

How to Prolong Life

No man or woman can hope to live long if the Kidneys, Bladder, or Urinary Organs are diseased. Disorders of that kind should never be neglected. Don't delay in finding out your condition. You can tell as well as a physician. Put some urine in a glass or bottle, and let it stand a day and night. A sediment at the bottom is a sure sign that you have Kidney disease. Other certain signs are pains in the small of the back—a desire to make water often, especially at night—a scaling sensation in passing it—and if urine stains linen there is no doubt that the disease is present.

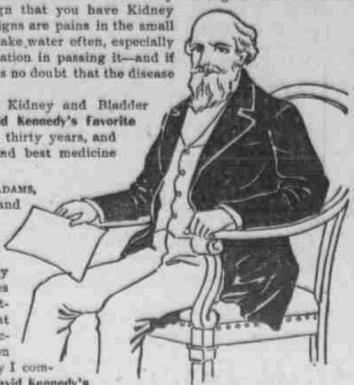
There is a cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases. It is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has been for thirty years, and is today, the greatest and best medicine known for these troubles.

Mr. WILLIAM W. ADAMS, cor. Jefferson Avenue and Clifton Street, Rochester, N. Y., says:—

"Three years ago I was taken with Kidney disease very badly at times I was completely prostrated; in fact, was so bad that a day was set for the doctors to perform an operation upon me. Upon that day I commenced the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it was not long before I was entirely cured, and I have had no return of the trouble since. My weight has increased, and I never was so well as I am now. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life."

Favorite Remedy acts directly upon the Kidneys, Liver and Blood. In cases of Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Ulcers, Old Sores, Blood Poisoning, Bright's Disease and Female Troubles it has made cures after all other treatments failed. It is sold for \$1.00 a bottle at drug stores. A teaspoonful is a dose.

Sample Bottle Free! Send your full postoffice address to the Dr. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper, and a sample bottle of Favorite Remedy will be sent free. Every sufferer can depend upon the genuineness of this offer, and should send at once.



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DRY GOODS, new 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 to allow 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.
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Biliousness

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Consider me without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."
—E. W. MARK, Albany, N. Y.

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CASCARETS
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, Do Not Stain, Never Poison, No Action on Stomach, No Griping, No Discomfort, No Constipation.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
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Jobbing promptly attended to.
T. R. Julius Klein,
BROAD STREET, MILFORD, PA.

HE COULDN'T HELP IT

And He Proved It to the Colonel's Satisfaction.

A corporal in one of the regiments down at Chickamauga Park had become entangled with a difficulty, and as a result of it, added to an accumulation of similar such, he was called to appear before the colonel of the regiment.

"Corporal Jenkins," said that officer, severely, "you are a fine soldier and a sensible man, and you ought to conduct yourself differently."

"I was drunk, sir," explained the corporal, very contritely.
"That is no excuse. Don't you know it is wrong to get drunk?"
"Yes, sir," admitted the corporal, without cavil.
"Then why do you do it?"
"I can't help it, sir."

"You cannot excuse your fault that way, sir," said the colonel sternly. "You know you can if you want to."

"But I can't, sir."
"Yes, you can," insisted the colonel. "A man can help doing anything if he puts his mind to it."

The corporal stood up straight and saluted.
"Begin your pardon, sir," he said, "but do you think when I heard that Uncle Sam had got into a scrap with them dirty cigar-smokers' Spaniards and was asking his boys to take a hand with him to lick 'em off the face of the earth that I could help dropping everything right then and there and grabbing up a gun and takin' a hold with the old man and the other boys?"

"Yes, colonel, do you think a man about my size could help doing just what I do and bein' right here ready when he says the word?"

The colonel was stumped for an instant. Then he got up and took the corporal's hand.

"Get out of this," he said hurriedly; "get out, and if you ever get drunk again I'll have you put in the guard house and nailed up until the war is over."

Times are so hard that the price of a compliment has been reduced from fifty cents to a quarter.

If you want to borrow money don't work your friend for a few cents; work a bank cashier for a lot.

After a woman has had experience she knows that a man is just as mean before marriage as after.

About all a girl does for her little brother is to jerk his clothes and say, "Behave yourself!"

After a woman knows a man thoroughly she is content with the compliment if he asks for a second piece of pie and doesn't praise her cooking.

The society editor of a newspaper seldom lasts more than a year; at the end of a year all the women hate her.

If there is any important news from the seat of war a man can always hear of it without neglecting his work to run to the bulletin boards. It is like losing a hat in the wind; the other fellow always classes it.

