

Welcome News

Any information that tells how sickness and disease can be overcome is the most welcome news a paper can print. Although this is an advertisement, it contains facts of more vital importance than anything else in this newspaper.

It tells of a medicine known for over thirty years as **Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy**. It is a medicine that purifies the blood, and restores the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs to vigor and strength. Its principal ingredient is not alcohol. It does not ruin men's and women's lives by causing intoxication and fostering the appetite for strong drink.

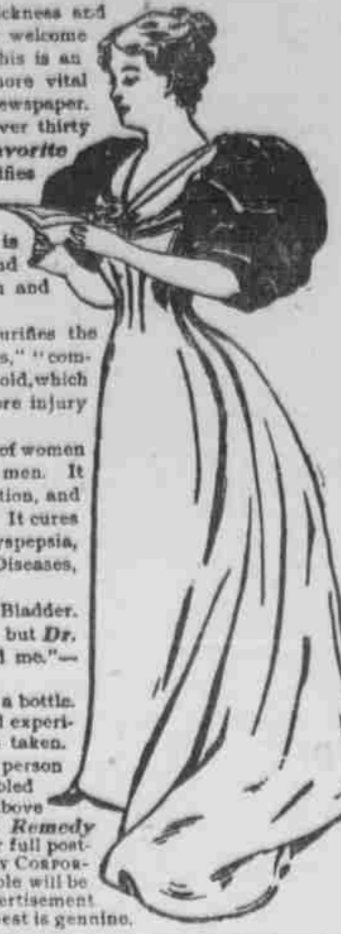
Favorite Remedy cools and purifies the blood. It is not like the many "bitters," "compounds" and "tonics," now so widely sold, which heat and inflame the blood, doing more injury than good.

Favorite Remedy cures troubles of women just as certainly as it cures troubles of men. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures the worst cases of Constipation. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes and Bright's Disease.

"My complaint was Stens in the bladder. Physicians said my case was hopeless, but **Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy** cured me."—D. M. HOAG, Lebanon Springs, N. Y.

Sold in all drug stores for \$1.00 a bottle. One teaspoonful in a dose, and you will experience relief long before first bottle is taken.

Sample Bottle Free! Every person troubled with any of the ailments mentioned above is offered a chance to try **Favorite Remedy** without any cost whatever. Send your full postal address to the **Dr. David Kennedy Corporation**, Rondout, N. Y., and a free sample will be sent you. Please say you saw the advertisement in this paper, so we may know your request is genuine.



OPPORTUNITY.
Master of human destinies am I;
Fame, love and fortune on my foot-
steps wait.
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing
by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or
late
I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise
before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate
And they who follow me reach every
state.
Mortals desire, and conquer every
foe
Save death; but those who doubt or
hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and
woe
Seek me in vain and uselessly im-
plore.
I answer not, and I return no more.
—John R. Ingalls.

AN AERIAL ROMANCE

No one who saw the tawdry finery of his tinzel trappings and the cheap appointments of the famous Signor Salvatorita as he single handed and alone prepared the paraphernalia for his tight-rope performance which had brought him his glory would have ever imagined that there was time or space in his busy life for a romance. The Signor was a peripatetic performer of the rope, and his field of performance lay in country towns, where he was his own wretched stretch from roof to roof of houses whose owners were willing to extend that privilege to him in exchange for tickets to "The Great and Only Naxosconcert," which followed the outdoor exhibition. Yet he had a romance, and there was in it those elements which are greater than the Signor Salvatorita might easily have crystallized into a melodrama that would have stirred the applause of a thousand galleries.

"The greatest act I ever done," he said with a natural and easy disregard of accent and syntax, "I done in an Ohio town about ten years ago. I was doing my turn there for a week, as it was the county fair season, and I was following their trail like a smuth, for they brought people to town and helped my business, never none too good. The third night of my performance, which was a half-hour exhibition in midair before the concert had begun, I had gone up to the roof to get things ready, and while I was pottering around snuggin' up the rope and seeing that there wasn't any loose cogs to be dropping, I heard a screech up through the scuttle hole leading to the roof and the next second out popped a woman like one of these here jumping jacks. It gave me a hard pull on my nerves, but I flew over to see what the matter was. It was my landlady—and here I want to say that when I stop for any time in a town I go to a boarding house where I can get a rate that won't break me. Got to do it in this line. Can't give it all to railroads and hotels.

