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Is an effort put forth to deserve, obtain and retain your patronage.

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with your very best \$10 suit thoughts and secure one of these Men's Winter Suits at \$6.98.

Broken lots of Men's Winter Overcoats reduced to less than cost. GUNNING & FLANAGAN, Cor. Front and Sussex Sts., PORT JERVIS N. Y.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY.

of fine DINNER and TOILET SETS which means the LATEST DESIGNS, NEWEST SHAPES.

You find with us the largest assortment of

Dinner Sets \$4.98 and up.

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It takes 2200 square feet of floor space to show our stock the largest in this section.

Farmers' Produce wanted.

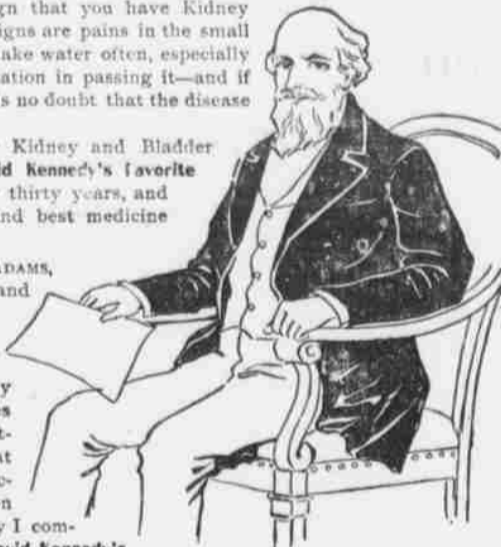
HOAGLANDS

Port Jervis N. Y.

IPTOWN.

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.



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.

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.

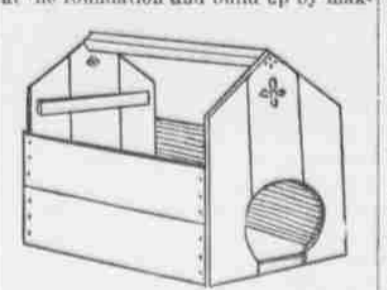
T. ARMSTRONG & CO., Brown's Building, Milford, Pa.

Advertisement for CIGARS AND TOBACCO, THE BIGGEST DOLLARS WORTH TO BE HAD ANY WHERE. Includes illustration of a man smoking and Siegel Cooper Co. logo.

CARPENTRY FOR BOYS.

Simple Rules for Building Inexpensive Kennels.

There are undoubtedly a great many boys who own dogs but perhaps have no kennel in which to keep them. A large box with a hole in it large enough for a dog to crawl through is better than nothing; but a kennel of neat appearance and simple construction can easily be made that, when completed will appear like the illustration.



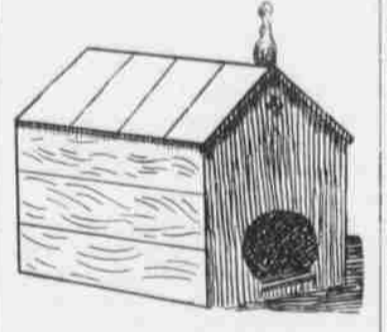
KENNEL PARTLY FINISHED.

ing a floor 34 inches long and 22 inches wide. Boards with matched edges should be used, and under the floor boards nail three battens across, one at each end and one at the middle. These battens may be 2 by 3 inches and should be placed so they will stand 3 inches high to keep the bottom of the kennel free from the ground.

Make front and back 22 inches wide, 24 inches high at the sides and 23 inches high at the middle or peak, and attach the boards together with battens as shown in figure 1, which is a constructional drawing. Attach them to the front and rear ends of the floor with about nails and brace them apart at the top with a ridge pole 2 or 3 in. square and 34 inches long.

With boards 36 inches long form the sides, as shown in figure 1, and finally roof the kennel with boards placed as shown in the illustration so there will be a projection forming eaves about 2 inches all around.

