

Ayer's

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

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One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

Good-Byes at \$1 a Time.

The great ship was just about to sail away when the worried-looking business man hurried down the gang plank and approached a man who looked as if he had considerably more time than money to spare.

"Like to earn a half a dollar?" he said.

"On the moon shine," was the crucial reply. "How's it to be done?"

"You see that lady dressed in black, standing at the ship's side? Well, that is my wife. She will expect me to stand for twenty minutes and wave my handkerchief to her until the ship is out of sight. I have no time to waste; my wife is very short-sighted, so it will do just as well if you take my place."

"I'll do it," she looks though an opera glass.

"Bury your face in your handkerchief as if overcome with emotion."

"That will cost half-a-dollar extra."

"All right! Time is more valuable to me than money. Throw in a few hand-kisses."

The money changed hands. The merchant's business was attended to, and his wife got her farewells. What wonders are worked by strategy!

THE MATE'S CONSCIENCE.

The Ready Answer of a Passenger on a Coastwise Vessel Was Grateful to the Seafarer.

"Coming up from New Orleans to New York on one of the fast freighters that carry passengers," said a man at the Astor House, "I got an pretty good terms with the first mate—which is something of an achievement, by the way, as the average seafaring man has even a greater contempt for the hand-lubber than the cowboy has for the loafer. Perhaps it was because he took me for a physician. One of the passengers had been amusing himself by trying to guess the occupations of the others through their casual remarks in the course of conversation, and on the strength of something I had said the word was passed around that I was a doctor of medicine.

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THE BREAKER OF HEARTS

By RICHARD RODGERS.

Those who met Margaret Lowry in the busy whirl of society said she was a coquette. Those who had boasted of her friendship for many years and who knew her kind heart and spirit of good will said she was not appreciated. They said that she liked society for the amusement it afforded and that if hearts were broken and hopes were shattered by those big brown eyes that were not intentional. And so the two sides argued and raged over the matter. For Margaret Lowry was as much admired as she was disliked. The young women of the circle in which she moved took great pains to impress on their men friends the fact that Margaret was a heart-breaker—and the ruthless kind that leads you up in the very threshold of love and just as you are about to make the leap across the door of her heart before you and shuts you out. Yet Margaret had the largest following of admirers of any young woman in town. The society leaders knew this, and so did the society editors of the newspapers. And whenever there was a social function it was "Miss Lowry who poured," and the newspapers seemed to take particular pride in printing pictures of Margaret in her finest gowns.

As for Margaret—well, she enjoyed the distinction of society's favor and she revealed truly in the hearts which were hung about her. It was her delight to think of the lovers she could court.

But it changed. When Henry Thorpe came on the scene society noticed a change in Margaret Lowry. The heart-breaker seemed to pause in her mad career of breaking hearts. Everybody liked Henry Thorpe. Not only because when his father died and left him to support his mother and two sisters he had gone out into the world and had carried a place for himself in the rock of fortune, but because he was manly and true.

"Don't you suppose you will ever fall in love?" asked Margaret of Thorpe one night as they were sitting out a dance apart from the swinging, swaying crowd in the ballroom.

"Yes, I fully expect to fall in love," was the candid answer. "But not until I find my heart's equal."

"What do you call your heart's equal?"

"A woman who is constant in her affections; whose love must be pure and holy; who will come to me because she loves me from the heart and not from the social side of her character."

And then Margaret Lowry had an ambition.

Society wondered at the change in her. Margaret herself found it was a hard struggle. It was the battle of the true emotions against the superficial feelings which society builds up. Henry Thorpe worked his way through the social field for two years. The lionizing of society amused him, but did not change him. Then Thorpe and Margaret Lowry sat again apart from the gay music of the dance.

"I have had an ambition and I have worked two years trying to realize it," she said.

"Have you succeeded?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied, and the red glow on her cheeks bespoke more to the young man than words of world.

