

Letter from a Woman

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy frequently cures several members of a family. While it is considered by many to be a Kidney and Bladder Medicine, it is just as certain to cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, Rheumatism, Scrofula and Eczema. This is because it first puts the Kidneys in a healthy condition, so they can sift all impurities from the blood.

Here is a letter from Mrs. Capt. PETER RACE, of Hudson, and another from Dr. N. Y.: "My husband was troubled with his kidneys, fearfully with shooting pains through his back. He took Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and is now well and strong. Although seventy years of age, he is as hearty as a man many years younger. I was so troubled with Dyspepsia that it was painful for me to walk. My food did me no good, as my stomach could not digest it. Somebody recommended Favorite Remedy to me, and after taking two bottles of it I was completely cured, and am feeling splendid now. We both attribute our good health to Favorite Remedy."

It is prescribed with unfailing success for Nerve Troubles, and for the Liver and Blood it is a specific. It has cured many that were beyond the aid of other medicine. Ask your druggist for it, and insist upon getting it. Don't take a substitute. It will cost you \$1.00 for a regular full-sized bottle.

Sample Bottle Free

If you want to try Favorite Remedy before buying, send your full post office address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper. They will send you a free trial bottle, all charges prepaid. This genuine offer is made to everybody what a wonderful medicine it is.



BUFFALO TROOPERS.

THE NAME BY WHICH NEGRO SOLDIERS ARE KNOWN.

They Complete Several of the Great Expeditions in Our Army—The Indians Hold in Abject Terror of Them—Their Aids Tell Us a Little of the Redoubt.

"It is not necessary to revert to the civil war to prove that American negroes are faithful, devoted wearers of uniforms," says a Washington man who has seen service in both the army and the navy. "There are at the present time four regiments of negro soldiers in the regular army of the United States—two outfits of cavalry and two of infantry. All four of the regiments have been in the most important Indian campaigns, and there is yet to be recorded a single instance of a man in any of the four layouts showing the white feather—and the two cavalry regiments of negroes have on several occasions found themselves in very serious situations. While the fact is well known out on the frontier, I don't remember ever having seen it mentioned back here that an American Indian has a deadly fear of an American negro. The most utterly reckless, dare-devil savage of the copper hurs stands literally in awe of a negro, and the blacker the negro the more the Indian quails. I can't understand why this should be, for the Indians decline to give their reasons for fearing the black men—but the fact remains that even a very bad Indian will give the mildest-mannered negro imaginable all the room he wants, and to spare, as any old regular army soldier who has fronted will tell you. The Indians, I fancy, attribute uncanny and eerie qualities to the blacks.

"The cavalry troop to which I belonged soldiered alongside a couple of troops of the 9th Cavalry, a black regiment, up in the Sioux country eight or nine years ago. We were performing chain guard, hemming-in duty, and it was our chief business to prevent the savages from straying from the reservation. We were under instructions to riddle them if they attempted to pass our guard posts, but we were authorized to tickle them up to any reasonable extent, short of maiming them, with our bayonets. If any of them attempted to bluff past us, well, the men of my troop had all sorts of trouble while on guard in holding the savages in. The Omahas would hardly pay any attention to the white sentries of the chain guard, and when they wanted to pass beyond the guard limits they would invariably pick out a spot for passage that was patrolled by a white 'post-humper.' But the guards of the two black troops didn't have a single run-in with the savages. The Indians made it a point to remain strictly away from the negro soldiers' guard posts. Moreover, the black soldiers got ten times as much obedience from the Indians as did we of the white outfit. The Indians would fairly jump to obey the uniformed negroes. I remember seeing a black sergeant make a miser chief go down to a creek to get a pail of water—an unheard-of thing, for the chiefs and even the ordinary bucks among the Sioux always make their squaws perform this sort of work. This chief was sunning himself, reclining, beside his tepee, when his squaw started with the bucket for the creek some distance away. The negro sergeant saw the move. He walked up to the lazy, grunting savage.