At the front of the box run a top cut four holes with a large bit and connect them by sawing a slit with a compass or keyhole saw. This will be valuable as a ventilator, and it would be



NEAT DOG KENNEL.

well to cut two or three small holes in the back boards as well. A few coats of paint will finish the exterior of this kennel, which on completion should prove a very acceptable addition to a boy's possessions, as well as a house for the dog.

More Holidays Than School Days.

The small boy who has to go to school in the United States looks upon the small boy who has to go to school in France with something of the envy which Lazarus may have looked upon Dives. It is the question of holidays which constitutes the difference in favor of the lad who attends a public school of instruction in the French Republic. The school boys of France have more holidays than workdays in the year, and in that fact lies the grievance of the American youngster.

The average boy, be he a native of America or a child of Timbuctoo, is more fond of a holiday than he is of a workday, theorists and moralists to the contrary notwithstanding. And the more holidays he has the more he likes to live with himself and all the world.

Two hundred and six holidays in the year, as against 150 school days! That's the record of public instruction in France. To be sure, the boy has the regular midsummer holiday, which covers a period of sixty-four days. That's pretty good for a starter. Then there are the Sundays. They are holidays of course, and they count. They count an additional fifty-two days. Then ten days are allowed for the proper celebration of Christmas and New Year's.

To be thoroughly observant of the great feast of Easter the fifteen days are given. Thursdays are holidays, and that means fifty-two more days of no labor. All Saints' comes in for three days holiday. Whit Sunday, Christmas two days, Epiphany three days, and three days to make merry when the national fête in July rolls round. The rest of the year the children are supposed to study.

That That Smokes a Pipe. The adaptability of the cat to his surroundings is illustrated in the case of a handsome young feline who strayed one stormy night to the home of William Thompson, of Glenwood Pott. He has learned to smoke cigars and to drink beer.

Mr. Thompson first observed that the cat manifested a strange liking for tobacco smoke. While enjoying his after-dinner cigar it was Mr. Thompson's habit to blow the smoke at the cat. Puss didn't seem to mind it a bit, in fact, he found a certain delight in it.

One night, just for a joke, Mr. Thompson put his cigar in the cat's mouth. Much to his astonishment the cat sat on his hind legs and puffed away complacently. He was thoroughly happy. His teeth, however, being so sharp, cut through the wrapper, and for the next cigar Mr. Thompson provided a wooden cigarette holder, which is now used every time the cat has a smoke. Then the cat learned to smoke a pipe. Puss took to it quite as naturally as he did to the cigar.

Advertisement for PATENTS, ESTABLISHED 1852, TRADE MARKS, and DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S REMEDY. The one sure cure for The Kidneys, Liver and Blood.

SOME QUEER CURES.

Anonymous Letters, Frenzy, Hoax and Other Unusual Remedies.

One physician has discovered a new cure for the anonymous letter. He has observed that in cases of hysteria, neurasthenia, rheumatism, etc., patients have sometimes been cured by a violent and sudden shock. That being established the doctor said to himself, "why not shock my patients into good health?" and since the idea occurred to him his life has been not only profitable but entertaining.

He suits the shock to the case, but says that he has had better results from anonymous letters than from any other method. A few carefully constructed letters full of innuendo, abuse and threats of injury will give a patient an absorbing interest in life. He will forget his ailment, and that is long step toward recovery. Incidentally the treatment may make things interesting for the family of the convalescent, but that's detail. The physician who invented the treatment says that results have been most gratifying.

This is a day of queer diseases and queer cures. A case of nervous exhaustion, hysterical or neurasthenic, can give one a long lifetime of interesting and varied experiences. He may lounge among the vineyards of Southern France and eat unheeded quantities of grapes in the name of medical science one can take the open air cure in Tyrol, where the patients, clad simply and efficiently in one thin, abbreviated tunic, ramble over the hills, or, minus the tunic, lie on the grass and soak up sunshine.

