

THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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"Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."—WEBSTER.

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EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1899.

NO. 25.

NEW STORE. FRESH GOODS. CRAMER'S Popular Variety Store

We thank the public for the very generous patronage bestowed upon us since we purchased this establishment. We have just added a very fine line of Ladies Dress and Fancy Goods. Bargains in Every Department.

Ladies Waists, Skirts, Wrappers and Suits at Special hot weather bargains.

Ladies' - Furnishing - Goods.

- Tinware, Glassware, Silverware, Dishes, by sets, One hundred piece Dinner and Tea Sets, Crockery, Lamps, Lanterns, Clocks, Table Oil Cloth, Clothes Wringers, Window Shades, Wall Paper, Sewing Machines.

We are closing out Men's Clothing at cost.
D. F. CRAMER,
Emporium, Pa.



SUMMER STYLES.

Of parasols in a bright array of colors, materials and patterns and a pleasing variety of handles fill up our arsenal of defiance to sunshine. Every succeeding year adds to the charm of these rich and beautiful creations, which realize artistic effects hitherto unattempted but always in perfect harmony with the costume.

LADIES WAISTS.

A few words tell the tale of a great many waists. We profited by hints from you during May, June and July, and bought only of the styles in demand. So while the assortments show the inroads made by the greatest seasons selling we have ever known, the styles are pretty and the patterns are the sorts asked for. Our stock offered at prices lower than ever before is clean and attractive, there is no collection of unsalable stuff here, hanging like a millstone on the few desirable survivors.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

We make it a point to have full stock and the newest effects for summer wear, and our showing of Ladies Muslin Underwear was never so complete as during this season. What the stock contains makes it a harvest of rare opportunities.

M. C. TULLIS.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention will meet at the Court House, in the Borough of Emporium, on **TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1899,** at 1:00 o'clock, p. m. For the purpose of electing one delegate to the Republican State Convention and transacting such other business as may properly come before the Convention. By Order of County Committee, C. F. BARCLAY, Chairman. C. JAY GOODENOUGH, Sec'y.

Republican Primary Election.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by the Republican County Committee, empowering the Chairman to call a Caucus and County Convention, the Republican Primary elections for Cameron county will be held on **SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th, 1899.** Emporium Borough—West Ward, at Opera House, at 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.—5 delegates; Middle Ward, at Council Room, at 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.—4 delegates; East Ward, at Hose House, at 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.—3 delegates. Shippen Township, at Court House, at 2:00 to 5:00 p. m.—7 delegates. Portage Township, at Sizerville Bath House, at 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.—2 delegates. Lumber Township, at the Alpine House, Sterling Run, at 5:00 to 7:00 p. m.—3 delegates. Gibson Township, at Curtin House, Driftwood at 5:00 to 7:00 p. m.—3 delegates. Driftwood Borough, at Curtin Hotel, at 8:00 to 10:00 p. m.—3 delegates. Grove Township, at Joe M. Shaffer's, from 4:00 to 7:30 p. m.—3 delegates. C. F. BARCLAY, Chairman. C. JAY GOODENOUGH, Sec'y.

LOCAL NOTICES.

LADIES! clean your kid gloves with Miller's Glovine, for sale only by Balcom & Lloyd, headquarters for kid gloves and the famous Dartmouth gloves; all the latest shades. 5-ly

WOOD CHOPPERS WANTED.—The undersigned will pay one dollar per cord for cutting four foot wood. 25,000 cords to be cut this season. Apply to C. W. Freeman, Kushequa, Pa., foreman for Elisha K. Kane. 24-3t

The Westport Bicycle Track Association will hold a grand race meet on Saturday, August 26th. Races to be run under sanction of L. A. W. All persons desiring to enter may obtain entry blanks from **JAMES F. O'BRIEN,** Westport, Pa.

Handsome line of neckties at N. Seger's.

The latest styles in clothing and suits furnishings at N. Seger's.

Our fall goods are arriving and we will have, when the entire stock is received, one of the handsomest lines exhibited anywhere in the country. N. SEGER.

