

### TRIPPLING WITH YOUR HEALTH

Is like Playing with a loaded Gun. If you have Kidney Trouble attend to it at once.

It is easy to tell whether your Kidneys or bladder are diseased. Take a bottle of glass tumbler and fill it with urine. If there is a sediment—a powder-like substance—after standing a day and night, if it is pale or discolored,ropy or stringy, there is something wrong with the kidneys. Other sure signs of disease are a desire to urinate often, pain in the back, or if your urine stains linen.

There is no question that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best and surest medicine in the world for disease of the Kidneys, Lungs, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Chronic Constipation, and the skin diseases peculiar to women. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine and the necessity of getting up a number of times during the night, and puts an end to the scalding pain when passing urine.

The Rev. Henry P. Miller, pastor Baptist Church, Spartanburg, S. C., writes: "For years I suffered with Kidney, liver and heart troubles, swimming in the head, dull headache and numbness of the limbs. Physicians prescribed for me and I took different medicines, but none of them did me any good. But Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me in about two weeks."

It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle—worth 1 cent. Free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Haverhill, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Remedy, most effective medicine of the kind known. See Druggists.

The Iowa state convention, without apparent regard to the numerous reports outside of the state enthusiastically endorsing Governor Cummins for reelection and adopts a platform on which any man who believes in protection can consistently stand, pat or otherwise. Of course this is a serious disappointment to the Democratic hopefuls.

It is not thought that Russia's semi-official hint that she can get along without this country's advice, will cause any stuporous modification of Secretary Hay's manuscript on the Kishinev affair.

Of course some of our friends continue to maintain that while President Woodrow Wilson is doing fairly well for a republican he is not serving the country as would certain democrats who could be named.

### DO YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

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### RELICS OF THE PAST.

Quaint Customs and Ceremonies Which Endure in England.

When the king at the recent privy council selected new sheriffs for the counties of England and Wales by picking a hole with a silver bodkin opposite to each of the favored names on the list, his majesty was carrying out one of quite a score of interesting customs that still survive to link the England of 1903 with the England of the middle ages.

There is hardly an important county in the land that does not cherish some noteworthy custom hailing from early days in English history. Probably the most interesting feudal ceremony in existence is the plucking the horn, an act of penance which is new in its ninth century of commemoration, and which has been carried out every year at Witby without a single break.

The penance is for the death of a hermit who sought to protect a wounded boar but who was slain by its ferocious pursuer. The horns, or rather a bundle of sticks in the doorway, in the upper part of Whitby harbor, in the presence of the lord of the manor. When the penny hedge is complete, three blinets are blown on an antiquated time-worn horn, which is in accordance with the prescribed stipulations. This horn is a good five hundred years old, so it has seen considerable service.

A very long way back in the history of England was a time when the high festival of Ceres was exceedingly popular. To this day we have a remnant of the mystic rites of the Temple of Eleusis of the Greeks surviving in the form of the kera-baby. In various parts of the country kera suppers are held to celebrate the conclusion of the harvest gathering, and the kera-baby is carried on high by the reapers.

The baby is a straw image, made from the last sheaf of the harvest, adorned with flowers and with ears of grain. Usually the kera-baby appears at harvest festivals of to-day as the representative of the ancient Ceres.

The most ancient of customs is still observed in Ireland on June 21, and in the Highlands of Scotland on May 1, according to the old reckoning. This is beltein, the festival in connection with sun worship; fires are kindled on the summit of the hills, and a variety of ceremonies are gone through.

Burning the clavie is another unique ceremony, whose origin goes back far into the mists of antiquity. Probably the rite is still observed at Burghhead, on the Moray Firth, where it has been performed since the days of the Druids.

A tar barrel is sawn in halves, one half is filled with tar-covered and gilded with flowers, and is lighted with a piece of glowing peat. The fiery clavie is borne shoulder-high around the town limits in grand procession and is placed finally on an ancient freestone altar to burn high over the waters of the Firth. There are various minor weird ceremonies observed as the clavie burns away.

Perhaps even more singular are the domestic fires of certain old-fashioned houses on the Yorkshire dales. These peat fires are veritable links with the past, as they never go out. Some have been kept alight for hundreds of years and have warmed generation after generation of dwellers. The Whitby district is rich in these, and there is one at Osmotherley which, it is claimed, has been burning 500 years.

