

# Pike County Press.

NO. 2.

VOL. VIII.

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NO. 2.

## THE WASHINGTON LETTER.

Satisfaction and exultation have characterized the sentiment in administration circles in Washington during the past week and when on Saturday Representatives Babcock and Overstreet called at the White House they met with a reception from the president which enthused every onlooker. Mr. Roosevelt congratulated them in the warmest terms on the able manner in which they had conducted the campaign and it is rumored that Mr. Overstreet whispered to the president that the speakership of the house would be an appropriate reward for his colleague's able management of five successive campaigns. At least Mr. Overstreet expressed that opinion later to the newspaper men in the ante-chamber.

The aim of the election battle had not died away when the skirmish guns of a new contest were heard in Washington. This contest has for its end the speakership of the Fifty-eighth Congress. Representative Daisell of Pennsylvania has come to Washington and announced his candidacy. He is known as a high protectionist and, in view of the alleged Iowa defection, and the tariff revision sentiment in certain sections of the west he believes that the "stand pat" men will find it to their interests to combine on a man who is known to be sound on the tariff question. It is frankly stated around the White House that there will be no tariff revision in the immediate future and that even the president's recommendation of a bi-partisan tariff commission, previously outlined in these letters, will not mean tariff revision, but merely a board competent to listen to complaints and advise congress should revision become necessary.

Representative Daisell, in announcing himself a candidate for the speakership, speaks like a man who has heard a voice. He tells his friends that he will have the support of the entire republican delegation from his state including Senator Quay, and this is taken to mean that Senator Platt is agreeable and that he suggested in his somewhat emphatic way to Representatives Payne and Sherman of New York, both of whom are candidates, that they withdraw from the fight.

The news of eastern contestants does not seem to dismay Mr. Cannon of Illinois who telegraphs to Washington that he has established his headquarters in Chicago and means to make the fight of his life for the position. Mr. Cannon has done good work in the thankless position of chairman of the appropriations committees and feels that it is time he came to his reward, but he has also made many enemies, prominent among them, Representative Hepburn of Iowa, who it is believed would favor the Babcock ticket. It is true that Messrs. Cannon and Hepburn always meet at the speaker's desk and embrace at the close of each session, burying their differences until another session, but there is no reason to believe that Mr. Hepburn would rejoice to see his enemy in the speaker's chair. Mr. Littlefield of Maine is also doing a little vigorous electioneering.

Another important office is discussed. Since President Roosevelt is the proffered candidate for the presidency, it is said that the vice president must come from the west. There are rumors that Secretary Shaw has aspirants in that direction. On the other hand, it is said that the Cummins faction in Iowa politics would oppose his nomination. Apropos of this statement there is a report from Iowa to the effect that Speaker Henderson will try conciliation with Governor Cummins next spring. General Henderson, says this report, believes that the gubernatorial nomination would be an emphatic confirmation of his claim that he represents the best element of Iowa republicanism and would eliminate the Cummins faction from the equation. It would, therefore, pave the way for Mr. Shaw's nomination and the latter would be expected to render material assistance to the speaker's candidacy. Mr. Shaw yesterday denied any knowledge of Gen. Henderson's ambition.

With the statement that the vice presidency must go to the west, there appears to come a conviction

that it will go to Iowa. In this connection, a prominent republican said today that there was "a beery-headed gentleman in the senate" from that state who would not be object to taking second place on the ticket and in fact who thought he ought to be seriously considered. The time was when Senator Allison would not have considered the vice presidential nomination but the effective service which Vice President Hobart rendered to President McKinley and the succession of Mr. Roosevelt seems to have enhanced the popular estimate of that position.

There will be many important changes in the house of representatives. If Mr. Cannon secures the speakership the most important chairmanship in the chamber will be open and the gentleman who seriously opposes his candidacy will undoubtedly be out of the running. If Senator Platt endorses Mr. Daisell, Mr. Payne will probably remain at the head of the ways and means committee but the appropriations chairmanship may fall to Mr. Sherman as a reward for his withdrawal. Heenanway of Indiana, however, stands next in the order of precedents. The committee on judiciary will have a vacancy, Judge Ray having retired, and that of merchant marine and fisheries will have two vacancies, made especially important by the prospect of the passage of the ship subsidy bill which it will report. All this makes for the greater galaxy of the approaching session and the log-rolling will be fast and furious probably throughout the term.

Secretary Moody, who returned from his campaign trip recently, told a party of newspaper men that the day of the spellbinder had passed. He said public opinion was now moulded by the press and particularly the weekly newspapers. "People like to give plenty of time to the consideration of public questions," he continued "and they find them fully set forth in the press."