The original Passion Play of Oberammergau will be presented in St. Mark's Church, Emporium, Pa., Saturday evening, Aug 19th, at 8:00 o'clock. Admission, 25 cents. Don't miss the opportunity of seeing this extraordinary play.

IDEAL BREAKFAST FOODS for brain workers, nervous people and children. Ralston Barley Food, Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit, Grape Nuts—have you tried them? Fresh crackers and wafers, Chas. Hansen's Junket Tablets and pure fruit coloring makes a dainty, delicious dessert, 10c. a package of ten tablets. DAY'S.

Mr. Henry Auchu's Father Dead.

Mr. Henry Auchu returned last Saturday from St. Flavie, Quebec, where he was called on the 6th inst. by a telegram informing him of his father's serious illness. Mr. Auchu was pained to learn upon his arrival at the old home that his father had passed away the previous day—August 7th. PETER AUCHU was in his 83d year, and followed for more than forty years the occupation of a millwright and accumulated considerable property. He was remarkable for his sturdy character and prided himself upon the fact that he had never taken a drop or pill of medicine in his life, neither had he ever employed a physician. His reputation for honesty and uprightiness is highly spoken of. Deceased leaves a widow in her 73d year, and two children, all well to do and prosperous.

Ex-Senator W. H. Hyde died at Ridgway last Saturday, after an illness of three years or more. His funeral took place on Tuesday, being largely attended.

Letter from Dr. Baker.

Since leaving Emporium we have visited in New York City, Wilmington, Del.; Harrisburg, Lewistown, Montgomery, Muncy, Hugesville, and are now making a short stay at Highland Lake, as guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Essick, at "The Essick."

Highland Lake is situated in the Alleghenies, 2,500 feet above sea level, about twenty-six miles from Williamsport, six miles by stage from Chamouni, on the Williamsport & North Branch R. R.

The drive from Chamouni to the lake is delightful, being a gradual ascent through a wild mountainous region. The weather was very hot in the valley but when we reached the summit all remarked "how cool it is; how lovely." Hot weather is unknown here; the air is pure and cool and there is always a nice breeze. Overcoats are in demand in the evening, and at night blankets can be used with comfort.

There are two hotels and a number of cottages here. The Essick, owned by Dr. H. M. Essick, is the larger of the hotels, and has an exceptionally fine location, commanding a view of the surrounding country for fifteen to forty miles according to the condition of the atmosphere. The Essick is a four-story structure containing, with its cottages, about two hundred rooms, nearly all of which are now taken. The building is surrounded on three sides by a broad veranda and is provided with fire escapes. The grounds are handsomely laid out in drives, walks, tennis and croquet grounds, golf links, flower gardens, etc.

In connection with the hotel is a casino, on the first floor of which are billiard and pool tables, bowling alleys, and shuffle boards. The second floor is a fine dancing hall and is provided with a piano. Crystal Lake, a beautiful sheet of pure, cold, spring water, is situated about one and a half miles from The Essick and is the source of water supply for the house and grounds. There has recently been added a system of baths, including Turkish, electric, needle, shower, etc., which feature is an attraction for those seeking health as well as pleasure. The house is elegantly furnished throughout and cuisine is all that the most exacting could wish. The doctor owns a farm on the mountains and produces most of the vegetables, eggs, poultry, butter, milk, etc., used at the hotel.

The doctor is at the hotel part of the time, looking after the comfort of his guests, but most of his time is taken up with his extensive practice at Picture Rocks. Mrs. Essick, the estimable wife of the proprietor, is constantly at the hotel and makes all feel perfectly at home. Highland Lake is an ideal mountain resort, with everything conducive to rest, recreation, health and comfort, and has none of the objectionable features often found at summer resorts.

We expect to spend a short time at Eagles Mere, and a week or ten days in Williamsport and then come home to Emporium. Our health is good, and it is needless to mention the fact that we have enjoyed our "outing;" but we will be glad to get home. We expect to be in Emporium by August 25th to 30th.

Yours,
DR. ALBIA W. BAKER.
Highland Lake, Pa., Aug. 10, '99.

Capt. McNarney's Company.

