

D. S. HELMER & CO.

Real Estate and Loans.

PORT ALLEAGNY, PA.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

CYRUS H. SAGE.

It is with a feeling of sadness that the Press is called upon to chronicle the death of Cyrus H. Sage, which occurred at his home on Clarion Heights Wednesday night about 10:45, after an illness with typhoid fever that extended over a period of the last six weeks.

Cyrus H. Sage was born in Emporium on Dec. 16th, 1861, and at the time of his unexpected death was aged 44 years and one day. He was married about thirteen years ago to Miss Rose Burlingame, of Sizerville near Emporium.

The death of our former townsman was a great shock to his many Emporium friends. The Sage family, always respected was for so many years closely identified with the best interests of our country and his death is deeply deplored.

The funeral services will be held at his late home Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. S. R. MacEwen, rector of St. Martin's Episcopal church, and remains will be taken to Emporium the place of his birth for burial.

The following relatives accompanied the bereaved widow and children, with the remains to Emporium: Fred Sage (brother) and wife, E. B. Sage, (cousin) Bradford, Delos Burlingame, H. D. Burlingame and wife, Altoona, Pa.; B. N. Burlingame, Chicago.

Mrs. William Nelson, aged 88 years, three months and 25 days, of Sinnamahoning, died at her home at three p. m. Sunday, Dec. 31st. About seven weeks ago Mrs. Nelson fell from a step while coming from a visit to one of her grand children, and the shock along with her old age caused her death.

has made her home with her children. She is survived by one brother, Mr. George Chapman of Sterling Run, who is 90 years of age, five children, twenty-nine grand children and five great grand children.

Mrs. Nelson was one of the sturdy, faithful pioneer women of this section of the county who has helped to build our state by furnishing worthy children, who became good and honorable citizens, as the survivors of her family give a splendid example.

Mrs. M. A. Rockwell received the sad intelligence Wednesday, Dec. 27, of the death of her cousin Mr. Frank Pollock aged 44 years, which occurred at Punxsutawney that morning.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mason, of Sterling Run, widow of John Mason died at the home of her daughter Mrs. Julia Strawbridge Wednesday morning, at five o'clock.

Dorothy, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Johnson, died Wednesday, Dec. 27, from an illness dating from its birth.

Regular meeting Borough Council, Emporium, Jan. 2nd, 1906. Present: Catlin, Butler, Friendle, Green, Cramer, LaBar, Marshall, Julian.

Moved by LaBar, seconded by Butler, that secretary be instructed to order six Westinghouse Electric lamps. Carried.

The Sunday School of the First Methodist Episcopal Church celebrated the birth of the Saviour on Christmas Eve, with a program of singular beauty and impressiveness in which the Primary, Junior and Intermediate grades sustained prominent parts.

Miss Ross Lord and Mr. J. H. Youcum, of Cameron, were married by Justice M. M. Larrabee on Friday evening, Dec. 22nd at Mr. Larrabee's office in Emporium.

A good farm for sale or rent; address, WM. HACKENBERG, Emporium, Pa.

"What Happened to Jones."

Manager Butler is indeed fortunate in having secured that merriest of farce comedies, "What Happened to Jones," headed by the eminent comedian, Richard Milton, and a celebrated cast for his theatre next Wednesday evening, Dec. 10.

This play has been presented and seen by more people than any other production in the past twenty years and is destined to remain at the head of the procession for at least as many years more. It is aptly called "the masterpiece of farce comedy," there isn't a moment when the audience is not fairly bubbling over with merriment, laugh follows laugh, complication follows complication in rapid succession.

The story of the play tells of a Mr. Ebenezer Gondy, a professor of anatomy who is persuaded to attend a prize fight by his prospective son-in-law in order to develop his knowledge of the "actual working of the human system."

Mr. Richard Milton who appears in the title role has played the part over five hundred times and is identified in it in every city of prominence throughout the United States and Canada. He is to appear in it for only a short time this season as he goes to London to create the leading role in a new farce.

A very pretty wedding took place on Christmas morning at St. Mark's church in which the contracting parties were Mr. Singleton Mortimer Lupold and Miss Rosa Bair, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Bair, of Fifth street.

