

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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Jack Frost found the corn in the bin.

The more we read of ballooning the better we like walking.

A few shivery shakes are quite excusable these mornings.

Sleeping between blankets has been popular in this winter resort climate.

The airship hanger is trying to drive the auto garage out of business.

The Dominion wilderness is very roomy and balloonists will hereafter avoid it.

The hobble skirt is making it necessary for a good many women to Fletcherize when they walk.

Uncle Sam is getting out 75,000,000 new dollar bills, but you'll have to earn 'em if you want 'em.

The hobbles that women wear are merely an exaggeration of the pettops that the men wore a few years ago.

It is pretty difficult to get people who have no boys of their own to take a very decided stand against football.

It seems appropriate that the high flyers should demand high prices for engaging in their special line of activity.

The woman who shot a burglar with her eyes closed is inclined to believe that her closed orbs saved her life.

Save your bacon, exclaims the Chicago Tribune. That's up to the other fellow; most of us haven't any bacon to save.

Men's thoughts run to flying in this particular period of time, and yet the man-birds have almost a whole century to work in.

Another lesson learned from the aviation field. If you start out after a high-flying record don't leave your barograph at home.

The Treasury Department has decided to print more dollar bills. It appears to be the unanimous opinion that they are needed.

The number of deer killed this year is said to be smaller than usual. The number of hunters shot by mistake comes nearer the average.

A Chicago woman is suing her husband's affinity for \$25,000 damages. Some people are always trying to make it unpleasant for affinities.

Bandits who held up a train in which a number of millionaires were traveling in New Mexico got \$11.20. The porter had probably beaten them to it.

The name of the new King of Siam is Chow fa Maha Vaajiravudh. Carrying that name around should have given him the practice he needs to be a strong king.

One of the physicians claims that drunkenness can be cured by a surgical operation. Perhaps it is one of those operations which make work for the undertaker.

It is not absolutely necessary to go to Europe to have one's mind broadened by travel. On Chicago's streets many vagaries of fashion can be seen walking up and down.

A Des Moines man who tried to commit suicide with a razor was saved by his double chin. This, however, won't make the double chin popular with those who have one.

The woman who keeps a pet boa constrictor 11 feet long cannot justly blame her husband if he puts himself in a condition for seeing a large number of other varieties of snakes.

Chicago is to have a theater which will make a special appeal to the women. The management will doubtless devise some means of keeping people from going out between the acts.

The people of Portugal are inclined to think they would like a government modeled after that of the United States. Evidently they don't believe all that has recently been said about this government.

A statesman of Indiana proposes to discipline young girls for giggling. Why not abolish the tribe of young girls altogether? That would be the effective method of accomplishing the first purpose.

No aviator has as yet been fined for exceeding the altitude limit.

Some inventor would do the world a great service and be night at the same time because very rich by inventing some way to conserve the energy of those tropical storms.

The River Jordan is to be utilized for irrigation and the development of electric power. It is hoped, however, that there will be enough water left in it to keep the Dead Sea from being a mere hole in the ground.

The AUTOMOBILE in the U.S. NAVY

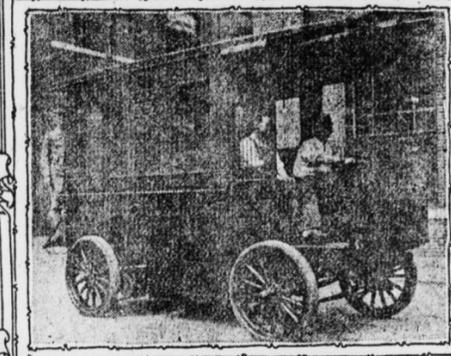
Too many persons it might, at first thought, appear strange that the navy—which is supposed to have to do with nothing much but ships and sea craft—should find use for the automobile. Yet, as a matter of fact, the United States navy department is finding extensive and in-



SCENE AT U.S. NAVAL GUN FACTORY, WASHINGTON, D.C.