**The Vote in the District**  
Below is given the vote for congressmen and senator in this district which though not official is substantially correct:

VOTE FOR CONGRESS	
Shull & Nesbitt	
Northampton	8,695 7,540
Carbon	3,012 2,959
Monroe	3,250 895
Pike	835 407
Total	15,764 11,801
Shull's plurality	4,163

  

VOTE FOR SENATOR	
Mulhearn & Zern	
Carbon	2,479 4,150
Monroe	2,142 1,650
Pike	821 412
Total	5,422 6,241
Zern's majority	799

**Excursion Sunday, Nov. 16th**  
Sunday next the Erie will run one of their popular one dollar excursions to New York City, leaving Port Jervis, with special train at 7 a. m., arriving New York 23rd street at 10 a. m. in ample season to attend the beautiful and impressive services held in all principal churches in Greater New York and visit with friends in afternoon as the special train returning leaves West 23rd street New York at 7.25 p. m., Chambers Street at 7.45 p. m. and Jersey City at 8 p. m.  
Remember the low rate only one dollar for the round trip, and that the special train leaves Port Jervis, at 7 a. m. Sunday, Nov. 16th, 1902.

**Unclaimed Letters.**  
List of unclaimed letters remaining in the post office at Milford for the week ending Nov. 15, 1902:  
Mrs. Emma Ryan, Miss Anna Lennan, Elsie Walker, Stephen West, Frank Biochere, John Mulford, Adolf Raschka.  
Persons claiming the above will please say "Advertised" and give date of this list.  
CHARLES LATTIMORE, P. M.

**Lost in Thicket**  
By sending 13 miles Wm. Spirey of Walton Furnace, Va., got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve that wholly cured a horrible fever sore on his leg. Nothing else could. Positively cures bruises, ulcers, feline, eruptions, boils, burns, corns and piles. Only 25c. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Cutting flannels, prints and muslins. Unusual values at 5c per yard at Ryan & Wells.

## PERSONALS

Peter Rudolph Pickels, the author, is visiting his family here. C. W. Bull, Esq., and wife spent a couple of days this week in New York.  
Frank W. Cross was a visitor at New Haven last Saturday and saw the foot ball game.  
Mrs. Maggie Cornelius, who has been somewhat indisposed, is now entirely recovered.

Mr. Jas. Weightman and wife of Brooklyn are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Jas. P. Van Etten.  
James S. Drake of Hartford, Ct., ex-postmaster of Milford, was in town for a brief visit this week.

Louis Lambert and Lizzie Falletich both of this place were married in Port Jervis Saturday, Nov. 8th.  
County Surveyor Frank Schorr and brother, Jacob, are out in the wilds of Blooming Grove running lines.

A. D. Brown and family expect soon to occupy the house on Broad street until their new house is completed.

Miss Hulda Bull recently visited in Port Jervis and attended the entertainment of the Deerpark social club.

Mrs. C. O. Armstrong and son, Maxwell, who have been spending several days in the city visiting Mrs. S. A. Salmon, returned home this week.

Mrs. L. W. Armstrong and daughters, Carrie and Mahel, closed their residence on High street yesterday and returned to New York for the winter.

Dr. Otto von der Heyde removed his family to Clarion, Pa., this week at which place he will open an office for the practice of his profession.

F. X. Jardon expects to go to Annapolis, Md., soon where he will have charge of the grill room at Carvel Hall. He will be accompanied by his son, Bert.

Rev. Pelham St. George Bissell, priest-in-charge of the Church of the Good Shepherd for some months, this week removed to Long Island where he will have a charge under the bishop.

The Misses Bigelow, who have occupied a cottage on High street during the past summer, have returned to New York. It is hoped that they have found Milford so pleasant they will return next year.

Harry Dewitt, who has for some time been a faithful employee with the Press, has gone to New York to learn type setting on a linotype machine. He is an industrious and careful young man and no doubt will succeed.

Rev. E. M. Smead had the good fortune last week to kill a large four prong buck. In company with several others he hunted in the vicinity of Rocky Hill and it fell to his lot to be in the way of the game.

## A Fine Celebration

Fifteen members of Milford Lodge, No. 344, F. & A. M., responded to the invitation extended by Hawley Lodge, No. 305, to celebrate the sesqui-centennial anniversary of the initiation of George Washington which occurred Nov. 4, 1752. A large delegation came down from Honesdale in a special train and there were probably over two hundred members of different lodges present. The oration of the evening was delivered by Hon. F. W. Fleitz, deputy attorney general, and it was a scholarly, masterly and eloquent address. The speaker left nothing unsaid and it could not have been better said. Short addresses were made by a number of brethren and the several toasts were responded to in a most felicitous manner.  
The large room was tastefully decorated with pictures of Washington draped with the flag.  
The banquet was superb, the viands excellent and the service without fault. Hawley lodge departed and received the highest encomiums for the splendid way in which she cared for her guests and all came away with a memory of the good time which will remain fresh for years.

