HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES.

N. Y. FURNITURE CO.,

92 PIKE STREET, PORT JERVIS, N. Y.

HOLIDAY WANTS.

We have a big line of everything pertaining to footwear except hosiery.

Slipper Department---
In this department you will find the best assortment of holiday slippers the town can produce.

Patent Leather Department--
Our men's patent leather shoes are just it. Your brother or sweetheart will appreciate a gift of this kind.

Etc. Deportment--
Leggins and gaiters for ladies and children.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to All.

KANE, THE SHOEMAN, Port Jervis.

New York
TRIBUNE FARMER

A NEW OLD PAPER.

For sixty years the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE has been a national weekly newspaper, read almost entirely by farmers, and has enjoyed the confidence and support of the American people to a degree never attained by any similar publication.

THE
New York Tribune Farmer

is made absolutely for farmers and their families. The first number was issued November 7, 1901.

Every department of agricultural industry is covered by special contributors who are leaders in their respective lines, and the TRIBUNE FARMER will be in every sense a high class, up to date, live, enterprising agricultural paper, profusely illustrated with pictures of live stock, model farm buildings and homes, agricultural machinery, etc

Farmers' wives, sons and daughters will find special pages for their entertainment

Regular price, $1.00 per year, but you can buy it with your favorite home weekly newspaper, THE PIKE COUNTY PRESS, one year for $1.80.

Send your subscriptions and money to THE PRESS, Milford, Pa.

Send your name and address to the NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York City, and a free sample copy will be mailed to you.

H. SCHAFRANSKY

:.:.OUTFITTER TO MEN AND BOYS.:.:

GREATER THAN EVER
Our Display of Fall & Winter Clothing

Men's Suits, All Wool Cheviots, $7, $8, $9 and $10.

Fancy Worsted All Wool at $10, Equal to Custom Made.

The Best Business Suit on Earth for $4.50.

Men's Kersey, Clay, Worsted, Lined, a Swell Overcoat, at $14. Another at $10. An Elegant All Wool Kersey for $6.50, Worth $10. Others at $5, $6, $7 and $9. We Have Them for $3.

Boys' Suits, 14 to 20 Years, from $3 to $12.

Children's Suits, 4 to 16 Years, Our Magnet Suits, at $2, Never Wear Out, Double Seats and Knees.

Boots and Shoes

VARIETY ENOUGH TO PLEASE YOU ALL

H. SCHAFRANSKY.

:-Outfitter to MEN and BOYS-:-

15 Front Street, .·. Port Jervis, N. Y.

Dress making in all branches Will go to the house or do the work at home. Address MARY LUDWIG, upper Broad street, Milford, Pa

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

French mushrooms at Mitchells'.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

The Preparatory Course.

Mrs. Upton—Yes, our cook is a perfect old reprobate. We can't endure her any longer. Mr. Upton intends to discharge her when her next month is up.

Mrs. Jonesmith—Why doesn't he discharge her at once, or when her present month expires?

Mrs. Upton—Oh, he wants to put it off five or six weeks. He's only just begun taking the nerve tonic.—Judge.

W. L. Yancy, Paducah, Ky., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in southern Kentucky treated me without success. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure The first bottle gave immediate relief and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy." Take no substitute. Sold at Armstrong's

Too Much to Expect.

Farmer Swackhammer—I lost my wife yesterday.

Farmer Pildeeker—No! Dead?

Swackhammer—Naw! Run away with a lightnin' rod peddler!

"Wall, Josh, I offer ye my sympathy! I'm mighty sorry for ye."

"Yes; I never did have any luck a-losin' things. Why! I lost a yaller dog 14 times before he stayed lost."—San Francisco Bulletin.

N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of la grippe and a terrible cough settled on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey and Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Lively Times in Philadelphia.

"Sunset parties were very popular with us in Philadelphia during the past summer."

"Sunset parties?"

"Yes, numbers of gay young people meet and sit up to see the sun set, passing the time with all sorts of jolly games."—Town Topics.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. C. J. Bishop, Agnew, Mich., says, "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Beware of substitutes. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

As Played by Two People.

"But solitaire," they protested, "is a game for a single person; it cannot be played by two people."

"That's all you know about it," he retorted. "My wife has been playing it with me for a month, and I guess it's settled that she'll get the ring."—Chicago Post.

You should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

A Definition.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a pessimist?"

"A pessimist, my son," was the answer, "is a man who deliberately turns out the light so that he may look on the dark side of things."—Washington Star.

Chapped hands, cracked lips and roughness of the skin cured quickly by Banner Salve, the most healing ointment in the world. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Only a Matter of Taste.

Fishermae—Do you mean to tell me you eat mud-hens?

Hunter—Why not? I'd rather eat a mud-hen than one of your mud-cats.—Chicago Tribune.

If Banner Salve

Doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

A Marvelous Discovery!

