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NO. 23.

BRIEF MENTION.

In many places potatoes shows signs of rot or blight.

Hay has stood so long on the ground that it is beginning to rot.

Mrs. Charles Seger entertained a number of lady friends last evening.

The heavy rain of last evening did considerable damage to property and gardens in Emporium.

Two lawyers, while bathing at Santa Cruz the other day, were chased out of the water by a shark. This is the most flagrant case of want of professional courtesy on record.

A Bradford man shot an eagle last week measuring 8 feet 9 inches from tip to tip of wings. It had been stealing poultry in that vicinity says the Era.

Dr. Mann, of Buffalo, who performed the surgical operation upon the late President McKinley, has been awarded for his services the sum of \$10,000. Other surgeons in the case will be paid in proportion.

A trestle at Howard Co's mill at this place, on which a number of men were at work gave way one day last week, Matine Burns being the most unfortunate, severely spraining one knee.

The dial on the East side of the town clock is now in place. Mr. Egler having completed his work on Wednesday. The clock keeps accurate time and is a greatly appreciated public convenience.

A lawyer had his portrait taken in his favorite attitude—standing with his hands in his pocket. An old farmer remarked that the portrait would have been more like the lawyer if it had represented him with his hand in another man's pocket, instead of his own.

The director of the census reports that when the next census is taken it will be found that the population of the United States is 100,000,000. Then in population as well as in wealth and political influence it will be found that this nation is indeed a world power.

A bolt of lightning struck a 25,000 barrel tank of the Emery Oil company near Todd Hollow on Saturday evening. There was an explosion immediately and the contents of the tank, 13,000 barrels of crude oil were destroyed after a fire of about 12 hours.—Bradford Star.

An exchange says in Roulette township, Potter county there were thirteen persons who had been maintained at public expense, but when informed that they must enter the new poor house just opened, twelve of them decided they could earn livelihoods and refused to be taken to the new refuge.

The supreme court has decided that shade trees in front of a man's residence, although located on public property belong to him. The case in which the decision was rendered was one in which a property owner sued a telephone company for cutting off the limbs of his trees. The decision is one of vital interest to property owners.

Here's to the kicker, the treacherous kicker, the foul-mouthed kicker who never was true; who always is crying and never is trying some good for his town to do. No use trying to correct him, nor need you expect him to come to the front like a man; while others hustle he sits down all rusty and raises objections to each plan.

A man stopped his subscription to the Cawker Ledger the other day with what will be deemed generally a brand new excuse. He says that up to three years ago he had never taken a newspaper and he finds that the newspaper reading habit is growing on him to such an extent that he had not time to read his Bible as he wishes.

The DuBois Courier says that the Goodyear Brothers' railroad, the Buffalo & Susquehanna, is to be extended from Sinnemahoning, Cameron county, to Du Bois, a distance of about forty miles. The main line of the road runs from Wellsville, N. Y., south through Potter and Cameron counties, with various branches in Potter county, and another division runs from Guileton, a branch line point, to Addison, N. Y.

To any one who sits at work all day with the door or window open, there is one great overpowering subject that forces itself upon his attention. This subject is flies, plain, ordinary, six-legged, rubber-nosed flies. If there is anything on earth, or in the waters under the earth, which shows more real, genuine, unadulterated joy at meeting the writer than a fly, he has yet to make his appearance. Like the Ethiopian of popular melody, all flies look alike, but the painstaking men who have compiled the encyclopaedia have discovered that all flies are not alike, and many interesting bits of information, relative to their Latin names, their habits, customs, and matrimonial inclinations may be gleaned.—Ex.

Pretty Bradford Girl Works Four Months in a Weeling Steel Plant.

For four months Mabel McElhaney worked side by side with men in half a dozen different establishments, in Wheeling, W. Va., associated with boy companions, frequented the pool rooms, smoked cigarettes, indulged in modern slang and was known to the world as "Dave Kyle." The denouement came Saturday night. She spent Saturday at the Central fishing pond, below Benwood, with some young men, who knew her, and who had their suspicions previously aroused by little acts which smacked of effeminacy. One of the young men reported his suspicions to the authorities. Mabel's arrest followed. She cried bitterly, the first time, according to her story, since she adopted the garments of the sterner sex.

