

# THE MILFORD STORE OF STORES

Longest Established, Best Equipped.  
FINEST LINE OF WINTER GOODS.

Specialties in woollens, jackets, ladies, mens and childrens underwear.

Gloves, hosiery, boots and shoes. All the latest styles and best materials for winter wear.

## Beautiful Neckwear A New Department

A large assortment of Laces and Trimmings. A complete stock of mens furnishings. Finely stocked Grocery Department. Crockery and glassware direct from England.

All of the above at prices that will make it to your advantage to buy of

**MITCHELL BROS.**  
Broad Street Milford Pa

## The Quick Time Line.

The undersigned have entered into an arrangement to expedite passenger traffic to and from Port Jervis. Prompt service will be rendered and polite attention shown. In connection they will conduct a general livery business. Proprietors of Wells, Fargo express. Connections here with Dingmans and points South.

**Findlay & Wheeler,**  
Milford, Pa. PROPRIETORS

**"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.**

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**  
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**  
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.  
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

**HARNESS**  
OF All Kinds and Styles.  
Blankets, Robes, Whips and Horse Outfitting generally.

**CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS**  
Repairing: NEATLY DONE.  
Examine my stock it will please you. The price too.  
**L. F. HAFNER,**  
Harford St. Milford

**Electric Bitters**  
Discovered when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.  
FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE  
It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

**Supplying The Table**  
AN EVERY DAY PROBLEM  
We solve it by keeping  
Fine Groceries,  
Canned Goods,  
Choice Meats,  
Fresh Vegetables.  
FOR AN ELEGANT DINNER  
If you appreciate a good market in town buy your fish and clams at my place. Limburger, imported Roquefort, Philadelphia Cream cheese or any others desired.  
**FRED GUMBLE**  
Harford St. Milford Pa.

**The East Stroudsburg State Normal School**  
is winning for itself an enviable reputation because of the SUCCESS of its Graduates.  
The fall term will open Aug. 31, 1908.  
For catalogue and special information, address  
**E. L. KEMP,**  
Principal

## Lifting a Load

Perhaps a club is a small thing to you, but three clubs—women's clubs at that—brought about the misunderstanding between Ed and Ned. Ever since Ed had sought to support himself as an illustrator Ned had looked after her, first in a brotherly sort of way and then in a more fatherly manner as the month progressed. It had all ended in a tacit engagement.

Then Ed joined a woman's club and a second and third. It was after the third that Ned felt himself called upon to speak, and fresh in her ear the clamor for clubdom Ed had not only refused to receive him again personally, and Ned had left the little studio, declaring that he would never return.

He did come again, but not as often as before, and partly to show how in the care he took for what he thought and in part to give some excitement to replace the old, sweet friendship. Ed joined more clubs until she wore as many emblems as there are stars on the chest of a South American general.

"I think clubs are perfectly lovely," she said demurely, when she showed Ned her last badge—the sixteenth—that she had acquired. "I meet such lovely people, and I am developing my intellectual side wonderfully."

"The women's clubs have us beaten in one thing," said Ned reflectively, Ed brightened up at the concession. "What is that?" she asked innocently.

"Fidelity," was the brutal answer. "You wait for the December elections. Why, men don't dare put up one-half the tricks that are worked in women's clubs. They're wonders at electioneering."

"I think you're horrid," said Ed, with a stamp of her pretty foot. "I'd rather be a clubwoman than the domestic drudge of some man."

## Mercantile Appraisement 1909

The undersigned, duly appointed and qualified Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes of the County of Berks, Pa., under the authority of the Board of Assessors and appraisers of vendors of merchandise, etc.

**METALL**

**Delaware Township**

Alberion W. H.	Phone
Albright A. B.	Store
Chastillon Louis	Store
Jensenbury Wm.	Store
Fulmer Philip F.	Store
Harwood H. D.	Store
Kistner A. R.	Butcher
Leary Francis	Hotel
Payson P. O.	Store
Layton Joseph	Store
Yankovich G. B.	Store
Van Kester R. K. & Sons	Boarding House

**Dingman Township**

Hollman Leon	Boarding House
Hollman E. O.	Hotel
Cortelli Marie L.	Boarding House
McClary Mercur B.	Store
Schaumb Joseph	Boarding House

**Greene Township**

Corby Victor E.	Store
Gilpin Bros	Store
Wagner W. S. R.	Store
Gilpin J. H.	Store
Sing G. F.	Store

**Lackawaxen Township**

Alman Samuel	Hotel
Conright W. H.	Store
Conright Jason	Store
Diller Edmund	Store
Tombs Ed.	Store
Greenwald Claus	Hotel
Goetz Lorenz	Store
Johnson Bros	Store
Holbert J. J.	Boarding House
Hassly Fred	Butcher
Martha Carl	Boarding House
McMahon P. G.	Store
Meyer F. J.	Store
Garns Max	Store
Neve Carl	Store
Hovland A. G.	Store
Hoschman Wm.	Store
Smith J. H.	Store
Van Alst S. L.	Hotel
Wagner Joseph	Hotel

