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EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1903.

NO. 26.

Items of Interest.

Everybody reads the PRESS.
Best Japan tea served, August 27, at the opera house.

Jos. Lechner is having his store building reshingled.

Our Fire Department will be largely represented at the convention at DuBois this week.

Japanese customs strictly observed at the Japanese fete, so don't object to sitting on the floor.

The ice cream sale on Charles Clark's lawn last Friday night, under Presbyterian auspices, netted \$20.

A slight wreck occurred at west end of Emporium yard last Sunday morning which delayed Erie mail about one hour.

The very best goods at the lowest possible price at N. Seger's. Clothing that looks well, fits well, and wears well. Make him a call.

While the appearance of Fourth street between Broad and Chestnut streets is greatly improved, we would suggest that the crossing be put down for the convenience of the public.

I am prepared to show a most handsome line of furnishings and our aim has always been to offer goods that gives the best service. N. Seger.

Japanese women are the most beautiful in the world. Go and see them August 27, at the opera house. The price of admission will be 35c for adults and 25c for children. All refreshments free.

The home of David Marshall on Spring street is being enlarged, newly weather boarded, a veranda added to the front and the surroundings put in first-class condition. It will make an attractive and commodious residence.

Since our last announcement we have decided to make some extra inducements to customers in clothing. If you want something very good, and at a reasonable figure call and see N. Seger, the old reliable clothing merchant.

A. H. Farr is repairing and remodeling his Allegheny Ave. building. He is having the store front taken off and a large porch placed at the side, turning it all into a dwelling. Welsh Bros. are doing the work.

An easy way to detect spurious silver coins from good ones is to rub them with a piece of bluestone and then moisten them. The color of genuine coins will remain unchanged, while the bogus will turn black. The bluestone can be kept in a drawer and applied without the knowledge of a customer. Simply moistening the money after the vitriol has been applied will accomplish the desired end.

A reward of \$500 has been offered by the commissioners of Elk county for the arrest and conviction of the person who assaulted Miss Charlotte Singer, of Ridgway, on the afternoon of August 10. The description of the man as given by Miss Singer is that he weighs about 180 pounds, is about 5 feet, 10 inches in height, has light hair, combed pompadour, smooth shaven face, two upper gold teeth, thick lips, light coat and trousers.

An exchange offers the following: A few days ago we offered a poor twelve-year-old boy a nickel to do a little errand for us. He refused. Another boy who was well cared for and did not really need the money said he would do the job and got the nickel. The action of the boys forecasted their future careers. The first boy will naturally gravitate into the shiftless poverty stricken horde, like enough become a tramp or die in the poorhouse, while the other boy by improving his opportunities will rise and make his mark in the world.

Every lover of high standards of citizenship will be glad to hear that there will be an effort made to have Congress take up the matter of naturalization at the coming session and limit the privilege to those who are capable of reading and writing the language of the country. This ought long ago to have been done. In fact, no person of any race or nationality should be allowed to vote until he is able to read and write or show that physical defects alone prevent demonstrating his ability in this line. Only the well-informed can understand the issues raised at elections and the future of the Republic is based upon the standard of intelligence of the average man who takes part in the government. To allow the uneducated to participate is to lower the mental strength used in managing public affairs. The ability to read and understand what is going on should be a requisite to participation in the selection of officials in every State and for every condition and nationality.—Franklin Press.

From Bin to Tipple.

They are building a stairway from the foot of the mountain to the tipple at the Shutes. However, much of the steep path must still be climbed over boulders and through the dense brush, the stairway having not yet been completed for more than twenty yards. Perhaps it was this deplorable lack of stairs on the mountain side that impelled our adventurous young contemporary, Ned Brady, to coolly swing himself into a bucket at the bin, last Monday, and ride dauntlessly, waving his hat all the way up to the tipple house.

"It was bully," said the young man on reaching the top, "better than any of Wanamaker's moving stairway. I'd like to make the trip down, and if it wasn't for the coal getting a fellow all dirt I think I'd climb right in and slide."

When Ned came down off the mountain, after his daring ride, Mr. Troop, who was standing near by, brought up the horse the young man had ridden down to the Shutes, and said, "why didn't you take the nag up with you?" Ned, undaunted, replied: "Well, I would if she hadn't seemed so darned backward about going forward."

