

# Kismet.

By EDITH L. JOSLIN

It was noon. The hot tropical sun shone with a fierce white splendor, the palm trees drooped with languid grace, the roses nodded as though sleeping and their breath filled the air with a seductive fragrance, the splash of the fountain was like the silencing voice of gentleness and the occasional tinkle of a herd bell distant and hazy, sounded like a fairy peal of enchantment.

On a hill overlooking the valley, the white palace of the Rajah reared its stately turrets and spread its proud length. Within its walls reigned the quiet of the tropical region. Court and menials alike yielded to the witchery of the hour and Kismet's stately halls were wrapped in profoundest slumber.

A dark face looked into the shadows and then with upraised arm a man sprang forward only to pause in the face of a pair of gleaming yellow eyes. For a second there was no sound save the regular breathing of the sleeping Ashya and the low wail of Deld's heavy fall.

It was twilight. The languorous, seductive twilight of the tropics. In the west the heavens were a mass of indescribable color, while nearby an opalescent gray prevailed.

On a luxurious divan in one of the inner courts sat the Rajah Katwa, opposite him the dervish, Yerbo, while near the doorway stood a queenly maiden with clean cut features and large glorious eyes and soft bronze hair that fell rich and rippling over the shimmering black of her draperies.

In a lower, on a couch of roses, Ashya slept and dreamed, bright hued dreams of love, and at her feet lay Deld, the tiger, ever wakeful, ever faithful.

A stealthy form crept across the pavement, but none of the glories of the night entered into the man's soul for he was ruled and moved with but one thought, revenge, and for revenge murder, so bitter was the disappointment of his ambition.

A shadow fell across the pavement and Katwa, Prince and Rajah, stood in the doorway. With wide terrified eyes they gazed upon him. The tiger, Deld, raised his head and uttered a low piercing cry and his jaws dripped with bright red blood.

# IRRESPONSIBLE WOMAN

"It's a perfect shame!" said the girl with the big eyes at the furry pompadour. "I thought you'd feel that way," agreed the young man with the brilliant necktie and glittering patent leathers.

"Dear me," said the girl with big eyes, indignantly. "I should think any one would sympathize with you when you were working so hard and doing so much for the firm, and then after all you were let out like that."

"The ideal," said the girl with the big eyes. "They needn't have been so particular over such a little thing when you worked so hard after you got there."

"That's what I thought," said the young man. "Actually, some nights I've gone home with a headache just because I had been so devoted to them."

Yet Gibbons actually had kept a list of the times he'd been excused or taken a day off and he said it was propitious. There was the time I went to the party out at La Grange. I should think any one with sense would see that a man couldn't get into town much before the next day.

# RIVALS OF OUR GIRLS

HOW THEY MAY AVOID FLEETING GRANT FAULTS IN DRESS.

Rules Which If Followed Will Lead to Good Taste, Style and Decorousness in Clothes—Should Never Be Conspicuous.

Florence Augustine has written the following article of interest to girls, being a description of some of the most frequent faults common in the dress of young girls in their teens, and an indication of how they may attain good taste, becomingness, and style in their dress:

In choosing a frock for the young girl, the chief virtue to be sought, naturally, is simplicity. Shown patterns, expensive materials, and exaggerated styles are alike vulgar and out of place on the girl who values her youth.

An afternoon or evening dress for a young girl should contain a little trimming as the morning wear, but may make up for any lack in the unobtrusiveness of the material.

When the girl is to wear a hat, it should be in keeping with the dress. A simple, well-shaped hat is one of the essentials of good taste.

# WOMAN AND HER DEAR FRIENDS

"That's Leone Fleisher over at the furrier's," said the girl with the gold bracelet. "She has on another new hat."

"Ever since his uncle took Dick into the firm," continued the girl with the bracelet, "and he set up an automobile and joined two or three clubs, Leone has been buying her little traps."

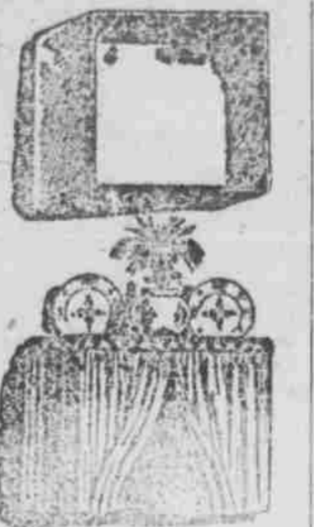
"Oh, of course not," agreed the girl who was talking.

"Well, there's no reason why she shouldn't be," laughed the girl with the bracelet. "Well, Leone took the most beautiful sissy attitude you ever saw. I really wanted to have it photographed and framed."

"You were wise," responded Leone. "It takes a striking type of girl to wear this style effectively. I must hurry, as I am to meet Dick for the matinee."

# Medicine Cupboard Inexpensive and Easy to Construct

A very useful article in a bedroom is some kind of little cupboard in which may be kept medicine bottles and other things which are better out of sight.



Two holes should be cut in the bottom of the box, and it may then be suspended from the wall by means of two strong nails in the manner shown in the upper sketch.

The front and sides can be draped with a pretty odd remnant of material that we happen to have on hand.



The ordinary laundry bag, though it may answer the purpose well, is not a very dignified article.

Women in Thirteenth Century. Father Fardow, a New York priest, says that in the thirteenth century there were women teaching in the Catholic universities.

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## PATENTS

DESMING

with a pretty odd remnant of material that we happen to have on hand. An opening arranged in the center so that the projects inside are easily reached is especially desirable.

## PATENTS

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## PATENTS

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The Commissioners of Pike County will hereafter hold Regular Meetings the first Monday of each month, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., excepting in the months when Court may be in session, and then during Court.

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### Time Table

Train	Time
48, Daily	8:10 A. M.
6, Daily Express	8:40 A. M.
30, Local Except Sunday	9:10 A. M.
44, Holidays only	9:30 A. M.
5, Daily Express	9:50 A. M.
70, Local Except Sun & Hol	10:10 A. M.
4, Daily Express	10:30 A. M.
70, Sunday Only	10:50 A. M.
84, Way Daily except Sunday	11:10 A. M.
2, Daily Express	11:30 A. M.
35, Way Daily except Sunday	11:50 A. M.
70, Local Sunday Only	12:10 P. M.

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