## Startling, Set True

"If everyone knew what a grand medicine Dr. King's New Life Pills is," writes D. H. Turner, Duncasstown, Pa., "you'd sell all you have in a day. Two weeks' use has made a new man of me." Infallible for constipation, stomach and liver troubles. 25c at all druggists.

## TWO SECRETS

**Disclosing Where the Children's and Wife's Clothing Were—Also a Different Picture**

One morning last winter while waiting at a city railway station for an incoming train, my attention was attracted by a poorly clad man and woman who made their appearance upon the platform, each carrying a baby.

As the couple approached the waiting room door, the child in the man's arms slipped toward the floor, inadvertently drawing its dress above its waist and exposing its naked body to a winter wind that caused warmly clad men to button their coats more tightly around their necks.

The baby shivered as the wind whistled across the platform, and instinctively clutched at its father's neck as if by holding tightly it might escape the cold.

The appearance of the couple in the waiting room created as much notice as had been given them outside. The woman wore no cloak, collar nor gloves, and carried in her arms a roll of shawl supposed to contain an infant.

The man was as poorly clad as was his wife and carried the child which more than any of the others stirred the pity of everyone in the waiting room. Its dress was of the thinnest red calico; its bonnet was soiled and full of holes; stockings covered its legs, but it wore no shoes, neither were its shoulders protected by any kind of a wrap, nor its hands with mittens. Rims of water stood around the child's blue eyes—tears forced there by the harsh wind. It held its hands stiffly, the blue baby fists clenched as if to shut out the cold.

From over their papers men gazed at the child, then at the father and mother and back to the child as if trying to reason out a problem. Mothers with children warmly dressed looked with pity at the tiny, unfortunate, and hugged their own babies closer to their hearts, and it is probable that if a collection had been taken right then a sufficient amount would have been obtained to have purchased the child an outfit of comfortable clothing. But the collection was not taken, and after the first few sympathetic glances, the waiting passengers turned their attention to their own affairs.

From the conditions one naturally seeks causes, and as I looked upon the child I thought of the various causes of poverty, and forgetting the greatest of all poverty producing agencies, I came to the conclusion that in this case the father himself must have been ill. Some secret lay hidden behind this exhibition of dire want; I could think of none more plausible. But I was not to remain long in the dark regarding this secret. Passing in front of me on his way to the ticket office the man's coat fell back, disclosing in his hip pocket the secret itself in the form of a bottle—a common glass bottle half filled with amber liquid. The secret was out. Here in this bottle was the baby's cloak; its shoes, its bonnet, its underclothing. Perhaps its food, its bed, even its home had likewise disappeared in the bottle, and as I looked from the bottle to the child the words "personal liberty" sounded mockingly in my ears and I said, "This, then, is an exhibition of a man's personal liberty."

The discovery of the secret somehow seemed to change the child from one unfortunate individual to a type of childhood—unprotected, outraged, defrauded childhood, left by the government that should do for its little ones, to live or die as best they may. And the bottle—the deadly bottle seemed to represent this traffic that consumes each year a billion dollars taken from the helpless babies and innocent women—the bottle that is itself the prime secret of the poverty and want that disgraces one of the richest nations under the canopy of heaven.

Into a nation's great bottle are being daily poured manhood and womanhood, comfort, honor, health, lives, souls and eternal destinies. The strength of the moral government itself is disappearing in the bottle inasmuch as it makes the bottle legal, and so long as a nation carries the secret of its own shame in its own pocket of legalized prostitution, so long will fathers pour into the bottle all the comforts of life, and drink to themselves the long sure draught of everlasting destruction.

## But a secret of brighter significance comes to my mind.

Into a poverty stricken and dilapidated place a family once moved their poverty stricken and dilapidated belongings, which consisted of a few articles of household furniture and an old horse and wagon. Even the common necessaries seemed to be lacking in this home. When a piece of coal was needed, one of the children ran to the shed and carried coal into the house by hand. The cover of a tin pail was used to take up ashes, the pail itself did service as a dishpan. The children could not attend school because they had no suitable clothing, and the bill of fare was limited to coarse and scanty food. All this time the father went regularly to his work each morning, and returned in his rickety wagon, and the impression obtained by becoming acquainted with the way in which this family lived led one to suppose that the father was one of those unfortunate mortals who find it necessary to toil at starvation wages in order to put the plainest of food into the mouths of a family of children and their condition naturally excited pity.