Russian steppes and the starvation diet in Germany is the native health of the barefoot fraternal, too, where devout believers in Father Knopp paddle merrily about in the morning dew, and arrayed in conventional purple and the linen, but still barefoot, invade the neighboring towns on Sunday.

A Paris doctor has designed a dry bath of Arctic temperature which consists the most noble efforts of a disapproving clapper-net. A tank of metal lined with fur, is sunk in a larger outer tank filled with an evaporating fluid, which lowers the temperature of the lower tank to about 100 degrees below freezing. The nervous patient is put into this refrigerator and kept there for a few moments, the treatment being repeated every other day. The effect is said to be marvelous, and disease is frozen out.

Malta's way of treating rheumatism is a trifle heroic, but a generation brought up on mustard plasters and electricity ought to object to it. The patient is stripped and back and cordally invited to settle upon his body. It amuses the base and cures the rheumatism, so it is a case of philanthropic system all around. The poison in the legs is said to neutralize the blood which is responsible for the rheumatism.

Are Pennies Unlucky? A New Orleans paper the other day gave an account of a conductor on one of the street cars who refused to accept five pennies as fare from a passenger. The conductor's refusal, says the New York Herald, was not quite reached that point, but if looks could kill many a poor woman who laboring to make the stray pennies in her purse and calmly threw them to the waiting conductor she would have been dead long ago.

Why are conductors so adverse to so-called pennies? The principal reason is that pennies will not be taken from the men at the auditor's office. Conductors cannot turn them in as pennies.

Many colored persons consider pennies unlucky. I saw an old Southern mammy remonstrate with a conductor because he gave her five pennies for a ticket. When he refused to take them back she threw them on the seat and left them behind her when she left the car.

Many actors and actresses also look upon pennies as bringing them bad luck and often throw them away.

Eye Language. No part of the human countenance engages our attention so frequently as the eyes. When face to face in conversation we do not look at the lips—although as a rule, the attention is drawn to the mouth by any movement—but at the eyes of the person with whom we are speaking. So much is this the case that the habit of many fast people of watching the mouth always strikes us as peculiar. In fact, one usually feels that there is a sense of incompleteness in the association of a face with the eyes.

Effect of Extreme Cold. Intense cold has a stupefying effect upon the brain. Nearly every exposure to cold for a long time exercises a weakening of the will power, and often a temporary loss of memory.

This fact probably is its greatest weakness, as observed by the French in evacuating Moscow. Among the recently discovered papers of a German physician who was one of the retreating party are accounts of this retreat, in which it is stated that the first effect of the cold was the weakening of the memory, which affected the healthy men as well as those who had already suffered the hardships of constant exposure and extreme fatigue.

When the mercury dropped to 30 degrees below zero many soldiers could not name their regiments. Some of them forgot the name for food and perished from starvation. Very many could not remember their own names. Others showed decided symptoms of mental derangement, and later became insane.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day with banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All drug stores satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

If you want papers for placing under carpets call at THE PRESS office.

WHAT HE YEARNED FOR.

Quite Sure That Humor Has Degenerated Since the Old Days.

"I tell you what it is," said the man with tired, drooping eyes and a scrubby fringe of fur around his overcoat, "humor ain't what it used to be. Back in the days when I used to write the real stuff for the Whangsville Monitor—never heard of the Monitor? Why it was the sensation of the day. I couldn't go to a minstrel show or pick up a book without seeing some of the good things I had had in the Monitor; changed, of course, but I could recognize them."

"Do you think humor has degenerated since then?" inquired his auditor, whose interest seemed rather slight.

"I should say so. I don't see any of the good, old-fashioned, out-and-out fun that used to delight us. Where is that joke about the motor-in-law? It has drifted from the scene. Like the giants of oratory and statesmanship and acting, it is no more."