With that the rough rider, Mr. Troop, swung himself into the saddle and was off in a mad race to beat the wind to Emporium, and from the streak of dust that was kicked up we are rather inclined to think he did it, too.

As to Lynching.

We noticed in the PRESS a most timely article regarding the lawlessness of lynching and how we should prepare to meet any such occurrence should it come upon us to bear the test. One of the ways, we shall suggest, by which we may fortify against any such outbreak of "human nature," as it is called, is to study first to know the actual or infinite meaning of crime in its minutest form, then to "know thyself." Another way is to impress ourselves with the fact that not only is it criminal regarding the law of man but the law of God as well, and that only a base coward could commit such deeds as are continually reported in the press of the day. They are cowards who commit the lawless act, and cowards who shield the guilty by withholding testimony which would otherwise convict them. It is truly anarchic—the outbreak of lurking ferocity—a mind educated by its own harboring of evil imagination, and shows plainly to have been bred from wicked ancestry.

Study the character of William Wallace as given in "The Scottish Chief," and instill in our own nature a portion of his patience and forbearance under similar, but seemingly more avengable, circumstances. One who makes any profession of Christianity and allows his mind to dwell upon doing such deeds is a hypocrite, else he has a vain idea of what he professes to believe. He is, as the Bible teaches, "a liar and the truth is not in him." "He thinks he has eternal life but his ways lead to destruction."

The only true character is he who loves the law because, by its enforcement, the public is protected, the criminal minded are punished, civilization is advanced, and it promotes harmony and peace. But he who abides by the law because he is afraid of the consequences of lawbreaking, because of the disgrace which a prison or the hangman's noose places upon him or his friends, is only a coward, and is as evil at heart as though he had committed the deed. Two wrongs will not make a right, and no matter what public sentiment may be, or how many people engage in a lynching, or for what cause it is done, it is murder, and the perpetrators are, individually, as guilty as the one whom they have so disposed of, no matter what his crime may have been. For the sake of the good name our country bears, if for no other except our soul's sake, and every American citizen ought to be willing to suffer the grief sustained by the act of even a villainous murderer rather than stain our nation with the blood of mere vengeance. The long arms of the law will take care of the victim in her grasp, and when our foreign neighbors repeat the words of our Savior: "He who is without sin cast the first stone," we may load our sling as did David when he went out to meet the great Philistine giant.

R. U. JEW.

For Sale.

1 wardrobe; 2 screen doors; 3 kitchen cupboard; 1 heating stove; 3 gas lamps; 3 bracket lamps; 1 small gas stove; 1 refrigerator, and numerous other articles. Call at once.

DR. ALBA W. BAKER.

Advertise in the PRESS.

Hit by Batted Ball.

While witnessing the ball game between Austin and Emporium last Friday, John Welsh was hit on the right cheek by a foul tip badly discoloring his eye. No other serious injuries were sustained.

Incapacitated.

Owing to a mishap to one of the big engines at the furnace Monday, they could only make a run every eight hours but the difficulty was soon made right and on Tuesday the usual amount of iron was cast. It is certainly an interesting sight to see those monster engines in operation.

Good Show.

The Welsh Brothers circus exhibited here on Monday to a fair sized audience and met the general approval of our people. The show is a one ring circus and is one of the best 25 cent shows on the road. The performers are all stars in their respective roles and the exhibition is clean, refined and well directed.

An Alley Needing Attention.

The alley back of the old Episcopal church and the house occupied by Mr. W. F. Lloyd ought to receive some attention from the Borough authorities. There has been no time this summer when there has not been a body of stagnant water in the alley. Proper provision has never been made by the Borough for the drainage of this spot.

A Pleasant Party.

The Misses Leet gave a very pleasant party to twenty-five of their young friends, Tuesday evening, in honor of their guest, Miss Bertha Taylor, of Crescent, N.Y. Mr. Lawrence and Miss Mary Groves, of Coudersport, were in attendance. The young people thoroughly enjoyed themselves, as the ever unique hospitality of the young hostesses was in evidence during the entire evening. Their handsome and spacious residence on Third street affords ample means for entertaining a large company, and these excellent young society leaders know just how to welcome and entertain their guests.

Careless Teamster.