When a woman gets up to take her leave her hostess feels that she is falling short of her duty unless she spends the next fifteen minutes in sweeping away her guest's excuses for not staying longer.

Instead of teaching a little piano-playing, how to dance in pairs, dancing, etc., to make a girl fitted for a wife, she should be given a drill in developing her patience. Any married woman will admit that she has more need of patience than she has of the two-step.

Her Ultimatum.
"There is one thing I want distinctly understood," said the only daughter of the household, as she cornered her parents and looked at them as though she were issuing a proclamation of war. "I want no more interference in my affairs as far as the young men who come here are concerned. I'm old enough to exercise my own judgment and form my own opinions. You two act very much to me as though you thought some young man was trying to marry the whole family, and that it devolved upon you to make a satisfactory selection. You have succeeded in running off two or three for whom I had a special liking, and now I call a halt. That's my ultimatum."

"See here, my young lady," began the father. But that was as far as he proceeded. He was curtly informed that young men did not call to get his views on financial questions, the chances of a war with Spain, or the advantages offered by Michigan for the best sugar industry. They had access to the newspapers, and read all the news that cost millions of dollars to collect. He did not amount to any more than a tie whistle at a band tournament.

"Elizabeth, I'll not permit any such talk to your father. I guess we know what is best for you and we certainly have your welfare at heart. I give you to distinctly understand—"

"I do distinctly understand. You broke my engagement by sitting at the table and telling Charley that I liked the best biscuits that I never saw till they were served. One dose of them ruined his digestion and I don't blame him for not risking his life with such supposed danger as a constant menace."

"Then she fled in tears."
Electric Fans in Sleeping Cars.
One of the latest hot-weather wrinkles is the placing of electric fans in the sleeping-cars of one of the railroad companies. It is a good idea and has met with the universal favor of the patrons of the road. With the aid of two 16-inch rotary electric fans the hot and impure air of the car is made cool and comfortable. This idea is extremely simple, but this is apparently the first time it has been utilized.

A PRESERVING HINT.
To prevent jars from breaking soak a towel in cold water place on it your jar and fill to its edge with boiling water.

Next screw on the cover closely. When filled wash any preserves that may be on the outside of the jar and turn it upside down.

In this way it will quickly be seen if the jar is air-tight.

A PEEERLESS PALMIST.

Continued From Last Week.

"Why do you hate me?" she cried passionately. "Why do you hate me and persecute me? What have I done to you?"

"You have tricked and fooled my best friend," Keith answered sternly, and the words cut like a knife: "tricked and fooled him into loving you. Are you worthy of his love?"

She winced and shrank back as if he had struck her.
"I will be so!" she cried desperately. "I will make myself so. I-I have never had a chance before, never one chance in all my life, but now—now—"

"Oh, spare me that old tale," he interrupted, with a bitter sneer. "I thought you were too clever a woman to bring forward such a threadbare excuse. Women have too many chances—too many, in my humble opinion."

She looked at him again, then down at her fan, turning it over and over in her hands.

"You must," she said, slowly, "be a very bad man. Only bad men are hard on women."

For a moment there was silence; then Keith laughed grimly.
"What I may be doesn't matter," he said; "the only thing that matters is what you are, and that wouldn't matter if you hadn't deceived my friend."

"Archie loves me," she said, very softly, "and I—love him."
Keith laughed again with uplifted eyebrows.

"Love!" he echoed scornfully. "Women like you don't know what love means."

A sudden light flashed into her eyes—a wonderful light of passion and yearning and tenderness unspoken.

"Don't they?" she returned, quietly. "Well, of course you must know. You are a man, and men know everything."

Keith frowned. His self-confidence was practically boundless, yet he could not repress an uneasy feeling that this woman might prove his match if she were fairly put to it on a fair field. She was a foe of no ordinary caliber.

"We are only waiting time now," he said, "and any moment we might be interrupted. Don't you think we had better end this—er—unpleasant interview?"

"Certainly," Mrs. Lorraine answered in the same quiet tone. And then she raised her eyes and looked at him over the edge of her fan—the look of a trained fencer before he crosses swords with his adversary.

"I'm going to place two alternatives before you," Keith went on, "and to give you your choice of two courses of action, which is, I think, generous on my part."

"Men are always generous," said Mrs. Lorraine.
"Your engagement," Keith went on, "must be broken off—that is the point from which we start—and it is for you to choose in what way it shall be broken off. If you like to take the affair into your own hands and carry it through in your own way, well and good. I will leave it to you, provided you do your work thoroughly."

