

Cameron County Press

ESTABLISHED BY J. B. GOULD.

HENRY M. MULLIN, Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for advertisements.

Religious notices free.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

FOR CONGRESS

HON. CHARLES F. BARCLAY OF CAMERON COUNTY.

Subject to the action of the Republicans of the twenty-first Congressional district, composed of the counties of Cameron, Clearfork, Centre and McKean.

Post office address—Sinnamahoning, Pa.

FOR MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY

HON. JOSIAH HOWARD OF EMPORIUM, PA.

Subject to the action of the Republicans of Cameron county at the Primary Election, Saturday, April 11th, 1908.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Editor Press: Please announce that I am a candidate for re-election to the position of supt of public schools of Cameron county, subject to the decision of the convention of School Directors of Cameron county, held on the first Tuesday in May, 1908.

MATTIE M. COLLINS. Emporium, Pa., Jan. 1st, 1908.

A Higher Health Level.

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills, writes Jacob Springer of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be refunded at all drug stores. 25c.

An accomplished liar is one who can successfully bluff a bill collector.

It depends upon the pill you take. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills known for constipation and sick headache. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

The new day will not come for the men who believe, it is now evening.

When you want the best, get DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve. It is good for little or big cuts, boils or bruises, and is especially recommended for piles. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Folks who sow radishes in religion always expect to pick watermelons.

Do you have backache occasionally or "stitches" in the side, and sometimes do you feel all tired out, without ambition and without energy? If so, your kidneys are out of order. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They promptly relieve backache, weak back, inflammation of the bladder and weak kidneys. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

You can never judge a man's religion from the size of the Bible he carries.

Everybody loves our baby, rosy sweet and warm.

With kissy places on her neck and dimples on her arms.

Once she was so thin and cross, used to cry with pain—

Mother gave her Cascasweet, now she's well again. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Sometimes a friend seems to be in need of everything you will stand for.

If a cough once gets into your system it acts on every muscle and fibre of the body and makes you ache all over. It especially affects the intestines and makes you constipated, so in order to get rid of a cold thoroughly and without delay you should not take anything that will tend to constipate. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts upon the bowels and thereby drives the cold out of the system. It contains no opiates—it is pleasant to take and is highly recommended for children. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

FOR RENT OR SALE.

House for rent. Apply by mail to Mrs. Geo. O. Seaver, Emporium, Pa.

A number of rooms, with use of bath for rent. Apply to Frank F. Day. 41-4f.

Three furnished rooms with use of bath. Men preferred. Apply to 39-4f. Mrs. S. L. STODDARD.

Sterling House, opposite depot Sterling Run, Pa., for sale. Inquire at my residence, opposite Catholic church, Emporium.

11-4f Mrs. MAHONY.

A Memory of a Lost Delight.

A fireplace any one may have, and to me the wonder is that our civilization has abolished the very soul from our northern homes. Fire is no longer the joy of the household, but the slave, imprisoned in the cellar. Ah, but it was delicious when the old fashioned family sat together in the great kitchen around the huge fireplace. All the evening we told stories, ate doughnuts, drank cider, all the time paring apples and hanging the long festoons of quarters from the beams. But the dear little mother, she it was who told the best stories while she was knitting mufflers and socks or mending our well worn clothing. There were no parlors at all in those days, and as for thrummed pianos, we had not yet heard of them. At 9 o'clock, honest and drowsy, we knelt and thanked God for life and love and home. Our bunks and beds and trundle beds were all in close proximity, and from every one of them we could see the flames, still jumping up the chimney while the big firelog was slowly eaten through. There was not one millionaire in all the world, and, indeed, we were not worried over the affair.—E. P. Powell in Outing Magazine.

He Told the Reason.

"The aeronaut to get along must keep his wits about him," said an army official. "Under the most adverse circumstances he must not lose his head. Always be alert and ready, like—like—well, like a scientist I used to know."

"This scientist gave a scientific lecture in a church one night, and at the lecture's end he said, beaming on his audience condescendingly: 'Now, if there is any scientific question that any of my friends would like to ask, I beg them not to hesitate. I shall be only too happy to answer any inquiry in my power.'"

"An old lady in spectacles that gave her a severe, stern look rose and said: 'Why do wet tea leaves kill roaches?'"

"The scientist didn't know they did, let alone the cause of the phenomenon. But, never at a loss, he replied: 'Because, madam, when a roach comes across a wet tea leaf he says, 'Hello, here's a blanket!' and wraps himself up in it, catches cold and dies.'—Los Angeles Times.

