

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, Middlings and Bran. Buckwheat Flour in its Season a Specialty!!!

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

Milford Milling Co.,

Milford, Pike Co., Penna.

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.

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.

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

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE is the book of the people—it quotes Wholesale Prices to Everybody, has over 7,000 pages, 15,000 illustrations, and 60,000 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

Millinery . . Parlors

Largest and finest selection of Millinery. Our designs are the latest, and prices lowest consistent with good work.

COMPLETE LINE OF INFANTS WEAR. HAIR SWITCHES AND BANGS IN ALL SHADES.

All orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed to all our patrons.

SALLEY & ENNIS,

79 Pike Street, Port Jervis, N. Y.

A FISH OF GOLD.

When Thomas Proctor entered my office one October morning ten years ago I little thought the day would prove the most eventful in the lives of three men.

I had aided Proctor financially in several promising business ventures and they all wound up in disaster, which was not due to any mismanagement on his part, but to a combination of unfortunate circumstances.

After the last collapse Proctor obtained a situation at a salary which barely supported his family. This went on for about two years, when his employer failed, and Tom was again stranded. He had been without employment about a month when he called at my office that October morning.

I gave him some advice and encouragement, and, what was to him more substantial, some dollars to relieve his immediate necessities.

Proctor expressed his gratitude in his blunt, homely fashion, and added earnestly: "Perhaps this is the turning of the tide, Mr. Burrows," and I replied, "I hope so, with all my heart."

At that time I was a director in a large transportation company, and, thinking that possibly I might secure a position there for my young friend, we started on a search at once.

On the way down town we stopped at a wholesale house to buy a ham-mock to send to a friend in Florida.

The clerk informed us that as the ham-mock season was over all the stock had been packed away on the top floor, so we ascended to the fifth floor in the elevator and then climbed two flights of stairs, entering a room occupying the whole area of the building.

A clerk was busily engaged with a gentleman whom I recognized as Hon. Moses Oglethorpe, multi-millionaire, the richest man in the state.

The clerk went down stairs for something, leaving us alone with the millionaire, a merchant and a poor man. Suddenly we were startled by the changing of songs and a commotion in the street.

We all rushed to the window, drawn thither by the natural desire inherent in the breast of the average American to witness the rush of the fire engines.

"Great Scott, gentlemen!" exclaimed Tom, excitedly, "the fire is in this building! I smell smoke! We must get out!" We all rushed to the door, Proctor reaching it first. As he swung it open he was driven back by a sheet of flame and smoke.

"No chance to escape by the stairs," said he. "Perhaps there's a fire escape; you stay here while I take a look," and with that he ran to the front, side and rear windows. When he rejoined our little group the answer was plainly written on his face. "No fire escapes anywhere on the building."

In that time of awful danger Tom Proctor was cool and collected, so we naturally looked to him to find some avenue of escape. Tom minutes before he was the most insignificant person in the room, a penniless bankrupt, realizing his own significance more keenly because of the presence of a modern Croesus.

A few moments had changed the standing of the two extremes of our trio, and Proctor had jumped to the head of the class, for we were in a situation where brains were of more account than dollars.

He examined the room, hoping to find a skylight, but was unsuccessful. Then he sought the windows again, thinking he might discover a coping or cornice by which we could reach some adjoining building, but with the same hopeless result.

Then we ran to the windows to see if there was any chance of help from the firemen. A cry of horror reached our ears as the crowd in the street caught sight of us.

The firemen raised ladders against the side of the building, but our hearts sank, for the ladders reached only the window of the fourth floor.

One cry reached our ears, but it sounded like a death sentence. Some one, evidently a fire chief, roared through a trumpet, "Jump! It's your only chance!" at the same time pointing to a group of men holding a large blanket directly beneath us.

"My God," groaned Oglethorpe, "it's suicide to jump from this height. It makes me dizzy to think of it."

Proctor was as cool as the proverbial cucumber, and talked to us as calmly as if discussing a business scheme in my private office.

"It's a case of leap or jump," said he; "that's the whole thing to be had; my case is much worse than yours, gentlemen. Your families will be well provided for, but God only knows what will become of my wife and children when I'm gone."

