

Cameron County Press

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

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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.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

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

Local notices for each subsequent insertion, five cents per line for one insertion, ten cents for two insertions, and fifteen cents for three or more insertions.

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 insertions 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 fifteen words.
Religious notices free.

Not His Place to Laugh.

Milly is a sweet young lady, usually very sedate and self possessed. But today she was suffering under the stress of suppressed emotion.

"Calm yourself, my dear," urged a sympathetic friend, "and tell me all about it."

"Well, you see," began Milly, wiping her eyes, "papa caught a wicked cold, and mother persuaded him to toddle himself to get rid of it. So he sat, dressed in pajamas, on his folding bed in front of a blazing fire in his bedroom. He had a steaming bowl of gruel on his knee, and his feet were in a pall of mustard and water.

"Presently we heard a terrific noise overhead, and we all rushed upstairs to see what had happened to poor papa. We found that the folding bed had collapsed in the middle, and there he was stuck in the angle, scalding gruel in his lap and pouring all over him, while ma was sitting in a pool of mustard and water on the floor, laughing herself into hysterics. And, oh, the things he said because she didn't go and pull him out! That's why I'm overcome, my dear!"—London Answers.

A Bundle of Blunders.

Don't say that "cleanliness is next to godliness," a statement which would be untrue if it were not unmeaning. If you must gauge the value of this excellent quality quote the original correctly and say that cleanliness is next to godliness, meaning thereby that, where this is lacking, a clean and well kept person has an attraction and a comeliness only second to actual beauty.

Never talk of "the worst coming to the worst," an impossible occurrence, since it is already there. The worse may come to the worst, as, alas, it often does, but when the worst has come there is no more to be said.

Please do not speak of your "mutual friend." If A is a friend of B and C, A is not a mutual but a common friend.

But, above all, if you would be blameless never talk of "common sense," as though it were or could be an exceptional or rare possession of a favored few. Common sense is the sense common to all, which long may we all enjoy.

Shakespeare Versus Burns.

At the close of a lecture to the members of a certain literary society the following dialogue between a Scotchman and the lecturer was overheard: "Ye think a fine lot o' Shakespeare, doctor?"

"I do, sir," was the emphatic reply. "An' ye think he was mair clever than Robbie Burns?"

"Why, there's no comparison between them?"

"Maybe no, but ye tell us the night it was Shakespeare who wrote 'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.' Now, Robbie would never have written six nonsense as that."

"Nonsense, sir!" thundered the indignant doctor.

"Aye, just nonsense, Robbie would hae kent fine that a king, or a queen either, disna gang to bed wi the crown on his head. They hang it over the back o' a chair." The doctor's face dropped, for he realized that his lecture had been given in vain.—Scottish Nights.

Gold is Everywhere.

Gold can most profitably be extracted from certain mines where the ore is rich and not too difficult to work, but should these deposits ever peter out there is no fear that the world would suffer for lack of a gold supply, for there are many other sources which are as yet untouched, but for working which profitable methods would be devised need were. Granite, for example, contains an appreciable quantity of gold, and if it were not under present conditions too expensive a matter to extract it we should find Scotland and Cornwall rivaling the Transvaal and the Klondike. The sea also contains gold in solution, and the man who invents a cheap method of getting it out will make himself richer than all the millionaires that ever lived. Gold is also constantly falling all over the surface of the world, blown to us in minute quantities along with cosmic dust, which comes from interstellar space.—Black and White.

STERLING RUN.

B. L. Sterling and wife, of Byrnedale, were visiting relatives and friends in town the past week.

Mrs. Dorsey Spangler returned home from Olean Monday, where she has been caring for a sister who has been ill.

The four Miss Lechners of Emporium visited J. A. Dice and family between trains Sunday.

Mr. Patrick Killeen died Monday at 1 o'clock and was buried at Emporium on Wednesday.

Mrs. Welshaunts and Miss Chatman returned to their uncle's, J. A. Dice, on Sunday. They had been visiting relatives and friends at Keating Summit.