"In this case I not only stopped at this boarding house, but the landlady let me stretch my rope from her roof to the roof of the house across the way, and as it was the main street of the town, it was convenient all the way round for me. The only drawback was that the lady had a half-crazy husband that never had done anything for her when he had his senses, and now she had to support him and take his abuse of her every time he got in a jealous fit, which was every time she had a new boarder that was anything for looks and style."

Signor Salvatorita stopped a moment at this remark, stroked his little chin whisker, and smiled retrospectively.

"She had only been polite to me because I had been polite to her, as any gent should be when there is a pretty woman around, and the landlady was the prettiest little woman, about as big as a piece of soap, I had met."

"As I was saying, when I got to her she had along the cover to the scuttle hole over it and was sitting on it with her jaws set and trying to stick her toes into the roof to help hold it down. In a mighty few words she told me her husband was on the chase after her with a hatchet to kill her and he would be up from below in a minute. She wasn't as had scared as I was, for I didn't have much experience in that kind of business and didn't know what to do. I didn't have anything to defend myself or her with, either, and the more I thought of the situation the more I began to think how many things there were that was more dangerous than walking a tight rope fifty feet above the earth, and me as innocent as a babe. The little woman told me to bring a barrel full of sand there was over in one corner of the roof and we'd set it over the cover of the scuttle to hold it down. I done it as fast as I could, and when we had the barrel there and about fixed, the crazy husband came slashing up with his hatchet. As luck would have it the sand fell in on him and knocked him off the ladder below and the barrel got stuck in the hole, so the little woman and me had a minute or two to think, and she done the thinking."

"Are you afraid?" she said.

"Some," says I, nodding toward the scuttle hole.

"I mean of me?" says she smiling.

"Not much," says I.

"Are you strong?" says she.

"That's part of my set," says I, "but not against a crazy man with a hatchet," says I, wondering what she would do next and about how long it would be till the crazy man was on deck with his tomahawk gleaming in the air.

"Then," says she, "grab hold of me right quick and carry me across the rope over to Mrs. Peck's house so's my husband won't get at me with that axe."

"She had more nerve in a minute than I had in a week, but when she said that my professional pride come to me, and without any more talk I reached for my balancing pole, and stooping down so she could get on my back, which she didn't like very much, I made a quick run for the end of

rope just as the crazy husband come out of the scuttle through the barrel and tumbled down on the roof half-smothered with sand. I told her to hold tight and do the prayin' for both of us and I thought I could get her through safe. I don't know how I ever got out on that rope with her on my back, for that wasn't the way my profession done business, but I got there, and as I shot out with the woman clinging to me the people in the street below set up such a yell as I never heard before and I come near losing my balance, for I knew, and they didn't, why this feature that wasn't on the bills was being showed.

"The crowd yelled about twice, and then all of a sudden got so still I could hear the little woman's heart beat. Anyway, I thought I could, but maybe it was my own I hear when they done that the crowd had seen the man on the roof with the hatchet and recognized him, for all the people in the town knew the kind of a fellow he was. At the same time the crowd got still something came to me telling me to nerve myself, for the crazy man would cut the rope and drop me and my load in the street to be crushed into shapeless mass, and I came near letting go and dropping before I was dropped. I couldn't see what was going on behind me, and all the little woman knew she was whispering to me to go ahead, because we were safe if I only kept my path. I didn't know whether she thought about the man with the hatchet or not. Likely she did. It wasn't her to mention it, though, under them circumstances."

