

# Pike County Press.

Comm. Office 11 1 02

VOL. VII.

MILFORD, PIKE COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1902.

NO. 33.

## THE WASHINGTON LETTER.

As if to confirm the wisdom of the senate in passing the Lodge bill, providing for the further extension of civil government in the Philippines, a report has just reached Secretary Root from Mr. Luke Wright, acting governor of the Philippine islands, and a democrat, stating that the insurrection in the islands is practically at an end and that there is now no obstacle to the extension of civil government to all of the archipelago, aside from the Moro country. Governor Wright advises that in some provinces the army be retained in control until the crops mature in August, for the reason that, because of the perfect organization of the military branch assistance may be more readily extended to the natives until such time as they receive the results of their agricultural labors. Secretary Root has issued a general order by which the permanent military establishment of the government is to be reduced to 66,000 men, a reduction of 10,000. In the light of these facts the contentions of the democratic partisans appear particularly ridiculous. The Philippine bill, which was passed on the date of my last letter, carried by a vote of 48 to 30, Senators Wellington, Hoar and Mason being the only republicans to vote against it.

The Nicaraguan canal bill is now the unfinished business in the senate. The advocates of the Panama route claim that they have made a canvass of the senate and that they now have a comfortable majority and it seems to be the general opinion that the Spooner resolution will be adopted eventually, whereby the president will be authorized to select the route, at least to this extent: The president will be authorized to investigate the ability of the French company to deliver a clear title to its property at the valuation placed on it by the isthmian canal commission, \$40,000,000, and to purchase if he is satisfied with the title and to continue the work of the great engineer, De Lesseps; but if the title is unsatisfactory the president will begin work on the Nicaraguan route in accordance with the provisions of the Hepburn bill. So far Senators Morgan, Mitchell and Harris have spoken in advocacy of the Nicaraguan and Senator Hanna in support of the Panama route. Senator Hanna scored an effective point during the course of his remarks when he stated that much of the testimony presented by Senator Mitchell in support of the Nicaraguan route came from parties interested in the old Maritime canal company who, in the event of the United States selecting the last named route, would immediately claim damages on the ground of their franchise.

The question of Cuban reciprocity is still causing considerable concern to the president and his supporters in the senate and on its termination undoubtedly hangs the date of adjournment of this session of congress. The best sugar senators, who have come to be known as "Elkins boxers," persist in their opposition with great pertinacity. Last week there was circulated a rumor that the president had intimated to Senator Cullom that he would be satisfied with a bounty paid to the Cubans out of the treasury but Senator Cullom assures me that the president has not changed his views in the least degree since he sent his first message to congress. From another source I learn that within a week Mr. Roosevelt has asserted that if congress adjourns without action on this question he will call a special session. Such action, it is freely conceded, would be a mistake from a political standpoint, but those who know the president best appreciate that if he has conceived such a course to be his duty no consideration of his own political success will deter him.

All of last week in the house was devoted to the consideration of the bill for the protection of the president. On Friday evening the general debate was closed, the voting began but it was not concluded until today. It is generally believed that the bill will pass. It will be followed, unless Speaker Henderson changes his mind, since I saw him on Saturday, by Representative Lacey's bill for the transfer of the supervision of the forest reserves from the department of the interior to the department of agriculture. The house has determined to begin

the consideration of the Philippine bill on Wednesday, the 18th. The chief difference between the measure passed by the senate and that reported by the insular committee of the house lies in the currency plank, the former providing for the continuance of the silver standard and the house bill stipulating the substitution of the gold standard. When this provision was adopted, Senator Lodge explained to me that it was not the desire of his committee to establish a standard in the Philippines but that he and his associates deemed it inadvisable to attempt to change the existing standard at present when business in the islands was at best in a chaotic state. There are, however, some ardent advocates of the gold standard in the house who insist that the senate measure only postpones the hour when the change will be inevitable and that the sooner the step is taken the better it will be for the commercial interests.

The eagerness with which certain newspapers and their representatives grasp at straws from which to create sensational stories was fittingly demonstrated last week when the report was sent broadcast that General Miles had been ordered to return to Washington from Fort Riley, Kan., and some of the yellow journals went so far as to say that he had been ordered before a court martial. When these reports were made public Friday I called at the White House and was assured by Secretary Cortelyou that the president had not ordered the general's return and Secretary Root, through his secretary, made the same assertion and added that he presumed the general was en route for West Point, where he was to be present at the annual graduation exercises. This surmise General Miles has since confirmed.