Miss Evangeline Brooks of Sinnamahoning and Esther Stuart of Cameron were visitors in town Sunday.

G. H. Howlett visited his family on Monday.

M. M. Larrabee of Emporium was a business caller in town Tuesday.

Trace Dinniny of Dunlevie, W. Va., is visiting relatives here.

Quite a number of our people attended the funeral of Patrick Killeen on Wednesday.

BLUE BELL.

BRYON HILL.

It is good for sore eyes to see Wade Spence away up on the mountain, hustling the bark and logs to the landing.

Mrs. Aut Skinner has moved on her own farm and is building an addition to her house. If you want to hear some good music and have a jolly good time go and see her.

Mrs. Reed's little girl was quite sick, but is better now.

Rev. Allen preached an excellent sermon on More Hill, Sunday.

There was a surprise on Mr. Hagzerty and wife, last Saturday on West Creek. We had a good time and plenty to eat.

Aut Skinner is hustling in the ties, mud or no mud. He is the boy that can do it.

Nettie Lockwood and her hired girl are making the dust fly, working for their big crew of men.

FARAWAY MOSES.

RICH VALLEY.

Mrs. Geo. Nickerson called on city friends the first of the week.

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Britton was held at Cooks Run church Saturday, Rev. C. A. Dow having charge of the services.

Robert Ingersoll spent Sunday with his — Lockwood Station friends.

Mrs. Geo. Carter visited her son and wife at Austin this week.

Misses Rena and Gertrude Swesey of Maple Shade, accompanied by Miss Garnie Housler, attended the social on West creek Saturday evening.

Wm. Brown was on the sick list the first of the week.

Truant officer, D. W. Swesey, had business on West Creek Tuesday.

Chas. Shives and Geo. Barker, of the city, attended church at Cooks Run Sunday evening. The boys have an attraction in this neighborhood.

A valuable Angora cat was lost from Maple Shade Sunday evening. A suitable reward will be paid for the return of said cat to the above named place. P. S. This is no joke.

A donation for the benefit of Rev. A. C. Dow will be held at the house of Frank E. Swesey, Saturday evening, Dec. 14, 1907. Oysters will be served. The E. & R. V. R. R. will run a special train; round trip ticket 8 cents. For accommodation of those who wish to come from town, train will leave Co. store at 8 p. m. sharp. Passengers for the donation will disembark at Granger station. Porters will be at station to meet all trains.

c. m. s.

HUNTLEY.

Alice Jordan spent Friday visiting friends in Dittwood.

J. S. Jordan secured a fine red fox Monday, too late for the score but the hide is just as good.

G. S. Hill and family attended the funeral of Mrs. James Russell on Mason Hill, Friday.

Zenus Biam, of Bradford, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. S. Jordan.

C. Wesley Barr is erecting an ice and meat house combined and is making extensive repairs on his buildings. Mr. Barr expects to farm on a much larger

scale next year than he has heretofore.

The residence of Wm. Krebs caught fire Thursday morning at 5:30 by reason of an overheated stovepipe. A large hole was burned through the roof. The fire was discovered by Anson Mason, who hastened to the scene and assisted in putting it out. No serious damage was done.

A meeting of the hunters of Sinnamahoning, Four Mile and Huntley, was held on the Court House square, River street, Huntley, Pa., Saturday afternoon. Judge J. M. English was present to hear the scores of each of the hunters which were as follows: J. R. Bachelder, Sinnamahoning, four bears, three wildcats, ten pheasants, nine black squirrels, two gray squirrels, four opossums, twenty-two skunks; Allen Russell, Four Mile, three bears, six cubs and two minks; John S. Jordan, six bears, ten coons, nine wildcats, three minks, thirty muskrats, ten foxes and one owl; Wesley Barr, six coons and 300 pounds of honey; Geo. Darrin, Sinnamahoning, one spike buck deer. Judge English awarded the prize which consisted of one hundred shares in mining stock, from the Golden Eagle mines of Colorado, to J. S. Jordan. The decision was approved by all. These hunting contests are becoming popular and it is expected that more hunters will enter for the next season's hunt. Major English delivered a very instructive talk on our wild animals and received much applause. An invitation was sent to Seth Nelson and Cal Huling to attend the meeting but they could not attend on account of having to be in Washington when Congress opened. As all of the contestants are men of unimpeachable integrity we are glad to congratulate them on their success.

