

Boarding House Keepers!

You want something cheap. We can help you out. We can furnish your house complete. If you buy your whole outfit of us we can afford to give you a big discount. We keep carpets, crockery and furniture. If you want either fine goods or cheap goods our prices are always lower than any one else. For instance, we can sell you a

Wash Stand, Wash Bowl & Pitcher, Towel Rack, & Soap Dish, All for **\$1.50**

You can't buy anything like that anywhere else, can you? We don't take it out in talking; we have got the goods. Bedsteads, bureaus and matting in the same proportion. You know where to come to get a bargain.

N. Y. FURNITURE CO.,

92 Pike St., Port Jervis.

We sell the crackerjack

Plow Shoes

Buckle and Congress, prices from **\$1.00 UP TO \$1.75**

Try a pair and you will be satisfied what we say is so.

KANE, 21 Front St., Port Jervis.

PEOPLE'S NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Published Monday, Wednesday and Friday, is in reality a fine, fresh every-other-day paper, giving the latest news on days of issue, and covering news of the other three. It contains all important foreign news which appears in THE DAILY TRIBUNE of same date, and Domestic and Foreign Correspondence, Short Stories, Elegant Half-tone Illustrations, Humorous Items, Industrial Information, Fashion Notes, Agricultural Matters and Comprehensive and reliable Financial and Market reports. Regular subscription price, \$1.50 a year. We furnish it with THE PRESS for \$2.25 per year.

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A beautiful display of New Spring Goods fills our Store from top to bottom.

A very nice all wool top coat at \$4.59, the best value on earth.

- A Nobby Man's Suit at \$4.50, Worth \$6.50.
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Boy's Nobby Suits \$3.00 to \$10.00
Three Piece Suits 2.50 to 6.00
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Have you seen the nobby styles of Mens and Boys Shoes we are offering this spring. They are the real thing without a doubt. The prices are from \$1.25 to \$3.50.

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15 Front Street, Port Jervis, N. Y.

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DeWitt's little early risers are dainty little pills, but they never fail to cleanse the liver, remove obstructions and invigorate the system.

MUSICAL SNAILS.

Strange Discovery of a French Naturalist Who Claims Much for the Mollusks.

A German scientist recently pointed out that snails were able to draw immense weights, and now a French naturalist claims that there are few, if any, animals which have a higher appreciation of music than snails, says the New York Herald.

This naturalist is M. S. Jourdain, and his views on the subject are expressed at length in a paper which he has addressed to the French Biological society.

Place some snails on a pane of glass, he says, and you will find that, as they move over it, they will make musical sounds similar to those which a person can produce by wetting his finger and then rubbing it around a glass tumbler. Complete airs, he points out, have been played on tumbler in this way, and he expresses the opinion that quite as good results can be obtained by using snails instead of fingers.

It is a curious fact that at least half a dozen scientists are now carefully studying snails. The reason, according to one of them, is because these little animals are extremely sensitive to music and intelligent. Indeed, so highly gifted are they supposed to be that a writer did not hesitate to ascribe to them a few months ago the honor of being "the precursors of the wireless telegraph system."

NEW HAT FROM PORTO RICO.

Summer Headgear Made of Grass and Is Light and Cool But Won't Stand Wetting.

One of the things our new island possessions have brought us is a new kind of summer hat. It comes from Porto Rico and is made of woven grass, says the New York Sun.

The color is a bright tan, the shape of the Fedora, and the coat is small. The hat has not become very popular yet, but a few are seen in New York streets and many more in the suburbs.

In its simplest form the hat has a wide band of the same material and the same color wound around the crown, but some of the bands are dyed red and blue, and the hats ornamented with these are very gay indeed. A variation from the usual form is a sombrero shape with an extra wide brim.

The advantages of the hats are lightness and coolness. The slightest breeze penetrates the woven grass. The principal disadvantage is that if once wet they shrink, and to counteract this as far as possible each hat contains a strong leather sweatband.

Conditions of Speed on Railroads. Railroaders have already been a prolific source of profit to the inventor, but before speeds materially higher than those now used can be generally adopted he must be called upon to again improve the railroad in its every member, says Everybody's Magazine.

The rail joint must either be abolished altogether, making the lines continuous by welded joints, as is done in the best street railway practice, or a mechanical joint better than any yet made must be invented. But more important than all will be methods of preventing collisions while dispatching trains at short intervals. Since electricity will be the motive power, it is possible that this may be so applied as to make it impossible for two trains to be run into each other even by intent.

The Smallest Mason.

