

Cameron County Press

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN, Editor and Manager.

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

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

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE. Justice of the Supreme Court, HON. WILLIAM P. POTTER. State Treasurer, HON. FRANK G. HARRIS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judge, GEORGE A. WALKER. For County Treasurer, WALTER YOTHERS.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

Where would Czolgosz be if we had no law in this country?

Meanwhile everybody seems to have forgotten the coming yacht races.

Even the New York yellows have decided to cease cartooning the President for a while.

Mr. Bryan explains that he has not pledged himself to Carter Harrison for 1904. No explanation was necessary; everybody knows whom Mr. Bryan favors for our next President.

Rev. Landon West declares that the Garden of Eden is located in Ohio. We knew that all prominent men nowadays came from there, but we didn't think the line ran as far back as Adam.

If Mr. Vanderbilt is so certain of the undesirability of possessing wealth, why doesn't he give it to the poor (we are poor) and experiment with the undesirability of not possessing it.

Mississippi preachers are declaiming against lynching. Probably they are in earnest, but, considering that they live in Mississippi, it is also possible that they are merely trying to be sensational.

The utter folly of the anarchists who seek to destroy government by killing rulers was never more evident than to-day. There is always some one to take the place of each one who is killed.

There are difficulties in the way of punishing with death an attempt to kill the President. Anyone who tries to kill him is trying for death, anyway, and certainly wouldn't be deterred by fear of that which he desires.

The followers of the late Mr. Goebel of Kentucky, are declaring publicly for a gerrymander of the state that will forever prevent the Republicans from controlling the legislature. Such things have been done before, but seldom indeed, is the intention to do them so frankly admitted.

Secretary Gage is buying bonds to prevent accumulations in the Treasury that might cause injurious contraction of the currency. Let's see, how many bonds did Cleveland buy in during his two terms?

The rate cutting problem seems to have been solved by the "community of interest" idea, by which rate-cutting is prevented and living profits made by each road owning stock in its rivals. It's a pity some one did not hit on the idea years ago.

Will no law reach the dime museum manager who offered that young woman who was killed at Niagara Falls the other day, a big salary in case she could go through the rapids in a barrel? Morally, he is guilty of manslaughter.

We'll bet a cookie, that T. Roosevelt is the first Vice-President that ever had a guard tagging after him. Usually, no anarchist, can find out who or where the Vice-President is. It should be added, that Mr. Roosevelt did not wish to be guarded.

The steel strike had little or no justification in the beginning; it proceeded on lines that did not commend it to popular sympathy; and now it is foolish enough not to know when it has been killed. Truly, the men will have to pay high for Shaffer's folly.

President Roosevelt. The President dies, but the Nation survives. The administration of affairs cannot halt for a single day, even when it is a day of grief. There is wise provision for the succession, and under the Constitution Vice President Roosevelt becomes the head of the Nation. It is now President Roosevelt, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

What will his policies? Of course there will be Cabinet changes after the funeral. That is unavoidable. A new President must surround himself with advisers of his own choice. But the great work that has been done by President McKinley is not fully completed: None will grieve more deeply than Roosevelt himself that the dead chieftain was not spared to watch the fruit of his plans ripen into full maturity. But that was not to be, and the new President must take up the uncompleted work where he finds it.

While Roosevelt has always been a positive man in everything he has undertaken, while he was a sturdy advocate of the Spanish war, even while President McKinley was doing his utmost to secure the evacuation of Cuba by the Spaniards by peaceful measures, there is every reason to believe that he will pursue a conservative course. He believes in the doctrines of the Republican party—protection, the gold standard, the extension of trade. He will aid in the building up of a merchant marine, of course, and in the construction of the inter-oceanic canal. The revolutions now proceeding in South America require skillful handling, and that question is one that Secretary Hay was beginning to make progress with when the assassin fired his death-dealing bullet. His views on the Monroe Doctrine were given at Buffalo on the 20th of May last, and here are his words:

I believe with all my heart in the Monroe doctrine. This doctrine is not to be invoked for the aggrandizement of any one of us here on this continent at the expense of any one else on this continent. It should be regarded simply as a great international Pan-American policy, vital to the interests of all of us.

The United States has, and ought to have, and must ever have, only the desire to sister republics in the Western hemisphere continue to flourish, and the determination that no Old World power shall acquire territory here on this Western continent.

There is nothing alarming in this. It is the speech of an American citizen, who understands the Doctrine, and is one which President McKinley might himself have made. Right after the election of 1890 he said:

President McKinley has had to face the most serious and complicated problems that have been faced by any President since Lincoln, or by any President for more than a generation before Lincoln. I do not see how there could have been any material improvement in the way that he has faced and solved each problem.