"See here, young man," Oglethorpe exclaimed, grasping Tom by the arm. "I can't be roasted here like a rat, and to jump is worse! God, man, isn't there some escape? We can't die if we jump. Why, man alive, I'd give a million dollars to be landed safely on the ground."

As he spoke he emphasized his words by shaking Proctor's arm, starting into his face with a fierce, desperate expression. I glanced at Tom for the instant forgetting our perilous situation—and noted that, unmindful of Oglethorpe, he was gazing intently to one side; then suddenly his face lighted up with a gleam of hope. Turning quickly to the millionaire he exclaimed, "Do you make that as a bona fide offer, Mr. Oglethorpe?"

"Certainly I do."

"All right; I accept the contract. No time now for any business formalities. Shake hands on it. You witness this, Mr. Burrows," said he, nodding his head in my direction, at the same time extending his hand to Oglethorpe.

They hastily grasped each other's hands, and I bore witness of the strange transaction on record.

Pushing the millionaire aside roughly, Proctor ran to a case of drawers under the counter a few feet away. On the upper drawer was tacked a white card which bore the simple legend, "Fish Lines." It was only the work of a second to pull the drawer out and select a heavy, strong line, about the size used in cod fishing. The drawer underneath was labeled "Sinkers," and from this he grabbed a lead sinker, which he deftly fastened to the end of the line. From the wall he tore down a sign which read "No smoking allowed, and on the back of this he wrote in plain letters "Hitch on a rope, quick!"

Using the card fast to the line he led he rushed to the window, followed by Oglethorpe and myself.

We watched the descent of that white messenger with breathless interest, for our lives were in the balance and the time was precious. Three souls hanging to a cord line and a piece of common, everyday cardboard!

A man on the ladder seized the card and read its message. Waving his hand upright to signify that he understood, he ran nimbly down the ladder, darted across the street, to a ladder truck, and with the help of a comrade seized a coil of rope, which they hung over the ground directly under the window. Fastening the end of the rope to his belt, the hoseman climbed to where the end of our precious cord line was swinging to and fro.

LASTED A WEEK.

Young Louisiana Swell Saw Gotham Sights For \$21,000.

Malon Walton Russell, son of a prominent Southern family, has come to grief in New York after a spasmodic sightseeing that carried everything before it.

Russell is a son of Colonel Fleming Russell, of Louisiana, a salt-mine operator, and a partner of ex-State Senator Miles, the millionaire mining operator of New Orleans.

Young Russell was employed in the Cotton Exchange there, and was contented with life until one day he won \$2,700 on a horse race. In two weeks he won \$21,000.

Then Russell packed his trunk and came to New York. He left New Orleans on February 28, losing \$1,000 at poker en route. Jumping into a cab he drove to the Waldorf and took rooms at \$8 a day. He wanted to be shown to a "swell" club-house. Cabman Hennessy drove him to Canfield's resort, and Russell played faro until 5 o'clock the next morning. He left the place a \$3,000 loser. In the evening Russell did the Tenderloin, and three nights in the Haymarket cost Russell \$800 and a collection of jewelry.

The next night he ran afoul of some scoundrels. Then his money took wings. He tried another shy at the faro bank, which cost him \$2,500. Dropping into the Delavan he opened wine for the pugilists who congregated there. He was introduced to Sharkey, and later to Corbett and Kid McCoy.

After a week more of wine, faro bank, scoundrels and more wine, the young man from the South found himself with just \$100 in his pocket, after paying a hotel bill of \$300 and a cab bill of \$90.

This was the night of the Erne-Gans fight. Russell wagered his "century" on Gans and left the clubhouse broke. It then struck Russell that there was not a soul in town to whom he could turn. His pride and breeding prevented him from appealing to any of his new friends for a loan. Even his last ring had been given away.

After walking around for nearly two hours Russell begged him of some change he had received on the cars, and reaching in his pocket found forty cents. He went into the Hoffman House and called for a drink. His check was fifteen cents. After that he soon reached Mills Hotel No. 1, and in the morning invested his last nickel in "coffee and slinkers."