"No. They seem to have lost the knack. The spirit of the age is iconoclastic. The tendency is to slight the classics, even to sneer at them, and think that things pretty near as good are being produced. There was the young man who went trebling into the old mill, and the old miller, who was his daughter's hand. What had become of him? The way the old party would take him by the ear, lead him out to the front door and kick him down stairs to the eastward—he always lit on the curbstones—used to fiddle me nearly to death. I have laughed for hours as I thought of him being hauled out of the mill, his clothes spoiled, waiting for somebody to come along and send for the ambulance."

"He is not very much in evidence, that's a fact," was the reply.

"Then there was the little boy who ate things that didn't agree with him—green apples, usually—and went to join the angels. That used to keep me in roars. The idea of that little boy—well, there's no use trying to describe it. It's too funny to talk about. And the servant girl who blew herself into atoms trying to light the fire with kerosene, and a lot more of the kind, but I don't remember. Once in awhile they try to flicker to the front, but they ain't what they were when I was writing the real stuff for the Whangsville Monitor."

"Those were the days, says an old humorist, and I have my doubts if we'll ever see anything like 'em again."

A Vindictive. The shades of night were deepening and the sky was overcast. The girl stood at the casement, watching the raindrops which dotted the white pavement beneath of the storm which soon was to follow. She knew that very soon a youth would pass on the opposite side of the street—a youth, who would wave his hand and who would smile to see the flutter of her handkerchief in reply.

"Herbert quit work at half-past five. How pitilessly the rain beat down! Soon she saw a figure in the distance. The overcoat was buttoned up to its owner's chin and the hat was pulled down over his ears, but she recognized the walk. She held her handkerchief in readiness to be fluttered, but he did not wave his hand. With a low cry of joy she saw that he was crossing the street. She ran to fling open the door, and as he ascended the steps exclaimed: "I knew you could live down these centuries, dear!"

"Where to?"

"Into the library. I want my father to meet you face to face."

"But I'm a boy before you dry off, or he may not believe us. It wasn't twenty minutes ago, Herbert, that he was saying you hadn't sense enough to come in out of the rain, and I want him to see how cruelly he has wronged you!"

Mistaken Identity. "Gee, if I didn't think that was me old friend, Frosty Flinigan!"

Hidden Beauty. Cholly (mournfully)—Ah'm nevah going to weak such high collars any more.

Willie—Good gracious, why not, my dear boy?

Cholly—Because when me fawther asked me millionaires, he said if ah was a fine-looking fellow, donebese, he said he wouldn't tell—he didn't like to turn down my collar and look at me because an might think he was curious—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Was Rather Disappointed. "Flossie, may I have this little hand?" said Reggie.

"Oh, dear boy, this is no—"

"This little handful of violets from your bouquet?" continued Reggie, who had been interrupted.

Calling the Breeze. Bookkeeper (striking for more salary)—I've been with you for twenty years, sir.

Employer—Yes, I know; I'm a very patient man.

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NEARLY Fifty-eight Years Old!!



It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and those admirers are loyal and steadfast to-day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth strengthened and ripened by the experience of over half a century.

It has lived on its merits and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is the "New York Weekly Tribune," acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper.

By giving it value to those who desire all the news of the state and Nation, the publisher of "THE PRESS" (your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with "The New York Weekly Tribune" which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost of \$1.00 per year. Every farmer and every village owes to himself, to his family and to the community in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and unflinchingly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and has the benefit of his friends, the condition and prospect of different crops, the prices in home markets and in fact is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only \$1.00 a year. Send all subscriptions to "THE PRESS," MILFORD, PENNA.

Advertisement for 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.

Table with ERIE RAILROAD TIME TABLE. Includes sections for TRAINS NOW LEAVE PORT JERVIS AS FOLLOWS, EASTWARD, WESTWARD, and TRAINS LEAVE CHAMBERS STREET, NEW YORK FOR PORT JERVIS ON WEEK DAYS.

Advertisement for Biliousness, featuring CASCARETS, CANDY CATHARTIC, and SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN PATENTS. Includes text: "I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Commend them for every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARK, Albany, N. Y.

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