A handsome girl is to be seen on the village greens at Offham, in Kent. The local custom is to hoist married men who are not fathers to its top and then to set the ginsail revolving rapidly.

Throwing the dart is a picturesque custom which is observed in Cork. Every third year the chief magistrate proceeds to the mouth of Cork Harbor in full state. Following immemorial custom, he throws a dart into the shaft of a masonry wall. "I cast this javelin into the sea, and declare that so far seaward as it falls extends the right and dominion of the Corporation of Cork to and over the harbor as well as the rivers, creeks and bays within the name.—London Daily Mail.

### Married a Century Ago.

At Banjah, in Bosnia, lives a man born so long ago that his birthday has been forgotten, but in the year 1802 he was married and was, as his certificate proves, over twenty years of his age. He is supposed to be at least 122 years old. His father, he says, died at eighty and his mother at 125. The old man is still active, possesses an unimpaired set of teeth and has smoked for the last hundred years, but only a challenge. Clear-cut, he considers harmful and refuses to accept them.

### Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."

Mrs. Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

### SETTING THE CLOCKS.

How Time is Made Uniform and Corrected.

Strange as it may seem, Uncle Sam does not make use of the sun for measuring time, but turns his attention to some of the regular steady-going stars, or "fixed stars," as they are called. Every clear night an astronomer with a big telescope looks at certain of these stars and makes his calculations, from which he can tell just when the sun would cross the seventy-fifth meridian. One of the great clocks in the observatory is called the transmitter, because it transmits or sends out the signal that keeps standard time. This clock is set and regulated by the star-time, and then every day at three minutes and fifteen seconds before twelve, a switch is turned on and the beats of the pendulum of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and New York. When the telegraph operators hear this sound on their instruments they know that the noon signal is about to be sent out, and they at once begin to connect the telegraph wires with other lower and higher circuits in a minute or two. The "tick, tick" of the clock at Washington is heard in hundreds of telegraph offices.

The beats stop at ten seconds before 12 as a notice that the next "tick" will be the noon signal, and so as to give the operators time to connect their wires with the standard time balls and clocks. There are time balls in a great many cities—usually on top of some prominent building, where they are easily to be seen. The one at Washington is on the roof of the State, War and Navy Department Building, at the top of a high pole, ready to drop the instant the signal comes over the wire. In the government offices at Washington and in many places in other cities there are large clocks connected with the observatory by electricity. These are so arranged that when the 12 o'clock signal is flashed over the wires the hands of each one of these clocks spring to 12, no matter what time the clock may show; in this way hundreds of clocks are set to the correct time each day.

Well, the moment the sun is supposed to cross the seventy-fifth meridian the telegraph instruments give a single tick, the time balls drop, the clocks begin to strike, and every one in the district knows it is twelve o'clock.—St. Nicholas.

### A Big Oil Carrier.

By far the largest steamship ever built for the transportation of petroleum in bulk has just been launched at Greenock, near Glasgow. Her name is the Narragansett, and she is to carry oil from the United States to Europe. She is designed to hold 11,000 tons of oil, and 1,500 tons more of fuel, liquid or solid. When fully loaded her displacement will be 21,000 tons. There are bigger ships for other kinds of service, but nothing comparable to the Narragansett for carrying oil. Two novel features of the new vessel are placing her engines amidships, instead of aft, as in other "tankers," and providing means for shifting her bow in a few hours for a cargo of any other kind. In fact, she can take miscellaneous freight in her side tanks, while the central ones are filled with petroleum. If that course be deemed desirable.

### Marrowfat Peas.

These or similar dried green peas are excellent and the last two or three years have become greatly in vogue. Usually instructions are put on each packet how to cook them, and if they are carefully followed, the result is very successful.

Soaking is essential, of course, then afterward they can be cooked by any recipe given for fresh green peas.

Should there be any yellowish or grayish peas amongst them after soaking, they ought to be removed, as they take longer to boil than the younger ones.

You will find they make the most tempting green pea soup, especially if you boil a ham or bacon bone with them, or use pot liquor in which fresh or salt meat has been boiled.