"Margaret, will you be my wife?" he asked abruptly. Everybody knew that Henry Thorpe was business-like in everything he did, but no one thought he would carry it into his love affairs.

"Are you sure you have found your heart's equal she asked.

"The heart true and constant beats within your breast, and the love pure and holy is that which I feel in within you," was the reply, and then it was the old story of two souls with but one thought.

Margaret's ambition had succeeded.



THE ALLIGATOR PEAR.

It is Both Food and Medicine. Say its Enthusiastic Admirer.

Many advocates of the use of the alligator pear, that luscious fruit with the tough skin, say that it has the merits of both food and medicine and is remarkably nutritious, besides having that quality of flavor that seems never the more you know about it.

It can be eaten one morning plain, the next with pepper and salt, like a salad, the next with lemon juice and sugar, and the particular cannot tell in which sense it is most delicious, being so satisfactory in all.

Then it can be served with madeira or sherry as a dessert and made into a pie if need be; only connoisseurs do not especially recommend pie, except for those pie enthusiasts who can be taught to know and love a strange fruit only through that familiar medium. It gains in popularity in New York yearly.

It is said the oil in the alligator pear has superior nutritive value to the olive oil or that yielded by peanuts, and that it is almost equal to a fresh egg in food value. It is in reality one of the laurel family, not the pear.

Few people of the tropical cities would willingly do without it, and it is raised and beloved both in Brazil and in China. A small orchard on the fruit is bearing down by Palm Beach, Fla. It was founded by French growers who anticipate great success. California now has several orchards of it. The Brazilian variety is pronounced finer than either the Chinese or Mexican.

He who knows not that he is victimized and knows not that he knows not, needs a guardian.—Adapted.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Continued from First Page.)

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PAIN IN THE BACK.

A Sure Sign of Kidney Trouble. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure you.

Pain in the back is a never failing sign of kidney disease; another sure sign is the condition of the urine; if you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours, if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, pale or discolored, stringy orropy, your kidneys and bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal.

F. C. Wilcox of 559 New Britain Ave., Hartford, Conn., says:

"I had a frightful pain in my back, the result of kidney trouble. My physician seemed powerless to relieve me. I determined to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy; it helped me wonderfully, and in a short time cured me completely."

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation. It is wonderful how it makes that pain in the back disappear, how it relieves the desire to urinate often, especially at night, and drives away that scalding pain in passing water and makes you well and strong.

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. Simple bottles—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Houdouot, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Home Jolly Radical cure Cutsure, May Forever and Cold in Head. 50c.

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"BEST OF ALL FLOUR."

FEED, MEAL, BRAN, OATS, and HAY.

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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

Delaware Valley Railroad

Time Table in Effect October 1, 1903

STATIONS		P. M.	A. M.
9:00	Philadelphia—Broad Street Station	7:30	10:25
9:30	New York—D. L. & W. R. R.	8:25	11:15
10:00	East Stroudsburg	9:20	12:05
10:30	Delaware Valley Junction	10:15	12:55
11:00	Eagle Valley	11:10	1:30
11:30	Craig Meadows	12:05	2:05
12:00	Marshall's Creek	1:00	2:55
12:30	Oak Grove	1:55	3:45
1:00	Frutleys	2:50	4:40
1:30	Coolbaugh	3:45	5:35
2:00	Echo Lake	4:40	6:30
2:30	Turn Vills	5:35	7:25
3:00	Shoemakers	6:30	8:20
3:30	Bushkill	7:25	9:15

Stops only on notice to conductor or on signal.

Trains arriving at Bushkill at 1:10 p. m. connects with stage for Diagon's Ferry, Milford and Port Jervis.

I. SELDON CASE, Superintendent, East Stroudsburg, Penna.

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-continued popularity. Recently renovated, repainted and partially refurnished.

NATIONAL HOTEL.

A landmark among the hotels of Washington, patronized in former years by presidents and high officials. Always a prime favorite. Recently renovated, repainted and partially refurnished.