Miss Dora P. Longan, of Milton, Pa., was united in marriage to Mr. Harry E. Taylor, formerly of Emporium, but now residing at Buffalo, N. Y., Rev. E. L. Farrell, of Christ Church, Dec. 27, 1905.

The new board of County Commissioners met on Monday and elected Wm. Thomas as their clerk and Geo. Barker janitor, the vote in both cases being unanimous.

Prof. W. H. Budine, the well known Eye Specialist, of Binghamton, N. Y., will be at R. H. Hirsch's jewelry store, Emporium, Pa., January 6th.

On Saturday morning the Buffalo flyer ran into a land slide about ten miles east of Renovo and James Everhart the fireman was so severely injured that he died within a few hours.

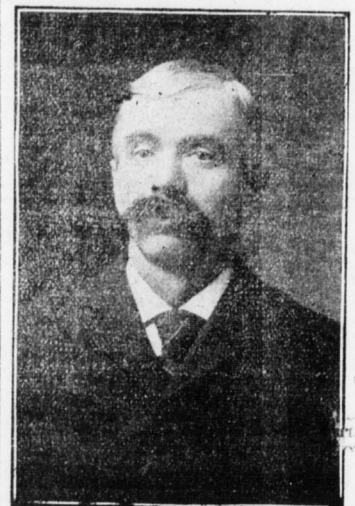
The services of Emmanuel Church next Sunday, as well as on Friday evening, will be held in the Parish house.

Mr. Morton O. Epley of Sinnamahoning and Miss Lucetta Murray, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Murry of this place were united in marriage Dec. 25, by M. M. Larrabee, J. P. The young couple have taken up their abode at Sinnamahoning.

Services in Emmanuel Parish House. The services of Emmanuel Church next Sunday, as well as on Friday evening, will be held in the Parish house.

C. B. Howard & Co., have received from the Pacific Coast what is perhaps the finest lot of RED CEDAR shingles that ever came to Cameron county.

Death of Sheriff Harry Hemphill.



After battling against fate for nine years, Sheriff Harry Hemphill died suddenly Christmas evening about 11:30. Starting from the jail residence, to conduct his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bing Hemphill to her residence, on West Fifth street, he felt quite well and did not complain until he reached her home when he complained of a smothering sensation and started for the gate to return to the jail.

Deceased leaves four sons, and four brothers and one sister to mourn his death. His sons are Ralph, Bing, Orvis and Kerr, all of whom feel their loss very keenly—his wife having died a little over a year ago.

Funeral services were conducted at the residence of his son Bing Hemphill last Thursday morning, Rev. Robt. McCaslin and Rev. O. S. Metzler conducting the services, the county officials attending in a body and serving as casket bearers.

MENU. RELISHES: Mustard Pickles, Olives, Sweet Pickles, Spanish Onions, shaved or sliced, Green Lettuce, Hard Boiled Eggs, Celery, Red Radishes, Oysters, New York Cakes. SOUPS: Consomme, Clear in Cups, Salted Wafers, Cream of Chicken, Salsed Wafers. FISH: Fresh Cod Fish, Egg Sauce. MEATS: Boiled Leg Mutton, French Capar Sauce, Prime Roast Beef, Au Jus, Young Turkey, Sage dressing, Cranberry Sauce, Loaf of Pork, Apple Sauce. ENTREES: Fillet of Beef, Larded, Champignons Sauce, Sugar Cured Apples, Wine Sauce, Green Peas, Browned Sweet Potatoes, Chicken Gilet Pie, a la turke, Snyder Tomato Catsup, Pepper Sauce, Olive Oil, Italian Ketchup, Worcestershire Sauce, Salad Dressing. SALAD: Chicken Salad, Mayonnaise. VEGETABLES: Mashed Potatoes, Creamed Potatoes, Escalloped Tomatoes, New Green Peas, Tips Asparagus on Toast, Boiled Rice, Sugar Corn, Fried Parsnips. PASTRY: English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce, Green Apple Pie, Home Made Mince Pie, Pumpkin Pie, Maple Mousse, Fruit Cake, Angel Food, Kisses, Fruit Layer Cake, Mixed Nuts, Swiss and Cream Cheese, White Bread, Graham Bread, Raisin Bread, Tea, Milk, Butter Milk, Coffee, Noir, Cocoa, Whipped Cream.

Sudden Death of the Reverend Robert McCaslin.