On Saturday Mrs. Roosevelt gave a "P. C. P." tea preparatory to her departure on Monday for Oyster Bay where she goes with her children to establish their summer home. Later Mrs. Roosevelt will return to Washington and when congress adjourns Mr. Roosevelt will return with her to Oyster Bay, making the trip entirely by water on the "Sylph."

**Wild Land Sales.**  
The attendance at the sales Monday was good and the tracts offered were quite eagerly bid for. Fewer tracts are being sold than formerly and the land is gradually passing into the hands of parties who are disposed to hold it as an investment. The state having acquired a large quantity, which is permanently out of the market, the actual value of the balance is increased. If people would only properly regard the matter of forest fires and make a combined and determined effort to check their ravages and to ferret out and punish those who carelessly or otherwise cause them a fine growth of timber would in a few years cover what are now barren and desolate hills which are being denuded of soil by every rainfall. This is a matter of pure economy. The body of farmers pay the taxes. Their acres are bound to bear the burden. If the land which is now barren could be protected from fires in a very few years it would become of value as timber land and its assessed valuation could be increased thereby relieving the farmers. This is a matter which increasingly interests our citizens and if they would determine to restrain the few who have little care for or interest in taxes who cause the fires a different state of affairs would soon prevail.

**Excursion to Blightstown.**  
Sunday, June 22, the Erie railroad company will run the people's social and visiting excursion and outing to the "Purloin city" and its picturesque Ross park affording a day of recreation and enjoyment. Fesner's band of Fort Jervis will furnish music on train and at Ross park.

Train will leave Fort Jervis at 7 a. m. Fare, round trip, only \$1.25.

My little son had an attack of whooping cough and was threatened with pneumonia; but for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy we would have had a serious time of it. It also saved him from several severe attacks of croup.—H. J. Strickfaden, editor World Herald, Fair Haven, Wash. For sale by A. W. Balch & Son, Matamoras, all drug and general stores in Pike county.

## PERSONALS

Lanty Armstrong of New York spent Sunday with the family here.

Dr. Jos. J. Shell, Esq., of Stroudsburg, attended the land sales Monday.

Russell C. Stewart, Esq., wife and daughter of Easton are on a trip in Europe.

Dr. C. W. Roberts and wife have gone to New York for a visit of several days.

G. N. Cosner, an attaché of the Union, went down the county this week in the interests of his paper.

Madam Tissot of the Hotel Fauchere suffered an attack of pneumonia this week and is seriously ill.

H. H. Sanderson of Walpole, Mass., formerly a resident in Delaware, was here attending the land sales.

Charles Cronk, who has been variously employed in this vicinity, has gone to Missouri to work at harvesting.

Miles C. Rowland of Lackawaxen, Philip B. Clark, Esq., and C. W. Cortright of Porter were in town Monday.

Hon. William Mitchell, member of the state committee, and William Anglo, Esq., delegate to the state convention, were at Harrisburg this week.

Edwin Drake of Dingman attended the land sales Monday. He reports that Mrs. Nicholas Holden, who lives near his place, is in very ill health.

Dr. J. B. Lung of Brooklyn, who owns a farm up in Shohola, was in town on Monday. He has in contemplation the erection of a new house on his place.

Mrs. J. de F. Brower of New York, who has been at the Dimmick House for several weeks, was called home by the illness of her grandson and has gone to the Catskill mountains.

**Real Estate Transfers.**  
Trustees of Delaware academy to school district of Delaware, 14 acres.

John M. Hoffman to Charles A. Weber, 415 acres, No. 100, Mary Ruston, Shohola, \$500.

Angeline Howell to George P. Schaefer, 80 perches, Lehman, \$700.

Edwin B. Stanton to Susan J. Withereil, 50 acres, Lackawaxen, part of George Wilson, \$1.

Amanda Howland to Charles E. Howland, 340 acres, Milford township, parts of John Craig, Isaac Jones, and Elizabeth Cornelius, \$1.

G. Frank Rowland, treasurer, to Charles W. Cortright, 5 acres, Lehman, taxes.

G. Frank Rowland, treasurer, to Henry Dewitt, 65 acres, Lackawaxen, taxes.

Geo. Dauman, Jr., treasurer, to Edwin Emery, 8 acres, Delaware, taxes.