### How Sea Birds Drink.

The means which sea birds use to quench their thirst when out at sea is described by an old shipper, who tells how he has seen birds at sea, far from any land that could furnish them water, hovering around and under a storm cloud, clattering like ducks on a hot day at a pond, and drinking in the drops of rain as they fell. They will smelt a rain squall a hundred miles distant, or even further off, and send for it with almost inconceivable swiftness.

The most ancient manuscripts are written without accents, stops, or separation between the words, nor Lombard Street, London, where many was it until after the sixth century that copyists began to leave spaces between words.

Tawabrokers first established themselves in Italy, as regular traders, taking pledges and advancing money on the same, in the year 1458, and soon after many came and set up in England.

Stamped paper, for walls, or paper hangings, was first made in Holland, about the year 1565. A sort of velvet, or taw, for hangings, was manufactured in the year 1620, also in England.

Bowling is an old English game, and was very common as early as the thirteenth century. Charles I. played at it, and it was a daily sport of Charles II., at Whitebridge.

### Cholera Intention

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by Balch & Son, Matamoras, all general stores in Pike county.

### WHY SHE GAVE HIM UP

By BARRY PAINE.

"Well," said the young man, irritably, "what's your explanation?"

The pretty girl shrugged her shoulders slightly and looked out of the window. This was another way of saying that she had a perfect explanation, but that she had no time to deign to understand it.

"For a week you put up with me willingly enough; I thought we were friends; now you tell me I bore you. Why?"

"Why?" she asked, "perhaps because I've put up with you for a week. Why do you ask questions and bother? You say that you see that I don't want you any more—I don't deny it. Then there's only one decent course for you to take. She turned back to her window again, as if the scene were finished.

"But it was not finished. The young man rose and his face darkened. "This being of importance," he said, slowly, "I don't care much about the deprecations and conventionalities. I'm not going to leave you. I shall not let you go until you are once more as kind to me as you were a few weeks ago—yes, and kinder still!"

At this point she lost her temper and said things that were not clever nor suited to her purpose.

"Very well," he said. "When a man wants one thing—and only one thing—in the world, he gets it. I want you, and you alone. I may have to wait long, but I shall not let go. Try me, and you will find it so."

"That was the man to whom, a week later, she became engaged. The engagement was broken off by mutual consent some six months afterward.

"Yes," said the placid old gentleman. "I think you were quite right to give him up, my dear."

"O, thank you," said the pretty girl, impulsively. "I was so afraid you would think badly of me. I tried to set for the best. Our temperaments were not suited to each other; marriage would have meant a life-long misery. My own conscience acquits me, but I wondered what others would think, especially you."

"Your impulsive and impetuous nature should be linked to its opposite—gentleness and experience."

"I am quite sure of it," she said.

"Qualities in which he was altogether lacking."

"Totally," she agreed.

"Ah, no," said the old man.

Pressed to give the reason for that sigh, he confessed that he was thinking about himself. He was a lonely life; wealth did not make happiness; he had found that. Oh whom could he spend his money and to whom could he leave it at his death? He could never hope to win the love of a woman, old as he was.

"You are not to call yourself old," she cried. "I never think of you as an old man."

"There was a long pause, and when he spoke again it was to some considerable purpose. That was the man whom in the course of that year she married; and the more worldly of her friends were in the habit of remarking to one another that, all things considered, she had done extremely well for herself; so, from that point of view, she had.

After dinner the white-haired old gentleman dropped asleep in the drawing-room. These little infirmities should be forgiven to old age. But the girl—who had grown prettier than ever—looked at her husband with frank disgust. She turned to the handsome young man at the piano apologetically.

"He's always like that, you know. I can understand it when we are alone—no doubt I bore him—but I don't understand how he can sleep through such music as that. It will take away my sleep for all the night."

"No," said the player, briefly. "Latterly I will give your sleep back again."

As he played, his dark eyes sought hers and found strange things in them. Each knew what was in the other's heart. His eyes looked down again at the keys. His face wore the look of endurance. Suddenly he stopped, and went across the room to the corner where she was sitting.

"Why are you crying? What is the matter?" he asked.

"It is too beautiful. . . . and I am so unhappy. If you knew what my life was!"

The white-haired old gentleman was still sleeping peacefully, but both had lowered their voices.

"I know," said the musician, "and you know how that I love you."

She bowed her head.