AUTO AMBULANCE OF THE U.S. NAVY DEPARTMENT



MOTOR "PAY CAR"—A NOVEL USE OF THE AUTOMOBILE



A POWERFUL AUTOMOBILE (FIVE TONS CAPACITY)



AUTOMOBILE AT THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

creasing use for this up-to-date mode of locomotion. And just here it may be noted that for all that our army may be a trifle behind the military establishments of some foreign powers in the use it has made of the automobile, no such disparaging comparison is possible in the case of Uncle Sam's navy. The latter is quite abreast any other nation in the uses that have been found for the self-propelled vehicles. As may readily be surmised, the chief sphere of usefulness for motor cars in the navy service lies in the assistance they can render at shore stations, such as navy yards, and at the naval workshops which have to do with supplying the ships with guns and ammunition and other indispensable classes of supplies. The best evidence of what these new helpers can accomplish in this way is to be had at the United States naval factory, the big industrial plant which manufactures all the heavy guns for our armorclads. Here four electric trucks of varying capacities are in constant service, each performing the work of not less than half a dozen horse-drawn carts. Indeed, these four trucks perform the entire work of transferring from shop to shop all the material of every description entering into the manufacture of the big guns. One of these trucks has a capacity of carrying 2,500 pounds; the third can transport two tons, and the fourth, designed for the heaviest class of work, is capable of toting around a tidy five tons. These horseless trucks can travel with maximum load at 18 to 20 miles per hour, and they can keep going for a total of 30 to 35 miles on one charge of electricity—that is on one charge of the storage batteries, which are stocked with energy each night for the next day's work. Perhaps the most interesting function performed by an auto in the navy is in the role of a pay car in this self-same naval gun factory. Once a week this pay car makes a two-hour trip of the various shops of the plant paying out to the 3,000 employees an aggregate of between \$55,000 and \$60,000 each week. The medical department of the United States navy has introduced motor ambulances. Both electric and steam cars have been tested for such service and such has been the success of the innovation that ere long we may expect to find auto ambulances at every naval hospital of any size. The approved style of motor ambulance is an 18 horse power machine capable of carrying 12 persons at a speed of 15 miles per hour. Space is provided for four litters, two being placed side by side on the floor of the ambulance and two above it. It is the work of but a moment to convert the ambulance from a sort of omnibus car with seats along the sides to a miniature moving hospital ward with four beds as above mentioned. The United States naval academy at Annapolis, Md., bids fair to become in time a field wherein the fullest usefulness of the automobile will be developed. Already commercial cars are in use at Uncle Sam's great university, being employed for the transportation of freight and supplies of all kinds and for the handling of mail and express matter—and there is a plenty of such work in this little naval community of several thousand people. Many of the officers stationed at the naval academy—there are more than 100 on duty there—have adopted motor cars for their personal use, and one of the impressive sights at this naval center—typical of modern progress—is found in the spectacle of a naval officer stepping ashore from ship or cutter and grasping the steering wheel of a motor car that has been awaiting him at the dock. Secretary Meyer, the present head of the navy department, is personally an enthusiast on the subject of motoring. He owns several cars of different types, and is heartily in favor of the scheme to make the fullest possible use of the self-propelled vehicles in the naval world.

TYRO IN RUNAWAY AUTOMOBILE

"Were you ever in a runaway automobile going about thirty miles an hour; yourself the only person in the machine and about as ignorant of the means of stopping the thing as of flying without wings?" This question was asked the other day by a patched-up individual who limped into a downtown cigar store, where a number of his friends were congregated. His face was swathed in bandages; one eye was encircled with black and blue marks and his loose clothing testified to the loss of about thirty pounds of weight. "Yes, it was an automobile accident," he said in answer to solicitous inquiries as to his changed appearance. "I never want to ride in one of the things again, either!" he added, "or, if I do, it will be only after I study the mechanism of the car so I will know what to do if I am ever placed in a similar predicament. "I started out on a little ride through the north side boulevards, about three weeks ago," the sufferer explained. "I was in a friend's machine and he was at the wheel. I'd been in an automobile a lot of times before, of course, but I didn't know a thing about running them. "Well, we were running along about thirty miles an hour. Yes, a little above the speed limit, I'll admit, but we were both sober and my friend was skilled in the handling of the machine. Suddenly the accident happened. A wagon was backing up on one side of the street and the pole projected out in front as the horses strained backward with the load. My friend drove pretty close to the pole, I thought, and in a second I realized that he was no longer beside me in the car. That wagon pole had suddenly jerked forward in some way and swept him right out of the seat. "Can you beat that for a situation?" asked the injured one. "The car jumped ahead, of course, and I suddenly realized my plight. I remembered in a flash that there were about a dozen levers, brakes, handles and buttons to work in such an emergency and they might as well have been only one so far as I was concerned, because I didn't know the first thing to do. There were a million other automobiles in the street and wagons and people crossing everywhere and there I was in that crazy machine which seemed to have increased its speed about double. By this time I had climbed into the chauffeur's seat and had grabbed the wheel. Sure, I was rattled. Who wouldn't have been? I saw another machine right in front of me and about eight others, trying to butt me off the street from all sides. A policeman yelled and I turned the wheel the wrong way. "I just got out of the hospital an hour ago and I haven't yet heard what became of my friend. Anybody read lately of an automobile accident of the kind I have described where one of the passengers was killed?" "I don't see why them weather folks couldn't provide to keep it in the fields instead of letting it stray around, muddin' up the roads." "Novel Reading and Intellect. "One who reads all the new novels can't be said to have literary taste," says the Philosopher of Folly. "You might as well boast that you had an intellectual feast when you had calves' brains for supper." "The Habit of Complaint. "I suppose you were thankful for the heavy rain." "Oh, yes," replied Farmer Corntass.