Her eyes were still fixed on his face.
"And if," she said, "I decline to take the affair into my own hands; if I decline to move in the matter?"
He shrugged his shoulders.
"Oh, then!" he said—"then I must speak to Archie myself."

Silence again; a strained, tense, breathless silence that neither cared to break. Mrs. Lorraine was the first to speak.

"I will," she said slowly, "take the affair into my own hands."
Keith started and drew a long, deep breath, as if he had passed safely through a dangerous crisis to relief-unspeaking.

"I will," she said again, "take the affair into my own hands, and I will do my work thoroughly. You may trust me. If I did not love Archie I would defy you to the bitter end, and let you tell him the truth; but I do love him. And so—and so I want to keep the truth from him. I want—I want—"

At that moment Archie's voice came to them faintly through the curtains that divided the drawing-room from the room in which they were.

"Hildegarda, Hildegarda, where are you?"
Mrs. Lorraine started, and the words that she had been about to speak died on her lips. For a moment she stood as if turned to stone. Then she moved slowly forward to meet her lover.

"I suppose it was all your doing," said Millicent Keith; "I suppose you found out something against Mrs. Lorraine and used your knowledge to force her to give up Capt. Lennox. You are a very clever man, Roland."

She looked admiringly at her husband, but he only sighed as he ran his fingers through his crisp dark hair.
"Poor old Archie!" was all he said. Millicent sighed, too.

"Yes, poor old Archie," she said. "He's fearfully cut up, isn't he? I don't think he will ever get over it. He was so fond of Mrs. Lorraine, and—and, oh! Roland, are you sure it would not have been better to let him marry her? He might never have known the truth, and when people love like that—"

Keith made an impatient movement. "Quite sure," he answered briefly.

Millicent was silent for a moment, pondering many things. There was a good deal in the affair that she did not understand.

"Why did you push Mrs. Lorraine forward?" she asked presently. "Why did you make her break off the engagement? Why didn't you speak to Capt. Lennox yourself, and tell him the truth?"

Keith hesitated for a moment, looking earnestly down at the puzzled face uplifted to his; then suddenly he burst out laughing.

"For the best of all reasons," he answered coolly; "I don't know the truth."
Millicent fell back a step, gazing at him in blank, bewildered amazement.

"You don't know the truth?" she repeated helplessly; "you don't know the truth? Then how—why—"

"I made Mrs. Lorraine believe that I knew it," Keith said grimly. "And that did just as well as if I had known it. I threatened her that I would tell the truth to Archie, and to save that she took the matter into her own hands, and told him a lie. I thought she would. I know a little about women."

Millicent looked as she felt, more bewildered than ever.
"But—but her hand," she stammered. "You looked at her hand, and—and they called you the Peerless Palmist, you said."

He laughed again.
"Oh! as to that," he said, "that was a polite fiction on my part. I know nothing about palmistry, and I don't believe in it. But I found that Mrs. Lorraine did believe in it. Every woman, however strong, has its vulnerable point, and superstition is hers. She is a very clever woman, but she has, like one small weakness, and I took advantage of it. She has a secret to guard—I suspected that from the first—but what it actually is I know no more than you do, though I made her believe that I knew everything. Do you see?"

Millicent fairly gasped.
"Oh!" she said, as soon as she could speak. "Then do you really mean that you know nothing about Mrs. Lorraine—absolutely nothing?"

He shrugged his shoulders.
"Absolutely nothing," he repeated with emphasis—"absolutely nothing. I played a game of bluff, and played it rather well. That is all"—London Truth.

A SMALL BOY'S SCHEME.
A small boy who is not familiar with rural ways was taken by his fond mamma for a brief stay in the country.

On a farm in a neighboring country he waxed fat and sunburnt, and picked up a wondrous store of astonishing experiences.

One day the farmer smilingly said to his mother:
"Just ask your boy what he hid two eggs in the stable for."

So the very first opportunity, the mother said to the six-year-old:
"My dear, what did you do with those two eggs you took from the henhouse?"

"Oh mamma," replied the boy, "I didn't want you to know about it."

"Why, it's all right," said mamma. "I only want to know what my boy did with them."

"I hid them in the stable," said the little fellow.

"And what for?"
"Cause its my scheme."

"Your scheme? And what is your scheme?"
"Why you see, mamma," said the little philosopher, "when eggs is borned in a chicken house they is always little chickens, an' I fink if they was borned in a stable dey might be little horses!"