There is no reason, then, why every confidence should not be placed in President Roosevelt. There is no doubt in our mind whatever that he will take up the work of McKinley and shape his own administration so that it will conform with that work in the closest detail possible. He has always proved himself to be a safe leader, and now that the responsibilities of this greatest of all offices fall upon his sturdy shoulders, that he will fully appreciate those responsibilities cannot be questioned even by his political enemies.

There will be, there can be, no radical departure from the McKinley policies. The great Nation, made greater than ever by President McKinley, will continue to march on to prosperity and honor under President Roosevelt. The Nation is safe.

No man loves his baby at first; he has to get used to it like a baseball finger.

How would it do to set aside an island somewhere to which anarchists might be deported and allowed to work out their particular scheme of non-government? Most of them would kill each other and the rest would be cured of their folly in short order.

BODY AT WASHINGTON

Remains of President McKinley Safely Transported.

Streets of Capital One Mass of Humanity, Gathered to See Removal of Remains to White House—Military Arrangements Prevalent—Mrs. McKinley It is Said, Doesn't Realize the Blow Which Has Fallen on Her.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The remains of President McKinley now lie in the East room of the White House, where for more than four years he had made his home as the chief magistrate of the great American republic. Upstairs his widow mourns for her dead in the family apartments that now bring back but the saddest memories.

It was with simple ceremony and amid a silence that fitted perfectly the sadness of the occasion that the body of the late president was borne up Pennsylvania avenue to the White House and laid upon the bier in the great East room where he had stood so often in the pride of his manhood to receive the greetings of the common people he loved better than himself.

It was fitting that such ceremony as this should be severely military in character, in recognition of the fact that the president was commander-in-chief of the United States army and navy. Nowhere was there a show of civilian participation. The streets about the station were filled with mounted troops and the station itself was occupied by stalwart soldiers and sailors in uniform. The blue-coated policemen and the railroad employees were nearly all that stood for civil life.

It was not so on the broad stretch of avenue that led to the White House. There the people strained and crowded in a vast multitude against the ropes which strained them from the space marked out for the line of procession. The afternoon was cloudy and with the close of the day began the dull depressing boom of a large gun at intervals of five minutes. It was the signal which gave notice of the approach of the funeral train.

At the Pennsylvania railroad station men in bright uniforms gathered, a mixture of soldiers and sailors. From the brigadier general and naval captain down to the humblest lieutenant and ensign, every officer on duty in the capital was there save a few of high rank who composed the guard of honor and waited at the White House. Presently in dead silence two troops of cavalry from Fort Meyer swung from Pennsylvania avenue into Sixth street. Then came Secretaries Hay and Gage and Acting Secretary Sanger and Commissioner McFarland and a few subordinates privileged to enter the space within the station.

Train a Few Minutes Late. The train was a little late. It was due at 8:25, but the clock stood at 8:38 when the headlight of the big locomotive flashed along the rails and the cars swept quietly to a stop at the gates. The way was cleared and down the pathway strode a body of sturdy soldiers and sailors chosen as the body bearers and guard. They were met at the entrance of the observation car where the remains lay. The sailor with drawn cutlass and the soldier with fixed bayonet who stood grimly like men of stone at the head and foot of the casket gave way grudgingly to these men, as though reluctant to abandon their sad duty.

Meanwhile farther down the station the party on the funeral train were alighting. Mrs. McKinley was aided by Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey, and was speedily placed in a carriage which drove off at once to the White House without awaiting the procession. Close behind came the members of the family of the late president, who likewise were driven immediately to the executive mansion. Mrs. McKinley was deeply veiled. She appeared to bear up with fortitude, but leaned heavily on the arms of her supporters. The president walked firmly erect, looking to neither side, his face set and sorrowful. Close behind him pressed the members of the cabinet headed by Secretary Hay and Secretary Gage, escorted by General Gillespie and a contingent of the ranking army and naval officers in waiting. Senators Hanna and Fairbanks followed. The former walked without a sign of weakness and as though he had nerved himself to the occasion.

Casket Removed Through Window. Meanwhile the casket was being removed from the observation car. One of the large windows was lowered at the side and slowly and carefully the casket was slipped out through the opening and tenderly received upon the bent shoulders of the body-bearers. As the casket emerged a bugle note rose clearly and "taps" rang out. That was the only sound that broke the dead silence.

Just beyond the entrance to the station President Roosevelt with the members of the cabinet had passed and had taken station so as to leave a broad space for the funeral cortege. They ranged themselves on the sidewalk in double rows opposite each other and stood with bared heads as the corpse was carried to the hearse drawn up at the side of the gate. The hearse was an exquisitely carved affair and was drawn by six black horses, each of which was led by a colored groom in black livery.

