# THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD, MARCH 1866.

"Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."-WEBSTER.

TERMS: \$2.00-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 40.

#### EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1905.

NO. 10.

#### Chips of Advise.

SUNBEAMS.

[Republished by request from PRESS March 1st,

The world in which we live would be a dark and dreary waste-an undesirable place in which to dwell-where it not for the Sunbeams that dance on the hills, and toy with the flowers, and coquette with the streams as they go singing, rippling on their journey to the sea. Clouds and shadows only serve to enhance the glory and beauty of the sunlight. They give to it a value that eclipses all the gems that ever graced the cornets of kings or flashed in the mines of Golconda. When the heavens are dark above our heads, and the footbeats of the coming storm are heard, and the thunder leaps, on wings of fire from cloud to cloud, the scene is awe-inspiring and grand; but how wonderously beautiful are the sunbeams us they fall from the sky after it has wept itself into peaceful beauty! Shine on! O, beautiful sun! Clouds may obscure thy shining for a season, but they cannot destroy the source from whence it comes. Not till the stars shall be quenched in eternal night, not till systems shall have fallen in hopeless decay, not till countless world's lie wrecked, and time itself shall be dead, will thy shining be gathered back into the treasury of Heaven, from whence it emanated.

 $*_{a}*$  We can make for ourselves sunbeams that will shine on our path, and on the paths of others when life's sky is draped with sorrow and weeping. We can if we will, and if we do not we shall suffer ourselves and cause others to suffer with us. But, how shall we do this? The process is not difficult, nor is the result uncertain in char-

Kind words are sunbeams that go straight to the heart and leave an impress there that will last till the eye is dim and the hand cold in death. Surely we can speak a kind word now and then; especially to those who have erred from the path of correct living. Perhaps we, too, would have fallen had we been exposed to the same temptation before which their manhood or womenhood went down. Oftimes we meet with some poor unfortunate one, who has trodden upon a sharp thorne and who is just hungering for a kind word to help him endure his pain and burden of almost hopeless misery. Shall we pass by on the other side of word to help him just a little?

Kind words fall upon the human heart like dew upon the thirsty, drooping flowers. They help to make the weak strong, the dependent hopeful, and not infrequently lead the wanderer back to the path of a virtuous life. A kind word is a hundred fold more potent for good than censorious speech which is born of untempered wrath. The world, society, and the home would be brighter, better, happier and purer to-day if men and women would practice more of the religion of human kindness and less of that iron severity of deportment which so often makes the eye weep and the heart ache.

Kind deeds are sunbeams that will outshine the stars in the crown of night this place. and live to bless and beautify the memory of him who performs them long after life's sun shall have set amid the shadows of the tomb. In this de partment how much we may and ought to do. How great are the opportunities which daily present themelves to our notice and claim a helping hand. To smooth the path over which some weary one is passing; to lighten the burden under which some hopeless one is bending, to kindle a fire on some desolate hearthstone, and light the lamp of hope in same home of sorrrow is a work of transcendent as a grocery. While the fire did not worth, far beyond the reach of human computation. It is more replete with sublime results than was ever gathered from fields of human fame, or amid the glare and glitter and fictitious splendors of the passing hours Kind deeds! Let us sow them in the hard houses east of the Junction, belonging and dusty road of life. They are seeds to the Wiley estate was burned to the that shall blossom into beauty and bear fruit when the hands that planted them shall lie nerveless in the dust. Yes, kind deeds are sunbeams.

Smiles are sunbeams, and there are, alas! too few of them in the world. There might be more, and would be more if men and women could be in- Editor Press:duced to live and act in closer sympathy with the law of human cheerfulness, and the different sources of legitimate pleasure that are found all along life's pathway springing and flowing ike so many fountains of cold refreshng water. He who never smiles is

seldom happy. There is something wrong, either with his heart or his liver. His influence upon others is like a rainy day in summer-full of this week. chill and gloom.

Frowns are clouds that mar the beauty of the human face as clouds mar the beauty of the sky; but smiles impart a charm to the homliest visage, and win a welcome for those who wear them in all the different walks of life.