G. G. STAPLES, Proprietor. G. DEWITT, Manager.

Johnson's Shoe Store

The LaFrance Shoes

FIT because the lasts they're made on were planned by experts.

They keep their shape, because the workmen who made them are experts.

They wear because their leather was selected by experts.

Our footing as a shoe man has made us fit to fit the feet. Bring in yours. We'll fit 'em.

JOHNSON, FITTER OF FEET.

Port Jervis, N. Y.

THE LANE INSTITUTE.

THE LANE INSTITUTE CO. 135 Broadway, St. James Building, New York.

For the Treatment and cure of LIQUOR, OPIUM and MORPHINE HABITS.

NO HYPODERMIC INJECTIONS. A PERFECT HOME TREATMENT ON EASY-TALUM ADVANTAGE.

H. E. Emerson, M. D. Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE in Drug Store on Broad Street.

Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery

For CONSUMPTION, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all Lung Troubles.

A Perfect For All Throat and Cure! Lung Troubles. Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles Free.

WOOD—I am prepared to furnish wood in stove lengths at \$2 a load. F. F. SHER, Milford. Telephone connections. 11

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Is prepared to do any kind of ordinary

Job Printing:

Cards, Posters, Booklets, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Note Heads, Letter Heads,

Or whatever you may need. THE STOCK is of good quality, THE WORKMANSHIP neat, and the PRICE IS RIGHT. We respectfully solicit a trial order and will then leave you to judge of our claims.

NEW YORK WORLD

Thrice-a-Week Edition

Road Wherever the English Language is Spoken

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Woman's Narrowness.

Mrs. Buttercup—I wish I had a million dollars.

Mr. Buttercup—Thunderation, woman, haven't you any business accounts? What do you want to stop at a paltry million for, when you can wish for a hundred millions just as easily and with just as much prospect of getting it. No wonder we are poor!—Kansas City Journal.

Could Move.

He (at an art exhibition)—Well, how do you like Brown's picture?

She—That one? Why, I thought it was yours! Very bad, isn't it?—Funch.

"Mamma," queried small Bobby, "may I have another piece of pie?"

"But you have some on your plate yet," replied his mother.

"That ain't pie," answered Bobby scornfully, "that's crust."

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THE MATE'S CONSCIENCE.

The Ready Answer of a Passenger on a Coastwise Vessel Was Grateful to the Seafarer.

"Coming up from New Orleans to New York on one of the fast freighters that carry passengers," said a man at the Astor House, "I got an pretty good terms with the first mate—which is something of an achievement, by the way, as the average seafaring man has even a greater contempt for the hand-lubber than the cowboy has for the loafer. Perhaps it was because he took me for a physician. One of the passengers had been amusing himself by trying to guess the occupations of the others through their casual remarks in the course of conversation, and on the strength of something I had said the word was passed around that I was a doctor of medicine.

"The mate had something on his mind, and one day he took me to his confidence. 'On our last trip to New York,' he said, 'there was a chap from Cincinnati in a pretty bad way with booze. He began to see spiders and all things, and it made me sort of uneasy, as there wasn't a doctor on board. Pretty soon he got violent, and I had to do something. So I got the iron on him, and gave him a good big dose of morphine to kind of soothe him, and then locked him up in my own state room. I couldn't have done more for my own brother, could I?'

"I silently assented.

"Well, would you believe it?" said the mate, in an injured tone, 'when I went to get him up, the chap was dead.'

"Dear me! what did you do?" I asked.

"Do," echoed the mate. There wasn't but the one thing to do. We sewed him up in tarpaulin and sank him. Kind of a wet grave, too, for a chap that had been so set against water when he was a-living. But, say, doctor, I want your honest opinion. Do you think that I did all that I could do in reason for that man?"

"Of course," I assured him, "of course. The orthodox treatment for a man with delirium tremens is iron and morphine."

"Then the mate left me with a clear conscience."