

Successors to

JERVIS GORDON

We are now Prepared to Please the Farmers and the General Public by being ready at all times to Accommodate them. Plenty of Water to run the Mill Day and Night if Necessary.

A Full stock of the Best Brands

of Flour Constantly on Hand.

Seal of Minnesota is A No. 1. Try it. Washburn's Gold Medal, Arnold's Superlative. Feed, Meal, Mid-dlings and Bran. Buck-wheat Flour in its Season a Specialty!!!

Orders left at the Mill for delivery will receive prompt attention.

Milford Milling Co.,

Milford, Pike Co., Penna.

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 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% 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.



We carry a stock of goods valued at \$1,500,000.00. We receive from 10,000 to 25,000 orders every day.

We own and occupy the tallest mercantile building in the world. We have over 3,000,000 customers. Sixteen hundred clerks are constantly engaged filling out-pit orders.

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE is the book of the people—it quotes Wholesale Prices to Everybody, has over 1,000 pages, 18,000 illustrations, and 6,000 descriptions of articles with prices. It costs 75 cents to print and mail each copy. We want you to have one. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS to show your good faith, and we'll send you a copy FREE, with all charges prepaid.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., Michigan Ave. and Madison Street CHICAGO

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.

Table Dainties Fresh groceries, canned goods. Meats in every form. Turkeys and chickens. Oysters and vegetables. Everything for an elegant dinner at GUMBLE BROS. Harford St. Milford Pa.

T. Armstrong & Co. Successors to BROWN & ARMSTRONG. Dealers in GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Milford, Pa.

LOVE ASTRIDE

A BROOMSTICK.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

whispered, when the fire was growing dimmer. "Quite. . . . I may walk on crutches in a year or two, but I shall never be my own man again. . . . He looked up presently, and broke into a laugh. "Why don't you say it's God's will, Hester? That it's done for some wise purpose, and we must bow to the decrees of Fate? You people are not ready with these cut-and-dried condolences."

"Then, as she answered nothing, he drew her close, till her head rested on his shoulder and his cheek was laid on hers. "Do you know what it means? The end of everything—the 'Finitis' to a book concluded in its second chapter. . . . And we only write once with the pen dipped in our heart's blood; after that we counterfeited the copy with flourish and red ink. . . . Oh, Hester!—his voice was hoarse now, and his dreams—our hopes and dreams—were like a band of little children drowning before our eyes, and we must watch 'em sink because our hands are tied."

He leaned his forehead on his clenched fist, and sobb shook his frame. Then Hester, kneeling beside him, broke into a bitter cry. "God isn't just! He isn't just!" she said. "Hush, dear. You're too good. . . . It's we who are exacting. . . . We expect Him to stop the earth revolving, because of a little heartache. . . . Hester was trying. He stroked her ruffled hair. "Dreamers, dreamers both. Two faithful fools astride a broomstick. . . . A bump! and we're on earth again, with nothing but loneliness before us all our days."

And the shadows lengthened until they encircled those quiet figures, and the fire's shimmering flickers flickered, and died out—and the room was left in darkness.

Then Hester, speaking passionately, broke a long silence. "Why should it end? Why need they drown? Murray, our hands are free if we will help each other. Love is so sweet, and life so hard! Unless we take our sunshine when it comes, we shall shiver in cold and darkness all our lives. Ah, I know! She sprang to her feet and began pacing up and down. "You're looking prudent at me—prudence and the selfishness called wisdom—scribbling down, writing the joy and sweetness out of life. We're poor, you're stricken; I'm weakly; so we're not right to love; common-sense cries, 'I forbid it!' Well, I've only one answer—'We do it anyway.' . . . Your doctor's verdict can't root it out again. If you're helpless, the more need of me. You were lonely, so God set me at your side, and I won't leave it. Murray, I know everything you stop loving me or drive me away with blows." She was down on her knees again, her arms thrown around him.

"My dear, my dear, don't put me from you just because your need of me has grown the greater! I'd be so little hindrance—you shouldn't feel the care of me—"

"Hester, dearest, hush!"