Shadows cannot long remain where smiles abide. The former recede from the presence of the latter as mists disappear before the sunbeams. What would life be worth if there were no smiles to gild its rugged pathway? What would the home be if there were no smiling faces there? Smiles are the outward evidences of inward peace and joy. Everything in nature smiles, save the cloud that unbosoms the in jail. thunder-burst and the tempest's crash, and even these are but the swift-footed couriers that tell us the sunbeams are coming to fling a beautiful mantle of gold over the sea and the land. The fountains among the hills and the streams in the vallies; the birds and tentiary. the flowers; the green grass in the fields and the leaves on the trees, all smile as they catch the sunbeams and fling them back for a fresh baptism of battery. Not a true bill in one case, glory in the sky.

God never shaped a human face to wear a frown. The lark will rise on dewy wings to greet the morning with a song of gladness. It is only the loathsome toad that croaks as it hides itself amid the gloom of ugly damps. The child in the cradle laughs at the sunbeams that dance on the floor; and the white haired sire, as he leans on his oaken staff, smiles in peaceful resignation while contemplating the prospect that lies beyond. There are seasons when even the sallow-faced dyspeptic unbends. Yes there are times the following nominations before the when everything smiles, save the man whose nature is a repulsive compound of the wormwood and gall.

UNCLE TOBY.

## Marriages.

Mr. Joel Shives of this place and Miss May Vandenberg of Westboro, Wis., were married at Buffaio, N.Y., on Sunday. Miss Vandenberg is an accomplished young lady with considerable musical talent. Joel is one of our hustling young men, son of our townsman Mr. Frank Shives and has a host of friends. We congratulate this young couple and wish them many years of happiness. Mr. and Mrs. Shives including Speaker Walton, Congress came to Emporium Tuesday noon and will make this place their home.

Mr. Harry Derby and Miss Cora Webster were quietly married at the bride's home in Olean, N. Y., last Monday afternoon. The marriage, which was a surprise to their friends, leaked out in time for them to receive a parting shower of rice and old shoes.

This estimable young couple are well known in Emporium, Harry having lived here all his life and Miss Webster has resided here the past year, making many friends.

The PRESS joins in congratulations, which are in order and wishes Mr. and Mrs. Derby a long and prosperous life. They will reside on West Sixth street,

### Two Fires.

Last Sunday about 2:15 a. m., fire was discovered in building owned by Peter Schweikart, opposite the M. E. church, the alarm was sounded and our fire laddies were soon on the scene. The fire was a very stubborn one, being between the sheeting, and was very difficult to get at, but they finally succeeded in extinguishing it. The building was badly damaged, but was covered by insurance. The store room was occupied by C. R Husted & Co., get into that part of the building the stock was considerably damaged by water, all of which was covered by insurance.

On Sunday morning one of the ground, together with nearly all the household goods. In a shed near the house there were several sticks of dynamite, which exploded, blowing the windows out of a house nearby, but fortunately no one was hurt.

# Card of Thanks.

Kindly convey our thanks to the kind friends who so beautifully and that he will give faithful and honest touchingly assisted us during our late affliction—the death of our dear son William. Their kindness will be gratefully remembered.

MR. AND MRS. WM. WHITMIRE.

Court Proceedings.

The following is a list of the most important business transacted at court

Com. vs Louis Marni, indicted for stabbing, etc., at Driftwood. Sentence, seven years in penitentiary.

Com. vs Carl Pari, implicated in stabbing at Driftwood, seven months

in county jail. Com. vs Catella Muziati, robbery at Keystone Powder Co's works. Sentenced to five years in penitentiary.

Com. vs Fred Spatnisano, carrying

concealed weapons. Sentenced to Huntington Reformatory.

Com. vs Mazulo Rucco, carrying con cealed weapo's. Sentenced to Huntington Reformatory.

Com. vs M. Kelly, larceny. Six months in county jail. Com. vs Indes Cline, carrying con-

cealed weapons. Sentence, ten months Com. vs Harry Frazier, larceny. Sentenced to Huntington Reformatory. Com. vs Jesse Hart, larceny. Sen-

tenced to Huntington Reformatory. Com. vs Thos. Parkson, larceny. Two years and six months in peni-

Com. vs. Jos. Shoup, assault and battery, ten months in county jail

and not guilty in another.

Com. vs Henry Boyer, larceny. Bill ignored.

Com. vs Frank Striker, malicious mischief. Bill ignored.

