetables, herbs and spice; then skin it, stew it thickly with bread crumbs after it has been brushed over with beaten egg, and either bake it or roast it for half an hour.

HOME MADE CANDY.—For a delicious brown sugar candy take three cups of brown sugar, one cup of sweet milk, a lump of butter the size of an egg. Boil slowly, stirring frequently till it will harden in cold water. Flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla, remove from stove and beat five minutes. Pour in tins and set in a cool place.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Household editor will gladly receive suggestions from any of the interested readers of this department and any question of a general domestic nature will gladly be considered.

All communications relative to this department must reach this office not later than Tuesday.

To remove scorch caused by an over-heated iron, soak the article at once in cold water for half an hour then rub gently between the hands and rinse in clean water.

Silverware will not tarnish as quickly if wrapped in blue tissue paper. Wash silver in soapsuds and wipe, without rinsing, with soft linen.

Milk will take out ink stains from boards, cotton and other fabrics if used before dried in. Soak in a little milk and then wash in the ordinary way.

A handful of small white beans will clean fruit jars and bottles readily. Half fill with soap suds and shake vigorously.

A raw egg swallowed immediately will remove a fish bone from the throat which has gone beyond the reach of your own finger.

The inside of a banana skin rubbed on tan shoes, gives them a luster equal to a regular dressing.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The smallest city in the world is the miniature place known as Stewart City, Alaska, its three inhabitants being respectively Mayor, chairman of the Board of Aldermen and president of the Common Council.

How Insects Multiply.
 The power of reproduction in insects is one of the most wonderful parts of their economy. On beholding a single new head, with all its complex appendances, will grow again; so will the claws of a lobster. The end of a worm split produces a perfect head and tail.

Writing For The Printer.

Not long since, a business man of London, England, brought an action for damages against the proprietors of Lloyd's paper, because an advertisement had been inserted incorrectly. But the jury promptly brought in a verdict for the newspaper, on the ground of illegibility in the writing of the "copy" given to the printer.

It is probably true that nine tenths of the "mistakes of the printer" are owing to somebody's illegible writing. Certain it is that printers seldom make errors,—especially errors in verbiage,—when they set up printed copy.

"Pens and types," a recent publication, recites a number of ludicrous typographical blunders, originating in that execrable scrawling that some people reel off under the mistaken impression that they are writing.

An enthusiastic Epworthian wanted to write something about "brighter days of the League," but the printer could only see it, "lighter dogs of the Seine."

An editor with a penchant for Latin phrases wished to state that the opinions of a rival should be taken "cum granum salis," but the unclassical printer made it "cure granitic salts."

A reporter complimented a lecturer's knowledge of "sinaitic antiquities," but when the paper came out, the learned traveler was surprised to learn that he was renowned for his familiarity with "Satanic ambiguities."

After puzzling over the illegible title of a manuscript essay, the printer finally set it up, "Theological Investigations on the Motive Power of Heat." The paper did not deal with the punishment of heretics but treated of the steam engine, and the writer had tried to write "Theoretical Investigations, etc."

The editor of an out west paper thought he had written, "Dr. Jordan will tell how he ascended the Matterhorn," but the people who read the paper flocked to the town hall the next morning to hear how Dr. Jordan had "assaulted the Rattobrain."

The reporter of a mask ball recorded in his notes that "Miss B. carried an odorous bouquet." Imagine the horror of the young lady when she read in the "Society Column" that she had carried an "audacious bug-net!"

But these grotesque and self-evident blunders are more endurable than those that belittle or obscure the writer's thought, and which carry no suggestion of typographical error. The following is a case in point:—

A paragraph in a published essay read: "Nature intended man for a social being. Alone and isolated, man would become impatient and peevish."

This is true, no doubt, but how weak! How could the poor printer know that the author had intended to end his sentence with the words, "impotent and perish?"