He Met Shorty.

Nicknames are sometimes deceptive things, and they are oftentimes extremely funny. I was in a small town not many miles south of Boston and, asking for a certain piece of information, I was informed by several that "Shorty" could give it to me, and he seemed to be the only man who could. Not knowing just who "Shorty" was, I made further inquiries and was told that he could be found in the store just across the square.

"Just ask for 'Shorty,'" I was told. "Any one will show him to you."

I went over to the store as directed and looked vainly about for some one who might answer the name. Only one man was present, and he was almost a seven footer. After looking about a moment I started to leave.

"Lookin' for some one, stranger?" he observed.

"Yes, I'm looking for 'Shorty,'" I told him.

A broad grin overspread his face. "Guess you've got him," he murmured. "I'm your man." — Boston Traveler.

A Mean Trick.

In his home city they tell a sad story of a mean trick on a pawnbroker. He was enjoying a beauty sleep when a furious knocking at the street door brought him to the window with a jerk.

"What's the matter?" he shouted. "Come down," demanded the knock-er.

"But—" "Come down."

The man of many nephews hastened downstairs and peeped around the door. "Now, sir," the pawnbroker demanded.

"I wan'sh know the time," said the reveler.

"Do you mean to say you knocked me up for that? How dare you?" The midnight visitor looked injured. "Well, you've got my watch," he said.

Bluebeard.

"Bluebeard" originated in France and was called the "Romance of the Chevalier Raoul," the historic figure being a certain Gilles de Laval, lord of Raiz. He was marshal of France in 1429 and though a brave and fearless soldier was addicted to vice and violence, and from this fact was charged with the wholesale murder of young women, whose blood he used for the purpose of diabolical incantations. From these circumstances the web of the story is spun.

A Fugitive Bit.

"Lend me a pencil," said the press humorist.

"Thought of something funny?" "No, but I've thought of something that will pass muster as a joke."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Setting Him Right.

He—Tell me, confidentially, how much did the bonnet cost you? She—George, there is but one way in which you can obtain the right to inspect my millinery bills. He popped.

Between Friends.

Nan—Did you notice how dreadfully that piano needed tuning? Fan—Why, no, dear; I thought it harmonized perfectly with your voice.—Chicago Tribune.

There is no tyrant like custom and no freedom where its edicts are not resisted.—Bovee.

The Huntsman's Mass.

"Once every year, on St. Hubert's day, one may see hundreds of dogs in the Cathedral of Notre Dame at Brussels. At the huntsman's mass on that day the owners of hunting dogs take the animals to church with them, and for a short time the sacred edifice becomes a dog show place," says a writer in a Berlin paper. To heighten the effect all the worshippers attend in hunting costume and the bugle plays an important part in the musical service. When the last celebration took place a stranger in the city, who was staying at one of the large hotels near the place, strolled toward the cathedral and took with him a pet spaniel. "Every dog has his day," he said, "and this is it." At the church entrance two pointers growled at the little dog and did it so fiercely that the little fellow turned and ran. He was coaxed back, but again driven away by another large dog. "The owner took the hint," says the writer, "and returned to the hotel with his little pet, convinced that the big dogs looked upon the spaniel as an intruder, that he had no part in the St. Hubert's mass and that the day was not every dog's."

World's Finest Fruits.

An interesting discussion in the British Royal Horticultural society a few years ago as to what was the finest fruit in the world ended by giving the palm to a certain yellow nectarine raised from a peach by the late Francis Rivers. Next to this perhaps comes a properly ripened greengage, one of the best varieties of the plum. The greengage came into Europe by way of Italy and from Italy was brought to France early in the sixteenth century by the wife of Francis I, in whose honor it received the name of Reine Claude, by which it is still widely known. Soon afterward it was introduced into England from Italy under the old Italian name Verdoch and about the same time from France. The latter importation, however, came with lost labels to a family of prominent English amateur horticulturists of that day named Gage, from whom the fruit received its present name.—London Chronicle.

Suicide Without Pain.

"Yes," admitted the man who had his feet on the table, "it is true that I did once attempt to commit suicide."

"I was disconcerted, out of work, out of health, and I brooded over my unhappy lot until I—"

"Never mind what drove you to attempt the deed. All that interests us is how you made such a failure."

"I can hardly account for it myself even now. I fired a pistol straight at my heart."

"Blank cartridge?"

"Toy pistol?"

"Had chain armor on?"

"Bullet hit a rib and glanced off?"

"No," said the man, looking scornfully at the scoffers about him. "The bullet hit the looking glass in front of which I was standing and broke it into a thousand pieces."—Strand Magazine.

