

*Guarantee. "Insist upon a proper fit"*

The makers of "The American Girl" shoes guarantee that they are manufactured of best quality leather, stitched with best quality silk, of best oak tanned sole leather, and made by workmen skilled to the highest degree in the art of shoemaking. We guarantee them fully and the dealer is authorized to replace any pair which fails to give reasonable wear on account of defective material or workmanship.

**JOHNSON**  
"Fitter of Feet," Agent,  
Port Jervis, N. Y.

*Wolf Brand Co.*  
The makers of "The American Girl" shoes

### Washington Hotels.

#### RIGGS HOUSE.

The hotel par excellence of the capital, located within one block of the White House and directly opposite the Treasury. Finest table in the city.

#### WILLARD'S HOTEL.

A famous hotel, remarkable for its historical associations and long-sustained popularity. Recently remodeled, repaired and partially refurbished.

#### NATIONAL HOTEL.

A landmark among the hotels of Washington, patronized in former years by presidents and high officials. Always a prime favorite. Recently remodeled and rendered better than ever. Opp. Pa. R. R. dep. WALTER BURTON, Bos. Mgr.

These hotels are the principal political rendezvous of the capital at all times. They are the best stopping places at reasonable rates.

**O. G. STAPLES, Proprietor.**  
**G. DEWITT, Manager.**

#### ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

Estate of Dr. Philip F. Palmer, deceased. Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to  
**ELLA B. FULMER,**  
**PHILIP F. FULMER,**  
Administrators,  
Dingman's Ferry, May 26, 1902.

**NOTICE**—All hunting, fishing or other trespassing on the premises of the undersigned, in Dingman Township, on Haymondskill and Lowerkill Creeks, is forbidden under penalty of the law.

**CHAS. J. BOLEAU,**  
**N. BOLEAU,**  
**JOSEPH J. BOLEAU,**  
Dingman Twp.,  
May 17, 1902.

**FOR SALE.** A small farm located near a Main road, known as the Hensel or Reinhardt place, containing 21 acres. Finely located, well wooded. House and barn. Fruit of all kinds. Part improved. This clear. For terms, price, etc., address Lock box G Milford, Pa.

**TRESPASS NOTICE.** Notice is hereby given that trespassing on the premises of the undersigned, situated in Dingman township, for any purpose whatever is strictly forbidden, and all offenders will be promptly prosecuted. **IRA B. CASE,**  
Oct. 24, 1902.

**TRESPASS NOTICE.** Notice is hereby given that trespassing upon the property of the undersigned in Milford township, Pike county, Pa., for the purpose of hunting, fishing or any other purpose is strictly forbidden under penalty of the law.

**Mrs. S. M. CHAFF,**

**Fire Insurance.**  
OLD RELIABLE COMPANIES.  
HATES REASONABLE.  
**Charles G. Wood, Agt.**  
Successor to J. J. Hart.  
Office in rear of Residence on Ann St. Milford, Pike Co., Pa.

### KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

### FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

### Blue Front Stables,

Port Jervis, N. Y.  
Adjoining Gamsar's Union House Road, carriage, draft and farm horses for sale. Exchanges made. A large stock from which to make selections. CANAL ST.

**Hiram Towner.**

### PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our law firm will, for a reasonable fee, secure for you the best possible protection for your invention. We will prepare and file for you all necessary papers, and will prosecute for you all infringers. We will also advise you as to the best way to protect your invention. Send for complete copy FREE. Address:

**VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.**  
(Patent Attorneys.)  
Evans Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

### CANDY CATHARTIC

**Cascarets**  
Genuine stamped C. C. C. never sold in bulk. Discard of the dealer who tries to sell something just as good.

### A Soul Above Leather

By Edward Battwood.

\*\*\*\*\*

WHEN Henderson asked for a place on the Open Air Magazine he was out of college and wanted to be a literary man. With engaging frankness he told this ambition to Mr. Bland, the proprietor, and Mr. Bland smiled indulgently and said that his editorial positions were filled. The publisher did not add that there was only one desk in the editorial room, and that the Open Air Magazine was to be conducted chiefly for advertising purposes.