An amusing incident happened last Monday which is worth repeating. Geo. Darrin brought a piece of his venison up from home to present to his friends in town, and having to go into Wm. Logue's store, he laid the meat outside, and on coming out found that it had vanished. Someone told him Sullivan's dog had taken it, and there was fun in the air, and everybody that owned a dog in town was under suspicion. Happily, the guilty party was a cat, which was found back of the store just getting ready for a feast of venison. The meat was not injured and the clouds rolled away.

D. W. Eastman is spending a few days with his family in Coudersport.

Willard Boyd, of Coudersport, has returned home to accept a position in the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Store in that city.

L. F. Boyd was called to Coudersport on Tuesday on account of the severe illness of his wife.

Herman Jones spent Sunday with his parents at Tunnel Hill.

Chas. Taylor, of Tunnel Hill, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. W. R. Smith, of Willow Dale, visited relatives on the East side, Sunday. We had quite a fall of snow in the past few days but not enough to interfere with the street car ride.

E. D. Parks, of Coudersport, who was head sawyer for Wilson Bros. for a number of years at their mill here, is once more with us, being in charge of the saw of the Coudersport Mangle Roller Mfg. Co's mill in Big Run. Mr. Parks was tendered a pleasant surprise at his boarding house Monday evening by a party of his old time friends, who presented him with a gold-headed cane with his initials engraved thereon. D. W. Eastman made an appropriate presentation speech. Owing to the recent loss of his left thumb Mr. Parks was unable to play the violin but composed and sang the following song which he kindly permitted us to publish:

"THE BOYS WHO SAW THE PINE."

We are a jolly party,
Of toil we have no fear;
Our dispositions are the same
Each day throughout the year;
But never is a happier time,
In all our times so fine.As when the mill is running,
And the saw goes through the pine.D. W. is the Captain,
"Tis he that pays the freight,
The money's ready every night,
He does not make us wait.
His pleasant manners never change,
He says he would not mind,
If every log upon the job
Was good old solid pine.Erwin holds the lever,
And Lee, he files the saws,
"Til they cut through the timber,
Without a hitch or flaw,
Herman keeps the logs at hand,
And rolls them into line,
As merrily he saw cuts through
The hemlock and the pine.Ed. Faucet makes the engine steam,
And oils the balance wheel;
He sets the valves and corks the flaps,
And polishes the steel.
"Old Hudly" pops with boiler rail,
She surely makes good time,
While putting power behind the saw
That cuts the oak and pine.
Harvey runs the trimmer,
And Bill, the old tail-saw,

DEBSE.

While Charlie Taylor cuts the slabs;
His word on this is law.
His rheumatism bothers some,
But this he does not mind,
As cheerfully he cuts the slabs
Of the hemlock and the pine.Nelson Brothers pile the boards,
And build the lumber docks,
They work like heroes all the time,
And never watch the clock.
They never stop for rain or snow,
Their work is right in line.
Their hands get full of slivers,
Both of hemlock and of pine.So thus we work from day to day,
Each with a willing hand,
And always have a little time,
To heed the Lord's command.
We hope when our life's work is done,
That He will not decline,
To give a bright place in His home,
To the boys who saw the pine.

—J. F. S.

SINNAMAHONING.

John Buck and Harry Taylor took a buck fawn home with them last week.

E. H. Snyder and party captured a spike buck the last week of hunting.

But few deer have been brought in here this fall.