A team belonging to one of our prominent manufacturing companies was driven through town the other day, one wheel sliding most of the time owing to the teamster neglecting to loosen the brake. A wagon weighing 2,000 lbs. would no doubt run with less strain on the horses if the wheels were free to turn, but our wagon makers could perhaps pass judgment upon the matter with a greater degree of accuracy than we. It may be a tip to them worthy of investigation, as, perchance this teamster who is in the habit of doing this, may have discovered a beneficiary reason for sliding the wheels. It may be that the poor horses needed a Turkish bath.

Prof. Ling a Benedict.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Shoemaker, Buffalo Mills, Prof. Edward S. Ling, of Emporium, and Miss Grace Shoemaker were united in the bonds of holy matrimony by Rev. W. H. Landis, pastor of the Sulphur Springs charge of the Reformed church, Wednesday evening. After the ceremony a delicious lunch was served. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and valuable presents. Prof. and Mrs. Ling will reside at Emporium, where the professor is principal of the public schools. Both bride and groom are most estimable young people and have a host of friends in Bedford county who wish them unbounded happiness.—Bedford Gazette, August 14, 1903. The PRESS joins with Prof. Ling's numerous friends in hearty felicitations on the happy event chronicled above.

Heaven His Home.

An editor died and slowly wended his way down to where he supposed a warm reception awaited him. The devil met him and said: "For many years you have borne the blame for the bad spelling that the printer has got off in the paper. The paper has gone for one dollar, and, alas! the dollar has failed to come in. The printer has deceived thee for wages when thou hadst a farthing to thy name. People have taken thy paper without paying for it and cursed thee for not getting out a better sheet. Thou hast been called a deadbeat by the railroad conductors when thou hast shown thy annual pass to their envious gaze. All the wrong thou hast borne in silence. Thou shalt not enter here." And as the editor turns and walks away, Satan mutters: "Heaven is his home, and besides if I let him in here he would have been dunning his delinquent subscribers and thus creating discord in my kingdom.—Ex.

Friday's Ball Game.

The game of base ball played here last Friday afternoon, between Austin and Emporium, was an exciting one—being a rather old-fashioned game in some respects—a large number of errors and several runs too many for modern playing, but when the boys got down to business it was ball to the finish. Emporium had the best of it at the start, and up to the seventh inning the game stood 6 to 2 for our boys, when a slight error led to considerable confusion and the Austin boys run in five scores, giving them one the best of it, which was tied by Emporium, and then it was a good game to the end. Not a score was made until the thirteenth inning when the visitors, through another error by our boys, got two men over the plate, and in turn shut out the Emporium boys when they came to bat, making the score 9 to 7 in favor of Austin. The game was, on the whole, a very quiet one, and both teams showed their manliness and dignity by the fact that no wrangling or disputes occurred. The umpire did his duty as well as we have ever seen it, his decisions being firm and just. No doubt he made mistakes, if we were to be exacting, but they were not impartial for they occurred on both sides, nor were they of a serious nature.

The "rooters" on both sides filled the air with inglorious yells occasionally, due mostly to a good play or a point won by one or the other sides.

The Austin boys are gentlemen and were treated as such by our boys who, being gentlemen, always do honor to their guests, therefore the too frequent wall of dissatisfaction on such occasions will justly be omitted.

The game was played on the Keystone Park grounds which were just recently put in order for the purpose and a finer ball ground does not exist in these neck 'o woods.

Several hundred of our ball-loving people assembled to witness the game which lasted from 3:30 to 6:00 p. m.

For the first attempt this season our boys did remarkably well, one of their number never having played in a game before.

Gene Mumford says he is getting too many gray hairs in his head to hold the position of catcher much longer. He is mighty active behind the bat, for an "old" man, notwithstanding, and we are of the opinion that he will be able to hold 'em for several years yet.

James Farrell is still as active on first base as a cat in a nest of rats, but he made one of 'em pesky mistakes which we never saw him make before.

Jesse McFadden, the terror at the bat, was just a little shy of his old-time record. A little practice will bring the team up to standard.

Mr. Stetcher pitched a fine game and proved his ability as a ball tosser to be far above the average, while our short stop, Mr. Miller, don't let anything pass him that is "stopable."

Ganey, Logan, Collins, and Cummings all did good work, and with the needed practice our boys will be hard to beat.

