

Cameron County Press

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year, \$2.00
If paid in advance, \$1.50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, \$2.00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less, \$5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising. No local insertion for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job Department of the Press is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Republican State Convention.

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania:

I am directed by the Republican State Committee to announce that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in Convention at the Opera House, in the city of Harrisburg, on Wednesday, August 21st, 1901, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to wit:

One person for the office of Justice of the Supreme Court.

One person for the office of State Treasurer.

In accordance with the rules governing the organization, the representation in the State Convention will be based on the vote polled at the last Presidential election. Under the rules each legislative district is entitled to one delegate for every two thousand votes cast for the Presidential Electors in 1900, and an additional delegate for every fraction of two thousand votes polled in excess of one thousand.

By order of the Republican State Committee.

FRANK REIDER,
Chairman.W. R. ANDREWS,
C. E. VOORHEES,
Secretaries.

Quay as a Scholar.

Those who have been led to believe that Senator Quay's ability was limited to a knowledge of practical politics have had a very superficial acquaintance with his real character. Quay is first of all a student and philosopher. He has an astonishingly wide fund of information, and is a charming conversationalist. Literature is his delight. Science, philosophy, history and poetry are as familiar to him as Pennsylvania politics.

A man was sent from the London Times a year or so ago to write an article on "Politics and Politicians in the United States." Quay was suggested to him as the typical politician. He supposed him to be a Richard Croker, a machine boss whose knowledge was limited to scheming and manipulation. He visited Senator Quay at Beaver. The "Old Man" was seated in his library. The Londoner told Quay where he was from, and said he had called to pay him a little visit. They soon became engaged in conversation about European politics, which drifted into history, science, philosophy and general literature. Three hours passed, and the man forgot his mission. Not a word had been spoken of practical politics in the United States.

Next day he called again and had the same experience.

He wanted to know how Quay managed politics in Pennsylvania, but instead had listened to a philosophical disquisition on the evolution of governments, and a general survey of history, literature, science and art.

He went back to New York and sent a cablegram to his paper that he had talked for two days with the man who was recommended to him as the best type of a purely political machine manager in America and had discovered a philosopher and a poet, and a man whose general knowledge was so broad and so profound that he should be called a savant rather than a politician.

Senator Quay never affected the oratorical art. He is not of that temperament. It requires intense egotism and considerable love of ostentation to excel in the rhetoric of declamation. Senator Quay is modest. Hence, because he said little, he was accredited by many with knowing little except practical politics. But whenever Quay has spoken or written anything it has been masterly. At the banquet given in his honor by his Philadelphia friends last Tuesday night, where there were many noted orators, Quay's speech was incomparably the best. It was richest in thought and knowledge, and his English was classic in its purity, simplicity and sententiousness.—Punxy Spirit.

Stops the Cough
And Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 26yl

EDITORIAL MENTION.

The "shirt waist for men" idea seems to be languishing. It's advocates for got to supply a summer along with it.

It is hoped that Mr. Pettigrew's wealth will hold him to his business instead of merely giving him more leisure to lecture.

New Jersey is driving out mosquitos and Pennsylvania is getting rid of tramps. This is all right for the two states involved, but how about the rest of the country.

As long as the \$10 per diem continues, Cuba will be disposed to talk the matter over leisurely. Set a date when this will cease and see how quick the delegates will come to terms.

The feeling is growing that if the Monroe Doctrine does not prevent the requisition of coaling stations in the West Indies by European powers, it should be extended until it does so. Self preservation demands this.

Shippen School Board.

Shippen School Board met June 3d and elected the following temporary officers: President, L. W. Spence; R. B. Warner, Secretary.

The following officers were then elected for the ensuing year: President, Frank Moon; Secretary, G. T. Dixon; Treasurer, O. S. Peters.

ROBT B. WARNER,
Sec'y. pro tem.

Regular meeting of School Board held at Plank Road school, June 3, 1901, President Frank Moon, presiding.

On motion of Mr. Ostrum, seconded by Mr. Peters, a thirteen mill school tax was levied.

