

# Cameron County Press

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## Monarchical in Application.

Washington advices seem to fore-shadow what we think will prove to be a blunder on the part of the "regulars," the "stand-patters," the friends of Tariff stability. It is said that they have decided to yield the pressure for granting enlarged powers and jurisdiction to the Tariff board, to the end that the door may be opened wide to a thorough inquiry looking toward further Tariff revision, says the American Economist.

They are going to surrender their convictions and their principles, is reported, in order to forestall more Tariff agitation!

It is asserted that they are "in a blue funk" over the situation; that they are so scared by insurgent threat that they are ready to grant the insurgent demand for "more revision."

This seems incredible, preposterous.

Is more Tariff agitation to be of "restalled" in that way?

Can you stop Tariff agitation by providing means wherewith to promote agitation.

Can you convince people that the Republican Tariff legislation of 1909 is good legislation by playing the game of those who want to convince the country that it is bad legislation?

The business of the country is not calling for more Tariff agitation, for inquiry and investigation directly calculated to keep up the agitation.

The insurgents want Tariff agitation continued as a means of escaping political oblivion.

The Democrats want Tariff agitation continued because it threatens to smash the Republican party.

But why should sane, level-headed, conservative Republicans and Protectionists want it? Have these people lost their heads? Are they scared into fits by insurgent bluff and bluster?

The men who framed the Tariff of 1909 knew what they were about when they provided for the creation of a board which should assist the President in the application of the minimum and maximum system, and also assist customs administrative officers. At least they thought they knew what they were about. They thought they were placing an absolute limitation upon the powers of that board, namely, to assist the administration of the present Tariff, that and nothing more. They did not suppose and did not intend that the Tariff board had or should have any authority whatsoever in connection with future Tariff legislation.

The insurgents themselves took this view of the law, and complained because of the plain restrictions therein imposed.

But things have turned out differently.

The Tariff board has construed the law otherwise.

It has flagrantly violated the law.

It has undertaken to secure high priced expert services to examine into production cost.

It has even attempted to organize a propaganda looking to the entire removal of the Tariff on wool, in order that more mutton sheep and less wool sheep shall be bred in the United States.

If the truth of these assertions shall be challenged we stand ready to prove them. We can prove that the Tariff board is a body of Tariff rippers on general principles, with special devotion to certain interests.

Is it, then, proposed to enlarge the scope, increase the powers and expand the Tariff-ripping functions of this Tariff-ripping board?

Are the "regulars," the conservatives, the friends of Tariff sta-

bility and of business confidence getting ready to "lay down" to the insurgent crowd?

And for what? To "forestall more Tariff agitation," we are told.

As well expect to forestall more fires by appropriating money with which incendiaries may buy kerosene and matches.

It cannot be so. It must not be so. The hope of the country is in the Old Guard, the wise and patriotic men who have thus far withstood the assaults of insurgents and traitors.

"The Old Guard dies, but it never surrenders." Is this to remain true? Yes, if the insurgent Tariff commission conspiracy is balked. Not otherwise.

Shall we leave Tariff Protection to the tender mercies of Professor Emery, "Jimmie" Reynolds and Beef Trust Sanders?

It comes with bad grace for some of our Democratic contemporaries to say that Captain Barclay withdrew from the Congressional race because he had "cold feet." As the general interpretation of "cold feet" is lack of courage, the epithet hardly applies to the old veteran, who was in the front stopping rebel bullets while his accusers were at home holding "Golden Circle" meetings and shouting for Jeff Davis.—Bellefonte Keystone Gazette.

## Out of the Gloom.

Many a Gloomy Countenance in Emporium Now Lightens With Happiness.

A bad back makes you gloomy. Can't be happy with continual back-ache.

The aches and pains of a bad back are mostly due to sick kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. They have made many a happy home in Emporium.

Read what a grateful citizen says: W. B. Krebs, Allegany Ave., Emporium, Pa., says: "About seven years ago I was in bad shape with kidney and bladder trouble and one physician told me I had diabetes. I doctored for over a year, but no benefit resulted and I became discouraged. When almost ready to give up, a friend told me of Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a supply. The contents of three boxes cured me and there has been no symptoms since."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Conservation of Nature's Resources.