Severe Injury.

Wm. Pye, teamster for the Keystone Powder company, met with a painful and serious accident Monday morning while hauling a heavy load up to the works. As is usual he got off the wagon to walk, and taking the side next to the hill, he found poor footing as when the team started, a stone slipped from under William's foot letting him slide under the wagon, the wheel passing over both feet, breaking one and badly smashing the other. As a consequence he is up for repairs.

John E. Smith Injured.

Mr. John E. Smith, of Sterling Run, met with a painful accident Wednesday morning. While pressing a cork into a bottle of carbolic acid, the liquid exploded, severely burning his hands and face. Fortunately the eyes are not seriously involved, and we congratulate our neighbor on his almost marvelous escape. Dr. DeLong treated the burns, and though in extreme discomfort, Mr. Smith is able to give attention to business affairs.

L. O. T. M. Picnic.

The ladies of Gladioli Hive, L. O. T. M. are notified that the Hive picnic will be held Thursday, Aug. 27th, at Keystone Park. All baskets left at the Hall, Mrs. Mary Winfield's store, F. H. Pearsall's and Robt. Clark's residences by 10 a. m., will be taken to grounds. Fill your baskets, come and have a good time.

HELENA G. BUTLER, R. K.

Public Dance.

The undersigned will give a grand dance, Friday evening, August 28, 1903, at New Park pavilion. Ten cents per set.

ARCHIE THIBULT.

Unwelcomed guests.

A funny case will come up in a Dunkirk court this week. A woman named Mrs. McCormick accused a neighbor Mrs. Dubert, of transferring a lot of bedbugs into her house. The plaintiff alleges that she had occasion to rise as early as 4:30 o'clock one morning last week and detected the defendant manoueuering around a side window. She watched closely and saw her deposit a supply of the unwelcomed guests on the carpet and then skip homeward.

Slain in Mistake for Ground Hog.

Mistaking his long brown and gray beard for the skin of a ground hog, William Carey of Brookville, Wednesday shot and killed aged Thaddeous Hall, a resident of Lanox township.

Carey had chased a groundhog into a thicket, where Hall, unknown to him was picking berries. He saw only Hall's beard, and fired at short range.

Hall exclaimed: "I'm killed!" and that was the first Carey knew of his mistake. The old man died in a few minutes.

Carey was arrested, but was released when the shooting was proven to have been accidental.

He is The Same Man Still.

The following story, we believe, has never before appeared in print. In the early eighties the present rector of an uptown parish in New York was spending his holiday in the Alps. As he entered the inn parlor at Zermatt one evening he found it already occupied by a young couple whom he supposed to be English. He buried himself in a newspaper, but soon his attention was attracted by some forcible remarks from the young man. He caught the indignant words, "impudent Englishmen." Presently the clergyman said, "Pardon me, but are you not English?" "No," was the reply, "we are Americans." "So am I," he said. Having established cordial relations with his compatriots, he made bold to ask the young man why he had used the words, "impudent Englishman."

"When I came to Switzerland a few weeks ago with my bride I chanced to meet an Englishman who spoke contemptuously of the mountain climbing ability of Americans. He said that the Americans are equal to the ascent of the easy slopes of their own mountains, but that when it comes to real mountain-climbing they cannot do it. 'What mountain in the Alps do you consider would furnish a fair test?' I demanded. He answered that the Jungfrau would do very well. At some inconvenience to my plans, I made the ascent of the Jungfrau, and when I met the Englishman again, I told him what I had done. 'That is nothing,' he said: any ordinary climber can get to the top of the Jungfrau, but no American can climb the Matterhorn.' Well, I am here for the purpose of ascending the Matterhorn. I have delayed my departure from Switzerland for that very purpose. I have hired my guide and have made every preparation to begin the ascent in the morning.

After his return to America, the clergyman received a note from the young man stating that he had been successful in his attempt. It was signed Theodore Roosevelt.

The Doctor was Satisfied.

Senator Burton of Kansas, while in Hawaii with the Congressional Commission, was sitting one morning in the dining room of a Honolulu hotel. A Japanese in occidental dress of extreme fashion, who was sitting close by, heard Mr. Burton address as Senator. He rose, walked over to the Kansas and presented his card.