"And no one could ever love you better, or take such care of you, as I would. Peter, of course, is kind; he likes you, and so he tries to understand, but I know! I know everything you think and feel and suffer—yes, and while I suffered with you, I would make you laugh—"

"Hester! For God's sake—"

"Because he only likes, and I love you! That's the difference. . . . And then she broke down, and lay sobbing in his arms. And Arnold kissed her, without speaking, his wet cheek laid on hers. "You've tortured me, Hester—the quiet voice came presently out of the shadows—"but I've won the fight. 'Sh, sh, dear Hester, don't cry! . . . What did you say, Hester? I was a man, Hester, before I was a cripple. I couldn't be less than one, even to gain you."

The postman was going on his evening rounds. In his deafening and great renunciation, Arnold yet found his ears straining to catch the monotonous "rat-tat." He bent down and stroked the stricken head. "My poor girl! Life may have held few prizes for you, but you're not reduced to drawing a hopeless blank like me."

She lifted her face presently, and got upon her feet. "I would rather have married you, helpless as you are—"

It smelled of paraffin. So did her hands; she wiped them on her apron. "Will the lady stay to supper?"—with a bland and heavy smile. "There was a pause. Then, "No," said Arnold, speaking so brusquely in his suffering, "the lady's going. . . . Hester, my dear, good-bye."

Hester picked up hat and gloves and walked toward the door. There she stopped, for from the rickety old grass the sympathetic maid went to her assistance. "Let me find the ends, Miss. Yer 'nads is tremblin'."

"God bless you, then," she muttered, and sobbing, stumbled out. "But only the shadow," repeated Arnold—

Nine months later, Arnold, sitting in his chair before the window, heard the bells ring out from the church in the neighboring square. A knock, Peters entered. He carried some deep-red roses. "The—the ceremony must be over, Sir. They passed some time ago."

It was out! Unconscious seized him. His master raised his eyes. A pause. Then, "To-day's curry was atrocious, Peter. Give Lena another lesson."

His voice, coldly courteous, sent Peters through the door. "And, Peter," it recalled him, "the curry is the only matter I need trouble you to superintend."

Arnold, left alone, kept his eyes upon his book. The minutes passed, ticked off by the hideous gilt clock upon the mantelpiece. . . . Hand and eyes went wandering. They settled on the roses. "The last," he muttered, sighing, and laid them on his knee. A sound of wheels disturbed the quiet square, and Arnold's head and hand turned, then looked out.

A smart brougham! White flowers filled the carriage lamps, were on the coachman's breast and whip. But in inconspicuous circumstances, a coal cart barred the way. The woman, leaning forward, glanced upward at the house. Their eyes met in steady, earnest scrutiny.

Origin of Life Insurance. The practice of insuring human lives first came into use two hundred years ago—to be exact, on October 6, 1699—and credit for being the first to give real life to the movement is due to the Rev. Dr. William Aetzelton, of London. On the date above mentioned the Insurance Society for the Benefit of Widows and Orphans was incorporated in London, its statutes and by-laws being framed in accordance with the views set forth in a book, which was published in 1661, and which was entitled "Natural and Political Investigations in Regard to the Current Lists of the Living and Deaths."

John Graunt, a wealthy Londoner, was the author of this book, and Aetzelton was so impressed when he read it that he at once took steps to form a life insurance company. He succeeded, but without much difficulty, and among the provisions of this first company were the following: A married man not more than thirty years old could be insured for £1,000, one not more than forty for £500, and one more than sixty for £300. Sailors and persons travelling to distant countries would not be insured, and suicides, as well as those condemned to death, lost the benefits of their insurance.

The company flourished during the first year, but soon afterward the directors learned to their cost that the expenditure was much in excess of the receipts, and consequently they raised the rate considerably. This did not help them much, however, and the result was that Parliament finally came to their relief by granting the company a charter for £2,000. From this time forward the company did a good business and it was not long before similar companies were started throughout Europe, as well as in this country.

Not every woman is helpless in combating the difficult details of travel. One who is preparing to sail the latter part of this month applied to the Steamship Company, from which she has engaged passage, for a passport. She was informed that for first-class passengers the charge would be \$5, second-class \$3, and steerage \$1. It struck her that this was too much for one who was proposing to travel on an exceedingly economical basis. She, therefore, wrote to the passport department at Washington, procured the necessary blanks, filled them out before a notary, and got her papers for less than a dollar.