The hearse bearing the body of the third martyred president quickly moved away and was followed at once by President Roosevelt and those accompanying him. The military already were in line. As the procession swept from Sixth street station into Pennsylvania avenue a deeply impressive sight was presented. The historic thoroughfare was hung in black. Emblems of the nation's mourning were displayed on either building. The stars and stripes, furled and knotted with crepe flung from hundreds of windows. Over all glomed coldly scores of electric lights, defining sharply each detail of the solemn scene.

men was the hearse, flanked on either side by the body bearers with a detachment of signal corps men bringing up the rear. The carriages containing the distinguished officials were next in line, that of President Roosevelt being immediately behind the signal corps. It was half-past nine when the head of the procession reached the White House grounds and turned into the driveway. The carriage containing Mrs. McKinley, Dr. Rixey and Abner McKinley had preceded the funeral cortege to the White House by some little time. Dr. Rixey and Mr. McKinley then tenderly assisted Mrs. McKinley to the steps. With her right arm resting heavily and wearily upon the shoulder of her dead husband's brother, and supported on the other side by Dr. Rixey, she walked slowly along the stone flagging into the house. She was closely veiled, but her feeble state told the story of her great suffering. She was assisted at once to the elevator and to her old room and soon retired. Dr. Rixey and Mr. Cortelyou later said that she had stood the journey very well in deed.

Mrs. McKinley Doesn't Realize. Among those who knew her best were with her at Buffalo, it is doubted whether she has fully realized the calamity that has befallen her and it is with some apprehension that they look forward to the first days alone in Canton. "The Major," as she always lovingly called her husband, is still with her, but when she finds herself really alone the awakening may try her strength even beyond the point yet reached. The result cannot be foretold.

When the cortege arrived at the White House the body bearers took the coffin upon their broad shoulders and passing up the three or four steps waited until President Roosevelt and the members of the cabinet had alighted from their carriages and then followed them through the wide open doors into the east room.

Just in the center of the room, under the great crystal chandelier they deposited their precious burden upon a black draped base and stood at salute, while the new executive and cabinet members with bowed heads passed by. Following them came the chief officers of the army and navy now in the city, the guard of honor, consisting of officers of the Loyal Legion, members of the Union Veterans' union and the Grand Army of the Republic.

President Roosevelt, accompanied by members of the cabinet, left the house almost immediately and were driven to their homes. The casket had been placed lengthwise of the east room, the head to the north. Filled about it were a half hundred floral emblems of exceptional beauty and as many more were placed in the inside corridor. Two marines, a soldier and a sailor, stood guard, one at each corner of the casket, while seated on either side were two members of the Grand Army and two members of the Loyal Legion. Before midnight the household had retired and the only lights to be seen were those in the room where his comrades kept watch over their dead chief.

THROUGH LANE OF SORROW

Thousands Lined Tracks Along Route of Train Bearing McKinley's Body to Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Through a living lane of bareheaded people, stretching from Buffalo up over the Alleghenys, down on to the broad valley of the Susquehanna, and on to the marble city on the banks of the shining Potomac, the nation's martyred President yesterday made his last journey to the seat of the government over which he presided for four and one-half years. The whole country seemed to have drained its population at the sides of the track over which the funeral train passed. The thin lines through the mountains and the sparsely settled districts thickened at the little hamlets, covered acres in towns suddenly grown to the proportions of respectable cities and were congested into vast multitudes in the larger cities. Work was suspended in field and mine and city. The schools were dismissed.

And everywhere appeared the trappings and tokens of woe. A million flags at half-mast dotted hillside and valley and formed a thicket of color over the cities. And from almost every banner streamed a bit of crepe. The stations were heavy with the black symbols of mourning. At all the larger towns and cities after the train got into Pennsylvania militia men drawn up at "present arms" kept back the enormous crowds. The silence with which the countless thousands viewed the remains of their hero and martyr was oppressive and profound. Only the rumbling of the train wheels, the sobs from men and women with tear-stained faces and the doleful tolling of the church and other bells broke on the ear. At several places, Williamsport, Harrisburg and Baltimore, the chimes played Cardinal Newman's grand hymn.

Universal Personal Sorrow. Taken altogether the journey home was the most remarkable demonstration of universal personal sorrow since Lincoln was borne to his grave. Everyone of those who came to pay their last tribute to the dead had an opportunity to catch a glimpse of the flag covered bier elevated to view in the observation car at the rear of the train.

