

Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. E. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN, Editor and Manager.

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

Religious notices free.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET. For State Treasurer, JOHN O. SHEATZ, of Philadelphia.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET. For County Treasurer, CHAS. J. HOWARD, of Portage.

Mr. Sheatz and the Pension Bill. If the managers of the Democratic campaign in the State had some one to give them a little sensible advice they would not be importuning old soldiers' organizations to pass resolutions attacking the Republican candidate for State Treasurer on his action regarding the pension bill at the last session of the Legislature.

Representative Sheatz made a perfectly clear and straightforward statement on the subject in his Williams Grove speech on Wednesday. As chairman of the Appropriation Committee it was his business to ascertain as nearly as possible how much money it would be necessary to appropriate to pay the pensions provided for in this bill.

The calculation was carefully made upon United States pension statistics, and there were no others upon which it could be made. The figures showed that to pass the bill with an appropriation of \$1,000,000 would be to delude the old soldiers. That amount would not have paid one-fifth of the demands. More than four-fifths of the pensioners would have been compelled to wait until the next Legislature—nearly two years hence—could make up the deficit.

The amount appropriated by the bill as it came from Mr. Sheatz's Appropriation Committee was carefully figured. The original proposal to appropriate only \$1,000,000 made the bill a farce, and would have been a cruel deception to practice on the old soldiers. It would have been a great deal better to appropriate a larger amount than needed instead of allowing less than one-fifth of the amount required.

So unscrupulous has been the opposition effort to misrepresent the record of Mr. Sheatz that it has been stated he voted against the pension bill. That assertion is false, and will injure only the persons who make it. Mr. Sheatz not only voted for the pension bill, but he saved it from being a deception and a trick.

Order of the Court of Quarter Sessions. NOW, September 2, 1907, it is ordered and decreed that all liquor licenses granted at the next term of License Court will be granted to take effect on the first day of January, 1908, and to expire March 31, 1909.

The New Judge's Notes. Chief Justice Falconbridge of Ontario, Mr. Justice Britton and Mr. Justice Riddell, a newly appointed judge, were sitting together as a court in Toronto. According to some legalists who were present, the presentation of argument on behalf of one of the clients was rather prolix and not very much to the point, to put it mildly.

THE "NOTES." (With apologies to Mr. Rudyard Kipling.) "Oo is it makes that bloomin' noise?" Asked Files-on-Parade. "It's counsel's openin' argument," The color sergeant said.

A Boomerang Contract. The author of "A Temperance Town" and "A Texas Steer" spent much of his time in his country home, but one day he appeared unexpectedly in New York at the Lambs' club.

The First House of Commons. The earliest traces of the English house of commons are found in the year 1265. That year Simon de Montfort, earl of Leicester, caused writs to be issued in the king's name requiring each sheriff of a county to return to a parliament which he proposed to hold two knights for the shire under his jurisdiction.

Benefit of Peerage. Every one may not know what the term "benefit of peerage" implies. A peer can demand a private audience of the sovereign to represent his views on matters of public welfare. For treason or felony he can demand to be tried by his peers.

Honor Roll. Honor Roll of Miller School, Grove township, for month ending Aug. 30th, 1907: Clark Miller, Elizabeth Miller, Josie Smith, Frank Miller, Arthur Miller, Gussie Logue, Fred Miller, Emma Smith, Robert Miller, Esther Smith, Lucy Miller.

\$1.00 Accident Insurance. Handsome Card Case, German Silver Identification and Key Registry Tag. Weekly benefits \$7.50. Cost \$1.00 yearly. Liberal commission. Men wanted everywhere.

THE NATIONAL LIFE AND HEALTH ASSOCIATION, 825 Land Title Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—A man to sell Tea, Coffee, Spices, Extracts and Soap Specialties to the consumer. No capital required to start. Address, GRAND UNION TEA CO., 33 Long Ave., DuBois, Pa.

You can get all kinds of good cedar shingles at C. B. Howard & Co.

A large line of ladies and gents shoes will be sold at a sacrifice to close out the line, not desiring to handle shoes. THOS. W. WELSH, Diehl's old stand.

Wanted. A good girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. JOHN GLEASON, Driftwood, Pa.

Big bargains in ladies and gents shoes. THOS. W. WELSH.