But one night when the rickety wagon drove into the back yard some parcels were taken out and unwrapped, and the children gathered around in admiring astonishment to gaze upon a new dishpan. Not many days later the wagon came home with more packages, which proved to be a shining new coal scuttle decorated with gilt, and a shovel, both of which were used by the proud children that very same night.

But this was only the beginning. There came a day when a great unpacking took place from the old wagon and the children ran back and forth from the old wagon to the house carrying dishes, for a dream of long months had been fulfilled and a new dinner set was theirs. But the good times did not stop even here. Suits for the boys, dresses for the girls, school books and provisions were brought home from time to time until a transformation had taken place in the people of the miserable cottage, and the neighbors said, "What is the cause of this sudden turn of fortune? Is he not working at the same place? What's the secret of this good luck?"

But secrets will be revealed, and when one Saturday night the old wagon itself came home newly painted and shining like a looking glass, the children in sheer joy cried by way of explanation, "Our papa hasn't drank a drop in three months, and he never will again."

Then the neighbors knew the secret of the good luck. They knew that the coal scuttles and dishpans and clothing and dresses and provisions that were being brought home had before gone into the bottle. They knew that the change in the fortune of their neighbors took place the day the father removed from his hip pocket the deadly bottle.

And the change that took place in this home is but the type of what will take place in a hundred thousand homes so soon as the government takes from its hip pocket of protection the secret cause of more poverty and suffering than war, famine and pestilence combined.

Will that day ever come? To doubt it is to doubt that God still lives.—Mrs. Bernice Babcock, Little Rock, Arkansas.

## Congressional Majorities

As a matter of some interest we append the majorities given in this congress district for the past ten years:  
Mutchler over Walton... 1893, 5,244  
Mutchler over Reeder... 1893, 4,480  
Hart over Kirkpatrick... 1894, 197  
Kirkpatrick over Barber... 1896, 329  
Barber over Kirkpatrick... 1898, 2,884  
Mutchler over Stewart... 1900, 1,695  
Shull over Nesbitt... 1902, 4,148

## A Startling Surprise

Very few could believe in looking at A. T. Hoadley, a healthy, robust blacksmith of Tilden, Ind., that for ten years he suffered such tortures from rheumatism as few could endure and live. But a wonderful change followed his taking Electric Bitters. "Two bottles wholly cured me," he writes, "and I have not felt a twinge in over a year." They regulate the kidneys, purify the blood and cure rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness, improve digestion and give perfect health. Try them. Only 50c at all druggists.

## BRIEF MENTION.

Judge Horace Hoydt defeated Judge Allen Craig in Carbon county by 383 majority.

A fine three year old cow belonging to Arthur Adams was killed Tuesday by being kicked in the head by a horse.

It has sounded this week as if New Jersey was celebrating or was being bombarded. The report of shot guns has been so incessant.

F. C. Plume congratulates himself on being a successful Nimrod and a good shot and he too can lawfully kill but one more deer this season.

The weather bureau frightened people by predictions of cold waves which do not materialize seems to be in cahoot with the coal trust.

The ladies gave their annual supper last night in the Presbyterian church which as usual was well attended and in every way satisfactory.

During a scuffle on the depot platform at Stroudsburg Tuesday Walter Castard of Marshall's Creek was stabbed, but not fatally, by Harry Whims.

Wyckoff's store at Stroudsburg is an excellent place to buy goods. It will be of advantage to watch the ad which gives some idea of the stock of goods.

The fight between the beet sugar men and the sugar trust is likely to make that sweet very cheap. Granulated is now 4 1/2 a pound in the city and it will likely be lower.

A fire in a tower of the new East river bridge at New York Monday night injured the cables and otherwise damaged the structures so that the completion will be delayed several months.

Lewis Gregory is now in the Passaic office learning to stick type. He is a graduate of the Milford high school and has selected a business which affords wide opportunities to a young man of industry and ambition.

An old, dilapidated and unoccupied house just back of the jail on High street, owned by Mrs. Olivia Walters of Middletown, Ct., burned last Friday night. The fire was probably caused by matches and a two legged mouse.

George Sawyer was appointed by the court Judge to assist in computing the returns for congressional election at Easton Nov. 26 and W. F. Chol was appointed for the senatorial election to meet at Stroudsburg.

The New York Tribune Farmer last week published a number of cuts illustrating views at the Pennsylvania agricultural station. They were accompanied by an excellent article showing how young men may obtain a scientific and practical education in farming there.