There was no other bit of color to catch the eye on this train of death. The locomotive was shrouded in black, the curtains of the cars in which sat the lonely, stricken widow, relatives of the President, cabinet and others were drawn. The whole black train was like a shattered house save only for that hindmost car, where the body lay guarded by a soldier of the army and a sailor of the navy.

Mrs. McKinley stood the trip bravely. In the morning soon after leaving Buffalo she pleaded so earnestly to be allowed to go into the car where her dear one lay that reluctant assent was given and she spent half an hour beside the coffin. All the way the train was preceded about 15 minutes by a pilot engine sent ahead to test the bridges and switches and prevent the possibility of accident to the precious burden it carried. The train had the right of way over everything. Not a wheel moved on the Pennsylvania system 30 minutes before the pilot engine was due or for the same length of time after the train passed. General Superintendent J. B. Hutchison had sent out explicit instructions covering every detail. The order concluded: "Every precaution must be taken by all employees to make the movement absolutely safe."

Continued from 1st Page. entire nation in morning, yet the institutions of our country are safe, and the policy which McKinley so firmly established and so wisely carried forward, will undoubtedly be continued though he is gone. When the immortal Lincoln was struck down by the assassin's hand another great statesman, himself sixteen years later to be a martyr to duty, said "God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives." In the hands of President Roosevelt the destinies of the country will be safe.

In this hour of national dejection and loss, the prayers of the American people should ascend for the devoted wife of the martyred President. President McKinley has lived all his life in purity, in young manhood a soldier, fearless, returning home with a reward of good behavior that slated him for one of the chosen few. His first thought has always been for the delicate companion whom he has nursed with such care, with care not known generally. Every moment aside from public duties he has given to this one whom he promised to love, cherish and protect. He was always a man of pure thoughts, and to-day we look across the gloom on that pure character, that noble manhood and we thank God for his character as son, husband and ruler.

The representative of anarchism can have no abiding place under our system of government, for it is based upon the freely expressed will of the people. The foul nest of anarchists which exist under the protection of our laws must therefore be destroyed; these noxious birds of prey must be driven out of the country and prevented from making a home beneath the ensign of liberty. Why should such fanatics enjoy the blessings of a government which it is their purpose to destroy? This nation must not tolerate anarchism under any disguise. Laws should be speedily passed making it a crime to belong to any association professing doctrines destructive of civilized government.

Freedom of speech and of the press are indeed essential to the existence of free government, but they cannot be allowed to degenerate into license. We must remember that all excess is vice. Freedom has its limitations. It is beyond question that many of the crimes against individuals and against society, such as murder, suicide, divorce and the social evil, are encouraged and propagated by an unbridled, licentious press, bereft of all sense of justice, honor and decency, it caters daily to the worst passions for a pecuniary consideration. Every anarchistic paper and every society or party which advocates anarchy should be suppressed—for if they are not the lives of our rulers who occupy office through the will of the people will be in constant peril from these anarchists whose minds are fired from reading some highly colored attack upon public officials.

We favor amendments to the immigration laws so as to exclude from landing in this country persons known to be anarchists abroad, by requiring of every immigrant to present a certificate from the municipality in which he resided at home, to the effect that he was a respectable, law-abiding man, that he was not in any way identified with any anarchistic organization and that he was a man of good character. THEREFORE BE IT Resolved, That we record our most emphatic abhorrence of the murder of President McKinley and decried all attempts of fensh mob spirit that may wish to provide remedies contrary to our Constitution. Resolved, That we recognize that the mantle of a great ruler has fallen on a worthy successor in the person of Theo. Roosevelt and that all our national affairs will be thoroughly safe-guarded in the paths of prosperity and peace.

Resolved, That we call upon all Republicans to stand loyally by the ticket this day nominated. It is our bounden duty to strengthen the strong arm of the Republic and history has proven that the Republican party in times of great danger is always to be trusted to conduct the affairs of the State and Nation. L. W. GLEASON, JOSIAH HOWARD, H. H. MULLIN, Committee on Resolutions.

The Convention then proceeded to the nomination of candidates for Associate Judge and County Treasurer. Josiah Howard, Esq., placed in nomination for Associate Judge, Hon. Geo. A. Walker. There being no other candidate the rules were suspended and Mr. Walker's nomination made unanimous.

For County Treasurer, L. W. Gleason, Esq., placed in nomination Mr. Walter Yothers, of Driftwood. Sheriff J. D. Swope nominated Mr. Elihu Chadwick, of Shippen. Upon roll call the following vote was recorded.