"Look a-yeh, yo' spraddle-nosed, yituh voodoo nigguh," said the black sergeant—he was as black as stove-pipe—to the blinking chief, 'Jee' shake yo' no-count bones an' tote dat wattoo yo' self. Yo' ain' no betuh to pack wattoo dan Ah am, yo' heah me."

"The heap-much Indian chief didn't understand a word of what the negro sergeant said to him, but he understands pantomime all right, and when the black man in uniform grabbed the pail out of the squaw's hand and thrust it into the dirty paw of the chief, the chief went after that bucket of water, and he went a-logging, too.

"The Sioux will hand down to their children's children the story of a charge that a couple of the negro cavalry troops made during the Pine Ridge trouble. It was of the height of the fraction, and the Indians were lined up for battle. These two black troops were ordered to make the initial swoop upon them. You know the noise one black man can make when he gets right down to the business of yelling. Well, these two troops of blacks started their terrific whoop in unison when they were a mile away from the waiting Sioux, and they got warmed up in and in better practice with every jump their horses made. I give you my solemn word that in the ears of us of the white outfit, stationed three miles away, the yelps these two negro troops of cavalry gave sounded like the survival whooping of ten thousand devils. The Sioux weren't scared a little bit by the approaching clouds of alkali dust, but, all the same, when the two black troops were more than a quarter of a mile away the Indians broke and ran as if the old boy himself were after them, and it was then as easy matter to round them up and disarm them. The chiefs afterward confessed that they were scared out by the awful howling of the black soldiers.

"Ever since the war the United States navy has had a fair representation of negro bluejackets, and they make first-class naval tars. There is not a ship in the navy to-day that hasn't from six to a dozen, anywhere, of negroes on its muster rolls. The negro sailors' names very rarely get enrolled on the bad conduct lists. They are obedient, sober men and good seamen. There are many pretty officers among them."

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, remember, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten, twenty to ten days' free 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, or order direct from the manufacturer, 100 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
REGULATE THE BOWEL

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weakens, or Causes Headache. **CURE CONSTIPATION.** Having Sundry Companies, Chicago, Kansas, San Francisco, Cal.

JOHN PHILLIPS, HERO

HOW HE SAVED A BELEAGUERED FRONTIER GARRISON.

In 1866 the Sioux, Under Their Great War Chief, Red Cloud, Would Have Massacred the Brave Defenders of John Phillips Had Not Been Helped.

A bill, couched in the dry, formal words of a legislative proposition, was recently introduced in Congress for the purpose of giving a pension to the widower of John Phillips. That may interest you. But back of that bill is the story of a brave, courageous and self-sacrificing hero who saved a frontier garrison from massacre.

It was John Phillips who rode from Fort Phil Kearny to Fort Laramie in December, 1866, and saved the latter garrison from massacre. On the twenty-first day of December, 1866, Fort Phil Kearny, commanded by Col. H. B. Carrington, located under the shadow of the Big Horn Mountain and over 200 miles from the nearest telegraph line, was the extreme outpost in that part of the Northwest. The savage Sioux under Red Cloud had been hovering in the vicinity of the post for some time and had been seen in large numbers on Tongue River, northwest of the fort.

The Indians made attacks on the wood train a few miles north of the fort. A detachment of troops under command of Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Peiffer, including two other officers and several men and a number of civilians, was sent from the fort for the purpose of protecting the wood train. When some four miles from the fort they were surrounded by the Indians in overwhelming numbers and every man of the detachment was killed.

Years afterward the Indians said that the troops were only killed after their ammunition was exhausted. The triumph was complete. The Sioux were commanded by Red Cloud and outnumbered the garrison by 20 to 1. They surrounded the fort and an attack was hourly expected. It was well understood by the garrison that if the Indians were successful in taking the fort it meant death for each and every one. Realizing the terrible fate that awaited them the women and children begged piteously to be placed in the powder house and blown up in case of a successful attack from the Indians.