The daughter of John A. McElhaney, of Bradford, Pa., she was left motherless at thirteen, and has since earned her own livelihood. She worked four months in Wheeling, in a stamping factory, as a house painter, as a tin roofer, and handling steel slabs in the Aetna standard mill. Her last employment was as cabin boy on the steamer Ruth, which she left when she found her sex was suspected. She was a good boxer, and had two fights while she was "Dave Kyle." The tears flow freely now when Mabel talks. They are not tears of regret for anything she has done, but the simple expression of relief from the constant strain she underwent during the four months. She wore a neat shirtwaist and skirt yesterday, and her hair long in front, is dressed in pompadour fashion.

The Townships Must Pay.

The Superior Court of this State has just rendered an opinion in a case of township indebtedness which is of importance throughout the State. The particular case came from Luzerne county, where a township with less than 7000 inhabitants has judgments amounting to nearly \$64,000 piled up against it.

There is no way in which money can be had to discharge such indebtedness save by a tax levy for the purpose, and this had not been done by the township authorities. The matter was brought before the Luzerne county court, which ordered that a tax should be levied sufficient to pay off the judgment against the township, together with the expense of collection and the costs of proceedings. This conclusion the Superior Court sustains, but modifies the order so that the levy shall be made on the valuation as revised by the County Commissioners and not as originally returned by the local assessors. The commissioners found that the total assessed value or the taxable property of the township was \$1,050,124, from which nearly \$64,000 to pay judgments must be raised.

This is a pretty heavy burden, but it will likely teach an important lesson in the administration of township affairs. There are several other townships in Luzerne afflicted very much as is the one which has been directly involved in this case. In one the schools have been suspended nearly all the time the past year, because mismanagement had wasted the money. In other counties there are similar cases, though possibly less aggravated. The decision of the court in a broad sense covers them all. It is a mandate that they must collect enough money through tax levy to pay their debts. Property owners who have not cared much how the affairs of the township were managed will care more when they find that their indifference has brought upon them enormously increased tax burdens.

The lesson is a severe one, but sooner or later it is inevitably taught every community whose people are indifferent to the administration of their public affairs. Borrowing may serve for a time to cover reckless and extravagant expenditure and mismanagement, but there must finally be a day of settlement and the money must come out of the taxpayer. It can be had from no other source.—Philadelphia Press.

To Enforce Bird Laws.

A dispatch from Harrisburg says: "Orders have been sent to all deputy game wardens in the state to arrest every offender who kills insectivorous and song birds. It was shown the State Game association at its last meeting that thousands of these birds are killed every year in a wanton manner by gunners and it was determined to stop it. Saturday Deputy Game Warden Berrier arrested three young men who had in their possession several song birds and three insectivorous birds that they had killed Saturday afternoon. Dr. Kalbfus gave them a hearing and fined them heavily."

Emmanuel Church.

Next Sunday, August 3rd, celebration of the Holy Communion at 11:00 a. m.

Did Not Go.

A large number of our citizens were disappointed on Sunday on account of the excursion to Portage Falls being annulled, owing to the destructive floods in some parts of New York state.

Fell in Pond.

Last Friday evening Francis Quinn and Chas. Cox two employes of City Bakery went fishing. While the chubs did not bite very rapidly Quinn lost all interest in the sport and undertook to do some acrobatic "stunts" on the boom at Hackett's mill pond, with the result that he took a bath in that "pure, sparkling" water.

Bucktails' Annual Reunion.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the Bucktail regiment will be held at Du Bois on September 16, 17 and 18. Only 244 men survive of the total enlistment of 1,198, who came down the Susquehanna river on rafts at the breaking out of the rebellion. These survivors now live in twenty-one states of the union.

Bones Found Among Scrap Iron.

The John Rhone mystery, of West Keating township, Clinton county, has again been revived. A story is being published to the effect that the bones of a man were found among a lot of scrap iron at Iron Gate, Va., and that they may have been those of Rhone. Rhone has been missing for over three years.