Henderson had read about the value of determination, and so he clung faithfully to Mr. Bland's side, and became a nuisance to the proprietor of the new magazine. In order to be rid of him, Bland turned his eyes to Col. Terry, the head of the advertising department.

Mr. Bland had done this sort of thing before, and Col. Terry was mad. "The old man has shot another kid onto me," growled the colonel to Jimmy Tate, his lieutenant, "and I'm good and sick of it. He'll ruin what little chance we have to make this sheet a success. He will be no more use in here than a piano player."

The colonel was about right. Henderson knew nothing of advertising and cared less. Indeed, Mr. Bland had hinted something about the position being merely temporary, and so, when Henderson took his desk, just outside Col. Terry's gorgeous private office, he determined to spend his time there by writing stories and not to bother much about the so-called business going on around him. He was awarded the task of checking space and seeing to the proofs, but in a few days he succeeded in mixing things up in such a marvelous fashion that his duties were transferred to an aspiring stenographer. The ignominy did not disturb him in the least.

"This dude is too good for his job," said Col. Terry.  
"Mr. Tate winked approvingly.  
"Guess we'll have to send him out on the street," the chief continued.  
"That'll take it out of him."

"Surs," replied Jimmy, grinning.  
"Ho!" roared Col. Terry. "Ask Mr. Henderson if he will be good enough to step this way."

Mr. Henderson was good enough, and stepped accordingly.  
"Mr. Henderson," began the colonel, with impressive condescension, "now that your time permits you to take up more responsible duties in this department, I have decided to intrust you with an urgent mission."

"We are anxious," said he, "to secure some large advertising from the leather trade. I want you to go through the district and interview the leading firms."

Henderson's wandering eyes became focused on the colonel's diamond ear-pick. "What shall I say to them?" he asked.

The manager coughed to conceal his mirth, and Tate chuckled behind a blotter.  
"I have that, to your good business judgment," replied the colonel, solemnly.  
"How many pages shall I get, sir?" he inquired.

"Twenty," answered Terry, explosively. "That is all we have room for. You might tell them that we shall have 20 leather pages in our October number."

"Good-morning," said Henderson, and walked out.  
Jimmy Tate was snapping his leg in a mule agony of merriment.  
"There ain't 20 lines in the whole Swamp," he gasped. "I've raked it four times."

Henderson, unsuspecting and innocent, was on his way to the narrow, evil-smelling streets of the leather district. He comforted himself by reflecting that he might find some material for a story, and he went into the office of Wallace & White with the utmost unconcern as to the result of his visit there.

Young Henderson looked like anything but a cavalier. To the clerk he presented his personal card, having no other, which gave his address at the Harvard club. He was promptly ushered into the presence of Mr. White, who had a son trying for the football team at Cambridge, and was exceedingly proud of it. Henderson shook hands cordially and sat down.

"I am on the Open Air Magazine," said he, with an apologetic smile.  
Mr. White nodded politely. "Indeed," he said. "You write up athletics, I suppose—rowing, football, and so on?"

"Oh, yes!" replied Henderson. This was greeted by the old gentleman's regardful look as an author.  
"And you've come to see for material," went on Mr. White.

"Yes," said Henderson. "But not exactly about athletics, this time. You see we're going to have a lot about leather in the October number, and—"

"Oh, advertising, eh? You're an advertising man, eh?"  
"Well, not exactly," explained Henderson, eagerly. "I'm only an advertising man temporarily. My real place, you see, is in the editorial rooms."

"And they send an editor out to get advertising?" Mr. White laughed, and young Henderson looked wearily at the tips of his shoes. The merchant touched a bell and sent for Mr. Struthers.

"Mr. Struthers," he said, "this is Mr. Henderson, of the editorial department of the Open Air Magazine—Bland's new paper. They're going to print a long article about the leather houses in the October issue. Do we want to take any advertising space?"