The following committee were appointed to locate the new school building on Bryan Hill. Messrs. Peters, Ostrum, Spence and Dixon.

On motion of Mr. Warner, seconded by Mr. Ostrum, the Treasurer's bond with W. F. Lloyd and H. S. Lloyd as sureties was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Peters, seconded by Mr. Ostrum, it was ordered that the secretary's salary for ensuing year be (\$100) one hundred dollars.

On motion of Mr. Dixon, seconded by Mr. Peters, that teachers be employed at first meeting in July.

On motion of Mr. Warner, seconded by Mr. Peters, that we adjourn to meet first Saturday in July.

G. T. DIXON, Sec'y

"A few months ago, food which I ate for breakfast would not remain on my stomach for half an hour. I used one bottle of your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and can now eat my breakfast and other meals with a relish and my food is thoroughly digested. Nothing equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for stomach troubles." H. S. Pitts, Arlington Tex. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. R. C. Dodson.

Editor Press:—
Rich Valley.
Gertie Housler visited ye scribe Monday.

Andrew Housler is working up North Creek.

Recharl Panton moved to More Hill on Tuesday.

Carl Culver is driving an ox team on Cooks Run.

Mrs. Gertie Lewis is working for Eugene Taylor.

Joseph Craven killed a rattlesnake six feet long last week.

Miss Eva Lewis spent Sunday with Miss Floy Craven.

Mrs. Frank Craven visited friends at Bradford this week.

Miss Eva Marshall is the proud possessor of a new wheel.

A. C. Goodwin sold a valuable horse to S. S. Hackett this week.

All the sports of Rich Valley expect to spend the Fourth at Olean.

Miss Ruby Lewis is acting nurse for Mrs. Craven during her absence.

Master Rex McLeod had the misfortune to cut his foot on Saturday.

Fred Peterson received his wheel from his former home, St Louis, this week and will now show the boys how to ride.

Dyspeptics cannot be long lived because to live requires nourishment Food is not nourishing until it is digested. A disordered stomach cannot digest food, it must have assistance. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests all kinds of food without aid from the stomach, allowing it to rest and regain its natural functions. Its elements are exactly the same as the natural digestive fluids and it simply can't help but do you good. R. C. Dodson.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

On the first and third Tuesdays of February, March, April, May and June the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. will sell Homeseekers' Excursion tickets from Chicago to points in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho, Minnesota, South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana, Utah, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, at rate of one fare, plus two dollars, for the round trip, good for twenty-one days. For full particulars call on or address W. S. Howell, G. E. P. A., 381 Broadway, New York, or John R. Pott, D. P. A., 810 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa. 49-21t

Schmidt's Ice Cream, Ices and Fancy Baking are popular.

NIMROD McCANN'S MISHAP.

Case of Mistaken Identity in Game Brings Sorry Consequences to New York Railway Man.

"I haven't said a word about it before," said Colonel Joe McCann, of the Iron Mountain Route, "and I wouldn't say a word about it now if the memory of it hadn't ceased to rasp me somewhat; but such being the case, and I being able to refer to it without choking, I don't mind telling you how it happened. Don't let it go any further, though, for if any of the alert passenger-grabbing fiends up along Broadway should get hold of it, I'm afraid they would refer to it now and then when I was by, and the cafes are mighty handy and quite costly in their vicinity.

"It was one bright October. A friend of mine living near the wild Pennsylvania woods, invited me to come and stay with him a week or so and enjoy myself. I accepted the invitation, and, taking my best gun with me, for I calculated on shooting something, I went. I was there three days. I tried my hand at all kinds of game, from partridges to seven-up.

"The last day I was there I went out after squirrels. I had never had much experience with squirrels, but I had a good gun. My friend said there were plenty of grey squirrels, but no black ones. However, I hadn't roamed the dimlit aisles of the forest long before I put up a beautiful black one. It was a big one, too. Big as a cat.

EXULTATION.

"Ah!" said I to myself. 'Ain't many black ones, eh? Well, I'll just bag this one and show my backwoods friend that there are black ones, and big ones, too, if you only know how to find 'em.'