SYMPATHY NOT IN ORDER

Most People Will Agree That Ungenerous Woman Got Merely Her Just Deserts. It seems a pity to attempt to point out the moral of the following story, for its lesson so much depends on the experience of the individual reader. A gentleman, says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer, wished to make his wife a present of a lace scarf, but had no desire to pay an extravagant price. "I want you to buy a new lace scarf for Cousin Amelia," he said to his wife. "Choose something nice—something you would get for yourself." The wife, however, had her own ideas as to generosity in buying presents, and the purchase, when she made it, consisted of a very simple article. "If!" said the husband. "Is that what you would have chosen for yourself?" "Exactly!" she replied. "Well, my dear, keep it. I meant it for you!" he exclaimed, with an amiable smile. Nature's Work Perfect. As a weaver, nature is an exceedingly neat worker. Certain tree barks and leaves furnish excellent cloth, such as, for example, the famous tape cloth used in the South Sea islands.

TURNING ON LIGHT Splendid Crops

in Saskatchewan (Western Canada) 300 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

Large Profits are thus derived from the FREE HOUSTON LANDS of Western Canada. This excellent showing raises prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, stock raising and dairying are all profitable. Even 100 acres of 100 acres or more can be had in the very best districts. 100 acre pre-emption rights are available in certain areas, schools and churches in every settlement. Climate unexcelled, soil the best, water plentiful and a large market.

Are the great financiers of the country beginning to see a new light? Time was, until recently in fact, when the men at the head of the big corporations "kept their business to themselves," as far as the law would allow. Capable men at the head of the big concerns, long realized the weakness of their position, but what was needed obviously, as in all great reforms, was an unmistakable occasion and a courageous man. The occasion arose in the purchase of the Western Union Telegraph company by the American Telephone and Telegraph company, and the man appeared in Theodore N. Vail, President of the purchasing corporation. It was last December when public announcement was made that the Gould holdings of Western Union had been taken over by the Telephone company. On account of the high esteem in which the management of the telephone company is so generally held, great things were predicted as a result of the absorption of Western Union. By the press of the country the "deal" was most favorably commented on, it being widely pointed out that under the direction of such men as Theodore N. Vail and his associates, the telegraph company was bound soon to work itself into a position where it could offer the public far more efficient service than it had ever before been able to offer. But a very few months had elapsed when it became apparent to the new management that a modern and up-to-date appraisal of the company's assets would make possible a far greater degree of efficiency of operation. "Here," they said to themselves, "we've bought control of this property and we know it's immensely valuable, but we don't know just how valuable. These appraisals of real estate and securities owned were made a long time ago. If we have a complete inventory made of every thing we've got we can announce the facts to the public, start a new set of books, and begin our responsibility to stockholders right there."