Rainfall.

The average rainfall for July is 4 1/2 inches, for 30 days of the present month 12 1/2 inches has fallen, rain fell on nineteen days. In June and July 1911 inches rain fell; the average rainfall from January first to August first is 26 1/2 inches, for the same time this year 34 inches has fallen. The yearly average of rainfall is 43 1/2 inches. The previous largest monthly rainfall recorded at this station in the past fifteen years, was 9.6 inches in May 1890.

Leg Amputated.

A Swede by the name of John Peterson, while walking along side a moving train between furniture factory and Emporium Junction yesterday afternoon, was struck by a car, knocked down, and his right leg and foot crushed. He was carried to the American House, where Drs. Bardwell and DeLong, assisted by Dr. Felt, of Philadelphia, who is visiting his parents, at this place, were called and amputated that member below the knee.

Badly Burned.

Buffalo flyer, No. 14, met with an accident at Huntley Saturday night, in which Engineer John Lovett was quite badly burned. The train was going to Renovo and when near Huntley struck a large rock, which had rolled down the mountain side. When the train was stopped it was found that the gasoline tank on the baggage car was damaged. Engineer Lovett took his torch back to investigate, when an explosion occurred. The lighted liquid struck the engineer on the face and arms, burning him quite badly. The baggage car took fire and after being hauled about two hundred yards, to a spring, the flames were extinguished after much hard work. After a delay of several hours, which was caused by the transferring of baggage, the train was taken to Renovo by Engineer George Leverin, who was a passenger on the train.

A Terrible Year.

An exchange says: In 1815 there was a sharp frost in every month of the year in the Northern States. It was known as the year without a summer. The farmers used to refer to it as "eighteen hundred and starve to death." In May ice formed half an inch thick in Hartford, buds and flowers were frozen and corn was killed in the adjacent towns. Frost, ice and snow were common in June throughout Connecticut and snow fell five inches deep in New York and in Massachusetts ten inches deep on June 19th.

July was accompanied with frost and ice. On the 5th ice formed the thickness of a window glass in Canton, Conn., and throughout New England and Pennsylvania corn was nearly all destroyed in many sections. In August ice formed an inch thick in Litchfield. A cold northern wind prevailed nearly all summer, with heavy rainfalls. Corn was frozen so that a greater part was cut down and dried in fodder. Farmers were obliged to pay \$4 or \$5 a bushel for corn of 1815 for seed for the next spring's planting.

Laurice C. Judd Buried.

Last Sunday afternoon all that was mortal of Maurice C. Judd was laid to rest in Newton Cemetery amid the tearful regrets of a large company of people who had known and esteemed him during his six years residence in Emporium. His body was found in the Allegheny river at a point ten miles above Emlenton, July the 8th, by a deputy coroner of Venango county, and an undertaker, and without decent decorum buried, the poor courtesy of a casket being denied, the presence of a christian minister dispensed with and the formalities of a coroner's jury pronounced altogether superfluous.

A day later, at the instance of the Rev. C. C. Rumberger, a Methodist minister and Mr. Stewart, an undertaker of the firm of Borland & Stewart, both of Emlenton, some means of identification having come into their hands, the body was disinterred and being inclosed in a casket was re-committed to the earth.

Upon word being received here last Thursday, July 24th, giving a mere outline of the above facts, it was determined if possible to bring his remains here, that they might receive the kind disposition, his friends alone could give. In pursuance of this purpose Mr. Geo. A. Walker, Jr., being intrusted with the difficult arrangements, repaired to Emlenton, where with the assistance of an undertaker, the remains were again disinterred, placed in a metallic lined casket and brought to this place arriving on Saturday night. They were placed in city hall where they reposed until Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, when they were conveyed to the First Presbyterian church, where impressive services were held by the pastor, the Rev. Robert McCaslin, assisted by the Rev. O. S. Metzler, of the First Methodist Episcopal church. Mr. Judd had regularly attended the services of the Presbyterian church and was a member of the Sunday school. The fact that he possessed many excellent traits of character and made a brave fight for the mastery over evil besetments was pointed out. Among the floral tributes were a wreath of roses from the telegraph operators, and a floral pillow from the Mountaineer Hose Company, of which the deceased was a member. The Emporium Fire Department attended in a body and this with a large contingent of our citizens made the funeral a very large one. Music was rendered by a male quartette. Prior to second burial, a jury composed of a track foreman and his men, under instructions, rendered a verdict of accidental drowning. Public sentiment is divided as to how Mr. Judd came to his end. Some insisting that death was self inflicted and others that he met his fate by foul means. The latter supposition is supported by the fact that his watch and portions of his clothing were missing.