Order of the Court of Quarter Sessions.

By the Court, HARRY ALVAN HALL, President Judge. W. J. LEAVITT, Clerk. Sept. 5-30

A Tough Contract. "Well, Caleb," said Captain W. of Massachusetts years ago, "what will you ask a day to saw wood for me? I've got several cords that I want sawed in two for the fireplace."

"I should charge you about half a dollar a day if I had a saw," replied Caleb, "but I ain't got none, captain, so I don't see how I can accommodate you."

"Let's see," said the captain, "you were to have half a dollar a day. We'll call it a day, although it ain't sundown yet. That's 50 cents for you, and you were to pay me nincepence a cord for the use of the saw. There were three cords and a half in the pile. That makes 43 1/2 cents due me. Somehow, Caleb, you don't have very much coming to you."

"How unfortin'," said Caleb after scratching his head dubiously for half a minute and then looking up quickly, as if a new light had broken in upon his mind—"how unfortin' that you didn't have half a cord more, for then we'd 'a' come out jest square."

Too Impulsive. A man who had figured in two street car accidents made an attempt after his second recovery to renew his accident insurance policy. The company refused to insure him again. "We can't afford to," said the agent, "on account of your habits."

Bamboo Pole Pails. The Moros, who live in the thatched houses built along the shore of a lake or river, have a curious way of conveying water from the lake or river to their Filipino kitchens.

Effective Reflecting. "It is so sudden!" exclaimed the fair haired girl, who had just received a proposal to merge her identity in that of a would be protector. "You must give me time to reflect."

The Pessimistic Poet. The rose that smells the sweetest is the first to fade. The boy who runs the fastest is the one to soonest fade.

The Chaser. His Wife—George, I heard you and Mr. Fullup talking about a "chaser" a little while ago. A chaser is an animal of some kind, isn't it?

Then There Was Trouble. Young Wife—Today is the anniversary of our wedding. I shall have one of the chickens killed in honor of the occasion. Her Husband—Oh, leave it alone. It wasn't the chicken's fault!

Figure This Out For Yourself. Calculations offer a great many interesting propositions for the studiously inclined. J. Dunk of Baltimore has compiled a rather remarkable arrangement of the title of a song from "Mlle. Modiste"—"I Want What I Want When I Want It."

Table with 5 columns: I, Want, What, I, Want. Rows: Want What I Want When, What I Want When I, I Want When I Want, Want When I Want It.

A sentence which could be read forward or backward, such as "Raw was ere I saw war," if it had nine syllables, could be written in the same arrangement of squares and could be read in 36,842 different ways, or double the above illustration, as it could be read down from the upper left hand corner or up from the lower right hand corner.—Baltimore News.

Sorry He Spoke. The conductor was inclined to seek for sympathy. "Do you see that woman on the left hand side of the car, up near the front?" he asked the thin man on the back platform.

"Yes, I see her." "The one with the dizzy hat?" "Yes."

"Well, I think she's tryin' to beat me out of a fare. When I went in to collect she never looked around, an' I ain't quite sure that she didn't pay me before, although I'm almost positive about it. She looks to me like a woman who'd be glad to stir up a fuss. I can pick 'em out as far as I can see 'em. You never spot a woman with a face like that who isn't ready to bluff her way anywhere. I wish to thunder I knew whether she had paid her fare or not."

Live and Die on the River. "The river population of Manila is a class by itself," said a traveler. "Not to be outdone by Canton, she has her sampans, known as cascos and lorchas, supporting 15,000 people within the city limits, where thousands of children are born, grow, live and die on these floating cargo carriers. They never dream of any other world than that which floats about them. These boats are small, but accommodate a family of five to seven. They have a fire pot, a platform and a rice kettle. The cabin or covered portion is very small—in fact, I don't see how they live—and it is a wonder to me that the children don't fall overboard and drown. You will often see a woman sitting at the end of the boat, rowing, with a child strapped on her back, looking for all the world like a little monkey."

Seized the Opportunity. There were bold thieves and bold methods in the earlier days in Holborn. Here is an example:

Said a stout, asthmatic old gentleman to a well dressed stranger who was passing: "A rascal has stolen my hat. I tried to overtake him, but—I'm so out of breath—I can't stir another inch." The stranger surveyed the other with critical eye. The victim was puffing and panting as for dear life. In the pleasantest tone in the world the stranger said, "Then I'll be hanged, old boy, if I don't have your wig!" So saying, he snatched that article from the sufferer's head and departed like the wind, leaving him with head as bare as a babe's.—St. James' Gazette.