It is common to place the burden of blame for these and similar blunders, upon the broad shoulders of the "intelligent compositor," but nine times in ten the "intelligent compositor," takes more pains to give the idea of the author intelligible expression than does the author himself. It is not the printer's business to expert the devious chirography of the careless "quill-driver," but nevertheless, he often suffers a personal loss of valuable time in doing so. If people could see the sort of slovenly hieroglyphics that so often makes up the "take" of the poor typo, they would wonder that mistakes are not more frequent than they are.

The moral of all this is: When you write for other people to read, write plainly. Individualize your letters, dot your "i's," cross your "t's," and punctuate your copy as you want it to appear.

"Calvin Echoes."
 James Edwin Campbell, a negro, poet, who recently died in Ohio, was born and educated in Virginia. Among his unpublished papers are "Calvin Echoes," a fund of plantation philosophy gathered from the "uncles" and "aunties" of plantation homes. The Chicago Times-Herald publishes a selection.

De ol' ben nebbur foun' dat bug 'twel she scratched.
 De mule cyawn' sing lak de red bu'd, but neder kin de red bu'd kers so high an' so ha'd.

Dars many a good gyarl gibs up er hun'erd dollar daddy fur a ten-cent habshan'.

Good cookin' keeps lub in de house much longer 'an good looks.
 De man ain' done been bo'n dat kin lib and lub on had bread.

Coaxin' sometimes h'ps yo' mule or long w'ep yo' black snake [long whip] falls.

De 'possum is de lak some folks I knows; he thinks he kin fool you wid er grin.

Every boy and girl should learn to write a good business letter, expressed in correct English, properly spelled, punctuated, and addressed.

Howard's Method of Artificial Respiration.

We think it advisable at this season to direct attention to the following rules for resuscitating the partially drowned:

1. Instantly turn patient downward with large firm roll of clothing under stomach and chest. Place one of his arms under his forehead so as to keep his mouth off the ground. Press with all your weight two or three times for four or five seconds, each time, upon patient's back so that the water is pressed out of the lungs and stomach, and drains freely out of mouth. Then,

2. Quickly turn patient, face upward, with roll of clothing under neck, just below the shoulders blades and make the head hang back as low as possible. Place patient's hands above his head. Kneel with patient's hips between your knees, and fix your elbows firmly against your hips. Now, grasping the lower part of patient's chest, squeeze his two sides together, pressing gradually forward with all your weight, for about three seconds, until your mouth is nearly over the mouth of the patient; then with a push, suddenly jerk yourself back. Rest for three seconds; then begin again, repeating these bellows-blowing movements with perfect regularity, so that foul air may be pressed out and pure air be drawn into the lungs about eight or ten times a minute, for at least an hour, or until the patient breathes naturally.

Fruitfulness of Seeds.
 Ray the botanist tells us that he has counted two thousand grains of maize on a single plant spring from one seed, four thousand seeds on one plant of sun flower, thirty two thousand seeds on a single poppy plant, and thirty-five thousand seeds on a single plant of tobacco. Pliny tells us that a Roman Governor in Africa sent to the Emperor Augustus a single plant of corn with three hundred and forty ears; that is say at least forty thousand grains of corn had been produced from a single seed. In modern times twelve thousand seven hundred and eighty grains have been produced by a single grain of the famous corn of Smyrna.

A prominent educator is urging the school teachers to look after the boys who smoke cigarettes. He says:

"The evils of the cigarette habit are manifold. Most of our habitual truants we find to be cigarette fiends. Many and many a bright lad has had his will power weakened, his moral principle sapped, his nervous system wrecked, and his whole life spoiled before he was seven-teen years old by the detestable cigarette. Too much stress cannot be laid on the deterioration of the moral principle of a lad given to this pernicious habit. The 'cigarette fiend' in time becomes a liar and a thief. He will commit petty thefts to get money to feed his appetite for nicotine. He lies to his parents his teacher, and his friends. He neglects his studies and sits at his desk half stupefied, and has no ambition for either work or play."

The other day Congressman Stone, of Pennsylvania, who is one of the practical jokers of the House, approached Mr. Mahany, of New York, who is an authority on Celtic orthography and orthoepy.