A bottle filled with good old rye but labelled sulphuric acid caused a few prominent democratic politicians here not long ago to turn pale, hold their waistbands, roll their eyes and shake in their boots. They punished the staff for the scare as soon as they were satisfied it was improperly named.

Emil Kommitz, residing on what is known as the Schimmel place in Westfall about half a mile from the main road opposite Aldrich's lane, will have a large sale of stock, farming utensils and household goods Saturday, Nov. 29th, beginning at 10 a. m. He will remove to a farm in Dingman township.

In the trial of Molinaux at New York Ex-Governor Black for the defense tried to show that Harry B. Cornish killed Mrs. Adams Dec. 10, 1898, and that the motive was that she interfered with and opposed his designs on her daughter, Mrs. Rogers. Molinaux was acquitted by the jury Tuesday in less than 12 minutes after it retired.

The supreme court of New Jersey has filed an opinion sustaining the Roe park and fish bill. This act allows the county to purchase all ponds above a certain size and make them forever free to the public. The suit was brought by Andrew Albright, owner or Swartswood pond.

"Some years ago while in Martinsburg, W. Va., I was taken with cholera morbus, which was followed by diarrhoea. The doctor's medicine did me no good. I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I did, and it cured me sound and well."—G. A. Morris, Embreeville, Pa. Sold by A. W. Balch and Son, Matamoras, all drug and general stores in Pike county.

Breaking into a blazing home, some firemen lately dragged the sleeping inmates from death. Fancied security, and death near. It's that way when you neglect coughs and colds. I don't do it. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, gives perfect protection against all throat, chest and lung troubles. Keep it near and avoid suffering, death and doctor's bills. A teaspoonful stops a late cough, persistent use the most stubborn. Harmless and nice tasting, it's guaranteed to satisfy by all druggists. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

## THE RAMBLER'S PICKINGS

Venison is more plentiful at present than good native beef. We hope Harry Dewitt will be successful in his new venture. Warren Chol went to Stroudsburg last Monday. Madam Tissot went to New York Monday on business matters.

The Middletown hunters had lots of sport here last week. Too bad they could not carry the game home with them.

Our fire department was called out about midnight last Friday. The old Gehrig house is no more.

The removal of the old Newman house on Harford street is a great improvement.

The Water street wedding party got a noisy reception last Saturday night.

What is the matter with our fire bell? About one half of our residents fail to hear it if rung at night.

This town has a bull dog that has an appetite for cats. So far he has devoured two belonging to one lady. Some day that pup will meet his match.

Frank Seitz spent the fore part of this week in New York.

## Election Aftermath

The politicians have had a shaking up. There have been changes, but nothing serious. We still control the senate by a large majority and the house by a good working majority. Had the margin been narrower, it would perhaps have been better, as there would have been less tendency to carelessness in legislation—less danger of factions.

The results of the election of state officials is significant. In New York, where Tammany polled more than its old time majority for the democratic ticket, Hill has demonstrated that, pruned of Bryanism, the old Democratic donkey is still quite vigorous. It looks as though Hill would have been stronger had he not blundered with his coal plank, or rather had not President Roosevelt knocked the props from under the socialistic movement by the settlement of the coal strike. As it is, though his candidate for governor of New York was defeated, it can only be considered a great victory for Hill personally. But his mistake was fatal. In his anxiety to gain a temporary advantage by resort to demagogic masses, he sacrificed a great national opportunity. He may possibly by the exercise of political sagacity secure the democratic nomination for the presidency in 1904, but he has rendered his election as impossible as that of Bryan.

Tom Johnson, with his circus campaign, demonstrated such absolute unfitness for national leadership that his nomination, except in a spasm of idiocy on the part of the democratic party, would be impossible.

Bryan, "and relic of departed worth," is no more. His own state continues to roll up republican majorities.

Without an issue or a leader, the democratic party is an object of commiseration; they only hope a return to the rotund shepherd at Princeton.

On the other hand, the result has insured Roosevelt's nomination by his own party, and will check the tendency of certain politicians to fight him because he is not subject to their dictates. The President's popularity was appealed to, and with effect, to save many shaky districts.

## Asleep Amid Flames

Breaking into a blazing home, some firemen lately dragged the sleeping inmates from death. Fancied security, and death near. It's that way when you neglect coughs and colds. I don't do it. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, gives perfect protection against all throat, chest and lung troubles. Keep it near and avoid suffering, death and doctor's bills. A teaspoonful stops a late cough, persistent use the most stubborn. Harmless and nice tasting, it's guaranteed to satisfy by all druggists. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

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