Com. vs Wm. Welsh, assault and battery. Sentence suspended. Com. vs Harvey Good, practicing medicine without license.

suspended conditionally. Republican State Convention.

The Republican State Convention met in Lyceum Theatre, Harrisburg, at 10:30 yesterday morning and placed

Convention: State Treasurer, Hon. J. Lee Plummer, of Blair caunty; Superior Court Judges, Gen. Jas. A. Beaver, of Centre; Judge Orlady, of Huntington and Judge Wm. E. Rice of Luzerne. All were made unanimous. The best of

feeling prevailed.

Maj. W. R. Andrews of Crawford county, who has so faithfully filled the sition of Secretary to the State Committee, was unanimously elected Chairman of the State Committee, a just recognition to a loyal Republican. Many names are mentioned for the Republican nomination for Governor, man Olmsted, Geo, F. Huff and Maj. Andrews. Many of the "knowing es" predict that Maj. Andrews will

be the choice of the organization Hon Josiah Howard, our delegate was early in his seat and entered enthustically in the work of the convention. He is comfortably located at the Lochiel Hotel, where he received and cordially entertained his friends. Although Mr. Howard is a new member her recovery are entertained. She is it is a pleasing fact to his constituents that his clean, dignified manner has made many admirers for Little Cameron's Representative. Harrisburg, Pa., April 26, 1905.

Humane Society Organized

The Humane Society, under the direction of Miss Driscoll, of Bradford, the Four Mile school house, Saturday was organized Tuesday evening, April evening April 29th. The chances for our prominent citizens were present. Miss Driscoll's lecture "God and His Creatures" was well received and en-

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Josiah Howard; Vice President, Mrs. Geo. Metzger, Sr.; Treasurer, Mr. Josiah Howard; Secretary, Mrs. Thadeus Moore; Captain, Mr. Frank Mundy; Directors, F. P. Strayer, Josiah Howard, Mrs. Munsell, Mrs. Thadeus Moore, Mrs. H. H. Mullin.

This society will look after and care for aged people, children dumb animais and birds.

A Deserving Young Man, Clark G. H. Chapman, son of our respected citizens, Mr. and Mrs. A. Chapman, leaves Emporium next Tuesday to locate at Court de Alene, Idaho. This excellent young amined free. All work guaranteed. man has been, for three years, filling a responsible position in the office of Master Mechanic Klock of Pennsy R. R., and is a reliable and worthy young man. His friends here can cheerfully recommend him, knowing full well

Letter from California.

We have not visited the PRESS office for some time, but we have been reading its pages, and have heard what was going on at home. I would say to the readers of the PRESS, old friends, we have not forgotten Cameron county yet, though we have spent two winters

in California, where it has been warm. We have spent two pleasant winters and have had a good time, and seen a little of four counties, Los Angeles, Sanbardino, River Side and Orange. We have been eating oranges until we do not care for them any more. This is a celery town. A little way from here there is a station where they ship some thirty car loads of celery per day. in its season. The land is peat land, plack as coal. They put wooden shoes like snow shoes, on the horses when cultivating, so that they will not sink into the mire.

We are working in a new town on the beach. It was laid out one year ago, and is now booming. Houses are being built in all directions and we have lots of work and are doing well. I would say to the friends and readers of the PRESS not to be discouraged because they are in Pennsylvania, and not in California, for this is a poor country for a common laborer, as wages are low and work not steady. It takes a lot of capital to do business. I have been working in the town of Readlands. It is a beautiful town of about 8,000 inhabitants. That is in San Bardino county, about 75 miles inland, and I have seen it 114° above zero—105° was normal there. I wished myself back to Pennsylvania when it was that hot. With a rare exception, there is no rain from spring until winter. When the hot weather sets in many people flock to the ocean town or to the mountains. One good featare here, it always gets cool at night and you have to wear a coat if near

KASPER SIPPLE. Huntington Beach, Cal., April 14, '05. chool Directors Attending Trien-

nial Convention to be Paid. "CCLXIII. That hereafter school lirectors of this Commonwealth who shall attend the triennial convention of lirectors for the purpose of electing county superintendents, as provided by the act of May eight, one thousand ght hundred and fifty-four, shall receive one dollar each, and in addition the sum of three cents for every mile ecessary to be traveled in going and returning from the place where the lection shall be held, the amount to be paid by the school treasurers of the respective district on the proper voucher and the account to be audited as other expenses. (V).