Louis Singer and others to William Singer, 31 acres, Palmyra, \$1.

**Commencement Exercises.**  
The exercises attendant on the graduating of the class from the Milford high school will take place this Friday, evening in the court house. The graduates are Percy W. Hart, valedictorian, Alicia Jane Emerson, salutatorian, J. E. Wolf, poet, Helen O. Palmer, prophetess, and Louis Gregory, presenter.

Under the careful instruction of Prof. John C. Watson the class is said to have attained a high degree of proficiency in the several studies of the course and no doubt will acquire itself with distinction to the individual and credit to the teacher. Let them remember, however, that they have hardly tasted the waters of the Pierian spring of knowledge, and that as they go out from the school soon into wider sphere of the world, there lies before them and an unexplored country of information whose horizon is coextensive with their journey through life.

**How to Avoid Trouble.**  
Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over, and if procured now may save you a trip to town in the night or in your busiest season. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. No family can afford to be without it. For sale by A. W. Balch & Son, Matamoras, all drug and general stores in Pike county.

## A CLASS IN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Those who have not read "A Dross and a Dreamer," by Nelson Lloyd will enjoy the following taken from that very entertaining novel giving the Squire's method of teaching an adult class in Sunday school:

When Elisha Marcy spoke and I faced the adult class the Squire turned and threw back his head so as to bring me in line with his spectacles, which were ought on the end of his nose. He gave me an intense look. Having surveyed me from head to foot he smiled kindly and said, "Oh—sh, Mr. Hume."

From the Squire my eyes wandered down the double line of my fellow scholars, for the adult class filled two pews. There were about ten women in age ranging from fifty to eighty-five, some small and wizened, others fat and plump looking, all continually fanning. A few pews back, alone sat Johnson Marcy, the only man in the class, and of his membership I should have had no indication had he not later answered questions at long range.

I made a bow in general greeting. The class smiled and quickly lost itself in the examination of the lesson paper, while I slipped into an empty place at the end of the seat, next to Mrs. Elisha Marcy of Marcyville. She said that it was good of me to come and that I was very fortunate as the Squire was just beginning.

A very terrible person the old man seemed now, so different from my friend of the store whom I had so often chaffed over politics and checkers. He had a pew to himself and for a few moments paced up and down its narrow confines like a caged animal. Suddenly he stopped and faced us, shot forward his head, turned up his nose and brought me in the visual range of his great, staring spectacles.

"Mr. Hume," he said, "will you repeat the golden text?"

I was being crushed beneath an avalanche of years. One age so gradually as not to notice the weights. Time keeps piling up to squeeze out the life at last. It was twenty-five years since I had learned a golden text. I had almost forgotten that such a thing existed. Now I went madly groping around the shadowy past in search of one. There was silence all about me. It seemed that the steady, monotonous Sunday school buzz had stopped and that from the infant class to the adults one and all were listening to hear me. The Squire had straightened up and fixed his eyes on the ceiling, turned his right ear toward me and placed his hand there for a trumpet.

The golden text! Computing on the basis of fifty-two Sundays to a year, and figuring that I had gone to Sunday school at the early age of four and continued a regular attendant until I was fourteen, I had committed to memory some five hundred and twenty of them. And now when I really had use for one I could not remember it!

I was about to beg to be excused from "active participation in the lesson when the Squire's head shot toward me again and he repeated a little louder; "Mr. Hume, will you recite the golden text—the golden text."

Mrs. Elisha Marcy had always been a favorite of mine, for she was a sensible, whole-souled woman. Now I could almost have worshipped her. She pushed toward me a pamphlet and with one finger pointed to a bit of print enclosed in a wreath.

"There, read that," she said in an undertone.

I read: "And Mephibosheth had a young son whose name was Micha. And all that dwelt in the house of Ziba were servants to Mephibosheth."

Somewhat when I finished I felt that I must have made a dreadful mistake. Mrs. Elisha Marcy got a side glance from me to see if she looked capable of treachery and could even now be laughing. No. The Sunday school was buzzing away as merrily as ever. The Squire was thoughtfully spying the ceiling. The adults were all intent on their lesson papers.