Building Stopped for Pigeons. Although London is popularly supposed to consist exclusively of brick and mortar, it still contains many students of natural history who also hold strongly pronounced humanitarian views. In one of the most retired spots close by Marble Lane, says the City Press, a pair of wood-pigeons are now making a home, and so solicitous about their future comfort is an occupier of an adjacent building that, in order that the prospect of their parents may not be disturbed in bringing into the world creditable offspring, he has decided to suspend for a while sundry building operations which he had intended to commence last week.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac. The wonder-cure, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Superior Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

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

AN INDIAN'S GLASS WAGON

Osage Wanted a Swell Carriage, So He Bought a Hearse.

The Osages as a people are the richest on earth. From the interest on the money which the United States Government borrowed from them as a nation and from the rents of the grass lands the Osages, men, women and children, collect about \$80 each every three months. The Osages, therefore, are very fond of large families, and it is to the material interest of every Indian to have as many children as possible. In this case every new child does not represent another mouth to feed, but another source of income.

The father, on pay day, collects from the Government paymaster the money coming to the family, and this often amounts to a considerable sum. The Indian has never fully realized the value of money—it comes too easily. When he gets his funds he goes around and pays his debts, for he is always given credit by the traders, and he shortly need credit again until pay day comes around once more. With the money he has left over he buys anything that takes his fancy, and sometimes he makes remarkable and lucrative purchases.

An Osage, who had missed pay one until he had accumulated riches beyond his most ardent wishes, went to Coffeyville in Missouri, Kansas, one day with his pockets bulging with money. He shopped around in the stores, buying everything he fancied, until he had accumulated a larger load than he could carry. He was wandering along the street, wondering how he would transport it to his home, when he saw a large black wagon with glass sides standing in front of a horse lot. It was fully for some time, examined the horses and harness and wagged his head in an appreciative manner. The undertaker, who had observed him, came on.

"How much?" asked the Indian. The undertaker, for a joke, named a price. The Indian went into his saddle, counted out the money, mounted the box of the hearse and drove away before the undertaker could remonstrate. And now Mr. Indian comes to town in style, with his squaw beside him on the seat and the inside of the hearse full of very lively little papooses, who look through the glass sides of their strange carriage. The hearse also does service when the Indian comes to town with a load of wheat, which looks very nice through the glass sides. It is no every man, Indian or white, who can haul his family and his grain in a wagon with transparent sideboards.

Wild Cats in New York.

The cats that run wild in Central Park, New York, are objects of deep interest to the people. They are full grown; in infancy, it seems, they secure sympathy and assistance. The cat of this story made its spring home in an abandoned bird's nest that had been through the winter in one of the tall trees near the plateau at 104th street. It first attracted attention by running around and around the trunk of the tree, mewing horribly. It attracted the attention of a policeman, who went to investigate, and investigation disclosed a blind and furry family in the nest, quite thirty feet from the ground. When a policeman climbed the tree the cat climbed too, and entered such a demure with no interference with the nest that it had to be removed, with its contents, in a box, the squealing parent being meanwhile beaten off with a club. The kittens were duly fed and presumably preserved. Their salvation, humane as it was, seems hardly consistent, considering that vagrant felines in that locality were pursued by the keepers last autumn with shotguns. It is, nevertheless, the first case on record of a veritable nest of wildcats being discovered in Central Park.

Why He Was Silent.

A physician describes a remarkable case of a patient's confidence in his medical adviser. When I was a student in London I had a patient, an Irishman with a broken leg. When the plaster bandage was removed and a lighter one put in its place it noticed that one of the pins went in with great difficulty and I could not understand it. A week afterward, on removing this pin, I found it had stuck hard and fast, and I was forced to remove it with the forceps. What was my surprise to find that the pin had been run through the skin twice, instead of through the cloth.

The Tramp Subject.

Some view of the tramp subject is sometimes overlooked. Glanced at casually, he may be considered a useless being and an unqualified nuisance. But out in the rural districts, where thrilling experiences are rare, the tramp does much toward bringing a note of excitement. In otherwise monotonous lives, the tramp of the country home is usually afraid of him, but, on the other hand, her conversational efforts are helped out by the tales she can tell of the "worst looking tramp" for as a class they seem to be improving along that line. The last is always superior in the beauty of his ugliness.

The English for Canaille.

During the Tichborne trial, where Mr. Justice Hawkins was opposed by Dr. Kenely, in the course of a discussion whether equivalent terms could be found in English for French words, and vice versa, Mr. Hawkins was asked whether he thought the word canaille could be adequately rendered in our language. He answered, without a moment's hesitation, "Yes—Kenely."

The Soldier's Return.