"This black one wasn't only big and fat, but it had a pretty white tail. I covered it with my gun. It had stopped at the foot of an old stump. I shot at it a few times, and then thought that maybe I wasn't close enough, and I crept up until I was very near to it. I peeped away again, and I guess a shot must have hit him somewhere. At any rate, I hadn't any more than fired that last shot when I wanted to go home.

"I longed for the fragrant presence of a bank of violets. The circumambient air was no longer freighted with the odor of Autumnal woods. In the ardor of the chase I had overlooked the physiological fact that black squirrels never have white tails, and that such a distinguishing trade mark is peculiarly the possession of the aromatic polecat. So I turned my footsteps homeward, at every step mingling the pungency of my presence with the mellow October breeze.

"My kind Pennsylvania friend lives in a snug farmhouse, built so closely on one side to the waters on the murmuring Sinnamahoning that they flow immediately beneath the windows of the chamber that I occupied.

NIGHT HAD FALLEN.

"Night had fallen when I got back to the farm. I paused some three rods from the house, and called my host. He came hurridly forth and toward me, but stopped suddenly when some distance away, seized his nose between his fingers and said:

"Great hemlock! Where did you run against it?"

"I related as briefly and hurriedly as I could the little oversight of mine that had occurred in connection with the white-tailed black squirrel.

"Fetch me out some clothes," I said, "I'll bury these I have on 10 feet under the sod."

"My friend went back and brought me out another suit. He tied it in a bundle and passed it over to me at the end of a 16-foot bamboo fish pole. I changed my clothes. Then I dug a pit in the garden, sank the noticeable garments into it and covered them up. Then I went up to my room by the back way and called for a tub of hot water. My friend brought it up, a brand-new cedar tub. I bathed and robed myself anew.

"Then I raised the chamber window, with the intention of dumping the refuse water of the bath into the stream beneath. For an instant the falling water glistened in the moonlight. Then the tub slipped from my hands, and the next moment was riding the waves of the rushing creek.

MORE TROUBLE.

"The night was lovely. The moon looked down on the misty earth and the shimmering river, and on a new 20-shilling tub gliding toward the sea. I felt that the tub must be saved at all hazards, and I hurried quickly out of the house and pursued the fugitive utensil. It tossed along on the waves only a few feet from shore. A short distance further down a low branch of a big buttonwood tree projected over the water, not more than two feet above it.

"I hurried on to the tree and crept out upon the limb before the tub got there. As the tub came sauntering along beneath me I made a grab for it. It was a first-rate grab, but it was only a grab. I missed the tub and lost my balance. The water was six feet deep just there, and I touched bottom. I crawled out of the water 20 rods further down.

"The air was frosty and the water very cold. The second hand of a watch could hardly have made half its circuit

as quickly as I annihilated space between that creek and the house.

"My friend's folks go to bed very early. They were not aware that I had stepped out for a moment. When I reached the house it was locked up tight. I banged at the door. Presently an upstairs window opened cautiously. A head and a barrel of a shotgun appeared in the moonlight.

"Who's there?" demanded a voice.

"Me!" I howled back.

"Who in Sam Hill is me?" said the voice.

MAKES KNOWN IDENTITY.

"Joseph P. McCann, the biggest d—n fool that ever corraled a colony of emigrants and sent 'em West," I yelled.

"My friend came down and took me in. They rubbed me down, filled me with hot ginger tea and stowed me away between double blankets to simmer.

"Sam," said I, by and by, "I guess you may hook up in the morning and drive me over to the cars. I like it here first-rate, but I'm afraid this mountain air is too rich for my blood."

"And I ended my visit next day."—New York Press.

Letter to L. K. Huntington.

Emporium, Pa.

Dear Sir: Most painters insist that lead and oil is good for three years; but they also insist that it needs going over again in three years. It is as much as to say it's a good job of paint that lasts three years.

Which is true; and a better that lasts six years. Lead and oil lasts three; Devco lead and zinc lasts six.