"While I was thinking about him cutting the rope I was getting along it toward the safe end as fast as I could, the little woman hanging on till she nearly choked me, but it didn't hurt, and I was standing it beautiful. It's funny how a man will find pleasure in life when there's so much in sight that ain't, and I nearly forgot the man with the hatchet thinking about the little woman's arms holding onto my neck as the only hope for her life. But it was only for a second; then I felt a jar on the rope and I choked and braced myself, for I was sure that the crazy man was beginning to cut, and I knew that three or four heels would be enough. I waited for the second jar, but it didn't come, and in its place come a spring to the rope, as if a weight had been taken off it, followed by a whistling sound and a dull thud on the sidewalk fifty feet below us. At the same time the crowd sent up a groan as if every person in it was hurt. I didn't know for sure what had happened, but I guessed that the crazy man, like most any crazy person or a mad dog, only had room in his mind for one thing at a time, and when that was there there wasn't space for any more. He wanted to kill his wife, and the only way he knew how to do it was with the hatchet by cutting her to pieces. It did not matter how he could kill her by cutting the rope and letting her drop to the ground. That was too much for him. He knew an easier way, and, as she was out there on the rope not forty feet from him, he would go out there and kill her. Crazy people have such a crazy way of doing things, don't they? He did, and when he took his second step out on the rope he went over and down to his death. That's what had made the rope spring back. I guess the little woman must have felt that something awful had happened, when I at last stopped safe on the roof and the crowd yelled a hundred times louder than they did before they knew what they were yelling about, the little woman let go her hold around my neck and dropped at my feet in a dead faint; and I didn't blame her, either; it was time for somebody to faint, and if she hadn't a done it I would, sure pop. Her doing it gave me something else to think about, and I got her downstairs as quick as I could where the women took charge of her and soon brought her out all right."

"I guess that's all over, is it?" smiled the signor, picking up his balancing pole and pointed to a date line and some initials on it. "This is the one that staided us over, and the little woman had them put on there when she become the blushing bride of Signor Salvatorita," and the signor bowed with a sweep that would have entranced an audience of millions.

ROBEY NIXON to a Dinner.
Charles C. Randolph, owner of the Republican, of Phoenix, Ariz., has the unique distinction of traveling 3,000 miles to attend a dinner—a Gridiron club dinner—at Washington. Mr. Randolph was for years a leading Washington correspondent of a New York paper, and was prominently identified with the Gridiron Club, which entertains Presidents and statesmen in Congress and jokes with them as though they were ordinary clay. Mr. Randolph emigrated to the territory two years ago, but annually makes the long journey to attend the big club dinner. He does it not for the dinner itself, mark you—a Gridiron Club dinner is a great event, to be sure—but to keep in touch with statesmen. One of these fine days Mr. Randolph will be a statesman himself. When Arizona comes into the Union as a State he will probably be one of its first Senators.

A Novel Business.
In London exists an institution called the pawner. She is usually a middle-aged widow and flourishes in those dismal localities where every other house is let out in furnished apartments. Many of the people living in these regions are poverty-stricken women who have been better days and dread to enter a pawnshop. The pawner calls once or twice a week upon her clients, and when she departs her satchel bulges with sundry articles which she is commissioned to pledge. The business is a paying one. One pawner boasts a list of 200 customers.

Maner of Expression.
"The secret of eloquence," said the oratorical person, "is not half so much in what is said as in the way it is said."

"Correct," vouchsafed the man with the scrubby chin whisker. "A verbal promise to pay is nowhere alongside a written one."

Plenty of Land for Settlers.
The idea that Uncle Sam is at present a landless old fellow seems to have gained possession of the people. This is a mistake. Your dear old uncle still holds over 600,000,000 acres of more or less choice land in his own right. He has still enough land to give each of his 73,000,000 children a nice little homestead of eight acres and have a reach of more than 16,000,000 acres left for his own use. Uncle Sam's more than 600,000,000 acres are distributed throughout the various States and territories as follows: Alabama, 532,330 acres; Arizona, 54,409,211 acres; Arkansas, 3,922,042 acres; California, 43,841,044 acres; Colorado, 4,087,204 acres; Florida, 1,797,062 acres; Idaho, 45,962,555 acres; Kansas, 1,046,869 acres; Louisiana, 846,920 acres; Michigan, 822,431 acres; Minnesota, 6,240,049 acres; Mississippi, 41,441,250 acres; Missouri, 497,764 acres; Montana, 71,452,917 acres; Nebraska, 10,969,353 acres; Nevada, 61,578,558 acres; New Mexico, 56,983,947 acres; North Dakota, 21,385,293 acres; Oklahoma, 8,105,238 acres; Oregon, 35,892,318 acres; South Dakota, 12,250,718 acres; Utah, 44,207,270 acres; Washington, 17,966,536 acres; Wisconsin, 454,107 acres; Wyoming, 49,342,586 acres, and Alaska, 869,529,600 acres.