At this juncture, when brave men felt that the only possible hope for the garrison was in sending news of their beleaguering to the nearest outside post, and not a soldier could be found who would brave the attempt to break through the savages and ride to the nearest outpost, a distance of 35 miles, John Phillips, a hardy scout and hunter, volunteered to take despatches to Fort Laramie. Placing a few biscuits in his pocket, tying on his mount a small quantity of feed for his mount, he quietly left the post at midnight on the night succeeding the massacre, and by hard riding, and escaping many perils on the way he succeeded in reaching Fort Laramie five days later. The country across which he rode was absolutely uninhabited by white men, and the ground was covered with snow from three to five feet in depth.

His sufferings will never be told. The weather was exceedingly cold, the thermometer reaching 20 degrees below zero. When Phillips delivered his despatches at Fort Laramie, hardy, brave frontiersman as he was, he fell in a dead faint. Immediately upon receipt of these despatches troops were forwarded from Fort Laramie, and the garrison at Fort Phil Kearny was relieved. For this remarkable act of gallantry and endurance, which will forever place John Phillips' name in the history of heroic men, he was never in any way paid by the general Government.

In the years immediately following this heroic ride, John Phillips was employed in various capacities at Government posts. The Sioux had sworn that they would be revenged upon him. He was continually hunted and harassed by them because he had rescued from their grasp the garrison at Fort Phil Kearny. He was now broken in health by the exposure and strain of his long and perilous ride. One night, feeling that his end was near, he called to his bedside his wife and child. Taking the hand of each, he pulled them nearer to him. They heard him faintly whisper: "I did the best I could," and he was dead.

PIGMENTS BY A NOVELIST.

When glamour goes, nerve comes. What is youth but a happy ignorance?

Your confidential woman is usually a liar.

The abuse of hospitality is the last refuge of the needy.

Happy is the man who loves and is loved of a plain woman.

The arrogance of those who have all that they desire is insupportable.

Many people make a name for themselves by amusing in their sleep.

A life that is only a conglomeration of trifles is a poor thing to look back upon.

Where are always well-meaning persons among us ready to direct the identity of others.

He had one great factor of success in this world—an infinite capacity for holding his cards.

Importance andattery to a woman are closely allied that she declines to write.

There are some women who seem to be all things to all men except of anything to one.

It was a moment for mental relaxation. One wonders whether such a moment occurs in heaven.

Beauty is Blood Deep. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day with Cascarets, Candy cathartic, for constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, and that sticky bilious complexion. Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists satisfaction guaranteed. 100, 200, 500, 1000.

No-To-Bac for Fitty Cuts. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

A MEMORABLE DUEL.

Seventy-Eighth Anniversary of a Famous Encounter.

Just seventy-eight years ago March 22, 1850, was fought one of the most memorable duels in the annals of the United States. Commodore Decatur and Commodore Barron met on the fatal field near Bladensburg, near Washington, that day. Both participants were wounded, Decatur mortally, dying within a few hours after the encounter. The causes which led to the ill feeling between these two naval heroes have never been accurately determined, but it is generally supposed that Decatur's harsh criticism of Barron on account of the latter's not returning from abroad to take part in the war brought about the breach. Certain it is that Decatur's words were repeated to Barron, and a correspondence between the two ensued, which probably resulted in the challenge. The impending duel was kept a profound secret. Only a few of the most intimate friends of the respective participants had even an inkling of it. Decatur was the first to arrive upon the scene. He was accompanied by Commodores Rodgers and Porter and several other friends. Barron arrived a few minutes later. The combatants bowed stiffly to each other and stood waiting for their friends to measure off the ground and make the final arrangements.

"I hope, sir," said Barron, as they took their places, "that when we meet in another world we shall be better friends than we have been in this."

Decatur is said to have laughingly regarded his adversary for a moment, and then have replied:

"Sir, I have never been your enemy."