How Inventory Was Taken. The most expert accountants and appraisers to be had were put at the task. Their labors lasted over eight months. Their report and its publication by the company marks an epoch in finance. It began by recommending an adjustment of the difference between the appraised and book values by a charge of \$5,595,089 against surplus. Book values of securities held were reduced to market values, bad and doubtful accounts were "charged off," an allowance of \$2,000,000 was made for "depreciation," another of \$500,000 for "reserve," and so on, until the old surplus of \$18,867,004 came down to \$5,135,000. It required courage, the publication of this statement to stockholders, saying in effect: "The property of your company has been revalued; the surplus isn't nineteen millions, as you have been led to believe, but five millions," but it was the truth, and President Vail did not flinch. "Accuracy and publicity," he declared, was essential. "The stockholder has a right to know. The shares of this company are scattered from one end of the Union to the other. This is more than a private corporation. It is a great national enterprise. The public is entitled to the facts."

The report was ordered published forthwith. Financiers of the old school and speculators generally were aghast. What would happen? Would the bottom drop out of Western Union when the shareholders realized that their property was worth \$12,000,000 less than they had supposed? But the amazing thing happened. The stock went up and stayed up. The public had responded to this remarkable display of frankness and confidence; to the new motto, "Accuracy and Publicity."

The full significance of the action of the new board is stated concisely by Harper's Weekly in these words: "Is this policy of publicity and of open-handed dealing with shareholders and public the forerunner of a similar movement on the part of other big corporations? Certainly it is to be hoped that it is. In the case of these big companies, dependent upon public patronage and doing business under public franchise, can there be any question of the right of the people to know?" "That right is being recognized. It is recognized now in this epochal act on the part of the telephone and telegraph interests. It is the dawn of a new era in corporation finance."

Soothed Boston Babe. The Boston infant was restless and peevish. Its nurse had crooned "Rock-a-bye, baby, on the tree top, when the wind blows the cradle will rock," a long time in vain. The babe would not fall under its influence. Then its fond mother sang to it gently: "The vibrating atmosphere causes the sensitive receptacles where the babe lies enmeshed to oscillate in the arboreal apex." No need to chant further. Instantly soothed, the babe, with a satisfied smile, fell away in slumber.

There can be no bending in worship without stooping in service. When You Buy for Christmas Remember that a good fountain pen is always acceptable and useful. Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen is the best made. Examine the trade mark. Made in regular, safety and self-filling styles for men, women and children. Sold by all responsible dealers. Putting in the Time. A gentleman was engaging a general man and telling him what he wanted him to do. "You will have to clean the windows and the boots and the knives, and go messages, chop wood, cut short grass, mind the horse and pony, look after the garden and keep the house supplied with vegetables and do any odd job that is required and if suitable you will get ten shillings a week."

"Is there any clay in the garden?" asked the man. "What makes you ask that?" asked the gentleman. "I was thinking I could make bricks in my spare time," said the man.

THE POLITE CHICKEN. SAID THE ROOSTER AT 6.22, "YOU ARE COURTEOUS AWARE THAT I CREW" THOUGH ARRANGEMENT YOU SHOW I AM CERTAIN YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS THAT WE EARLY BIRDS DO

THEY GROW Good Humor and Cheerfulness From Right Food and Drink. Anything that interieres with good health is apt to keep cheerfulness and good humor in the background. A Washington lady found that letting coffee alone made things bright for her. She writes: "Four years ago I was practically given up by my doctor and was not expected to live long. My nervous system was in a bad condition. "But I was young and did not want to die so I began to look about for the cause of my chronic trouble. I used to have nervous spells which would exhaust me and after each spell it would take me days before I could sit up in a chair. "I became convinced my trouble was caused by coffee. I decided to stop it and bought some Postum. "The first cup, which I made according to directions, had a soothing effect on my nerves and I liked the taste. For a time I nearly lived on Postum and ate little food besides. I am today a healthy woman. "My family and relatives wonder if I am the same person I was four years ago, when I could do no work on account of nervousness. Now I am doing my own housework, take care of two babies—one twenty the other two months old. I am so busy that I hardly get time to write a letter, yet I do it all with the cheerfulness and good humor that comes from enjoying good health. "I tell my friends it is to Postum I owe my life today." Read "The Road to Well-being" in signs. "There's a Woman." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Advertisement for Western Canada land, featuring a map and text about land opportunities and agricultural prospects.

Advertisement for Cascarets, a laxative, with the headline "Your Liver's Your Life" and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen, highlighting its quality and variety.

Advertisement for Postum cereal, featuring a rooster illustration and text about its health benefits.