Statuary Manufactured by Steam.
The manufacture of statuary by machinery is made possible by a recent Chicago invention. When fully developed a machine at present in practical operation will turn out reproductions of the works of famous sculptors with all the beauty and perfection of the original statue.

This invention has been successfully operated for about three years, but with such secrecy that it is practically unknown outside the few who have been interested in it. Three of the machines are being used at present to reproduce carving in wood, but the step from this use to the reproduction of statuary in stone and marble is a short one. Having brought his invention to its present state, Robert Morgendeuer means to perfect it.

The construction of the contrivance is comparatively simple and practically an adaptation of the drawing instrument known as a pantograph. The model to be copied is placed in such a position that guide fingers following the outline of the model carve an exact duplicate in the raw material. The machine covers about seventy-two feet of floor space and stands seven feet high. It is automatic in action and not at all complicated.

Easy Fishing with a Live Wire.
Dure Ogden, a Columbus, Ind., genius, has invented a fish-catching apparatus which promises to excel all previous inventions in that line. A very fine wire extends from a battery near the fisherman through the fishing line to the hook. The fish are electrocuted the second they touch the instrument. In a test in White River several hundred pounds of fish were caught in a few hours.

SHERIFF SALE.
By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Pike County to me directed, I will expose to public sale by auction or outcry at the Sheriff's Office in the Borough of Milford on

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1906,
at 2 o'clock P. M., all that certain piece and parcel of land situate in the Township of Blooming Grove, in the County of Pike and State of Pennsylvania, containing parts of three acres of land surveyed in the warrants names of Harry Toland, Jones Seely, and John C. Westbrook, containing in the whole nine hundred and fifty acres of land, more or less, about 25 acres of the above improved, balance timber and woodland, and has erected thereon three dwelling houses, barn, cow house, wagon shed and grist mill. Seized and taken as the property of Mary A. Bakarik, and will be sold by me for cash.

H. J. CORTRIGHT, Sheriff.
May 7, 1906.

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, 1906.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.
The following accounts have been filed in the Register's office, and the same will be recorded in the Orange County Court for confirmation and allowance on

THE SIXTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT.
Estate of Francis Manley, deceased; first and final account of Catharine Manley, Administratrix.
Estate of Mary Martens, deceased; second and final account of William Mitchell, Executor.
JOHN C. WESTBROOK, Register.
Milford, Va.

WAR WITH SPAIN.

Reliable War News
IN THE GREAT
NATIONAL
FAMILY
NEWSPAPER

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE
RELIABLE will contain all important war news of the daily edition. Special dispatches up to the hour of publication. Careful attention will be given to Farm and Family Topics, Foreign Correspondence, Market Reports, and all general news of the World and Nation.
We furnish the New York Weekly Tribune and your favorite home paper.
THE PIKE COUNTY PRESS,
Both one year for 1.65.
Send all orders to THE PRESS, MILFORD, PA.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED. This candy cathartic, Cascarets are the best laxative for the system. They are pure and pleasant to take. They do not cause any irritation. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

DO YOU EXPECT TO BUILD? THEN SEE
A. D. BROWN and SON,
Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Lumber, Contractors and Builders.
Estimates made; personal attention given and work guaranteed.
OFFICE, Brown's Building, Milford, Pa.

W. & G. MITCHELL,
Dealers in FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.
Corner Broad and Ann Streets.

WANT A NEW Harness?
In order to introduce our new custom-made harness, we have decided to offer a limited number of sets at a price that will interest you.