The smallest Free Mason in the world is Casper H. Wells, of Philadelphia, who has taken the degree of master mason. Brother Wells, who is 24 years old, was born in Morshington, Bezirk, Rhineland, is a watchmaker by trade, and stands 3 feet 11 inches in his stockings. He belongs to Richard Vaax lodge, No. 884.

Glow in the Dark. The diamond if held to the sun and then carried into a dark room shows distinct phosphorescence.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under the Sun." All doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE, and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLIC in the HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding purchase without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE.

Send prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. B 276, RDWIN H. GILES & COMPANY, 2389 and 2393 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Oil for Locomotives. It requires more than 100 gallons of oil a year to keep the largest locomotive in smooth running order.

DON'T TOBACCO SPT and SMOKE

You can be cured of any form of tobacco habit, no matter how long it has lasted, by using our "DON'T TOBACCO SPT and SMOKE" pills. They make you feel strong, healthy, and free from all drug habits. Price \$1.00 per box. Address: DEWITT'S GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE CO., Chicago or New York.

IT ASTONISHED HIM.

And It Must Be Said That His Astonishment Was Nothing More Than Natural.

Standing in front of a locust street stable the other afternoon was a man in overalls, pulling bales of hay up into the loft with the aid of a rope and pulley. He looked the picture of health, and the exertion was as nothing to him, says the Philadelphia Record. Presently another man came. He was fat and pudgy-looking, and his skin had an unhealthy color. His general appearance betokened the overfed club man. He was carefully groomed, and was evidently a man of leisure. He stood for perhaps a minute watching the other man at work, and then he said: "What you are doing here, I am troubled with indigestion, and have been suffering all day. I think that would do me good."

The stableman's eyes seemed ready to pop out of his head. "Sure," he said; "sure." The pudgy dyspeptic carefully removed his gloves and grasped the rope. It was hard work, and it made him red in the face, but he finally landed the bale where another man in the loft could take it in. Then he tried another and another, and kept it up for about ten minutes. When he relinquished the rope to the stableman he slipped a coin into the latter's hand, saying: "Thank you, very much. That has done me more good than all the medicine in the world." As he disappeared around the corner the laborer was heard to mutter: "Well, I'll be d—d! That was as near as his vocabulary could come to doing justice to the occasion."

IS IT A PLEASURE TO DIE?

A London Writer Combats the Idea That It Is Agonizing to Shuffe Off This Mortal Coil.

The popular idea that the act of dying is a painful process often causes a fear of death. But death is not even the most painful mortal disease is usually preceded by a period of cessation from suffering and partial or complete insensibility, resembling falling asleep or the pleasant gradual unconsciousness caused by an anesthetic, according to a writer in the London Spectator.

The common phrase "death agony" is not warranted by what occurs in natural death, which is a complete relief from all pain. When death is owing to heart failure or syncope it is sudden and painless—perhaps pleasant. Death by hanging, there is reason to believe, is attended by a voluptuous spasm. Death by decapitation or electricity is only a momentary shock, hardly felt. Death by poisoning varies in painfulness according to the poison employed. Opium and other narcotics probably give a painless, perhaps a pleasant, dreamful death. Hemlock, as we know from the account of the death of Socrates, causes a gradual insensibility from below upward. On the other hand, arsenic, strychnine, carbolic and mineral acids, corrosive sublimate, tartar emetic, and other metallic poisons, inflict a slow and torturing death. Prussic acid and cyanide of potassium cause quick and painful death.

A FINE FIELD FOR WOMEN.

More Than 2,000 Employed at the Pan-American Exposition in Various Capacities.

Upwards of 2,000 women find daily employment at the exposition in all capacities from vending gardens and selling flowers, and washing dishes up to managing exhibits. They earn wages that run from two dollars to \$2.50 a week up to \$60; with an average that is probably considerably below ten dollars. More are employed in the Midway than in any other section of the exposition. There they are ticket sellers, ticket takers, cashiers, waitresses, bathhouse attendants and porters. Nearly 500 of them are doing work of one sort or another in the Midway, says a Buffalo exchange.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS

CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS!! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but a specific for this disease only, so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effective than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. B 276, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2389 and 2393 Market Street, Philadelphia. All correspondence strictly confidential.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves. No Noxious Doses. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liqueur Habit. It is generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquor, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

NEVER THAT HOT.

Willie—Does Rollins board? Wallace—I suppose not. To-day he was telling me about burning his mouth drinking coffee.—Harlem Life.

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NEVER THAT HOT.

For Chase & Sanborn's teas and coffees go to Armstrong & Co.

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What His Brother-in-Law. A story in the case of a shrewd Scotchwoman who tried to wear her husband from the drum-shop by employing her brother to act the part of a ghost and frighten John on his way home.