He could not telegraph home, as the agent would not send his message collect.

Mr. Russell returns home to-day through the efforts of a friend—N. Y. Letter.

CHINESE CONFECTIONS. Civilization Will Not Soon Acquire a Taste for Them.

"The Chinese have a strange idea of table delicacies," said a gentleman of this city who has taken much interest in local mission work. "A few days ago I received a small jar filled with a peculiar brownish paste, which was sent me as a present by a young Chinaman who used to have a laundry here, but is now living in San Francisco. A letter which accompanied the gift explained that the paste was a combination of peanut buds and ginger jelly. That sounds like a joke, but it isn't. If you will break open the kernel of a peanut you will find at the base a little cone-shaped formation usually surmounted by two microscopic leaves. It is the life germ of the nut, and, if planted, would develop into a tree. As my friend Wong explained to me, the nuts are first roasted and then these minute growths are carefully extracted. They are so small it takes thousands of them to fill a teaspoon, but when a sufficient number is collected they are put in a mortar and ground into a fine flour, which is subsequently mixed with ginger jelly and rubbed down to a smooth paste. That sent me was about the consistency of cream cheese, and it had a peculiar aromatic taste and was rather pleasant. It is one of the queer semi-confections that the Chinese like to nibble at between courses, and as it costs \$10 an ounce it is literally worth almost its weight in gold. I have eaten a little of the preparation, but I don't think I'm likely to acquire a taste for it."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Widow Watson. According to the Hartford Courant, that paper, in 1777, was owned and edited and managed by a woman, whose name comes down to modern days as "the widow Watson." She had "exclusive charge of the journal. After a couple of years Mrs. Watson married a leading citizen of Hartford, and after that date she no doubt let him advise and assist in the conduct of the paper. But she holds the record for the first woman editor in the country.

It has been demonstrated by experience that consumption can be prevented by the early use of one minute cough cure. This is the favorite remedy for coughs, colds, croup, asthma, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Cures quickly.

For burns, injuries, piles and skin diseases use DeWitt's witch hazel salve. It is the original. Counterfeits may be offered. Use only DeWitt's.

A gentleman recently cured of dyspepsia gave the following appropriate words of Burns' famous blessing: "Some have meat and cannot eat, but some have none that want it; but we have meat and can eat—kiddol dyspepsia cure be thanked." This preparation will digest what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures indigestion and all stomach disorders.

Subscribe for the Pizazz.

ERIE RAILROAD

TIME TABLE.

Corrected to Date.

Sold Pullman trains to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chautauque Lake, Cleveland, Chicago and Cincinnati. Tickets in sale at Port Jervis, N. Y. points in the West and South at lower rates than via any other first-class line.

TRAINS NOW LEAVE PORT JERVIS AS FOLLOWS.

EASTWARD.

No. 19, Daily Express	8:24 A. M.
10, Daily Express	8:29 "
11, Daily Express Sunday	8:29 "
25, "	7:45 "
606, Sunday Only	7:45 "
38, Daily Express Sunday	10:07 "
5, Daily Way Train	12:15 P. M.
4, Daily Express Sunday	2:25 "
30, Way Express Sunday	3:22 "
5, Daily Express	4:25 "
650, Sunday Only	4:30 "
5, Daily Express	5:29 "
15, Sunday Only	5:32 "
628, Sunday Only	6:07 "
22, Daily Express Sunday	6:54 "
14, Daily	10:00 "

WESTWARD.

No. 8, Daily Express	12:30 A. M.
17, Daily Milk Train	8:05 "
1, Daily Express	11:39 "
11, For Hamilton Exp. Sun	12:10 P. M.
9, Daily Express Sunday	12:20 "
35, Saturday only	4:40 "
5, Chicago Limited Daily	5:12 "
37, Daily Express 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, 9:40, 9:15, 10:30 A. M., 1:00, 3:00, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 9:15 P. M. On Sunday 4:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:15 A. M.; 12:15, 2:30, 7:30 and 9:15 P. M.

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

Cheapest Clothing House in Port Jervis!