"If your charming excellency should become contaminated with the climatic anhelation," he said, "he will find palliative febrifuges at the above indicated location."

The Senator was astonished, but long years in politics had developed a singular readiness, and he answered in kind: "Your Samaritan commiseration overcomes me, sir. Should I stand in need of proficient medication, I will call at your justly famed establishment. If I have appeared stultified in my paraphrases of gratitude, it is due, believe me, rather to a paucity of vocabulary than to an insufficient appreciation of your beneficence."

The little Asiatic bowed away, dazed, but beaming.—The Public Ledger.

Reaches the Philippines.

A cable gram was received by Mrs. Fred Julian last Thursday announcing the safe arrival of her husband in the Philippines, Wednesday, August 12. Mr. Julian will remain there several weeks, afterwards visiting Japan and returning home by the Pacific coast route.

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

BRIEF MENTION.

A man could talk almost as well as a woman if he had time to practice.

The editor of one of the exchanges says that to rid your place of rats, one good way is to sprinkle concentrated lye where they walk. The lye gets on their feet and Mr. rat will leave his "happy home" for pastures, never new to return. Try this, it will surprise you how soon they get away.

It may interest housewives to know how flies may be effectively disposed of without the use of poison. Take half a teaspoonful of black pepper, powder one teaspoonful of brown sugar and one teaspoonful of cream. Mix ingredients well together in a saucer and place in a room where flies are troublesome and they will very soon disappear.

One of the most interesting exhibits at the St. Louis Exposition will be the liquid air factory. A kettle of the air will be shown boiling on a cake of ice while "steam" issues from the spout and the boiling will be increased by throwing a cake of ice into the kettle. The air thrown on a lighted candle will make it burn more brightly, while alcohol and whiskey will promptly be frozen by it. Strawberries will be frozen and steel melted by this extraordinary substance at one and the same time. A snow storm in summer will also be produced by it.—Ex.

Galeton Leader: Last Sunday evening as some young boys were fooling near the Bridge street station, Albert Lehman placed a fifty cent silver piece in his mouth and accidentally swallowed it, the piece of money lodged in the lower portion of his throat. Drs. Brown and Hurd worked faithfully for several hours trying to remove it, but their efforts were unsuccessful and Monday morning Albert took the 8:23 train for Buffalo, where Dr. Mann located the obstruction with the X-ray and then successfully removed it. Albert returned to this borough Tuesday evening a much happier and wiser boy.

It is a trifle hard on the frogs, perhaps, but the discovery that their skins can be successfully grafted on a human being whose cuticle has been destroyed is one that will in the future save the friends of such unfortunates from the necessity of sacrificing portions of their own skin for grafting purposes. These sacrifices are made willingly in most cases, but at the best there is a good deal of wear and tear on the nervous system over the denuding of the flesh. Frogs, being "cold blooded," will not mind it much, of course. Let the good work go on.

When do the "dog days" commence? We always thought they were an August affair, but that pestiferous being, the weather expert, says they begin on July 12th. How long do they run? There seems to be no means of ascertaining their limit or of shutting them off. They say these dog days are baleful and unhealthy, making us all doubly liable to attacks from disease, blues, bile, etc. Well, really, judging from the cool nights and the general comfort, we'll bet a litter of pups that there's a lie out somewhere in regard to these deadly dog-days.—Franklin Spectator.

A writer in the Woman's Home Companion gives this recipe for preparing eggs so they will keep: "Have a kettle of boiling water on the stove, and into that dip the eggs. Let them remain as long as it takes you to count 10 fast. This recipe has been in use in my family for 40 or 50 years. The eggs cannot be told from perfectly fresh eggs, as the hot water cooks that fine inner skin, and there can be no evaporation. It is a fine thing for country women who want to hold for better prices, and also for the city woman who wants to purchase for future use while eggs are cheap."

For Sale.

An ideal driving horse. One that will please you all day long.

Also, one good, all around work or general purpose horse. Weight 1200 pounds.

One light single harness, one pair light sleighs and one platform wagon. As I have no use for the above mentioned, I can and will give you the worth of your money.

Terms: Cash, or approved paper, with reasonable time.

2307.

For Rent.

Nicely furnished rooms with bath for rent. Also suitable for light housekeeping. Apply at Press office.