When a paint begins to let in water, then is the time to repaint. It may be one year; it may be ten. Lead and oil lasts three, if well put on; lead and zinc lasts six if ground together and well put on. But painters are better acquainted with lead than with zinc. Zinc is newer.

Devco lead and zinc is the proper mixture, ground in oil by machinery; same proportions as used by the U. S. Government.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVCO & Co.

37

The Torture of a Flax Shirt.

The most trying ordeal that Booker T. Washington was forced to endure as a slave boy was the wearing of a flax shirt. In his autobiography, "Up From Slavery," he says:

"In the portion of Virginia where I lived it was common to use flax as part of the clothing for slaves. That part of the flax from which our clothing was made was largely the refuse, which of course was the cheapest and roughest part. I can scarcely imagine any torture except perhaps the pulling of a tooth that is equal to that caused by pulling on a new flax shirt for the first time. It is almost equal to the feeling that one would experience if he had a dozen or more chestnut burs or a hundred small pin points in contact with the flesh. Even to this day I can recall accurately the tortures that I underwent when pulling on one of these garments. The fact that my flesh was soft and tender added to the pain. But I had no choice. I had to wear the flax shirt or none, and had it been left to me to choose I should have chosen to wear no covering.

"In connection with the flax shirt my brother John, who is several years older than I am, performed one of the most generous acts that I ever heard of one slave relative doing for another. On several occasions when I was being forced to wear a new flax shirt he generously agreed to put it on in my stead and wear it for several days till it was 'broken in.' Until I had grown to be quite a youth this single garment was all that I wore."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fenner*

DR. FENNER'S
Blood & Liver
REMEDY AND
NERVE TONIC.

R. C. Dodson, Agent,
Emporium, Pa.
35-9ly.

STERLING RUN NEWS.

Our Spring and
Summer Goods

Have arrived. A much larger and finer line than we usually buy for warm weather goods. We can't be excelled.

We have the largest and nicest stock of

LADIES' AND MISSES

SHIRT WAISTS,

WRAPPERS, ETC., ETC.

in the county, at prices that defy competition. Our store is full of good goods and bargains. We invite inspection. Come and see us.

J. E. SMITH,

Sterling Run, Pa.

Furniture

SPECIAL SALE.

Our factory is now running and we must have room to show our new line of Bed Room Suits and Sideboards. Therefore, we have cut prices on every suit on our floor.

BED ROOM SUITS, 3 PIECES.

Solid Oak, Handsomely Carved, Solid Brass
Trimmings, 24 x 30 Glass,..... \$18Birds-Eye Maple, Double Swell, Solid Brass
Trimmings, 24 x 30 Glass,..... \$20

Dining Room.

Up-to-date Sideboards, hand-carved.
Dining Tables, polished tops and fluted legs.
Dining Chairs.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Go-Carts.

Every Baby in this town should own one of our lovely Go-Carts. Patent wheels, independent action, neat, nice, safe and comfortable.

Gold Medal Refrigerators.

The best Refrigerator on the market, will be found on our floor and we hereby challenge competitors to produce an equal.

Couches and Rockers.

These articles need no comment from us. Our daily sales of them show plainly their superiority over all others.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED AND DELIVERED.

Remember the place, next door to the
ODD FELLOWS BLOCK.

EMPORIUM FURNITURE CO.,

Furniture Dealers.

Funeral Directors.

Residence up stairs. Open all night.

BERNARD EGAN, Manager.

When Buying Clothes
Ready-to-WearTAKE NO
CHANCES

HARRIS' UNION-MADE CLOTHING

Never disappoints his customers in excellence of the fabric, correctness of style and the prices.

We are making some worthy bargains and particularly we mention.

Extra Finished Worsted Business Suits from \$6 to \$14.

Many styles in Cheviot, Tweeds and Clay Worsted suits at \$8.50 to \$10.00.

Fine All-wool Blue suits, single and double breasted, nicely lined and finished, \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00.

Special bargains in Men's All-wool Pants, \$1.75. Big catch.

Boys' Suits \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and up to close out.

Elegant line of Men's Shoes.



JASPER HARRIS,

Opposite Post Office, Emporium, Pa.