Antiquity of the Census. The idea of the census is almost as old as history itself. King Amasis of Egypt took a census of his people 500 years before Christ. The Athenian solon established a census for the purpose of facilitating taxation. We learn that about 443 B. C. Servius Tullius took a census of Rome. During the chaos of the dark ages the census dropped into oblivion, but was revived again about the beginning of the eighteenth century.

Folding a Coat. Here is the way to fold a man's coat when you want to pack it in a box or a trunk. Lay the coat out perfectly flat, right side up. Spread the sleeves out smoothly, then fold them back to the elbow until the bottoms of the cuffs are even with the collar. Fold the revers back and double the coat over, folding it on the center seam. Smooth out all wrinkles and lay it on a level surface in the trunk.

Fifteen Dollars in Her Inside Pocket. Madge—What did Molly mean by saying that joining the Audubon society was a good business proposition? Marjorie—The dues are only \$5, while a hat with feathers on it costs at least \$20.—Harper's Weekly.

His Promotion. "So Jack's been made secretary and treasurer of the company, has he?" "Yes. He has 'to copy all the letters and take all the deposits to the bank, and, oh, Mary, I'm so proud of him!"—Harper's Bazar.

Right overstrained turns to wrong.—Spanish Proverb.

A Cabby Stung. Foreigners often fall a prey to the unscrupulous wiles of the British cabby, who basely takes advantage of the stranger's want of familiarity with English idiom, coinage and locality. We have heard of the intelligent foreigner being driven about six statute miles in a journey from London bridge to Charing Cross. That cabby got the best of the transaction, but a recent attempt to impose upon foreign credulity was frustrated cleverly by a son of Gaul, whose taste for joking led him to try to bamboozle a cabby into attempting it with him. He demanded in exceedingly broken English to be driven to a certain place, the fare to which was exactly a shilling. It may be remarked that he really could speak English as well as he could his mother tongue. On arriving at his destination he asked, still in a struggling fashion: "Ow mooch 'ave I to pay?" "Five shillings," promptly responded the cabby.

"And 'ow mooch is 5 shillings?" queried the traveler, taking out three half crowns and laying them across his palm. "Them three's right," said the cabby, pointing to the coins.

"Oh!" said the Frenchman. Then, dropping his assumed imperfect acquaintance with the vernacular, "Well, here's a bob for you," he said and departed, leaving his erstwhile Jehu standing with a perplexed expression on his face which took some time to disappear.—London Tit-Bits.

Rules For Right Eating. The rules for eating, which ought to be a part of every child's A B C's, are few and simple, though neglected by half of the adult population. Expressed in don'ts, they are: Don't eat in a hurry; don't eat when tired; don't forget to chew well; don't drink much with meals—do it before—don't eat all one kind of food; don't take much cold food at one time. Most of us live as if unconscious that there are such things as laws of health whose violation brings pain and sickness. The stomach will bear as much abuse and neglect as any organ of the body, perhaps more than most of them. But when it rebels there is usually one more cross dyspeptic inflicted on society and destined to spend the rest of his days alternating between a diet of soft eggs and toast and sundry excursions into mince pies, pork and cabbage and other things that he likes, but which make him miserable.—Charles H. Cochrane in Metropolitan Magazine.

He Hung on to the Record. A fish story I heard while camping involves an old man who had little regard for the truth. Two young men made it up to go to the old gentleman's house and outgeneral him by telling the biggest lie to the old man, who held the record. After being at the old man's house some time one of them asked the old gentleman if he had heard about the big fire. He said he had not and asked them where it was. The young man told him a gasoline launch had exploded on the river and the whole river was on fire. The old man sat quiet for a moment, then turned to his wife and said, "Mother, I told you something terrible had happened up the river today when I caught that catfish with his fins all burned off."—Chicago Tribune.

How She Helped. A servant girl who had been through the mill before was being cross examined the morning after her new engagement. Said her mistress: "And did your last mistress assist you in cooking, Maggie?" "Weel, aye, in a way she did," admitted Maggie.