Applies as well to our physical state as to material things. C. J. Budlong, Washington, R. I., realized his condition, and took warning before it was too late. He says: "I suffered severely from kidney trouble, the disease being hereditary in our family. I have taken four bottles of Kidney Remedy, and now consider myself thoroughly cured. This should be a warning to all not to neglect taking Foley's Kidney Remedy until it is too late." For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

Scared Into Sound Health.

Mr. B. F. Kelley, Springfield, Ill., writes: "A year ago I began to be troubled with my kidneys a bladder, which grew worse until I became alarmed at my condition. I suffered also with dull heavy headaches and the action of my bladder was annoying and painful. I read of Foley's Kidney Pills and after taking them a few weeks the headaches left me, the action of my bladder was again normal, and I was free of all distress." For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

If you are not satisfied after using according to directions two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, you can have your money back.

The Tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels. Give them a trial and get well. Sold by all dealers.

What A Summer Cold May Do.

A summer cold if neglected is just as apt to develop into bronchitis or pneumonia as at any other season. Do not neglect it. Take Foley's Honey and Tar promptly. It loosens the cough, soothes and heals the inflamed air passages, and expels the cold from the system. For sale by the Emporium Drug Co.

Lame shoulder is almost invariably caused by rheumatism of the muscles and yields quickly to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This Liniment is not only prompt and effective, but in no way disagreeable to use. Sold by all dealers.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold on a guarantee that if you are not satisfied after using two-thirds of a bottle according to directions, your money will be refunded. It is up to you to try it. Sold by all dealers.

What Everybody Ought to Know.

That Foley's Kidney Pills contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the action of the kidneys and bladder. For sale at Emporium Drug Co.

**Got Another Copy.**

A well dressed man was standing outside a bookseller's shop in Charing Cross road closely examining one of Balzac's works illustrated by Gustave Dore. "How much is this, Balzac?" he asked an assistant outside.

"Twenty-five shillings," was the reply.

"Oh, that's far too much. I must see the manager about a reduction," continued the prospective customer, and, sulking the action to the word, he took up the book and went into the shop.

Approaching the bookseller, he took the book from under his arm and asked what he would give for it. "Seven shillings highest offer," he was told.

The offer was accepted, the man took his money and left.

"Well," queried the assistant later, after the man had gone, "were you able to hit it off with the gentleman, sir?"

"Oh, yes. I managed to get another copy of that edition of Balzac for 7 shillings."

Then the bookseller went out to lodge a complaint with the police.—London Telegraph.

**A Victim of Leprosy.**

"On my travels in Venezuela," said a New York man, "I stayed in a hotel with a young man in whose family there was the taint of leprosy, though he apparently did not have it. One night sitting at dinner he became angry at a waiter and brought his hand down on the table with full force. He instantly realized that he did not feel the blow and sat looking at his hand, his face whitening with horror. 'Give me your knife, Bob,' he said to his chum. He grabbed the pocketknife in a frenzy and stabbed the side of his hand with vicious cuts from finger tip to wrist. You may not know that leprosy appears in the side of the hand, numbness being a sign. The man did not feel the cuts. He arose from the table, knocking over his chair, rushed out into the courtyard of the hotel, and we heard the quick tang of a revolver shot, telling us how he had conquered the leper's curse by ending his life."—New York Times.

**He Could Wield an Ax.**

The skill of the old Maine shipbuilders in the use of the adz and broadax was wonderful. One old time yarn is of a carpenter who applied very drunk at a shipyard for employment. In order to have a little fun with him the foreman set him to give a proof of his skill by hewing out a wooden bolt with no chopping block but a stone. The carpenter accomplished his difficult task without marring the keen edge of the broadax and showed the foreman a neatly made bolt. Then he brought the ax down with a terrific blow that shattered its edge upon the stone. "I can hew fast rate on your chopping block," he hiccoughed, "but I'll be blamed if I can make the ax stick in it when I git through." The story runs that the foreman lost no time in employing such a workman.

**Judges' Wigs.**

The wig is only worn by English barristers to give them a stern, judicial appearance, and no one can say that it fails in this respect. The custom was originated by a French judge in the seventeenth century when, happening to don a marquis' wig one day, he found it gave him such a stern and dignified appearance that he decided to get one for himself and wear it at all times in court. This he did, and the result was so satisfactory from a legal point of view that not only judges, but barristers also, took up the custom throughout Europe.—London Graphic.