Chadwick,..... 12 Yothers,..... 23 On motion of Mr. E. W. Gaskill the nomination of Walter Yothers was made unanimous. On motion of Mr. L. W. Gleason, of Driftwood, Mr. A. C. Blum, of Emporium, was unanimously elected chairman of County Committee, to serve during the balance of this year and during the year 1902.

The question of representation in future Congressional conventions was brought before the delegates, when Mr. C. F. Barelay offered the following: Resolved, That this county having been placed in a new Congressional district the question of future representation should be considered; therefore, be it Resolved, That it is the sense of this Convention that Cameron county should be accorded equal representation with the other counties of the district, and the chairman of the county committee is hereby instructed to appoint a committee to meet with the several counties and agree upon said future representation. The Resolution was unanimously adopted. The Resolution, laid upon the table since last Convention changing party rule, viz: Amend Section 17, page 8, so as to read the

time and place for holding the primary election shall be advertised in at least one Republican paper in the county for at least two regular issues prior to the date of closing and filing of nomination papers for Delegates to the County Convention. Was unanimously passed. There being no further business Convention adjourned in harmony.

V. K. CORBETT, President. F. S. COPPERSMITH, A. CHAPMAN, Sec'ys.

Huston Hill. Miss Eva Barr visited with her parents over Sunday. Mr. Frank Barr of Buffalo has moved his family here. A royal welcome awaits neighbor Barr.

Mr. W. P. Barr is no better at this writing. Dr. Corbett was up on Sunday and broke to him the sad news, the death of our loved president.

Miss Madge Miller who has been working at Sinnemahoning for some time returned home on Friday. She expects to go to the Pan-Am. some time this month. U. No Mr.

Rich Valley. Ye scribe returned from the wilds of Potter Saturday. Mrs. Milton Lewis was seen on our streets Monday.

Willard Swesey returned from the Pan-Am. last week. Mrs. Nellie Peterson returned from a visit to St. Louis last week.

W. W. Lewis returned from an expedition to Young Womans creek this week. Mr. and Mrs. John Montgomery visited their son Bernard of this place Sunday.

A donation party was held for the Wesleyan Minister of this place, Saturday night.

W. D. Johnson finished moving the machinery for his saw mill on North creek this week.

Elmer Newton returned from Cross Fork last week where he has been working for Henry Putnam. DORA.

Sizerville. Mrs. Wm. Sizer spent Saturday in Emporium. Mr. Ira Ayres is transacting business in Clearfield.

Mrs. George Hart spent Monday with friends in Emporium. Mr. J. H. Evans made a business trip to Emporium Tuesday.

Rev. Oyler is holding a series of revivals here and is having considerable success. Mr. Charles Howard is making extensive improvements around his pleasant home.

Mr. W. D. Sizer, our efficient p. m., is taking in the sights at Pan-Am. and Niagara Falls. Mr. Wygant, chairman of the Republican committee, attended the county convention Tuesday.

Mr. H. W. Martindale, our popular hotel man, returned, from an extended trip through Oil City, Buffalo and other points of interest, recently. Railway clerk, Mr. Burnell, of Emporium, is drinking from our "magical fountain," and in the meantime assisting in the P. O. during Mr. Sizer's absence. At the Republican primary election Saturday Mr. Chadwick won the delegates for County Treasurer, which is highly satisfactory to his friends in this part of the county.

Our schools are progressing smoothly under the able direction of Professor W. J. Leavitt. There is an enrollment of fifty-six, and there is a number of others that expect to enroll soon.

The majority of our people saw the President's funeral train when it passed through here Monday. Flags floated at half mast and everywhere could be seen evidence of the respect in which our martyred President was held by the people who have delighted to support and honor him.

Letter to Frank Judd.

Emporium, Pa. Dear Sir: If you buy paint by the gallon look out for short-measure. One of the paints for sale in your section has about 210 cubic inches in a gallon. Takes 231 to make a real gallon. There are great businesses founded on ten per cent short. It is queer that a man or concern'll expose his or its nakedness so; but he does, and it does. Look out. But that isn't all to look out for. Some give full measure; and cheat in the quality. What do you paint for, the looks? or to keep your house from rotting? Both, of course. A big hotel man painted Devoe eight years ago; was going to paint it again;—eight years is a good long time for a hotel, you know—struck a bargain; saved five cents a gallon, missed Devoe. Poor fellow! There isn't an oz. of lead in his paint—we don't know how good or bad it is; but there isn't any lead in it.

Yours truly, F. W. DEVOE & Co.

Mr. G. A. Stillman, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "Foley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to-day is a living picture of health, and Foley's Kidney Cure has made it such." L. Taggart.

Ulcers, open or obstinate sores, scalds and piles, quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. L. Taggart.