"Yes, you were sure to know. I must say good-bye to you, dear. It was all right until you knew, but now—"

He held out his hands, and she took them. She was really amused with her husband—that was the extent of her sorrow. As for the musician, he was merely one more scalp for her waist-belt. He played divinely, and he loved her; she said good-bye to him very wearily. And that was the man whom she called—quite indirectly, of course, she sent a twenty-five shilling worth to the funeral; she had won as much as she could the night before.—From Black and White.

### DEAF AND BLIND.

Yet This Girl Has Made a Fine Book. State Printer Bernard Murphy has placed on exhibit at Superintendent Barrett's office a volume showing the educational progress that is being made by Linnie Hagewood, the deaf-blind ward of Iowa, now at the South Dakota school for the blind at Siery. It consists of a book embodying the "Story of Le Fever," by Laurence Sterne. The work was stereotyped, printed and bound by Miss Hagewood, and is a production showing the greatest skill and intelligence. The printing is on the Braille system, which is based on the position of six dots, which are made on brass plates by the six keys of a machine specially constructed for this work. After the plates have been made they are proof-read, and any dots that have been misplaced are hammer-ed down. In a letter to Mr. Murphy, Miss Hagewood's teacher says Linnie has no difficulty whatever in correcting any mistakes that may occur. After the brass plates are proof-read, the printing is done on maintained sheets of plain white paper. These sheets are placed over brass plates and then between rubber sheets and the whole run through a common roller press. After being dried the sheets are bound in book form. The entire work is done by Miss Hagewood with great skill and accuracy.—Des Moines Register.

### Genuine Baked Beans.

Wash a quart of small white beans and put them into a kettle of cold water; the water should cover the beans. Put in a heaping teaspoonful of salt to keep the beans from "mushy." Bring the water somewhat slowly to a boil, but do not boil them over five minutes. Then pour the water off and put the beans into an earthen or iron pot. Put in half or three-quarters of a pound of fresh fat pork—no lean; salt fat pork, if there is no suspicion of lard, is just as good. If fresh fat pork is used salt need be added to the taste. Fill the pot with water to the top of the beans and pork, and add, if fancied, a half-teaspoonful each of soda and mustard; and a teaspoonful of molasses. Bake slowly from six to twelve hours; a brick oven is preferred.

### A Prize for Housewives.

Particulars of a novel prize for the encouragement of housewives at Paris are announced. It is stipulated that claimants must be Parisians by birth, have been married six years, and that their husbands, who must be in the service of the city or employed in a government office, do not receive a higher salary than \$700 a year. The prize of \$1,250 in cash is intended to reward the personal merit of spouses, and goes to the one who by her own labor best supplements the earnings of her husband. Curiously enough, the wives of college officials are excluded. The fund to secure the annual reward has been bequeathed by M. Christine Couronne, a former chief clerk in the office of the minister of agriculture, and the only obligation subsequently resting on the winner is to place a wreath on the grave of the donor.

### Calendar.

Plants raised from seed sown in a hotbed in February have been in bloom all summer, and will continue to flower until the snow hides their faces, and after that if we are favored with Indian summer. These are among the few flowers we must have; we like their colors, even though old-fashioned; we like their generosity; they are ever in bloom and enjoy rather than resent cutting; they are bold, showy, plainly they occupy a prominent place in the garden and mean to fill it well. The double varieties are a great improvement over the original single ones.

### Lack of Skill Criminal.

A strange verdict has been given by the criminal court at Lucerne. A local medical man named Dr. Rehfeld was condemned to three months' penal servitude and \$1,000 damages for causing the death of Mme. B.—of Kreisau, near Lucerne, by his want of skill and negligence. The relations of the deceased, who died shortly after the operation, brought the action by legal advice. Dr. Rehfeld was also prohibited by court to practice in the canton of Lucerne. The prisoner was a fully qualified doctor.

### Negro Children Born White.

In a contribution to the Revue Encyclopedique, a German physician who has spent several years at Keta Pogo, in the African Togoland, says that the stages of color through which negro babies pass in the equatorial regions are as follows: At birth they are the same color as European infants. After two or three months the skin turns a lilac color, Ten days later it is a light chestnut shade; and it is only at the end of three or four months that the skin becomes completely black.

### No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Balch & Son, Matamoras, all general stores in Pike county.

### Advertisement in the Press.

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