Capt. McNarney, of Williamsport has recruited the required number for his company and sent his men to Columbus, O., from which point they will be sent to the Philippines. Cameron county has furnished six brave young men, viz: Chas. Shaffer, D. B. Beldin, John Wykoff, Warren Mead, Sinnemohoning; Jos. Wilhelm and Willis McClenahan, Emporium.

The last recruits for McNarney's squad were sworn in by Captain Parkhurst yesterday. They are Joseph D. Wilhelm and Willis McClenahan, of Emporium, and Charles Burke, of Fields Station.

Chapter of Accidents.

Last Tuesday John Cavanaugh, while working at the slab cut-off in Howard's mill met with a painful accident. His right hand came in contact with the saw, severing the first three fingers close to the hand. Dr. Delong dressed the injured member. On Wednesday Mr. Cavanaugh was sent to the Williamsport hospital. Mr. C. B. Howard & Company are heavy contributors to that institution and furnish all employees, who may be so unfortunate as to be injured, with free admission.

Harry Fountain, the little eight year old son of Reuben Fountain, was riding with his father this morning, on the top on a load of wood. When near E. G. Coleman's residence the little lad fell from the wood, falling between the wheel and the wagon box, sustaining severe injuries. Dr. Smith reports no bones broken.

The Street Paving Question.

SIR:—I have been watching the columns of the PRESS the past week or two in the hope that some citizen would follow the lead of your most sensible and seasonable editorial of August 3, on "Street Paving for Emporium."

"The world moves" and the time is rapidly coming when no town, and especially no county seat, that expects to amount to anything; or to be thought by outsiders to be anything but an old, back number can possibly do business without at least one paved street. You are right, Mr. Editor, when you say that our Fourth street paved with brick would be one of the handsomest streets in the state. It would present a much finer appearance than we can easily imagine. However, the benefit to public health and morals would greatly overshadow any aesthetic consideration. Dust carries disease germs, and the mechanical irritation of particles of dust on the tender membranes of the eyes, nose, ear and throat is injurious in the extreme, causing catarrhal diseases and a long train of disorders.

I will admit that a man may be a good Christian under any and all circumstances, but it is a mighty strain on any man's Christianity to have a couple of quarts of filthy dust sifted down the back of his neck every time he attempts to cross the street.

Can we afford to pave Fourth street? Yes, we can if we think so. The expense need not be great. I have before me several bids for street paving in Lima, Ohio, which were published there about two weeks ago. One of these bidders offers to do the work at these figures: Excavation 20c, crushed stone foundation 22c, paving 76c per square yard. This includes labor and material and as will be seen amounts to \$1.18 per square yard, or about \$3.94 per front foot for a street 60 feet wide, as Fourth street is. However, for Emporium, we may cut out the crushed stone as Fourth street already has a first-class foundation in position, viz: Cinders two feet thick, packed hard by ten years traffic. This is better than crushed stone and equal to concrete for our purposes. We may also cut out at least half the cost of excavation which brings our figures down to 90c per square yard, bringing cost for fourth street down to \$3.00 per front foot.

We can secure curbing stone four inches thick and two feet wide, placed in position at 25c per lineal foot, thus bringing the entire expense of curbing and paving, material and labor, down to \$3.25 per front foot or perhaps even lower than that. If thought desirable the roadway through the residence part of the street might be paved only about 23 or 25 feet and the sides parked, which produces a pleasing effect at a saving in expense of \$1.00 to \$1.25 per foot.

If the owners of abutting property are willing to stand a fair and reasonable share of the expense the borough ought to be, and is, able to pave Fourth street and to do it now. We are not ready, of course, and never shall be. Let us pave it now and get ready afterwards.

E. O. BAREWELL.
Emporium, Pa., Aug. 16, 1899.

The funeral of Mrs. Jos. Streicht at the Presbyterian church last Friday was largely attended.

Burial of Lillian Lewis Marston.

Last Sunday Mr. R. Warner received a telegram from Frederick Manley, stating that Lillian Lewis Marston, the popular actress, had died at Farmingdale, Minn., and would be brought to Emporium on Tuesday for burial. The sad intelligence was a great shock to the friends of the deceased lady, who were not aware that she was even sick. The news was too true. Katharine Lillian Manley, as she was known in Emporium as a bright, joyous and happy girl, was dead.