Parties who have been looking for bear since the snow report finding a good many dead does and fawns in the woods that were killed and left to feed the wildcats and foxes.

Robert Kirkland has gone to Mount Morris to work.

Jas. Knight went to St. Marys Tuesday.

Clarence Shaffer, editor of Renovo Record, was in town Saturday.

G. B. Barclay is at Atlantic city this week.

Geo. Bachelder and family visited Huntly over Sunday.

John Berfield was down to the banquet Saturday evening.

Prothonotary W. J. Leavitt was in town Saturday evening and attended the banquet.

Rachael Logue, daughter of Adam Logue, was brought home for burial Tuesday. She had been an inmate of the Warren State Hospital for about seven years.

J. H. and C. E. Logue and Joseph Donley started after a big bear last Wednesday and are still camping on the track of bruin.

Work on the stone crusher has shut down owing to the panic.

The powder plant has closed down for an indefinite period.

Barclay Bros. have commenced to dismantle their saw mill.

Mrs. George Fultz was called to Butler, Pa., Tuesday, owing to the serious illness of her sister.

George P. Shaffer attended argument court at Emporium Monday.

Sinnamahoning Lodge, No. 1138, I. O. O. F. held an initiation and banquet Saturday evening. The Renovo Degree Staff came up and conferred the degree. Eighty-six sat down to the banquet and did ample justice to the chicken, turkey, baked beans and oysters.

J. R. Bachelder and wife went to Hix Run last week to make arrangements for organizing a Camp of Patriotic Americans.

Barclay Bros. sawed the last logs on their mill at this place last week which will close up the lumber business here as soon as they ship what they have in their yard.

J. R. Bachelder captured another large wildcat Monday. This one had its pelt on.

The L. C. met and held two secret sessions last week. There were several reinstatements and a few initiations.

Miss Anna Anderson spent Sunday in Emporium, guest of Miss Myrtle Shaffer.

Quite a number of the Lady Maccabees of Sterling Run, attended a quilting at the home of Mrs. Cal Swartz, one day last week.

Charles Krebs and wife have returned from their visit to their son J. Herman at Springville, N. Y.

Mrs. Julius Knaub, who has been quite ill, is slowly improving under the care of Dr. Beal.

A number of the young people were entertained at the home of Al Cole on Wednesday night, and at Thomas Piper's on Saturday night.

Heber Wykoff spent Sunday with his parents.

A party of hunters reported seeing an Elk's tracks one day last week, and although it was out of season, about thirty went after it and when found turned out to be a mooly cow.

Tompkins & Norris

Shop at the Merry Christmas Store

Special Prices Until Christmas

Scotch Table Damask per yard	40C	to	\$1.50
Choice Damask Napkins, doz.	\$1.50	to	\$3.50
Bleached Roller, Dish or hand Towels, yd	7C	to	18C
Fine Huck Towels, Damask Towels.			
Fine White Goods, Batiste, Dotted Swiss.			
Fine Lace Curtains, Window Shades.			



CANDIES, NUTS,
ORANGES, LEMONS,
PINE APPLES,
GRAPE FRUIT,
CRANBERRIES.

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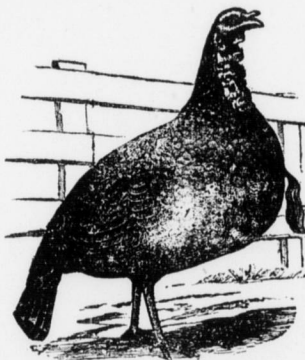
Black Heatherbloom, Embroidered Flounce, Petticoats.
Black Taffeta Embroidered Flounce Petticoats.
White and pearl gray Wool Knit Petticoats.
Christmas Umbrellas, all prices.
Holiday Box Paper 10c to \$1.00 per box.

Toys for Boys and Girls

Dolls, Magic Lanterns, Dishes,
Sleds, Engines, Drums,
Wagons, Tables, Chairs.

Our Grocery Department is Complete

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for
Christmas



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