Dr Chocinl's Electric Spavin Cure positively removes BONE SPAVIN, RINGBONE, SPLINT or CURB in 48 hours without pain or sore. There never was anything to equal it. It is perfectly harmless and anybody can use it. Over 10,000 testimonials. Buy let, particulars and sample bottle free. Enclose two-cent stamp to

NICHOLS MFG. CO.,
3-6-02. New Canaan, Conn.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

Bone of Contention.

CAPT. HALE.

A pyramid of bones, and among them one of such manifest destiny that it attracted the eye as if by magic. A wicked looking bone, with bandy legs and two ill-shaped feet, an instrument of fate endowed with strange power in love affairs, half-sister to the horseshoe, that weird bit of social demonology, a chicken's wishbone.

The fact is always emphasized when the modern black art is practiced that the bone must belong to a chicken, but as no other fowl—not excepting the bird of America, the turkey—possesses such an appendix, the distinction seems unnecessary.

The bone on the pyramid was rescued from destruction by the white fingers of a girl, who dressed it and hung it over the outside door. When it had been lodged there an hour a man came in. He was tall, and as he came under the "conjure" he brushed it with his head and dislodged it.

"Well, you're it," laughed the girl,

DAVID.

as he stooped and picked it from the floor. "That is the first time you ever came under the wishbone."

"Will you break it with me, Nell? You know I believe in it as an omen. We will both wish, and the one that gets the wish piece must tell the other what wish was made."

"Oh, let's tell beforehand. Health and prosperity is all I wish for. Am I not moderate?"

"I wish," said the man, "that we are married at Christmas, and live happily ever."

"That sounds like the ending of a dime novel love story. See that we are not even engaged, it would take stronger force than that of a wishbone to marry us by Christmas."

"Nell, will you marry me?"

She had waited seven years for this, and now that it had come it

NELL.

was most welcome, and it angered her that a miserable chicken bone could supply an opportunity for this laggard in love. A panorama of war flashed across her horizon, the glint of arms, the flutter of flags, a soldier promoted for bravery, then, forgetfulness and alicace. She looked at the serious, stolid face of the man as he stood holding the arbiter of human destinies between thumb and forefinger, and decided:

"Yes, David, but please do not give your chicken bone too much credit—you may not get your wish after all."

It went apart with a snap, and David held the long piece, and his satisfaction over it was immense.

"Well, it worked, didn't it? We will keep the pieces, and they will bring us good luck. I have always had the greatest faith in wishbone omens."

"Yet it was necessary that it should fall and strike you before you accepted its dictum," suggested Nell.

A superstitious man is far more rabid in his beliefs than one of the opposite sex, just as a man in love is very much more engrossed by the tender passion. David Wilson wrapped the bone of fate in a tissue paper covering and laid it away carefully among his cherished possessions. Nell dropped hers into her glove box, wished the chicken that owned it had never been born, rated herself for a fool, and sat down to have a good cry.

"Engaged to David Wilson! Why, I might as well be engaged to father. And all I'm doing it for is to show Ransom Hale that I am not breaking my heart for him, even if he is wearing fine new shoulder straps. The mean thing never to write a word! Oh, David, you superstitious, good, old, stupid, how will I get you off my hands? Seven years of acquaintanceship ought to count for something. Oh, chicken bone, engine of destiny, how I hate you!"

And the next day, when Capt. Hale called on Nell and asked her to marry him, she consigned all chicken bone wishes to perdition, while she made a clean breast of her affair with David. And what the captain meant by holding her in his arms while he heard her story can easily be guessed. Then they went into session as a committee of ways and means to circumvent the plans of destiny set in motion by that wishbone.

Capt. Hale was in favor of an elopement, leaving David out of the race, but Nell was much too conservative for that. She preferred strategy, and a brilliant coupe de grace.

A week later David presented himself in a state of abject depression. "I've lost my luck," he said, in crape-edged tones.

"Lost on a business deal," suggested Nell, warily.

"No. Lost my wishbone. I put it away carefully and now it cannot be found high or low. It has disappeared as if by magic.

"And you are sure no one was in your room?"

"No one but my washerwoman, and I don't know what she wanted there. But she would have no object in stealing a wishbone."

"No, and there would be no magic in a wishbone that would let itself be stolen. Oh, David, that is a bad omen. We must call our engagement off until you find it. Bad luck will follow if we persist in disobeying the omen. We are up against it now."

"I know it, I feel it in my bones," said poor, victimized David, mournfully. "Nell, dear, do you think it possible that the—cat—ate—it?"

"No!" Nell was shaking with laughter, which by a desperate effort she changed into nervous agitation. "I feel that it may mean a warning, and we must obey, we cannot throw ourselves against an oracle. You see it was not intended that we should marry."

The envoy of fate was never found, as the wicked girl knew right well it never would be, for by her own scheme it was abstracted. So cleverly did she play on the superstitious nature of David that he not only forgave her for marrying Capt. Hale, but was himself at the wedding as best man. But every now and then he goes on a still hunt after that lost wishbone.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Brother Dickey on Poverty.