It is needless to add that up to the time of his leaving the farm the miracle was still unaccomplished.

ERIE RAILROAD

TIME TABLE.

Corrected to Date.
Solid Pullman trains to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chautauque Lake, Cleveland, Chicago and Cincinnati.
Tickets on sale at Port Jervis at lower rates than via any other first-class line.

TRAINS NOW LEAVE PORT JERVIS AS FOLLOWS.

EASTWARD.	
No. 12, Daily Express	8:24 A. M.
" 10, Daily Express	5:30 "
" 10, Daily Except Sunday	6:30 "
" 6, Daily Express	7:45 "
" 6, Daily Except Sunday	8:45 "
" 6, Daily Express	9:50 "
" 6, Daily Except Sunday	10:50 "
" 6, Daily Express	11:55 P. M.
" 4, Daily Express Sunday	2:25 "
" 2, Daily Express	4:25 "
" 2, Daily Except Sunday	5:25 "
" 2, Daily Express	6:30 "
" 2, Daily Except Sunday	7:30 "
" 2, Daily Express	8:35 "
" 2, Daily Except Sunday	9:35 "

Trains leave Chambers street, New York for Port Jervis on week days at 4:00, 7:45, 9:00, 9:15, 10:30 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 4:30, 6:30, 7:30, 9:15 P. M. On Sundays, 4:00, 7:30, 9:15 A. M., 12:30, 2:30, 7:30 and 9:15 P. M.

D. I. Roberts,
General Passenger Agent,
New York.

PATENTS

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W & G. MITCHELL, MILFORD, PA.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE.

The undersigned, the County Commissioners of the County of Pike, will sell the several tracts and unseated lands enumerated below, at the Court House in Milford on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1898, commencing at two o'clock.

SEATED LANDS.

Delaware Township.	TAX.	INTEREST & COST.	TOTAL.
Getman, Rufus D., N. R., 218 a. unimpd. Jas. Mease, No. 108, adjoining lots No. 107 and 109.	\$ 17 50	\$ 4 17	\$ 21 67
Greene Township.			
Kipp, John A., N. R., 260 a. unimpd., adjoining lands of Felix Olmstead and H. Mansker.	83 58	11 13	94 71
Lackawanna Township.			
Koch, Mrs. Elizabeth, 100 a. unimpd., adjoining lands of John Sencelale and J. Ottensmeyer.	27 64	6 18	33 82
Fertel, William, N. R., 25 a. unimpd., No. 10, Furman More, No. 107.	4 83	3 45	8 27
Bogart, Fred, N. R., 30 a. unimpd., No. 3, John Musgrove, No. 128.	9 33	3 58	12 90
Lehman Township.			
De Spotte, C., 330 a. unimpd.	49 83	7 27	57 10
Laudan, Gephart W. J., 300 a. unimpd., adjoining lands of Jos. Hilliard and Joe Kieffer.	44 67	6 67	51 34
Kipp, John A., N. R., 30 a. unimpd., adjoining lands of Frank Van Gorden and Calvin Decker.	3 12	3 15	6 27

UNSEATED LANDS.

No. Warrantee Name.	Acres.	Perches.	Tax.	Int. & Cost.	Total.
114 20 Martin, Joseph	100	100	\$ 13 14	\$ 4 01	\$ 17 15
148 Connard, Deborah	304	30	36 43	5 19	41 62
195 Poor, John	104	18	58 79	7 51	66 30
186 Huston, Charlotte	11	11	1 52	2 03	3 55
186 Smith, Jonathan	414	85	55 63	6 33	61 96
183 Smith, William	232	98	37 23	5 28	42 51
210 Willing Thomas	10	—	1 03	2 91	3 94
Greene Township					
225 Foulke, Adam	300	—	48 00	7 25	55 25
Lackawanna Township.					
22 Rush, Joseph	115	80	30 13	4 63	34 76
Lehman Township.					
204 Connard, Susannah	304	30	33 40	4 90	38 30
237 Heister, John	82	—	9 36	3 59	12 95
Notel, Charles	75	—	9 28	3 80	13 07
187 Moret, Henry	149	—	16 99	4 33	21 32
196 Miller, John	90	—	10 50	1 48	11 98
219 Huston, Thomas	143	—	16 53	4 30	20 83
Milford Township.					
115 Mease, James	100	—	12 28	3 62	15 90
Palmira Township.					
10 Smith, William	302	19	64 53	7 15	71 68
83 Stewart, Robert	38	47	5 32	3 28	8 60
101 Smith,					