OUR No. 28 HAND-MADE BUDDY HARNESS, PRICES OF THE BEST.
3 in. saddle, 1 in. trace, 3-4 in. side straps, \$18.00
3-4 in. saddle, 1-1/2 in. trace, 3-4 in. side straps, 18.50
4 in. saddle, 1-1/2 in. trace, 3-4 in. side straps, 19.50
Nickel or Davis Rubber trimmings.
BUY DIRECT FROM FACTORY AND SAVE TWO PROFITS.
New Bedford Harness Factory, 92 Newton Street, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

SELF-LOCKING HAND POTATO PLANTERS
The "EUREKA" SELF-LOCKING HAND POTATO PLANTER (2.00)
The "EUREKA" SELF-LOCKING HAND POTATO PLANTER (2.00)
Both Planters have a record of over 4 Acres (10,000 hills) in 10 hours.
They make the hole, drop the seed and cover—in One Operation. They deposit the seed in soil just at a uniform depth. THEY SAVE TIME, THEY SAVE FATIGUE. They work in any soil suitable for potato growing. No stooping, no backache. No soil that gets in whiskers, dirt on buttons. Potatoes of uniform size, practically all marketable. Seed by the bushel! Made by
THE GREENVILLE PLANTER CO., GREENVILLE, MICH.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy CURES ALL KIDNEY, STOMACH, AND LIVER TROUBLES.

ELECTRIC CLEANSER
All good Housekeepers use it. Removes all dust and dirt from carpets and rugs. Removes all grease spots, fruit stains and coal soot. Restores colors and raises the nap. The work is simple and can be performed by any person. Warranted to be free from such substances as Alkali, Acid, Benzine, Resin and Ammonia, which are injurious to carpets and fabrics. One can cleanse 25 yards of carpet.
We also manufacture the ELECTRIC WALL PAPER AND FRESCO CLEANER Best in the market.

"THE ELECTRIC" Bicycle Chain Lubricant
Speaks for itself. Why not buy the best when it costs no more than the cheap worthless stuff now on the market?
Send for circulars.
PREPARED ONLY BY
THE ELECTRIC CLEANSER CO., Canton, Ohio.

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DESIGNER'S COPYRIGHTS
Thirty-one years active practice. Opinion as to validity and patentability. Write for book of instructions and references. EDGAR BROS., 739 F Street, Washington, D. C.



WOOD AND COAL.
FOUR SIZES.
IMPERIAL QUICK TIME RANGE.
All Baking Records broken, 278 Loaves of Bread Baked in Seven Hours with but 18 Pounds of Coal.
SWINTON & CO., PORT JERVIS, N. Y.

T. Armstrong & Co.,
Successors to BROWN & ARMSTRONG.
We offer a line of new Spring Goods, UNSURPASSED AND COMPLETE.
Our point is that you need not go away from home to supply all your needs, or to secure bargains. We expect to satisfy you in both particulars.
DRY GOODS, now and stylish. GROCERIES, fresh and good. HARDWARE, BOOTS, SHOES, AND CLOTHING. Anything in any line at bottom prices.
To accomplish this end we have adopted a new system. All our prices are fixed on a basis of cash payment. This obviates the necessity of allowing a margin for bad debts and interest. To accommodate responsible parties we cheerfully open monthly accounts, and expect prompt payment monthly, as our prices will not enable us to carry accounts longer.
Statements rendered the first of every month, and if paid within three days from date of bill, a cash discount of 2% is allowed. The same discounts given on all cash purchases exceeding \$1.00. Goods sent out will be C. O. D. unless otherwise previously arranged.
T. ARMSTRONG & CO., Brown's Building, Milford, Pa.

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WEIGHT 21 POUNDS.
The Ideal Wheel for the Scorchers.
A WINNER SURE TO PLEASE
WE are desirous of introducing the D. & H. Bicycles throughout the country and offer special inducements to agents and riders as a matter of introduction. Write for our Special Offer.
The D. & H. Bicycles have many superior points of excellence in advance of any other Bicycle made. Prices from \$40.00 to \$75.00.
Write for particulars, Address,
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Special We have an offer. (Our Offer No. 2) for every School Teacher in the United States. Teachers write us quick.