"Mahany," said Stone, "how would you pronounce this word," and he spelled it out very carefully—"M-a-c-H-i-n-e-r-y?" That's easy," said Mahany; "that is the name of an old Irish dook—MacHinery, a little bit of Danish mixed with Milesian. "You are mistaken," said Stone, "that is pure English—machinery." Mahany collapsed. "Don't tell anybody," he implored. If that got out among the Irish of my district it would ruin me."—Washington Post.

The change is the name of the "College of New Jersey at Princeton" to "Princeton University" is something of a snub to New Jersey. Nassau Hall was a better name than either. The title "University" is being taken on by college very much as the college name has been assumed by fresh-water academics. Still, there is nothing like being up to the times, even if one has to depend upon the imagination a little.

His Curiosity Satisfied.
 The following is told of an old lady who had her hair cut off in a severe illness and wore a wig in its place. She was staying in a Continental Hotel, and one day noticed a gentleman looking curiously at her hair. Soon after, on some excuse, he crossed the room to behind where she sat. She calmly got up, turned around, and lifting her hair from her head, said: "Yes, sir; it is a wig."

Shorthand Was Under a Ban.
 Sir Isaac Pitman, in an interview, mentioned the curious fact that in the early days of his shorthand crusade the system was assailed on religious grounds, one clerical declaring in print that "mesmerism, phonography, chartism and socialism are the stalking horses behind which the most satanic lies and the most absurd blasphemies are sent forth."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Appealed Thirteen Judgements.

The whole of the thirteen cases brought against the East Stroudsburg & Matamoras railroad by local plaintiffs, have been appealed from the judgements given by Justice of Peace Drake in favor of the plaintiffs. The costs in each case have been paid and bonds for the indebtedness, amounting to about \$1,500 have been given. William Gulick is the bondsman in each case.—Times.

Just as a Precaution.
 "Look out!,"
 St. Peter slammed the gate, and an instant later there was a crash, indicating that some one had taken a header.

"I'll have to keep it shut hereafter," growled St. Peter, "or some of these scoundrels will succeed in getting through without showing credentials. That's the fifth one that's tried it to-day."—Chicago Post.

A Warning to Others.
 The occupation of chicken thieves in Monroe county is dangerous, Judge Craig on Monday sentenced a man named Burch to two years in the Eastern penitentiary for this offence. Rather severe, but just the thing to strike terror to others.—Standard.

An Irresistible Bargain.
 Mrs. Newwife—I bought a lovely bottle of medicine to-day, warranted to cure St. Vitus' dance. I only paid 35 cents for it.

Her Hubby—But neither of us has that disease.

"I know, but it was marked down from 50 cents."—Philadelphia Record.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Pike County, to me directed, I will expose to public sale by vendue or outcry, at the Sheriff's Office in the Borough of Milford, on

SATURDAY, JULY 11, A. D. 1896, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Blooming Grove, in the County of Pike and State of Pennsylvania, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone corner, thence south two and a half degrees west seventy-eight rods to a stone corner, thence north eighty-nine degrees west three rods to a corner, thence south two or a half degree west eighty-two perches to a stone, thence south eighty-nine degrees east fifty-two perches to a stone, thence north two and a half degrees west forty-nine perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres more or less, it being part of a larger tract of land in the warrantee name of James Barton.

IMPROVEMENTS.
 Of the above lands about 40 acres are improved and upon same are erected a good two-story frame dwelling house, barn and outbuildings, with excellent fruit orchard. Balance of said land well timbered—the whole comprising a desirable farm and residence.
 Seized and taken in execution at the property of Magrath E. Pletscher, executor of John Pletscher, deceased, and Margaret Pletscher, and will be sold by me for cash H. L. COURTRIGHT, Sheriff.
 Sheriff's Office, Milford, Pa.,
 June 15, 1896.

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, per tem.
 Attest, D. H. HORNBECK, Sec'y.
 Milford, May 5, 1896.

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