Mr. Judd has an uncle in Uniontown, Pa., who has given notice through his attorney, George Porter, Esq., that he will meet all expenses incurred in the burial.

A "Quitter."

A "quitter" is a person whose good impulses are of shallow ground growth, who is ready to help a cause along so long as the band is playing and glory is flash, but who, when the hurrahs are over and indifference reigns, and the voice of the croaker, who never does anything, but knows all about how it should be done, is heard in the land, why then the "quitter" quits, if he hasn't quit before.

The "quitter" is the son of the man who carries an ultimatum up his sleeve, who is always giving others to understand that he is under no sort of obligation to render the service he is rendering, and serves notice every other day that if things do not go his way just to a tee or that if he meets with the least criticism or unfeeling treatment, he will throw up his work. Of course he expects that others will fall on their knees with clasped and uplifted hands the instant the gleam of his flashing ultimatum is seen.

The sense of social duty sits lightly upon the "quitter" and upon the man who carries an ultimatum in his sleeve.

Smallpox.

The Board of Health recommends that all persons who have not been successfully vaccinated within the past seven years be vaccinated at once. There are cases of smallpox in several neighboring towns, and Emporium is not likely to escape when cold weather sets in. It is also recommended that all premises be thoroughly cleaned up and kept in a sanitary condition, as it is well known that dirt and filth favor the development and spread of disease.

July 31st, 1902.

League Entertainment.

The Epworth League of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, will give an entertainment in the church next Friday evening to which they cordially invite their friends.

Quite a Record.

Chief of Police Monday made quite a record on Monday evening. He "gathered in" three drunks in about ten minutes. This is pretty quick work. We understand he has been kept quite busy in this line lately.

Infant Dies.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Loucks died Friday July 24th. The parents feel greatly afflicted in their loss and have the sympathy of a large circle of friends. Funeral services were held last Sunday afternoon at their home on Portage road by the Rev. O. S. Metzler.

Rabbit in Snake.

While cutting hay at his farm east of town last week, R. P. Bingham, so he reports, came onto a large rattlesnake, which he killed. The snake looking somewhat curious, he cut it into with his scythe and to his great surprise a half grown rabbit went jumping through the field. The snake having evidently swallowed it alive.

Business Change.

W. B. Thompson has disposed of his barber business to J. H. Mulcahy and accepted a position with the Cimax Powder Co. Mr. Thompson has a patent on a shell machine, we understand.

Mr. Mulcahy has been in the employ of Mr. Thompson for a long time and is an industrious young man and will no doubt, give the trade first class service.

Arm Broken.

Mrs. Frank Shives had the great misfortune Sabbath morning to brake her right arm at the elbow. She was leaning on a banister on the second story of her home, that broke, precipitating the fall, which caused a compound fracture. A very painful injury indeed. Drs. Bardwell and DeLong reduced the fracture and while as comfortable as possible under the circumstance her disability will of necessity continue for some time. Dr. Bardwell is attending her.

No Order Against Kissing.

Pennsylvania railroad officials seemed to be highly amused Thursday at the published reports that orders had been issued by the company to prevent kissing between parting friends in the stations. "No such orders have been issued," it was stated at General Manager Hutchinson's office and no such orders are to be issued by the company. We do not care to give official denials to any such reports.

Mr. and Mrs. Herteau's Loss.

Howard, the six months old child of Mr. and Mrs. George Herteau died Saturday, July 26th, of an affection of the brain superinduced by a cold. The sickness of the child was not regarded as serious and its unlooked for death came as a sad blow to the parents, who have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood. Funeral services were held in Saint Marks Roman Catholic church last Monday morning, the Rev. Father Downey officiating.