Lockjaw.

The fearful tetanus, or lockjaw, was ascribed in all the books when I was a student to puncture or irritation of a nerve, and both hands and feet were sometimes cut off to stop the irritation going up the nerve to the spine. Now we know that it is due to a fatal poison in the blood which acts like strychnia, though more painfully, and which is produced by a bacillus lodged in a punctured wound made by some stick, nail or pistol wad on which this evil bacillus happened to be. It is a soil bacillus and swarms in rich garden earth, particularly where guano or fish manure is used. All wounds, therefore, into which earth has entered should be promptly cauterized.—Dr. William Hanna Thomson in Everybody's Magazine.

His Dance.

An organ grinder had been playing before the house of an frascible old gentleman, who furiously and amid wild gesticulations ordered him to move on. The Italian stolidly stood his ground and played on and at last was arrested for causing a disturbance. At the court the magistrate asked him why he did not leave when he was requested.

"Me no understand' mooch Inglese," was the reply.

"Well, but you must have understood by his motions that he wanted you to go," said the magistrate.

"I think he come to dance," was the rejoinder.—London Tatler.

Progress.

"My wife knew nothing of house-keeping to begin with, but she's learning fast."

"That's encouraging."

"Oh, she's a bright little woman, if I say it! It has taken only two cooks to teach her to keep away from the kitchen, and I suppose that's at least half the battle."—Puck.

How She Said It.

Indignant Mother—And so he kissed you three times? Now, what did you say to him?

Artless Daughter—Why, I said: "Don't! Stop!" She did, only it sounded like, "Don't stop!"

He Had Room.

"Dear me, Tom, you eat a good deal for a little fellow," remarked Uncle John to his nephew.

"I s'pect I aren't so little inside as I look outside," was Tom's ingenious answer.

Where He Got His Money.

Howell—That fellow has made a fortune out of one book. Powell—He's an author, is he? Howell—No, the book I refer to was his father-in-law's check book.—Exchange.

Slang of the Army.

In the army there are expressions peculiar to itself. Heard for the first time by outsiders, they need interpretation. Among the most common are "hike" for "march," "striker" for a soldier serving as body servant or house man for an officer, "C. O." for "commanding officer" and "O. D." for "of ficer of the day," "hop" and "hoproom" for "dance" and "dancing room," "citiz clothes" for "civilian dress," "commissaries" for "groceries," "coffee cooler" for an officer who is always looking for an easy job in some staff position, "found" when an officer falls to pass his examinations and "shavetail" for a youngster just out of West Point. Among the soldiers the expressions have multiplied until quite a vocabulary of strange words has been established. "Robtail" is a dishonorable discharge. "Orderly bucker" is a soldier who, when going on guard duty, strives by extra neatness of appearance to be appointed orderly to one of the officers. "Dog robber" is the soldier's contemptuous expression for "striker."—Leslie's Weekly.

Her Visitor.

A young married man of extremely jealous disposition recently visited one of the most famous mediums in London. Being far from home, he wanted to know what his wife was doing.

"She is looking out of the window, evidently expecting some one."

"That is strange," said Benedict. "Whom can she expect?"

"Some one enters the door, and she caresses him fondly," went on the medium.

"It can't be!" cried the excited husband. "My wife is true to me."

"Now he lays his head on her lap and looks tenderly in her eyes."

"It's false! I'll make you pay dearly for this!" yelled the jealous husband.

"Now he wags his tail," said the medium.

The green eyed monster subsided, and the young husband cheerfully paid over his consulting fee.—London Scraps.

A Peer and His Patent.

After it is once issued the patent for the creation of a new peerage cannot be altered. Otherwise Lord Glerawly would be written Lord Glenawley, as Glerawly was written by a clerk in mistake for this word. Another interesting case of a similar nature is that of Charles Pawlet, afterward third Duke of Bolton, who died in 1754. In 1717, while his father, the second duke, was still alive, Pawlet was made a peer as Lord Pawlet of Basing, although the intention of the king and his advisers was to summon him to the house of lords under of his father's junior titles—that of Baron St. John of Basing. However, the writ of summons had been made out to Lord Pawlet of Basing, and Pawlet bore this title until he became Duke of Bolton in 1722.—Westminster Gazette.

Simple Rules of Health.