"Who are you?" asked the farmer, as the apparition rose before him from behind a bush. "I am Auld Nick," was the reply. "Are you, really?" exclaimed the reprobat, with satisfaction instead of terror. "Man, come awa'. Gie's a shake o' your hand; I am married to a sister o' yours!"—Tit-Bits.

Heated Invariance. "One half the world don't know how the other half lives; I laugh when I think this refers to the wife in regard to her better half."—Harlem Life.

NEVER THAT HOT.

Reasonable Explanation. He—Why does a woman always hold up her skirt in that manner when out walking? She—Because she has no trouser pockets, I suppose.—Chicago Daily News.

The Annual Fool. He took the old mulek corrod, and no thought of danger forsood, he sat with a stick in his hand, that it couldn't go off, and found out too late it was load.

Pushing His Claim. She—The man I marry must have done something of importance. He—Then I am the very man you require. She—You? Why, what important thing did you ever do? He—I fell in love with you at first sight.—Tit-Bits.

Too Bad. "Here's a paper that says Boston supplies the rest of the country with skeletons." "It's too bad." "What's too bad?" "It's too bad that people should always be poking fun at those thin Boston girls."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Triumph of Realism. Landleigh—That snowstorm you have painted is wonderfully realistic! Daubleigh—It must be. A tramp got into my studio one day, caught sight of the picture, and unconsciously put on my overcoat before he went out.—Tit-Bits.

Room for Doubt. Experienced Servant—Gentleman wants to see you, sir. Mr. Richmann—Who is he? Experienced Servant—I couldn't find out, sir; but, judgin' by his clothes, he's either a beggar or a millionaire, sir.—N. Y. Weekly.

Summer Delights. He—I tell you, there's nothing like a girl and a hammock and a moonlight night. She (demurely)—Perhaps; but I believe most girls prefer to have a man in addition.—Town Topics.

His Own Interest. Stubb—Do you notice how the keeper of this hotel promotes love-making among his guests? Penn—Yes, he has found that people lose their appetites when in love.—Chicago Daily News.

Extenuating Circumstance. He—How dare you kiss me, sir! He—Why—why, don't you like to be kissed? She—Not by married men, anyway. He—But I've been married only a month.—Town Topics.

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HAS A HARMLESS AUTOMOBILE

A Washington Man Has One That Turns on Its Back When It Runs Away.

B. H. Warner, of Washington, made rather a peculiar and what might have been a most disastrous visit to a big sewer now in course of construction in the capital city. He recently purchased a locomobile to aid him in investigating different sections of his district.

One morning, says the Star, he went out to pay his respects to Andrew Gleason, an old friend of his, who is constructing the big sewer referred to. He was accompanied by his son. They soon reached the banks of the James Creek canal. As the road was very narrow and said to be impassable a little farther on, Mr. Warner endeavored to effect a backward motion on the part of the horseless carriage, and in so doing caught his sleeve in the wrong valve, and in an instant the vehicle flew like an eagle over the big wall bordering the James Creek canal and plunged the two occupants into the air, both making somersaults. Mr. Warner came down in a channel just large enough to hold him, which had recently been dug through the mud to carry off surface water. The locomobile turned a complete somersault and knocked the dashboard, side bars and top rigging into a thousand pieces.

The whole incident occupied only a few seconds, and when Mr. Warner recovered from his surprise he found himself under the locomobile, which was turned bottom upward, with the engine still in motion and the wheels revolving at a rapid rate, while his son, who had landed on his feet, was surveying the situation with solicitude.

KNOW OF IT. Dr. A—I performed an operation on Borson yesterday. Dr. B—Yes, I know; saw it in the papers. A—In the papers? B—Yes; in the death notices this morning.—Sondage-Nisse.

Fact in Fiction. "Of making many books there is no end"—This truth would be as maddening as it looks. Did not this joyous fact its successor: One season sees the end of many books!—Puck.

On the Grand Floor. First Politician—Do you think we'd better take the public into our confidence? Second Politician—Oh, we'll take 'em in, all right!—Brooklyn Life.

And for All Time. Wjld—There are no finished orators in congress. Martin—No; but they deserve to be.—Brooklyn Life.

The Latest Dodge. "Boston ought to keep her beggars at home, I think." "What do you mean?" "Why, that tramp asked me for ten cents to help get his spectacles mended."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Where She Falls. "What a pleasant wife you have, old fellow! I'm sure she is the kind of a woman who makes the best of things." "Well, yes, so she is. That is, except when she tries her hand at cooking, you know."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Extenuating Circumstance. He—How dare you kiss me, sir! He—Why—why, don't you like to be kissed? She—Not by married men, anyway. He—But I've been married only a month.—Town Topics.

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