**Acquitted.**

"Sir," said the young woman, with what seemed to be indignation. "The young man looked embarrassed. 'Yes, I did kiss you,' he admitted, 'but I was impulsively insane.'"

"That means that a man would be a lunatic to kiss me?"

"Well, any man of discretion would be just crazy to kiss you."

This seemed to end the strain, and, no jury being present to muddle affairs, a satisfactory verdict was reached.

**Suspicious Routine.**

Good Man—Ah, my poor fellow, I feel sorry for you! Why don't you work? When I was young, for ten years I was never in bed after 5—an hour's work before breakfast, then five hours' work, then dinner, then four hours' more work, then supper, then bed, then up again at 5 the next morning—

Loafer—I say, gov'nor, where did ye serve yer time, San Quentin or Folsom?—San Francisco Star.

**Not Mere Talk.**

"I cannot live but a week longer without you."  
 "Foolish talk, duke. How can you fix on a specific length of time?"  
 "Ze landlord fix on it, nobs, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Easily Convinced.**

Would Be Contributor (at editor's desk)—Here's a joke, Mr. Editor, that I'll guarantee was never in print before. Editor (after reading it)—Don't doubt your word in the least, sir.—London Tit-Bits.

**The Outfit.**

Physiology Teacher—Clarence, you may explain how we hear things. Clarence—Pa tells 'em to me as a secret, and ma gives 'em away at the bridge club.—Cleveland Leader.

**His Question.**

Edgar, aged six, was recently sent to school for the first time, and upon his return home he asked, "Papa, who taught Adam the alphabet?"

**A Judicial Favor.**

A verdant local reporter whose propensities incline to daring rather than to judgment and whose ardency in the quest of news is one of his marked characteristics approached a judge of the United States district court and solicited a little advance information on a case in progress in the judge's court.

"You see, judge," said the youngster to the astonished jurist, "we go to press in a few moments, and we all know your inclination to do a newspaper man a favor."

The venerable man eyed the youth sternly and said slowly and emphatically: "Yes, young man, I'll do you a favor this time, and you will see that you don't ask me again."

"That's fine, your honor. Thanks, very much. Just a few lines will do."

"I will do you this favor. I shall not send you to jail this time, but if you ever approach me again with such a question your friends will not see you for some time."

The discomfited reporter retired ruminating on the mysteries of the law and the dignities pertaining to the judiciary.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**The Exclusiveness of Caste.**

An English officer who some years ago was wounded in a battle in India and left lying all night among the native dead and wounded tells this story: "Next morning we spied a man and an old woman, who came to us with a basket and a pot of water, and to every wounded man she gave a piece of jowree bread from the basket and a drink from her water pot. To us she gave the same, and I thanked heaven and her. But the Soobahdar was a high caste Rajput, and, as this woman was a Chumar, or of the lowest caste, he would receive neither water nor bread from her. I tried to persuade him to take it that he might live, but he said that in our state, with but a few hours more to linger, what was a little more or less suffering to us—why should he give up his fate for such an object? No; he preferred to die unpolluted."

**The Origin of Oxygen.**

That eminent scientist Lord Kelvin maintained that all the oxygen in the atmosphere probably originated from the action of sunlight upon plants. When our earth was a globe of hot liquid it contained no vegetable fuel and probably no free oxygen. But as it cooled off plants appeared on its surface, and these began to evolve oxygen through the medium of the sunbeams. Upon the oxygen thus derived we depend for the maintenance of life by breathing. When we burn coal or other vegetable fuel we use up oxygen, and it is to plants again that we owe the restoration of the oxygen thus lost to the air. If they failed to keep up a sufficient supply the atmosphere would gradually part with its oxygen, and the inhabitants of the earth would disappear in consequence of asphyxiation.