They greeted him with smiles and tears. Filled him with beef and mutton—And carried away for souvenirs His last remaining buttons.

A New Way.

A French scientist has, it is claimed, discovered that a person may become intoxicated by hypodermic injections of salt water.



STOP SMOKING. No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

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	5:20 A. M.
" 10, Daily Express	5:30 "
" 16, Daily Except Sunday	6:30 "
" 28, Sunday Only	7:45 "
" 26, Daily Except Sunday	10:00 "
" 4, Daily Way Train	11:15 P. M.
" 30, Daily Express	11:30 "
" 620, Sunday Only	4:30 "
" 8, Daily Express	5:30 "
" 18, Sunday Except Sunday	5:50 "
" 22, Daily Except Sunday	10:00 "
" 14, Daily	10:00 "

WESTWARD.

No. 3, Daily Express	10:30 A. M.
" 17, Daily Milk Train	5:05 "
" 1, Daily Express	11:55 "
" 11, For Niagara Exp. Sun.	12:10 P. M.
" 9, Local Except Sunday	12:20 "
" 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, 4:00, 6:30, 7:30, 9:15 P. M. On Sundays, 4:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:15 A. M.; 12:20, 2:00, 7:30 and 9:15 P. M.

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

TIME TABLE

of the

P. J., M. & N. Y. R. R.

Trains leave Erie Ry., 23d St., N. Y. as follows:

No. 6, Daily Express	9:10 A. M.
" 8, Daily Except Sunday	2:55 P. M.

Leave Chambers St. as follows:

No. 4, Daily Express	9:15 A. M.
" 8, Daily Except Sun.	3:00 P. M.

Leave Jersey City as follows:

No. 6, Daily Express	9:30 A. M.
" 8, Daily Except Sunday	3:15 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE PORT JERVIS, ERIE DEPOT FOR MONTICELLO AS FOLLOWS:

No. 10, Daily Except Sun.	9:00 A. M.
" 6, Daily Express	12:15 P. M.
" 8, Daily Except Sunday	5:30 "
Train H Sunday Only	7:15 "

Trains arrive in Monticello as follows:

No. 10, Daily Except Sunday	10:40 A. M.
" 6, Daily Express	1:15 P. M.
" 8, Daily Except Sunday	6:00 "
Train H Sunday Only	8:17 "

TRAINS LEAVE MONTICELLO AS FOLLOWS:

No. 1, Daily Except Sunday	5:35 A. M.
" 3, Daily Except Sunday	3:15 "
Train G Sunday Only	10:45 A. M.
" A Sunday Only	6:00 P. M.

Trains arrive at Port Jervis, Erie Depot as follows:

No. 1, Daily Except Sunday	7:30 A. M.
" 3, Daily Except Sunday	2:02 P. M.
Train G Sunday Only	11:45 A. M.
" A Sunday Only	7:00 P. M.

Arrive at Chambers St., N. Y. as follows:

No. 1, Daily Except Sunday	10:35 A. M.
" 3, Daily Express	4:40 P. M.
" 5, Daily Express	6:45 "
Train G Sunday Only	3:24 "
" A Sunday Only	9:47 "

Arrive at Erie Ry., 23d St., as follows:

No. 1, Daily Except Sunday	10:45 A. M.
" 3, Daily Express	5:15 P. M.
" 5, Daily Express	7:20 "
Train G Sunday Only	3:46 "
" A Sunday Only	10:15 "

For Poultry

Got the Hens in shape for winter eggs.

In Cannot be Done in a Week.

It must be done by proper and careful feeding, this will help you by using in moderate quantities and regularly

Meat and Bone Meal

Ground fine, Dry and Sweet,

50lb. Bag \$1.25.

Granulated

Oyster Shells

100lb. Bag 60c.

Every size in Flower Pots large or small. Nuts Grain and Potatoes wanted.

HOAGLANDS

ON HILL, Port Jervis, N. Y.

Life Insurance

The AETNA offers special inducements both in Life and Endowment policies. Stable, cheap and prompt payment of all claims.

For information apply to

Leroy E. Kipp, Agent, Milford, Pa.

PETERS' NEW

RESTAURANT AND CAFE

No. 9 Front St., P. J.

Everything to Eat & Drink. Oysters and clams a Specialty.

PETERS.

EVERY HOUR

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

GOME

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,

or, Front and Sussex St's.

PORT JERVIS N. Y.

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