Her remains arrived in Emporium on the noon train Tuesday on W. N. Y. & P. Ry., and were met at the depot by a number of friends and conveyed to Emmanuel Episcopal Church to await the hour of services. When the hour (2:30 p. m.) arrived the little church where the deceased had attended Sabbath School as a child and later as a teacher, was filled with sorrowing relatives and friends. Rev. J. M. Robertson, the Rector, conducted the services and a surpliced choir, composed of several old friends of the dead lady, rendered the singing. Immediately after the services the remains were viewed by almost every person in the large congregation, a majority of whom had known and respected the dead.

After a very affecting parting of husband, daughter, brother and other relatives, the casket was closed over the remains of her who was once one of the most popular young ladies of Emporium, the funeral cortege slowly proceeded to the Newton Cemetery, where the Episcopal burial service was read by the Rector, when all that was mortal was deposited beside her mother and brother, to await the last great summons.

KATHARINE LILLIAN LEWIS-MARSTON was born at Coudersport, Pa., and came to Emporium with her parents when a small child. Shortly after the family arrived here their mother died, then a brother passed away, leaving Mr. Manley with three small children. Mrs. Marston was an apt scholar and being full of energy soon made her mark in the school room and was considered one of the best scholars. She was employed for several terms as teacher in the schools of this place as well as Shippen. Being of a pleasing disposition she was a general favorite and her friends—and all Emporium was her friend—encouraged her heroic efforts to obtain an education and reach the goal she was aiming for. About 1873 she moved to Minnesota with her father and immediately entered a school of elocution at St. Louis. After years of careful study she went upon the stage and has for eighteen years played in all the principal cities of this country, Canada and Europe with marked success—always displaying that indomitable will that she was noted for as a girl. She was truly kind, generous and ever charitable and during the years she has accumulated hundreds of thousands of dollars her purse was lavishly open to the needy.

About four years ago, while touring in the South, her health commenced to fail her, and after heroically battling against the dread disease, she was compelled to seek rest and the best medical aid in the land, but all was of no avail. She retired to Minnesota, where her only sister resides, about two years ago and patiently awaited her fate, and trusting, resigned, she peacefully passed away last Friday evening, at the age of 43, surrounded by her family and friends, as she repeated the Lord's Prayer.

Mrs. Marston was a member of the Episcopal church and during her travels always made it a rule to attend strictly to her religious duties.

To the bereaved husband, daughter and brother, who are now with us, in their great grief, we and all our citizens extend our heartfelt sympathy.

A HUSBAND'S TRIBUTE.

Near the highest point of the Alleghenies, under the shade of an apple tree, calmly reposing, are the remains of my wife.

You, the people of Emporium, knew her as a child and you heard her childish prattle; you knew her as a little girl and you saw her girlish pranks; you saw her blossom into womanhood, you knew her as a young woman and you knew her hopes and her ambitions. She was my wife, I knew her heart.

She was my co-laborer, I knew her mind. She was raised among these hills, these giants of Nature, and her heart and mind were built on the same gigantic scale.

As they are grand in their beauty, so was her heart grand in its love.

As they each day reveal some new form, so her mind, limitless in capacity, each day evolved some new thought.

As they in their majestic silence, with Nature's eloquence, attest the glorious glory of their Creator, so she by her Christlike charity and the eloquence of her expressed devotion, attested the glory of her God.

You have heard and read and know that as an artist, in her chosen profession, she attained the highest honors.

She did not impersonate, she lived; she did not feign, she was. Her art was a true transcription of Nature, and magnanimous Nature had gloriously fitted her in voice, in form, and feature to be her true exponent.

She was a great artist; she was a peerless woman.

Yesterday I stood beside the cold and silent remains of the noblest true woman, and the truest noble woman I have ever met.

Lillian Lewis Marston was that woman. She was majestically beautiful in life, and she was beautifully majestic in death.

It has been said that I devoted my life to her interests. All I say in reply to that is: I hope so. I could not have devoted my life to a better cause.

All I did, if I did anything, was Love's Labor.