I leaned toward my neighbor and

**Didn't Marry for Money.**

The Boston man who lately married a sickly rich young woman, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well. Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1 bottles guaranteed by all druggists. Trial bottles free.

whispered, "I haven't studied the lesson for today. What is the Squire's method?"

Before she could reply the lightning had struck next me. The Squire's head was lowered again and he had Mrs. Elisha in the baleful influence of his eyes. It did not seem to worry that good woman. She just fanned and looked back.

"Now, Mrs. Marcy," asked the Squire, "what did King David do?"

I was less interested in the doings of David than in those of Mrs. Marcy, and I watched and was rewarded. I discovered the method and henceforth, steeled for the combat, I could meet the Squire.

Mrs. Marcy took the top of her palm-leaf fan in her teeth and bent the handle down so that its tip touched the lesson paper she held in her hand. Where it touched there was a column marked "Questions." The first question was "What did King David do?" The good woman was unperturbed. The Squire was watching the ceiling and his ear was directed her way. It seemed that any second might bring him down again. The point of the fan moved slowly across the paper to where the lesson for the day was printed, and rested on the first verse.

"And the King said unto him, where is he," answered Mrs. Marcy. Then she went on fanning. The Squire's head swung up and down a few moments as though he had lost control of it. Gradually it came to rest.

"Now, Mrs. Yeller?"

Mrs. Yeller, next but one to me, a little, wizened woman, lifted her paper quickly until it almost touched her nose.

"You may tell us what next occurred."

Mrs. Yeller's lips moved convulsively as she started on a private investigation of the verse. Then she read aloud: "And Z-l-b-a, Ziba, said unto the King, behold he is in the house of M-a-a-b-i-r, Masher, the son—"

"No, no, no," cried the Squire. "That is enough, enough Mrs. Yeller. You have answered the question."

The old woman dropped her lesson paper with a promptness that told plainly that if the Squire was satisfied, she was thoroughly so.

"Who was Masher?"

The question was directed at a pupil who sat at the distant end of the pew in front of me. The Squire had leaned her way and was eying her intently. She answered with a smile.

"Who, who was Masher, Mrs. Hoggensberg?" shouted the old man. Mrs. Hoggensberg leaned toward the woman next her and inquired in a loud whisper, "What was his question?"

Her hand went to her ear and the other replied in a suppressed rumble, "Who was Masher?"

"Oh!" said Mrs. Hoggensberg. The Squire looked at the ceiling while the old lady perused her paper. She found who Masher was and shouted it to her teacher: "The son of Ammiel in Lo-de-bar!"

"And what did the King then do?"

The old man had raised himself on tiptoe and was looking away over our heads. I turned. Young Johnson Marcy in his lone seat two pews back was fumbling with his lesson paper in a nervous way that made me suspect that he had been caught napping.

"He bowed himself and said—"

"No, no, no, Johnson; you are getting ahead of us," cried the Squire.

## BRIEF MENTION.

A. D. Brown's automobile is again in running order and he enjoys trotting it around town.

The Homestead Free Library was open for use on Monday, the ninth of June. The formal transfer of the library to the trustees will take place at a date to be announced later. Open 9—12 a. m., 2—5 p. m.

Children's day exercises were observed last Sunday at Union school house where William Angle is superintendent. There was a large attendance and all who took part acquitted themselves well.

Charles H. Wood and Son, having bought out the fire insurance business of Hon. Joseph J. Hart, will in future endeavor to satisfy those desiring protection to their real estate. They represent a line of reliable companies and will offer rates as favorable as possible. Their advertisement appears elsewhere.

Benjamin Alle, the Italian tried in the Monroe county courts last week for the murder of Hiram Labar, was convicted of manslaughter. The evidence appeared to show that both men were out after each other and Alle got the first shot. There was a woman, Labar's wife, prominent in the case.

By the bursting of pipes caused by allowing the water to freeze in them last winter, the Gleasdale cottage, owned by Col. A. E. Lewis, was considerably damaged. The discovery was recently made as the house has been unoccupied since the departure of the tenant last fall who did not shut the water from the boiler and pipes.

Mrs. William B. Willis of No. 262 West 127th street, New York, in memory of her two sons, Rowland L. and J. Robyn Willis, presented to the pupils of Public School No. 88 last week a handsome silk American flag. A large number of the members of the James Monroe Women's Relief Corps, of which Mrs. Willis is a member, were present. Addresses were delivered by Mrs. Albert E. Scott and Mrs. R. Demarest of the corps.