"Sort of a special trade number, Mr. Henderson?" asked Struthers.  
"I suppose you'll sell it that," Henderson answered. "We shall have 20 leather pages, at least."

Mr. Struthers opened his eyes. "Twenty pages? That's a great write-up. Let me see—what's your rate?"

Henderson considered. Terry had said nothing about the rate. He made a hurried calculation.  
"Oh, about \$30," he faltered. "Thirty dollars a page, I guess."

Mr. Struthers opened his eyes still wider.  
"That's cheap enough, isn't it?" suggested Mr. White.  
"Why, yes," said Struthers. "Tate was shouting for 50."

"Oh, if—" began Henderson, but Mr. White interrupted him.  
"I presume this is a special thing, coming as it does, from the editorial room," he said. "What do you think, Mr. Struthers?"

"I should say we might take a page, sir," replied Struthers. "It was apparent that the 'old man' wanted to try it, and policy dictated acquiescence."

Accordingly Henderson produced a contract blank, and the bargain was concluded.  
The next was the Joseph Becker company, just across the street, in a special line of the trade they were the bitterest rivals of Wallace & White, but Henderson did not know about this.

And there was another thing which he did not realize. By writing off Mr. White for a page he had "broken Mr. Henderson if he will be good enough to step this way."

Mr. Henderson was good enough, and stepped accordingly.  
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"I have not quite finished what you gave me this morning, Col. Terry," said Henderson, smiling meekly at the colonel. "I have three pages to fill yet."

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### A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

See All Druggists.

With your complexion as fair as a beautiful sunset, you can't help being a beauty.

**BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the Hair.

A Cold Remedy.  
"Did you say every member of the company sprang well of that actor?" asked the manager.  
"Yes."  
"Well, I don't know that it is in his favor. He must be a pretty bad actor not to have made anybody jealous."—Washington Star.

Too Dramatic.  
Smithers—Brown has finished a course of immunizing himself against all diseases.  
Withers—Was it effective?  
Smithers—Undoubtedly, unless they have gotten new ones in spirit land. N. Y. Herald.

Treat Your Kidneys for Rheumatism.  
When you are suffering from rheumatism the kidneys must be attended to at once so that they will eliminate the uric acid from the blood. Foley's Kidney Cure is the most effective remedy for this purpose. R. T. Hopkins of Polar, Wis., says: "After unsuccessfully doctoring three years for rheumatism with the best doctors, I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and it cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine." Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

National pride was never greater than it now is, nor were there ever more men willing to serve the country for love of the country than now, the assertions of the pessimists and the anti-imperialists to the contrary notwithstanding.

No False Claims.  
The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "sure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced stages, but do positively assert that it will cure the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst cases. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

The Atlantic Constitution always a good democrat, asks why it was that "Foxy Granville Gorman was missing from that Tilden club harmony gab-fest?"

Two Bottles Cured Him.  
Mrs. Minerva Smith of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar, which is a sure cure." Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

When Other Medicines Have Failed.  
Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Some of the statesmen who are posing as leaders of their party are, as a matter of fact, rushing at top speed to keep their party from running over them.

A. R. Bass of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

It would have been too ridiculous for Mr. Bryan to have been defeated for governorship of Nebraska. Mr. Bryan's defeats must all be national.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder trouble. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

For gold democrats only—the Cleveland brand of harmony.

Sound kidneys are safeguards of life. Make the kidneys healthy by Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold at Armstrong's drug store.

Foley's Honey and Tar Foley's Kidney Cure for children, safe, sure. No opiates. makes kidneys and bladder right.

"BEST OF ALL FLOUR."

FEED, MEAL,  
BRAN, OATS,  
and HAY.

When in need of any  
Hello to No. 5, or come to  
SAWKILL MILL, MILFORD, PA

We are now located at the corner of Front and Sussex Streets.

**KANE, THE SHOEMAN.**

Telephone Call P. J. 184.

New York  
**TRIBUNE FARMER**

For Every Member Of The Farmer's Family.