**Lehman Township**

Hosley Alpha	Store
Hosley Harry F.	Store
Hosley J. P.	Store
Quinn John D.	Store
Niles P. M.	Hotel
Stichtinger Ula A.	Store
Plumbe E. P. & Co.	Store
Schlauffer Geo P.	Store

**Matamoras Borough**

Roth A. W. & Sons	Store
Dunker G. J.	Hotel
Engelhart John F.	Store
John Peter	Store
Seibert Herman	Hotel
Haller Martin	Store
Kosow J. A.	Store
Layton Carl L.	Store
Leicht Agnes	Store
Fremont John G.	Store
Richardson J. W.	Store
Schaefer G. H.	Store
Pray H. S.	Store
Carl M. H.	Butcher
Yungman J. G.	Store
Yung Jos. H.	Hotel
Wellingner Geo.	Butcher

**Milford Borough**

Angie Wm.	Store
Alberion John	Store
Armstrong U. O.	Store
Armstrong T. & Son	Store
Beck Fred A.	Hotel
Black John A.	Store
Boyd J. E.	Butcher
Bourneque P. N.	Hotel
Corneilus Betty	Milliner
Cuddeback A. L.	Hardware
Cross Frank W.	Store
Deberie Louis J.	Hardware
Frick Louis J.	Store
Gumble F. L.	Butcher
Gregory Duhan	Feed
Hatzer L. F.	Harness
Hester J. J.	Store
Kyle Benjamin	Store
Klein T. J. & Son	Store
Lehman Charles	Hotel
Lyman Charles	Hotel
McCarthy John	Store
Mitchell Mary	Milliner
Michael John	Store
Meyer August	Hotel
Meyer A.	Photographer
Ryder Paul	Store
Richardson Charles	Hotel
Ryan W. S. & Son	Store
Rove Bros	Store
Straub W. T.	Mill
Tillot Marie & Son	Hotel
Thornton John R.	Store
Walsh J. C.	Lumber
Walsh J. C.	Store

**Milford Township**

Ragot Louis F.	Hotel
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**Palmira Township**

Gumble E. A.	Store
Howland M. E.	Hotel
Holbert Richard	Store
Moser Mrs. L.	Store

**Shohola Township**

Fulder Adolph	Hotel
Gardner St. John & Son	Store
Bixton H. J.	Store
Robman Arthur	Hotel
Yong John Jr.	Store
Watson L. H.	Store

**Westfall Township**

Bevans Floyd	Hotel
Maloney J. F.	Store

**POOL TABLES**

Boushange J. N.	Milford
Fulder Adolph	Shohola
Mosler August	Milford
Holbert Richard	Shohola
Delbert J. P.	Lehman
Holbert James	Milford

**TEN PIN ALLEY**

Fulder Adolph	Shohola
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## HIS ONE DESIRE.



De Bore—You haven't heard my little girl sing "Fapa's with the Angels now," have you?  
De Mark—No, but I'd like to.

**Healthful Tomatoes.**  
Nobody ever dies in Tomatoes, unless they brought it "with" or get into a 600-foot vertical shaft, or buy an automobile, or "eat" their mother-in-law, or try to throw out powder, or mistake cyanide of potassium for sugar, or start off a county seal removal racket. Some die of old age, some old partners of Daniel Boone, but none have ever been known to die from physical irregularities contracted in Tomatoes, aside from the above mentioned causes, and occasionally an abnormal lightness about the throat, superinduced by a coil of manila rope, or from a cold caught through a hole made by a 45.

**Both Doing Their Parts.**  
A passer-by at Broad and Lombard streets in Philadelphia once heard the following dialogue between a laborer who was digging in a sewer and a stout, beaming lady with a capacious market basket on her arm.

"Ah, good mornin' to you, Pat," said she, leaning over and looking into the pit. "And what are you doin'?"  
"Good mornin', Bridget," he replied, looking up. "I'm a wurm' all'morn' for yees. And what are you doin'?"

"Sure, I'm a-spendin' it," replied Bridget airily, as she trotted off.

**Her Extreme Goodness.**  
The husband of a beloved departed wife came to her tomb.

"Look at it well," said the sepulchral, "and as it is only in clay I can alter it if necessary."

The widower bowed at it carefully with the most tender interest. "It is very well," he said. "I'll be home—the sign of goodness!" The burrowing lady, he added: "She was so good! Make the nose a little larger!"

**The Feet that Soves.**  
There is a certain which embodies the wisdom of Solomon observed by the Public Health. Once a year a certain Indian garbed in the skin of a mountain lion, which reproduces his god-wilds such of the children of the community as are between the ages of four and ten, both for the worse, they have come and lay wrong they are going to do.

**The Happiness of these children** who have paid the penalty of tamulidgery for a year in advance, is difficult to estimate. The respect of the Indian boy by his elders and his obedience to his parents testify to the efficacy of this treatment and suggest the wisdom of its introduction to the glided youth of the metropolis.