CANNON & MULLIGAN,

5 & 7 FRONT STREET.

EVERY HOUR

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

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.

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CHURCH DIRECTORY

MILFORD.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Milford. Sabbath services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school immediately after the morning service. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. A cordial welcome will be extended to all. Those not attached to other churches are especially invited. REV. THOMAS NICHOLS, Pastor.

CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD, Milford. Services Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10:30 A. M. Week-day services Friday at 10 A. M. Holy Communion Sunday at 7:45 A. M. Seats free. All are welcome.

REV. CHAS. B. GARBER, Rector. M. E. CHURCH. Services at the M. E. Church Sundays: Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 11:45 A. M. Epworth league at 9:45 P. M. Weekly prayer meeting on Wednesdays at 7:30 P. M. Class meeting conducted by Wm. Angle on Fridays at 7:30 P. M. An earnest invitation is extended to anyone who may desire to worship with us.

REV. C. E. SCUDLER, Pastor. MATAMORAS. EPWORTH M. E. CHURCH, Matamoras. Services every Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 2:30 P. M. C. E. meeting Monday evening at 7:30. Class meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Everyone welcome.

REV. T. G. SPENCER. HOPE EVANGELICAL CHURCH, Matamoras. Pa. Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 3 P. M. Junior C. E. before and C. E. prayer meeting after the evening service. Mid-week prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Seats free. A cordial welcome to all. Come.

REV. J. A. WILSON, Pastor. Secret Societies. MILFORD LODGE, No. 344, F. & A. M.; Lodge meets Wednesday, on or before Full Moon at the Sawkill House, Milford, Pa. N. Emery, Jr., Secretary, Milford, Pa. VAN DER MAIRE LODGE, No. 828, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., Brown's Building, D. H. Horvack, Sec'y; Jacob McFarly, N. G. FIDELITY REBERER LODGE, No. 1, O. O. F. Meets every second and fourth Fridays in each month in Old Fellows Hall, Brown's building. Miss Katharine Klein, N. G. Miss Wilhelmine Beck, Sec'y.

IF YOU WANT KENTUCKY WHISKY ORDER IT FROM KENTUCKY. SEND US \$3.00 AND WE WILL SHIP YOU 4 FULL QUARTS OF THE CELEBRATED OLD MAMMOTH CAVE WHISKY. (To any point in U.S. East of Denver) Securely packed without marks indicating contents. IT WAS MADE IN OLD KENTUCKY. AUG. COLDEWEY & CO. 221 W. MAIN ST., LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY. EST. 1846 - DEFENDENCE - ANY LOCAL BANK.

AGENTS WANTED In Every County to Supply the great popular demand for AMERICA'S WAR FOR HUMANITY. TOLD IN PICTURE AND STORY, COMPILED AND WRITTEN BY Senator John J. Ingalls, OF Kansas.

The most brilliantly written, most profusely and artistically illustrated, and most intensely popular book on the subject of the war with Spain. Nearly 200 Superb Illustrations from Photographs.

taken specially for this great work. Agents are making \$50 to \$100 a week selling it. A veritable bonanza for live canvassers. Apply for description, terms and territory at once to N. B. Thompson Publishing Co., ST. LOUIS, MO. OR N. Y. CITY.

Look for the Warning. Heart disease kills suddenly, but never without warning. The warnings may be faint and brief, or may be startling and extend over many years, but they are none the less certain and positive. Too often the victim is deceived by the thought, "It will pass away." Alas, it never passes away voluntarily. Once installed, heart disease never gets better of itself. If Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is used in the early stages recovery is absolutely certain in every case where its use is persisted in.

"For many years I was a great sufferer from heart disease before I finally found relief. I was subject to fainting and sinking spells, fullness about the heart, and was unable to attend to my household duties. I tried nearly every remedy that was recommended to me and doctored with the leading physicians of this section but obtained no help until I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. It has done me more good than all the medicine I ever took."

Mrs. ANNA HOLLOWAY, Geneva, Ind. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold at all druggists on a positive guarantee. Write for free advice and booklet to Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Ladies' shirt waists all styles and prices at T. Armstrong & Co's.