A moment later the word was given and two shots rang out simultaneously. Barron fell almost immediately. Decatur straightened himself, but the steel fell from his grasp and in a moment he was upon the ground, his hands writhing in agony. He was raised by his friends and carried nearer the road, where Barron was lying.

"I wish I had fallen in the service of my country," Decatur muttered. Whereupon Barron looked up.

"Everything has been conducted most honorably," he said.

Then turning his eyes upon Decatur: "You are mortally wounded, Commodore Decatur. I forgive you from the bottom of my heart."

As Decatur was being lifted into a carriage, Bladensburg, whom Decatur had once rescued from a Moorish prison, stooped down and kissed his cheek.

With his head upon Rodgers's shoulder, and in company with a physician, Decatur was carried slowly back to the city and driven into his residence on Lafayette Square, where he died a few hours afterward.

The news of the duel spread like wildfire through the city. The following day John Randolph offered congratulatory resolutions in Congress, which, however, were promptly objected to, and the press rigorously denounced the practice of dueling.

Barron ultimately recovered from his injury, but it is said the memory of the fatal duel darkened his life ever afterward. He lived until the year 1851, and had charge of several vessels. At his own request he was court-martialed upon the charges made against him by Decatur and exonerated.

Chief Remembered Him.

A rising young physician of West Philadelphia recovered his fiancée's stolen watch last week in a remarkable way. The fiancée was a present from the doctor, and was a beautiful specimen of the jeweler's art, the case being blue enamel, thickly set with diamonds and pearls. On the inside of the case was a picture of the giver, photographed directly on the case, and the engraved words, "From Ralph to Grace."

Thanksgiving night the young couple attended a theater and at the close of the play joined the merry throng that was on Chestnut street. Several times up and down were made, and it was late when they arrived at the young woman's home. In order to be sure of the time the girl felt for her watch, which she usually wore hooked on her coat, and found it gone. Of course she was horrified, and started to cry, but the doctor told her she probably had lost it, and that an advertisement would bring its return. The lost and found column was freely used, but without any result. The doctor and lost all hope, when last Wednesday morning he received through the mail the missing watch and a letter which read:

"Dear Doctor: Inclosed find watch that I stole Thanksgiving night. On looking in case I saw your picture and surmised that it was a gift from you to your sweetheart. I guess you don't remember saving the life of a man who had as money, but I do, and I can't find it in my heart to keep the watch. And it is with GRATEFUL THANKS."

The doctor, who is noted for his charity, says he has no recollection of the case in question.

Professional Ear Healers.

The wearing of earrings was so general in Rome and the jewels were so heavy that there were professional known as ear healers, who tended the ears of ladies who had torn or injured the lobes with the weight of the pendant.

Wasty Tons of Coal Per Day.

The average consumption of coal by a first-class ocean steamer, fitted with compound engines is about forty tons a day.

Thoughts are the quickest and the longest and the saddest things of this life.

DR. DAVID Favorite KENNEDY'S Remedy
The one sure cure for The Kidneys, Liver and Blood

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 50c. or 25c. All druggists.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be sure you get the No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or 25c. Guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Cures all kidney, stomach and liver troubles.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

THE GREAT NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FOR FARMERS AND VILLAGERS, AND YOUR FAVORITE HOME PAPER

THE PRESS, MILFORD, PA., Both One Year For \$1.65

THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE has an Agricultural Department of the highest merit, all imports of news of the Nation and World, comprehensive and reliable market reports, able articles, interesting short stories, scientific and mechanical information, illustrated fiction articles, humorous pictures, and is entertaining and instructive to every member of every family.

THE PRESS gives you all the local news, political and social, keeps you in close touch with your neighbors and friends, on the farm and in the village, informs you as to local prices for farm products, the condition of crops, and prospects for the year, and is a bright, welcome and indispensable weekly visitor at your home and bedside.

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.

For The Winter Trade.

New Dress and Fancy Goods, Cotton and Outing and All-Wool Flannels, Ladies, Gents, Misses and Children's Underwear. Agents for the celebrated Gold Seal Overshoes; Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Fall Line of Boots and Shoes; Also Ladies and Misses' Shoes; Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hardware, Paints, Oils, &c.