Joseph V. Carbuff, an aged and life long resident of Delaware, but who has lately been residing with his daughter, Mrs. Louisa Yearance at Bloomfield, New Jersey, died at that place Monday. Besides the daughter above named he is survived by one son, Peter, residing in Massachusetts, and a daughter, Mrs. Carrie Middaugh, in the West. The remains were brought to Dingmans for interment and the funeral was held Wednesday.

## USE GOOD ENGLISH

Most of the Young Men and Women of Today Have Not Mastered Grammar.

Strange as it may seem, most of the young men and women of today who aspire to become influential orators or writers, even those who are graduates of high schools and colleges, find that like Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, they have not mastered grammar. For nearly twenty years, educators, almost without exception, have been trying, with but indifferent success, to make various sugar-coated language lesson series do the work formerly accomplished by old-fashioned grammars in giving students an accurate working knowledge of the mother tongue. One natural consequence of these attempts is that the number is comparatively much smaller than it once was of so-called well educated young people who can tell with certainty whether or not they speak and write just what they wish to express.

Thorough drill in formal grammar should be made a prominent feature in every school whose pupils are not less than ten years old or more than twenty-five. But, inasmuch as this subject, as usually presented, is found to be very difficult and uninteresting for pupils under ten years of age, it may well be preceded by an elementary course in language lessons, which will enkindle interest and prepare the mind for the solid work in analysis and construction which should follow.

## A Terrible Explosion.

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors could not heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her." Infallible for cuts, corns, sores, boils, bruises, skin diseases and piles. 25c at all druggists.

## THE RAMBLER'S PICKINGS.

That was a fine shower last Saturday night.

A young man residing in New Jersey started to come over here to see his best girl last Friday evening, riding his wheel. Coming down the bridge hill the darn critter went flat causing C. to take a double header.

Pretty soon this town will be full of trotting horses.

Those who expected to attend the announced Children's day exercises in the M. E. church last Sunday evening were disappointed, that event having been postponed for three weeks.

Those who were fortunate enough to attend the Presbyterian church were well paid for their trouble as they had the pleasure of listening to a practical sermon. Rev. E. M. Smead preached to the graduates of our high school.

Pike county land is in demand judging by the attendance of the treasurer's sales this week.

It would be hard to find a town the size of this where there is more unnecessary noise on the streets every evening than there is here.

The outlook for a prosperous season for the farmer at present is far from good. Winter grain is badly wintered out, meadows look sick, upland grass promises to be about half a crop, corn looks very yellow, but the later will improve when it gets hot enough.

Potato bugs, as usual, promise to be a full crop. There is a chance for a Paris green treat.

## As the Twig Is Bent.

The great problem for the suppression of cruelty to animals may be solved if we turn more from the corrective to the preventative stage. That trite saying aptly fits, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks." There is little hope of permanent reformation among men and women steeped in the habit of cruelty.

We turn with hope, however, to the youth and children of our day for the application of preventative methods. The spirit that animates a child to take pleasure in giving pain to a dumb creature, more helpless than itself, is the same that prompts acts of cruelty in an adult to a child.

Some boys can find no better pastime on summer evenings than chasing poor cats from place to place; and this unfeeling play is often carried to the extreme of killing. A stray dog runs along, a boy picks up a stone and hurls it at him; a yelp of pain tells us the aim was too true.

Dare we look with indifference at this spirit of cruelty, which these apparently smart acts, are generating in the children?

Will the peace and welfare of our country be safe in hands of these, who are to become our nation's protectors, the parents of our next generation?

We can well trust our country's honor to the soldier who, on his march, picked up a little bird, but tamed it snugly in his coat and when camp was reached, fed and tenderly cared for it. Why not publish names of offenders against humane laws?

A number of interesting stories of kindness to dumb creatures, collected in book form, introduced into our schools and public libraries may serve to create in the hearts of the young a love for all helpless creatures and put to shame the spirit of cruelty which is dominant.

Clubs may also be formed among children as supporters of the noble work the humane societies of the United States and the world are undertaking.

**Seven Years In Bed.**

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease of Lawrence, Kan. They know she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility; but "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from headache, backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed by all druggists. Only 50c.

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

Clover, grass and garden seeds of all kinds at W. & G. Mitchell's.