"How did she do it, now?" asked her mistress. "By stoppin' oot o' the kitchen, mem." Was Maggie's retort, and the mistress gracefully retired.—London Answers.

A Hot Knife. "A knife that cuts butter when it is hot" (and under no other circumstances) we sometimes meet with, and the reason of this is easily explained. Heat expands metal and in proportion to the amount of metal which is heated. There is more metal in the breadth of a blade than in its thickness, and the former therefore is expanded immensely more than the latter. In other words, the wedgelike shape is lengthened, and the tool becomes "sharp."

The Greater Ache. "You might think you've got such a heartache," said the woman, "that you can't stand it at all. You'll never get over it, never in the world! You can't stand it another minute without dying of it, but just wait till you get the toothache good and hard, then stand by and watch the heartache go way back and sit down."—New York Press.

Anatomy. "How many ribs have you, Johnny?" asked the teacher. "I don't know, ma'am," giggled Johnny, squirming around on one foot. "I'm so awful ticklish I never could count 'em."—Ladies' Home Journal.

"What's Dad A-doin'?" "Mummy's knittin' dad a pair o' socks." "An' what's dad a-doin' o'?" "Prayin' to the Lord for shoes!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Making a Monkey of Him. "I have something to tell you. I have a tale about my ancestors." "I presume your ancestors had tails about themselves."—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing can be done at once hastily and prudently.—Publius Syrus.

RECORD OF THE PAST.

No Stronger Evidence Can be Had in Pennsylvania.

Look well to their record. What they have done many times in years gone by is the best guarantee of future results. Anyone with a bad back; any reader suffering from urinary troubles, from any kidney ills, will find in the following evidence proof that relief and cure is near at hand.

Mrs. Daniel Yochin, of 1111 Tucker St., Williamsport, Pa., says: "What I said about Doan's Kidney Pills in 1896 stands good to-day, eight years afterwards. The longer I know this remedy the greater my confidence in it. At the time I gave my first statement for publication in our local newspapers, Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of a very severe backache which had troubled me for 12 months. If I overtaxed myself or caught cold it was always worse. The pain in my loins was something awful, and I had other complications. Doan's Kidney Pills promptly and effectively relieved me, and I can conscientiously recommend them to any woman suffering from headache or deranged kidneys."

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are good for anyone who needs a pill. They are small, safe, sure, little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is good for boils, burns, cuts, scalds and skin diseases. It is especially good for piles. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Tired mothers, worn out by the peevish, cross baby have found Cascasweet a boon and a blessing. Cascasweet is for babies and children, and is especially good for the ills so common in hot weather. Look for the ingredients printed on the bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Reduced Rates to Saratoga Springs Account G. A. R. Encampment.

For the National Encampment, Grand Army of the Republic at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., September 9 to 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Saratoga Springs from all stations on its lines September 7 to 8 inclusive, good returning to leave Saratoga Springs September 9 to 17, at reduced rates. Stop overs at New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington will be granted on tickets reading via those cities. Tickets via New York will be honored by Hudson River Boat Lines between New York and Albany or Troy. By deposit of tickets with Special Agent at Saratoga Springs and the payment of \$1.00 an extension of the return limit to October 6th may be obtained. For full information regarding stopovers, rates of fare conditions of tickets and train service consult Ticket Agents. 973-27-31

Windsor Hotel. 1217-1229 Filbert St. A SQUARE FROM EVERYWHERE. Special Automobile service for our guests. Sight-seeing and touring cars. Rooms \$1.00 per day and upwards. The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in Philadelphia, Pa.

Geo. J. LaBar Furniture. A servant girl who had been through the mill before was being cross examined the morning after her new engagement. Said her mistress: "And did your last mistress assist you in cooking, Maggie?" "Weel, aye, in a way she did," admitted Maggie.



FURNITURE should be both useful and decorative. All our Furniture fulfills both missions, for it is all made to give long service and designed to please the artistic eye. COMFORTABLE CHAIRS in a variety of styles, in different woods and varied coverings. Rockers, Morris Chairs, Wicker Chairs, etc.

Undertaking Geo. J. LaBar. "I have something to tell you. I have a tale about my ancestors." "I presume your ancestors had tails about themselves."—Detroit Free Press.