## WATCHED.

An Amusing Anecdote About the Rural French Canadian.

The late Dr. Drummond, the Habitant poet, once related an amusing anecdote indicative of the simplicity of the rural French Canadian. It was summering in Megantic County, Quebec, when, early one evening, he was visited by a young farmer named Ovide Leblanc. "Bon soir, Docteur," said Ovide, by way of greeting. "Ma brudder Moise, heem very sick. You come on d'house for see heem, Doc?"

Drummond always kind-hearted and obliging, complied with the request of Ovide, and found the unfortunate Moise suffering from what he diagnosed as a fairly severe case of typhoid.

"Wishing to provide Moise with some medicine," said the doctor-poet, "I asked Ovide to accompany me back to the village. The prescription compounded, I proceeded to instruct Ovide. The dose was to be administered every three hours during the night, and, trying to be as brief, plain, and explicit as possible, I said: 'Be sure and keep watch on Moise tonight; and give him a teaspoonful of this at nine o'clock, twelve o'clock, and at three and six in the morning. Come and see me again about nine in the morning.'"

Ovide understood and departed. The following morning he again presented himself, and Drummond asked: "How's Moise? Did you do as I told you?"

"Ma brudder Moise, I think he some better dan las' night," replied Ovide. "I give he a de medicine, but I don't have no watch in d'house, Doc. I tak d'leete clock; d'one what I keep d'bees deatral for get up. I keep eet on bees chas' all night. Think eet de been good, dat, jus' lak d'watch Wat you think, Doc?"

## SHALL WE DO BUSINESS WITH YOU?

THE ORANGE COUNTY TRUST CO.,  
Middletown, N. Y.,

with an ample capital and surplus security is paying interest dormant accounts at the rate of four per cent. It paid more than \$100,000 in 1908.

Interest begins when deposit is made, Compounded in January and July. There is no change in the rate caused by the amount of the account.

Business may be done by mail. Write for detailed information.  
**G. SPENCER COWLEY,** Secretary.  
**FRANK HARDING,** President.

**Amatite Roofing**  
**T. R. J. Klein & Son, Agents**  
Iron and Tin Roofing of all Kinds  
Metal Shingles and Metal Ceilings  
Hardware, Stoves and Ranges  
Gutters, Leaders, Plumbing, Gasfitting.  
General Jobbers and Repairers.  
Broad Street, Milford Pa

**RYDER'S MARKET**  
RYDER'S BUILDING  
DEALER IN  
Meats and Provisions,  
Fish and Vegetables,  
Canned Goods  
Orders Promptly Attended  
**PAUL RYDER**  
Harford Street, Milford.

**WOOD & SON**  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
MILFORD PA  
UNDERTAKING  
in all branches  
Special attention given to  
**EMBALMING**  
No extra charge for attending funerals out of town.  
Telephone in Residence.  
LADY ASSISTANT  
New York Representative—  
National Casket Co. 53 Great  
Jones St. Telephone 3343 Spring

**DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY**  
Pleasant to Take,  
Powerful to Cure,  
And Welcome  
In Every Home.  
**KIDNEY, LIVER & BLOOD CURE**  
Not a Patent Medicine.  
Over 30 Years of Success.  
Used in Thousands of Homes.  
Write to Dr. David Kennedy's  
Sons, Rondout, N. Y., for a  
FREE sample bottle. Large  
bottle \$1.00. All druggists.

**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 reconstructed.  
**NATIONAL HOTEL**  
A landmark among the hotels of Washington, patronized in former years by presidents and high officials. Always a most favorite. Recently remodeled and refurnished better than ever. Opp. Pa. It is the best of the best. The principal political headquarters of the capital at all times. They are the best stepping places at reasonable rates.  
O. G. DEWITT, Proprietor & Manager.

**MOVED TO 1630 CHESTNUT ST**  
WE are the oldest Wine and Liquor House in Philadelphia. We have been obliged to move from the old stand where we have been for so many years—must have more room to accommodate our increasing business. Because we have the finest made in Philadelphia is no reason why we should be higher priced.  
Old Penn Whisky, 75¢ quart, \$2.75 gallon is the finest whisky for its price in the world.  
Imperial Cabinet Whisky, \$1.25 qt., \$4.75 gal, distilled from selected grain—spring water.  
Goods shipped to all parts of the United States.

**Thomas Massey & Co.**  
Formerly 1310 Chestnut St. 1630 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

**The Invisible Paint.**  
It was an awfully old joke, but the American thought it might cause his English friend to generate a smile. "Just before I sailed for Liverpool," said the American, "I dreamed that I was dead, and the boat woke me up." "So?" rejoined the Englishman, mischievously. "The weather must be pretty hot in America."

**The American Girl Abroad.**  
At the luncheon hour in the Strand recently the traffic was held up, pedestrians hesitated after the nervous, nervous, unstable crowd that was the edge of the crowd the strongest wayfarer passed and heard the snarl of the camera through the official lens. It was an American girl snapping shooting her companions.