She was my mental and my physical companion, and she is my spiritual solace.

A truly good woman is the fairest leaf in Nature's big book, and that is what she was.

Her precepts were: Love God and the good. Always think right and you will never do wrong. Be as near the perfection of the truly feminine as you can. Let your heart be big enough to love the world and all humanity. Be a firm believer in the Lord Jesus Christ. Have absolute faith in God; that is the true beauty of religion. Do not fear God because you dread punishment. Do not love God because you hope for reward. Let there be no incentive. Worship your Creator because you are part of Him and He all of you.

She herself conformed to all these precepts.

Since time's beginning there have been men who sought to deprive other men of the only thing that makes life worth living: The belief in the immortality of the soul; the belief that God is. I have been in contact with such men.

To her, whose mortal life death's cold hand has vanquished, I am indebted for the positive knowledge that this life is not the "Be-All" and that death is not the "End-All."

I want the world to know that no matter what it thinks I did for her, I know she made a better man of me, and I am her debtor.

Yesterday I was a materialist; to-day I know the soul is immortal; I know that God is. And when my time comes to go into infinity, I shall go with that dignified calmness, which the knowledge that I shall find her there unchanged, that I shall love her there as I did here, imparts.

Infinity gave her to me for a finite period, and infinity has reclaimed her for infinite time. I have not consigned her to the earth but to Eternity.

On earth she was a queen among her sex, in Infinity she is a queen spirit.

LAWRENCE MARSTON.
Emporium, Pa., Aug. 16th, 1899.

Died of Lock Jaw.

Geo. Kenworthy, who resides near Sterling Run has been sorely afflicted. His little three year old son, accompanied its father to the stable to feed the horses. One of the horses stepped on the little lad's right foot, cutting a deep gash and smashing the little fellows foot. Lock jaw set in and the sufferer died in great pain last Saturday. The funeral was held on Monday, at the M. E. church, as Sterling Run—Revs. Piper and Mulliner officiating. A very large number of sympathizing friends attended. C. W. Rishell, of this place, Geo. J. LaBar's efficient director, had charge of funeral. Mr. Kenworthy and family have our sympathy.

Pleasant Social Happenings.

Last Friday, Miss Mary A. Shadman celebrated her birthday by inviting nineteen of her little lady and gentlemen friends to partake of her hospitality. Of course they had an enjoyable time, as only children can.

The band furnished the music for one of the most pleasant moonlight parties of the season, given at Wiley's Grove on Tuesday evening, at which about fifteen couples of Emporium young people tripped the light fantastic till the short hours of the morning. Among the guests who enjoyed the novelty of our elite's popular moonlight hops were Miss Flossie Yennie, of Ridgway; Miss Esther Chew, of Bradford, and Miss Bessie Shippensburg.

EASTMAN'S KODAK
WILL PHOTOGRAPH THE WEATHER.
FRIDAY, Fair and continued warm, possibly showers Friday night.
SATURDAY, Thunderstorms.
SUNDAY, Fair weather.
You can carry it in your hands, on your shoulder, in your pocket or on your bicycle. You press the button and the Kodak will do the rest.

LLOYD'S LONG RANGE FORECAST OF THE WEATHER AND EASTMAN'S KODAK.

1900 years ago the wise men of the East were attracted by a wonderful star shining in the heavens, which stood over the town of Bethlehem in the land Judea. In this nineteenth century the people of the world are attracted by a wonderful star in the East which stands over Rochester, in the state of New York, where the Eastman Kodak Company manufactures the only kodak known to the world. These points characterize the superiority of Eastman's Kodak, simplicity, light weight, cartridge system, daylight loading, achromatic lenses, film or glass plates.

This Kodak can be used by boys or girls, men or women, professional or amateur, at home or abroad, in rain or shine, in daylight or darkness, in summer or winter, standing or riding. "You press the button and the kodak will do the rest." There is no kodak but the Eastman Kodak. For sale by

HARRY S. LLOYD.

The confidence we have in the character of Eastman's Kodak, and the prices fixed on them, make us eager at all times to take back any of them that fail to please our customers.

There is no kodak but the Eastman Kodak.