"Poverty," said Brother Dickey, "hez been a great blessin' ter me en mine. I have never had money 'nuff in all my life ter make me set up in bed en ax myse'f: How long 'fo' daylight? I never had no money in de bank, en never felled down en broke my neck tryin' ter catch de cashier w'en he lef' word dat he was takin' exercise fer his helt; en I never had one dollar in a railroad fer de receiver ter be thankful fer what he wuz about ter receive. Rich mens is ez necessary ez taxes, en des 'bout ez popular, sometimes; but dey got mo' troubles dan what I got. Dey all hez dese highfalutin' diseases what no mens kin pernounce, en no matter how much money dey gives de church, de preacher's private opinion is dey ain't es fur fr'm hell ez next month is f'um Chris'mus! But de po' mens pull thoo' somehow; en w'en dey gives up de ghost hit's allus wid some good, ol-fashion complaint like de measels, or de brokebone fever, or de seven-year ketch, en de rub-down rheumatism. De patch is on dey britches, but de peace is in dey min'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Are You a Honulken?

An Illinois woman has given a new word to woman's vocabulary and one expressing a condition in which the average woman often finds herself. The woman, in speaking to a friend, said she was a regular "Honulken," which, it seems, signifies one who has bought her clothes piece meal (usually for financial reasons) and never has two things at the same time.

Frank Treadwell, Bennett, Ia., was troubled with kidney disease for two years. He writes: "I had taken several kidney remedies, but with little benefit. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and a dollar bottle cured me." Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

La grippe coughs often continue for months and sometimes lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger point. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these coughs. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Addr. Hobbs Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.
WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-sized bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler,
Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.
NEW YORK, JAN. 3, 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO.,
Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

Also [illegible] we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours,
REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO.
Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York. I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.
Yours respectfully,
O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO. Feb. 5, 1901.
Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have a family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.
Home address, 205 Rivington street.
S. RAPHAEL,
67 East 129th st., City.

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

ARE YOU DEAF?

ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF
DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE
by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.
HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.
F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1901.
Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.
About five years ago my right ear began to sing, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.
I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.
I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,
F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.
Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost.
INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Delaware Valley Railroad.

Time Table in Effect Nov. 11, 1901

D. V. R.

	Westward				Eastward			
	Daily Except Sunday	5	7	9	Daily Except Sunday	4	6	8
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Lv. E. Stroudsburg, D. L. & W. Station, Ar.	6.30	11.31	4.30	6.30	9.00	3.10	6.45	9.00
Delaware Valley Junction	6.36	11.36	4.37	6.36	9.05	3.16	6.51	9.05
Craig's Meadows	6.38	11.38	4.39	6.38	9.14	3.27	6.54	9.17
Marshall's Creek	6.45	11.47	4.49	6.47	9.17	3.32	7.00	9.19
Oak Grove	6.48	11.50	4.52	6.50	9.19	3.35	7.03	9.22
Branch Manor	6.51	11.53	4.55	6.53	9.22	3.38	7.06	9.25
Coolbaugh Manor	6.54	11.56	4.58	6.56	9.25	3.41	7.09	9.28
Tarn Villa	6.57	11.59	5.01	6.59	9.28	3.44	7.12	9.31
Shoemakers	7.00	12.02	5.04	7.02	9.31	3.47	7.15	9.34
Buckhill	7.09	12.11	5.13	7.11	9.40	3.56	7.24	9.43
Ar.					Lv.			

f Stops only on notice to Conductor or Agent, or on Signal.

For information as to Freight and Passenger Rates apply to C. H. Butler, Freight and Pass. Agent, Easton, Pa.

Operating to Shoemakers only, until further notice.

HOWARD A. WORMAN, Supt., East Stroudsburg, Pa.
C. H. BUTLER, Freight & Pass. Agt., Easton, Pa.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ERIE RAILROAD

TIME TABLE.

Corrected to Date.

Solid Pullman trains to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chautauqua 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	3.24	A. M.
" 10, Daily Express	5.20	"
" 16, Daily Except Sunday	6.30	"
" 28, " " "	7.40	"
" 602, Sunday Only	7.53	"
" 38, Daily Except Sunday	10.20	"
" 6, Daily Way Train	12.35	P. M.
" 30, Way Except Sunday	3.22	"
" 2, Daily Express	4.25	"
" 606, Sunday Only	4.30	"
" 8, Daily Express	5.20	"
" 18, Sunday only	5.40	"
" 22, Daily Except Sunday	6.50	"
" 14, Daily	10.00	"

WESTWARD

No. 3, Daily Express	12.50	A. M.
" 17, Daily Milk Train	8.05	"
" 1, Daily Express	11.33	"
" 11, For Hoboken E'pt Sun	12.10	P. M.
" 5, Daily	3.15	"
" 37, 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, 7.30, 9.00, 9.15, 10.30 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 4.30, 6.30, 7.30, 9.15 P. M. On Sundays, 4.00, 7.30, 9.00 A. M., 12.30, 2.30, 7.30 and 9.15 P. M.

D. W. COOKE,
General Passenger Agent,
New York.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.