The Iliness of Mrs. Frank Taylor. The condition of Mrs. Frank Taylor, whose prolonged illness has caused her friends much anxiety, has assumed a more serious turn and despite all that is being down to afford relief fears for receiving the best medical service, with a trained nurse in attendance, supplemented by the loving ministries of relatives and friends and it is hoped she

at Four Mile. There will be a Dime Social held at

25th, in the Reading Room. The meet- the quilt will be drawn. Come, bring ing was largely attended, and many of your friends and spend a pleasant evening. A Good Suggestion.

A farmer suggests that in order to afford protection to horses from cold, rain and the heat, our towns people cause to be erected in some central part of the town, suitable sheds that farmers might avail themselves of while attending church or transacting business in town. Quite an idea.

Eye Specialist.

Prof. W. H. Budine, the well known Eye Specialist, of Binghamton, N. Y., will be at R. H. Hirsch's jewelry store, Emporium, Pa., May 12th and 13th. If you can't see well or have headache don't fail to call and see Prof. Budine, as he guarantees to cure all such cases. Lenses ground and fitted

No Gloss Carriage Paint Made. Will wear as long as Devoe's. No others are as heavy bodied, because Devoe's weigh 3 to 8 ounces more to the pint. Sold by Murry & Coppermith Co.

Auction Sale.

Girl Wanted.
Girl wanted in small family. Good wages to competent person. Inquire atthis office.

Auction Sale.
The undersigned will sell at auction on Saturday, 19th day of April, 1905, at 1:30 p m., all of my household goods and farming impliments.

#### NOTES OF INTEREST.

CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS! When you want Carpet go to LaBar's at Emporium. He has them. You want them. The largest line outside the large cities.

If you want a good Piano, at the very lowest price, call on LaBar at Emporium. No agents commissions, car fare or hotel bills. All those extras cut out. The best piano for the money. If what I have don't suit you, I will get anything you want.

There will be a meeting of the Alumni, Friday evening, of this week at eight o'clock in the Reading Room. It is customary for an Alumni Association to hold an annual assembly of some kind at this time of the year. This cannot be done successfully without the co-operation of all the members possible. It is hoped that there will be a full meeting Friday evening, as this is the last of several attempts to get the members together.

ABBY L. METZGER, Pres. Easter at the Churches.

Easter Sunday at the Emporium churches was observed in a more elaborate manner than ever before.

Services commenced at the Episcopalian and St. Marks Catholic churches at 7:30 a. m , at 10:30 and evening. An elaborate program of music was rend-

The Presbyterian and Methodist Episcopal each and special services and elaborate programs in church and Sunday School

The day was celebrated far in advance of any previous year. churches were crowded, many attending from surrounding towns.

Rev. L. B. Twichell said in his Sun-

day night sermon at Baptist church: "A few days since we sat teeming with tears as sad and silent as ourselves whose hearts were heaped with a holy hush because hands we had held in high hopes were crossed upon the boyish breast we had held to our bosoms. We held back the sound of the sobs that dashed like billows so dark and deep that we almost feared their fullness would flood and float to the depths of despair. We sat mid the perfume of plants, bruised while in blossom, while the young morning glory tinged in his teens. The fever flusher had leaped so long and lived within the boundries of his breast as to consume the color from his broad brow, halt the tone tides of a most truthful tongue and hush the beating of an honest heart. He was the first nephew I ever knew, was strong and brave and clean and true. Over on the hillside we laid him with-