Fly Paper for Caterpillars.

Fly paper is again being used this summer to head off the caterpillars. Persons who have trees in front of their homes are tying the sticky stuff around the trunks to catch the destructive caterpillar as he crawls up to the leaves. The paper does the work splendidly. As a rule the worm will go up the paper and snuff at the scented death, then turn and crawl back to the ground glad to get off with life.

Statue of Mr. Howard.

"Miss Grace Hinckley, daughter of City Controller Hinckley, has been engaged in making a wax model of a statue to be of marble to be placed in the Howard Memorial room of the Scottish Rite Cathedral, and on Saturday the Masonic committee accepted the model, which shows William Howard, attired in the treasurer's garb of the Scottish Rite body, with his right arm resting on the arm of the chair. It will be shipped to an eastern sculptor, who from it will make a marble statue of Mr. Howard. The marble statue will be of heroic size—and will be placed on a pedestal in the memorial room at the cathedral. Its cost will be something over \$2,000.—Williamsport News.

Zinc and Grinding Make Devoo Lead and Zinc Paint wear twice as long as lead and oil mixed by hand. Murry & Coppensmith sell our paint.

WEATHER REPORT.
(Forecast by T. B. Lloyd.)
FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Fair.

Village Loyalty.

If one is not too good to live in a village, he is not too good to identify himself in heart and effort with its best life. What right has any one, because he has visited, or perhaps lived, at one time, in a larger and more favored place, to assume a supercilious attitude towards the village in which he is now living? Why should he be so ill-bred as to show that he regards himself as a martyr because stern necessity compels him to stay in the village for a time? Why should one be so caddish as to give the impression that he regards it as an unparalleled act of condescension if he uses his gifts in the service of the village church or of the village social function. Why should one be so lacking in tactful perceptiveness as to demand that the conditions and standards of the city shall be enforced in the village? Why should he sulk in his tent when he finds that the village is not going to conform to his urban standard, or the village church is not going to ape the appointments and service of a cathedral? Why should he always speak of the village schools with an air of patronizing pity or, perhaps, contempt? Perhaps there is much in a small village to try the patience and to wound the sensibilities of a person who has enjoyed superior advantages of education and culture. There is, no doubt, much narrowness, much pettiness, much stolid indifference and even spiteful jealousy towards the things that make for higher grace and refinement. But a person of real superiority of culture (not the person who is selfishly conscious and assertive of his advantages) knows how to make generous and kindly allowance for the faults and defects of his neighbors. The secret of all true culture is the spirit of whole-hearted love and service. He who is in the world, not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and who seeks and values superior advantages for the sake of rendering a superior quality of service, will not waste much time in dressing the wounds of his own sensibilities. In the community where God has placed him he will play his part like a man, giving the community his sincere and loyal love, studying its conditions and working for its uplift; not with the air of a superior being reaching down, but as a brother among brethren striving for the common good.

Prospective Entertainment.

A suggestion that meets with great favor, is that an intertainment by resident and visiting talent be given in the Public Library Hall in aid of that meritorious institution, at a date during August. Arrangements to that end will doubtless be matured and a fine musical treat afforded our people.

A Simple Cure for Earache.

"I am afraid I have greatly interfered with my own practice," said a celebrated aurist, "by giving the following advice to many of my friends:

"At the first symptoms of earache let the patient lie on the bed with the painful ear uppermost fold a thick towel and wrap around neck; then with a teaspoon fill the ear with warm water. Continue doing this for fifteen or twenty minutes. The water will fill the ear orifice and flow over on the towel. Afterward turn over the head let the water run out and plug the ear with warm glycerine and cotton.

"This may be done every hour until relief is obtained. It is an almost invariable cure and has saved many cases of acute inflammation. The water should be quite warm, but not too hot!"—London Tit-Bits.

FOR SALE—A desirable lot and building for sale at corner of Sixth and Cherry streets. For terms apply to Mrs. J. G. BRYAN.