Never pick your teeth with any hard substance. Bar the pick unless it is made of soft white pine. Repeated use of a hard pick drives the gums away from the teeth, and pretty soon you are a victim of Riggs disease. After the meal pick your teeth gently, then rinse out your buccal cavity with an antiseptic solution of tepid water. After rinsing use a gargle to clean out the throat—a solution of salt in water. Wash off your tongue as far back as you can reach and scrape the root of it once in awhile with an instrument of silver made for the purpose. And, above all, never put anything into your mouth that does not agree perfectly with your stomach, if it is expected to descend below the throatlatch.—New York Press.

Strange Uses For Churches.

There are cases innumerable of churches being used during England's civil war to accommodate the horses of one or another regiment of the opposing troops. Dedham church still shows traces of Puritan vandalism in the mutilated sculpture. The oak door, at one time elaborately decorated with small carved figures of saints, now shows the figures without their heads. And there is the famous case of Notre Dame at Paris, which during the days of the Revolution was converted into a "temple of reason," with its goddess, a ballet dancer, enthroned on a mound in the midst of the choir.—Strand Magazine.

As Bait.

Mrs. A. (over phone)—Can you send me up a cook today, Mr. Dwyer? Head of Intelligence Office—Sorry I can't accommodate you, Mrs. A., but we have only one in the office. Mrs. A.—But why mayn't I have her? Head of Intelligence Office—Oh, we have to keep her as a sample!—Harper's Weekly.

Trapped.

He was telling her about the members of his cricket team. "Now, there's Brown," said he; "in a few weeks' time he'll be our best man."

"Oh, Jack," she gushed, "what a nice way to ask me!"—London Judy.

Hopeless.

"He's no good at an argument, is he? Not at all convincing?"

"Well, I should say not. Why, that man couldn't convince a woman that she was pretty!"—Cleveland Leader.

Value of Humor.

The man who becomes a humorist is the man who contrives to retain a certain childlike zest and freshness of mind side by side with a large and tender tolerance.—Cornhill Magazine.

The greatest trust between man and man is the trust of giving counsel.—Bacon.

Stomach Trouble Cured.

If you have any trouble with your stomach you should take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. J. P. Klote, of Edina, Mo., says: "I have a great many different medicines for stomach trouble, but find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets more beneficial than any other remedy I ever used." For sale by L. Taggart.

No need to fear coughs and colds this year as you can obtain Bees Laxative Cough Syrup now from your dealer. This is good news to mothers who fear erup and whooping cough. It is a gentle laxative that expels the poison from the system in the natural way. Cuts the phlegm and clears the head. Guaranteed at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

If you want a secret known, tell it in a confidential way to a woman.

The Pure Food Law.

Secretary Wilson says, "One of the objects of the law is to inform the consumer of the presence of certain harmful drugs in medicines." The law requires that the amount of chloroform, opium, morphine, and other habit forming drugs be stated on the label of each bottle. The manufacturers of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have always claimed that their remedy did not contain any of these drugs, and the truth of this claim is now fully proven, as no mention of them is made on the label. This remedy is not only one of the safest, but one of the best in use for coughs and colds. Its value has been proven beyond question during the many years it has been in general use. For sale by L. Taggart.

Many a wise guy lost all by being too wise.

To stop that pain in the back, that stiffness of the joints and muscles, take Pinules. They are guaranteed. Don't suffer from rheumatism, backache, kidney, trouble, when you get 30 days' treatment for \$1.00. A single dose at bedtime proves their merit. Get them to-day Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

Don't Take the Risk.

When you have a bad cough or cold do not let it drag along until it becomes chronic bronchitis or develops into an attack of pneumonia, but give it the attention it deserves and get rid of it. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are sure of prompt relief. From a small beginning the sale and use of this preparation has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Its many remarkable cures of cough and colds have won for it this wide reputation and extensive use. For sale by L. Taggart.

Genuine Offer.

Seeger Bros. of New York City, offer for sale one high grade Becker Bro's piano, brought to Emporium recently. Same can be seen at R. Seeger's residence. We will sell this piano for \$250 cash, or \$300 on time, \$10.00 down and \$5.00 a month. We have also on hand two or three second-hand pianos which we will sell out cheap. Further information can be had by writing us. SEGER BROS., 237 West 142 St., New York City.

The Cough Syrup that rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is

BEES LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Bees is the original laxative cough syrup, contains no opiates, gently moves the bowels, carrying the cold off through the natural channels. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.



FRIEND TO FRIEND.

The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.

Advertisement for PILES RUDY'S Suppository, including a testimonial and contact information for L. Taggart & R. C. Dodson.

Large advertisement for Jasper Harris, The Clothier, featuring the text 'This Space Belongs to JASPER HARRIS, The Clothier.' and a decorative border.