in that walled and silent city of the dead, with tender hands, moved by a broken heart. I tried to smooth down the cruel clod, they heaped about that windowless chamber in the silent halls of death. With sods I tried to soften down the sternness about one who will ever be green in my immortal memory. I placed some pansies within a broken circle at his feet and lodged some lilies of the valley in the dark loam above his breast. We came and tear clouds were emptied--no not emptied, they are flowing still. Pardon me, they flow unbidden, and somehow as I look through them to night, that grave on the hill is but the hammock for a short rest between this vale of tears and the glory life eternal. We hope that our Harrison has arisen and that he stands beside the crystal river waiting for us who are coming after. We are all going to get into line and march shoulder to shoulder and step by step, with heart to heart and love for light to lead us on to the city whose founder and builder is God and whose son is the Savior. The cemetery did look dark but we are looking through it to the light in the window of our homh on high. One by one they are crossing over and about the dearest old couple that ever walked hand in hand, for more than a half a centuary, are getout so far, but we do not fear even if we do tremble, for God will take them up on high to wear their wreaths resplendant and be made young for ever. As I looked upon their heads, now white, to me they are tinged with an honor that has never been tarnished. To us their children who have never reached-can never reach-the stature of their nobility, we look upon that legacy as more a thousand times than acres of diamonds. Their words of wisdom to us will ever shine like apples of gold in pictures of silver. They are going, but one has gone before them to meet and greet them

For Sale or Exchange. I offer for sale my farm, or will exchange for Emporium property.
6 tf. MRS. ALICE HEIDECK E.

where parting is no more."

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

### DEATH'S DOINGS.

WHITMIRE.

Peter, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. William Whitmire, died Thursday, April 28th, 1905, at their home on Whittimore Hill, after a brief illness. That Mr. and Mrs, Whitmire have the profound sympathy of their neighbors and friends was evident from the large number present at the funeral on Saturday, when services were conducted by the Rev. O. S. Metzler. Members of the West Creek choir furnished appropriate music. Interment was made in Newton Cemetery.

Epworth League Entertainment. Tuesday evening, May 2, at eight o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

Vocal Solo. Recitation... . Bessie Kackenmeister .....Ruth Ling ....Mr. Ericsson ...Mildred Haupt .. Edith DeArmit Recitation. Orchestra. Vocal Solo .. Fred Strayer Mandolin Duet, ... Hugh Swartz and Lena Swartz Contest of Wits

Annual Election of Officers.

Our County Ticket. The Republican county ticket placed in nomination last Tuesday, week, has met with the cordial endorsement of the Republicans of the county, in fact very many democrats not only predict its election but are outspoken in their support. John D. Swope who was endorsed by the unanimous vote of the delegates, has resided in Cameron county for fully fifty years and is well known by all of our citizens as a hard working man and comes from the ranks of the laboring men. He served the county faithfully three years ago as Sheriff. Now in his old age he asks his old friends to accord one more favor, pledging himself to honestly and faithfully conduct the office. His

election is a foregone conclusion Jonn W. Lawis, who has for three years conscientiously discharged the duties of County Commissioner, as the minority member of the board, to the entire satisfaction of the people, met with no opposition for renomination. He is well versed in the duties of the office, which will be of invaluable aid when he is elected.

Samuel P. Kreider, the other nominee for Commissioner, comes from the eastern section of the county but his large vote received at the primaries is a self evident fact that the voters of the entire county desired one practical business man in the office of Commissioner to serve with his farmer-lumberman mate. Lawis and Krieder are winners and strictly in the interest of

For County Auditors the convention selected two young men, Messrs. O. B. Tanner and Geo. A. Walker, Jr. Both are capable and no doubt will be elected and discharge the duties without fear or favor.

The ticket is a good one and will pear the strictest scrutiny.

Chased by a Bear

While Geo. Hurteau, Jos. Friendle, E. J. Smith and Fred Dinniny were out trout fishing the other day E. J., became seperated from the party and being in a wild country ran onto a large bear, so his story runs, and having a revolver with him, thought he would frighten bruin away by firing a few shots, but Mr. Brun was not to be frightened and came towards Mr. Smith, who proceeded to make his elegant down the run. The others of the party insist that the bear he saw was nothing but a black calf, but "Smithy" will not have it that way. Of course they were all successful fishermen.

This is the Store of the People. 8lb Rice, 25c.

7 bars Oak Leaf or Acme soap, 25c.

3 Cans Corn, 25c. 3 Cans Peas, 25c.

3 Cans Tomatoes, 25c.

A full line of fresh fruits, vegetables and canned meats suitable for camping parties. Free delivery to any part of the city.

O. B. BARNES.

Supper. Don't forget the Men's Supper at the Presbyterian Church to niget, Ladies too are invited.

The Odd Fellows lecture to be given in the Court House this evening is postponed indefinitely.