W & G. MITCHELL, MILFORD, PA.

TIKO THE WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM

It is not a CURE-ALL, but it is a Specific for RHEUMATISM. One hundred and forty-four bottles Cured 100 cases of RHEUMATISM.

TIKO is a medicine taken INTERNALLY, the only method by which RHEUMATISM can be successfully treated. It cures the CAUSE, and therefore its remarkable success. Its price is \$1.00 per bottle, or three bottles for \$2.50, and if your Druggist has not got it, it will be sent to you, by Express, ALL CHARGES PAID, on receipt of price.

Address: PURINTON MEDICINE COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

ERIE RAILROAD New Harness Whips, Robes, Blankets

And everything which pertains to an outfit for HORSES and CARRIAGES

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

See my stock before purchasing. The Price is Right

L. F. HAFNER, Harford St., Milford, Pa.

TIME TABLE. Corrected to Date.

Solid Pullman trains to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chautauque Lake, Cleveland, Chicago and Cincinnati.

Tickets on sale at Port Jervis to all points in the West and Southwest at lower rates than via any other first-class line.

TRAINS NOW LEAVE PORT JERVIS AS FOLLOWS:

EASTWARD.

No. 12, Daily Express	3:34 A. M.
10, Daily Express	5:20 "
16, Daily Except Sunday	6:29 "
20, " " " "	7:45 "
22, " " " "	7:45 "
608, Sunday Only	10:07 "
18, Daily Except Sunday	10:07 "
6, Daily Way Train	12:15 P. M.
30, Daily Except Sunday	3:27 "
2, Daily Express	4:25 "
602, Sunday Only	4:30 "
8, Daily Express	5:39 "
14, Sunday Only	9:45 "
24, Daily Except Sunday	6:50 "
14, Daily Express	10:15 "

WESTWARD.

No. 3, Daily Express	12:30 A. M.
17, Daily Milk Train	8:05 "
11, Daily Express	11:30 "
11, Daily Except Sunday	12:10 P. M.
3, Daily Express	5:00 "
15, Sunday Only	5:10 "
27, Daily Except Sunday	5:50 "
7, Daily Express	10:15 "

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, 1:00, 3:00, 9:00, 9:15, 10:30, 12:30, 3:00, 7:30 and 9:15 P. M.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Cures all kidney, stomach and liver troubles.

PATENTS

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be sure you get the No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or 25c. Guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Swinton and Company
Manufacture Quick Time Stoves and Ranges. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Hardware and Tinware. Heating and Plumbing Engineers.

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, new and stylish. GROCERIES, fresh and good. HARDWARE, BOOTS, SHOES, AND CLOTHING. Any thing 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.

T. ARMSTRONG & CO., Brown's Building, Milford, Pa.

Stoves and Ranges. THE Round Oak For Wood and Coal.

Best Heater and Fuel Saver in the Country.

New Era Radiators, Two Fires in One.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, TIN, AGATE WARE, ETC.

TIN ROOFING AND PLUMBING—A SPECIALTY—

Jobbing promptly attended to

T. R. Julius Klein BROAD STREET MILFORD, PA

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone 14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, but being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years, placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I could to get relief, but nothing helped me until I began using CASCARETS. I was cured in ten days, and I have not had a return since. I have had from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give \$1000 for each movement!"

100 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
REGULATE THE BOWEL

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weakens, or Causes Headache. **CURE CONSTIPATION.** Having Sundry Companies, Chicago, Kansas, San Francisco, Cal.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, remember, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten, twenty to ten days' free 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, or order direct from the manufacturer, 100 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

Beauty is Blood Deep. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day with Cascarets, Candy cathartic, for constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, and that sticky bilious complexion. Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists satisfaction guaranteed. 100, 200, 500, 1000.

No-To-Bac for Fitty Cuts. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.