A great sorrow has suddenly fallen upon Emporium, and especially upon the entire Presbyterian congregation. Ere the New Year bells had rung, ringing out the old, ringing in the new, the death knell had rung for one of Emporium's greatly beloved and greatly honored pastors.

Friends and intimate members of the congregation were present with him during the afternoon and evening, and while he was speaking it was noticed that he appeared to be laboring under a feeling of distress. At the conclusion of the service he turned to those near him and spoke of his suffering. He was conducted to his home, and loving, tender hands ministered to him as his suffering increased.

His death came so suddenly, and has fallen upon his devoted family and congregation, oh, how sorely! In the early morning of the bright new year, the sorrowful news was spread that shocked every heart. It was hard to realize that he who yesterday stood in all the vigor and majesty of his superb manhood is gone forever.

The deceased leaves a family intimately known, highly respected and much beloved in Emporium. His wife, lying upon a sick bed, suffers severely from sciatica.

Mr. Wheeler is a modest and unassuming gentleman therefore is not looking for bouquets, but it is a recognized fact, so declared by the traveling public, that few hotels in this section of the state can come up to the New Warner, the popular Family Hotel.

All Ladies of the Maccabees are requested to be present at regular view Jan 9th to complete arrangements for installation of officers, Jan. 10th. Nellie E. Launshary Great Record Keeper will be present as installing officer.

One sweet solemn thought, Comes to us o'er and o'er, On "dead head" railroad passes. We will ride no more, The ads, the railroad gets, For them they have to pay, And we will do our riding In a one horse shay.

THE WEATHER. FRIDAY, Snow flurries. SATURDAY, Fair. SUNDAY, Fair.

First National Bank, EMPORIUM, PA. At the close of business January 30, 1906. \$748,181.54.

Man About Town.

A young lady up at the Summit. Wore an up-to-date new flannel bonnet, She got off the car, Hadn't gone very far, When she slipped and they heard her say dummet.

A lovely young girl in Ridgway. With her lover went riding one day, They talked such nonsense, That the horse took offense, And kicked them both out of the shay.

A beautiful girl in St. Marys. Ate a pie made from newly canned cherries, She swallowed the stones, They were harder than bones, And now she wears heavenly Tiara's.

A jolly old man in Renovo. Never would out in the snow go, One day he died, Went about to reside, But they told him that he must below go.

There was a young man in Lock Haven, He was frugal and steady and savin', Hairs grew on his chin, He drove them back in, And never spent money for shavin'.

The Press sanctum Christmas day looked like a department store. The editor has materially increased his revenues by selling the duplicates. May his many friends always keep him in loving remembrance.

Watch the assets of the First National Bank, published in the window daily. Notice how they rise the day after the Press makes a deposit.

There is an old saying that "Hell is paved with good resolutions." Let's get hold of one of those paving stones and hold on to it.

Prof. Ericsson says some people have a great idea of making presents. There are places in town where Beethoven Symphonies were given and they had no piano in the house.

Brother Elek says the twin girls can talk but he is the only one that can understand them. Brother Pyle wore a summer necktie Christmas and has since been suffering with a somewhat irritated throat.

Brother Blinzler says an up-to-date shave or wiskers refunded. Pittsburg Phil. is slated to deliver a lecture some time this month before the window sill club. His subject: The Land of the Muscovite or the Cassac, as he is, is very well spoken of by the press of the country.

The editor of the Press has been on the dry dock the passed week. Banquets and church suppers, where you mingle with cooking school cake and riz-biscuits are not conducive to longevity.

The man about town is minus the narrative of a night robe, caused by standing too close to a gas stove early in the morning. The neighbors could not tell by the odor of the cooking meat whether it was veal or lamb.

Mose Minard is the only man living in Cameron county that knows the exact spot where the bear slept in the buckwheat. The knowledge may not be of any use to Mose, but it will be valuable to his grand children.

Uncle Peter Beattie does not believe in using profane language. Says if he is not one of the elect and does not go to heaven, he hopes they will give him a place where he will not hear the name of the Lord blasphemed. He says a Plymouth Rock rooster, owned by one of his neighbors is troubled with insomnia. Every morning about 5 o'clock he begins to crow to let his neighbors know he can't sleep and can't get any sleep.