Established in 1841, for over sixty years it was the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, known and read in every State in the Union. On Nov. 7, 1901, it was changed to the New York Tribune Farmer, a high class, up to date, illustrated agricultural weekly for the farmer and his family—

**PRICE \$1.00**

a year, but you can buy it for less. How? By subscribing through your own favorite home newspaper. For Price, Milford, Pa. Both papers a year for only \$1.00. Send your order and money to THE PAGES.

Sample copy free. Send your address to NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York.

A SEASONABLE REMEDY  
Emulsion of Pure Norwegian  
**COD LIVER OIL**  
With Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda  
A 12-oz. bottle for 50c.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded  
**H. E. Emerson & Co.,**  
Broad Street, Milford, Pennsylvania  
Next Door to Hotel Fauchere.

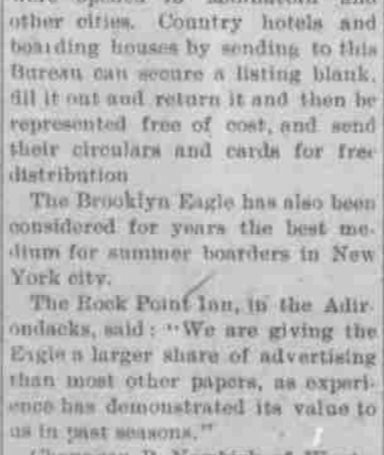
FINE GROCERIES, FLOUR, PURE COFFEES AND SPICES, SELECTED TEAS, BUTTER AND CHEESE FROM BEST CREAMERIES, FRUITS AND CANDIES, CANNED GOODS IN VARIETY, SPORTING GOODS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

A Complete Assortment of the Delicacies Usually Kept in First Class Stores. Goods Delivered Promptly Free of Expense.

For Sale By  
**A. Q. WALLACE**  
Telephone C. 11 62. Harford St., Milford, Pa

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.

Foley's Honey and Tar Foley's Kidney Cure for children, safe, sure. No opiates. makes kidneys and bladder right.



"LAM ON THE OPEN-AIR MAGAZINE"

in any advertising man could have told him that. The firm of Wallace & White was termed "the hardest proposition" in the business. They advertised very seldom, and when they did it meant that there was something especially valuable in the medium.

So the mere exhibition of the Wallace & White contract was sufficient to convince young Amos Becker, Henderson repeated what Col. Terry had told him about the 20 pages, and Becker misunderstood him. Just as Mr. White had done.

"I don't see," said Amos to himself, "why a paper like the Open Air Magazine should print such an article, but Bland is up to anything, and I don't suppose to be left out in the advertising space, if old White is going in."

It would be idle to follow Henderson's triumphant tour thereafter through the streets. The other drunks fell in like a flock of sheep behind the Becker and Wallace & White. When it was lunch time Henderson returned to the Open Air Magazine office and sat down at his desk to finish the contract. Mr. Bland and Terry were in the colonel's private room, and he was summoned to an interview.

"Mr. Henderson," said the publisher, gravely. "Col. Terry tells me that you are interested in this sort of work."

"Not at all, sir," replied Henderson, promptly.  
"Well, I'm afraid of course, we shall be sorry to—when, unless, is Mr. Henderson engaged at present in anything important?"  
The colonel hesitated, pretending to consider.

Sold by all Newsdealers

**J. W. PEPPER**  
PUBLISHER

**WORLD**  
**MUSIC**

64 Pages of Piano Music  
16 Songs, 11 Instrumental  
21 Complete Pieces for Piano  
and 22 Pages of Musical Literature

Once a Month for 25 Cents.  
Yearly Subscription, \$2.00.  
Six Months, \$1.00.

It is the best you can get. 600 Pages of Music. 100 Songs, 100 Instrumental Pieces for the Piano. If bought in any music store at one-half off, you'll save 50c. If you will send us the name and address of your favorite music store, we will send you a copy of this book for 50c. We will send you a copy of this book for 50c. We will send you a copy of this book for 50c.

**J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,**  
217 N. Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.