**In Westminster Abbey.**

Fox's tomb is perhaps the most ridiculous in the abbey, but others run it hard—the naked figure of General Wolfe supported by one of his staff in full regimentals and receiving a crown from Victory; William Wilberforce apparently listening to Sheridan telling a comic tale and contorting his features in the endeavor not to laugh; the Sir Cloudesley Shovel, in periwig and Roman tozz, which excited the mirth even of contemporaries, and all the monuments erected by the East India company, with palm trees and other tropical exuberances, to the memory of great soldiers, like Sir Eyre Coote. From the point of view of good taste a dictator would be justified in dismissing these and many more to the stonemason's yard.—Cornhill Magazine.

**How Pausanius Died.**

Pausanius, the Greek general, died by self administered poison. When hotly pursued by those sent to apprehend him on a charge of treason and sacrilege he took refuge in the sanctuary of a temple. Unable to remove him by force and also unwilling to violate the sanctuary, the officers waited up the entrance and began to unroof the building. When he could be seen they noticed that he was chewing something which proved to be a quill filled with poison. By the time the work had sufficiently advanced to admit of their entrance he was in a dying condition.

**Secret For Secret.**

In the days of Louis XIV. even warriors handled epigrams with one another.

The Marechal de Grammont had taken a fortress by siege.

"I will tell you a secret," said its military governor after surrendering. "The reason of my capitulation was that I had no more powder."

"And, secret for secret," returned the marechal suavely, "the reason of my accepting it on such easy terms was that I had no more balls."

**Not So Absurd.**

"How absurd!"

"What's absurd?"

"Five years are supposed to have elapsed since the last act, and that man is wearing the same overcoat."

"Nothin' absurd about that. He's takin' the part of a married man, isn't he?"

**Spiteful.**

Patience—Did you enjoy my last song? Patience—I might have if I had known it was your last.—Yonkers Statesman.

Laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him.—Franklin.

**Latest Popular Music.**

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano fort has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable. 44-tf.

**Warning**

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Manager at the works—KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO. Emporium, Pa., August 1st 1903.

**Ready for Contracts.**

I am now ready to contract for carpenter work, either by job or day. Good workmen and reasonable price. Give me a trial. My carpenter shop, on West Fifth street is fitted to handle all repair work. Furniture repaired. Estimates furnished. 10-tf. A. H. PANTING.

**Contractor.**

The undersigned is prepared to contract for all kinds of brick, stone, concrete and mason work. Having given ten years to the work prior to coming to Emporium, am prepared to give satisfaction. Give me a call. 7-tf. W. H. FLINT.

**For Rent.**

A five roomed house, on West Fourth street. Apply to James Daven, on West Fourth street. 13-tf.

**Plants For Sale.**

Cabbage and tomato plants for sale. Out of town orders given prompt attention. Leave your order with Herbert Day, at Tannery Office. Phone No. 7. n-tf.

**WANTED**

At once. Men to represent us, either locally or traveling. Now is the time to start. Money in the work for the right men. Apply at once and secure territory. ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y. 10-4m.

**MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.**  
 A SAFE, CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfactory! Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for \$1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when received. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.  
 Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson

**LADY WANTED!**

To introduce our large 1909 Spring line of beautiful dress goods and waists. Latest up-to-date New York City patterns. Handsomest line of materials ever seen. Quick sales, large profits. Can make \$20 or more weekly. Samples and full instructions packed in neat sample case shipped Express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Our prices are low. Write for particulars. Be first to apply. Standard Dress Goods Co., Dept. 6, Binghamton, N. Y.

**Millinery**

**Big Sale Continued**

**Until Further Notice**

**MRS. E. S. COPPERSMITH.**

**Children! Children!! My! what a noise!**  
 But it's not the children — it's your head.  
**ANTI-ACHE**  
 "Cures headache in a flash."  
 Soothes and quiets — Puts your head in a quiet, normal condition — clear as a bell — free from pain — Does not affect the heart. Any druggist, 10c and 25c. Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

**Mountain Park Green Houses.**

**Ridgway, Pa.**  
 We have the largest and most up-to-date GREEN HOUSE in Western Pennsylvania. All orders left at Geo. J. LaBar's, Emporium, Pa., will receive prompt and careful attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. 52-ly.

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We can offer you good Paying Employment that you will enjoy and at home. Write to-day.  
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 Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.  
 LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH TRYING.

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 Graduated School, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. R. M. Dwyer, Baton Rouge, La., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksville, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.  
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