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Mercury hasn't struck bottom yet. Cheerup, old man, it will be still colder. The noiseless soup spoon calls for a noiseless soup mouth. Keep your gurd up. The pneumonia germ is seeking to hand you one. London society has experienced a jar, having taken to roller skates again. The Salome music has been transferred to phonographic records, but no one wants Salome in that form.

In Pennsylvania is a woman who has waited nine years to be hanged and is in no particular hurry even yet. It took a postal card 36 years to go from Connecticut to Indiana. Bet a dollar he had it in his pocket all the time.

There is said to be a wealthy woman in Denver who has never worn a hat. That's probably why she is wealthy.

Men thirty years old are estimated to be worth \$16,000 to the country, and a good many would like to cash in on that basis.

New York physicians are going to charge for "telephone consultations." This is another avenue of free advice closed to the world.

Cats and dogs as household pets, therefore, are a menace. So also is the mule, although he carries his dangerous germs in his heels.

A New York woman says it is utterly impossible for her to live on \$3,000 a year. What hard work some people do make out of living!

Over in Europe somebody has paid \$72,000 for a grain of radium. Still radium is a long way from being considered one of the necessities of life.

The department of agriculture's dictum that Welsh rarebit is digestible and hygienic would probably carry a wider popularity if extended to mince pie.

Somebody claims to have invented a new kind of mince pie. It might help more if somebody would invent a better kind of pill to be taken with mince pie.

Most of this country's \$250,000,000 fire loss may be needless, but, as the man said coming down on the train, it demonstrates that the people have money to burn.

The Long Island youth who has fallen heir to a fortune on the condition that he never become a clergyman may be said to have fallen into some easy money.

American mules are preferred to all other kinds in South Africa. American mules receive their early tutelage in strong, rich language, which perhaps puts ginger into them.

A Philadelphia man has been arrested for stealing 200 pounds of human hair, or about enough for four up-to-date coiffures, an especially serious offense in view of the present fashion.

We've heard many people sing that old song about wanting to be an angel, but it could be observed that they were always afraid of getting their feet wet during the grip season.

Pittsburg has already begun an annexation movement against 1912. It is the early bird that stands well in census tables.

The arrest of a Greek army officer for the appropriation of \$4,000,000 of the government's money leads one to believe that all the financiers do not hold forth in Wall street.

Two young Englishmen have been sentenced to four years in prison for taking pictures of fortifications in Germany. Leave your camera at home and avoid trouble when you go to Germany.

Here comes a snuffy old professor who says that college women are failures. We suspect that the star-eyed goddess he had been making eyes at has flunked on her examination in conic sections.

There is a bunch of bachelors in a certain Dakota city who are advertising themselves as matrimonial bargains. We wonder if they have been marked down and out in their own town.

In about two months the Ohio river will show the grand old Mississippi that there are some rivers which have no intention of going out of business permanently.

Chicago barbers propose to charge one dollar for cutting the hair of "lightwads" who shave themselves. It will not work. The average income of an American family being less than \$800, the average man can hardly afford to pay \$15 a year to a barber for, say, 200 shaves. Besides the waste of time.

The HOBBIES of PROMINENT MEN

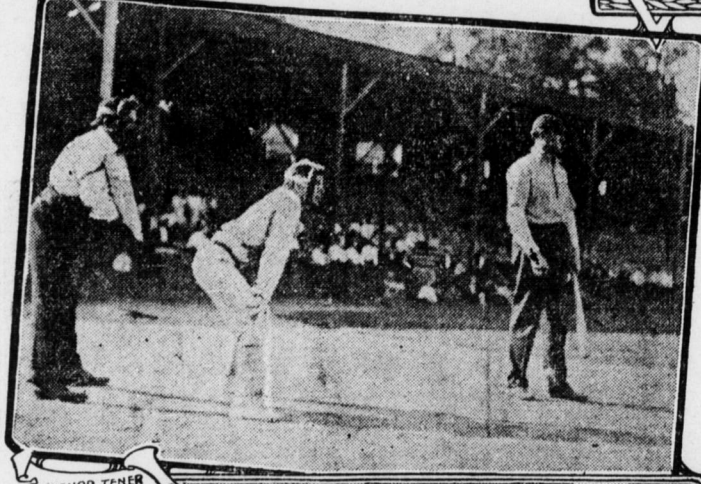


IT SEEMS as though almost everybody in America who can afford to—and it does not always require much money—is coming to ride some sort of a hobby. Especially is this tendency noticeable among prominent men in all walks of life. There is, however, cause for rejoicing rather than otherwise in this tendency for a hobby—always supposing it is not ridden to death—as a means of diversion and relaxation, and it is bound to prove distinctly beneficial to the man of affairs whose mind it relieves temporarily from the stress and strain of official, business or professional cares. It is doubly fortunate that many of our celebrities whose work keeps them indoors much of the time have selected hobbies that lure them out into the open. President Taft, for instance, has



three out-door hobbies, golf, motoring and horseback riding. His chief indoor hobby is grand opera as rendered by a talking machine. He has in his "corner" of the Blue Room at the White House one of the finest of the modern sound reproducing instruments and will sit by the hour enjoying the voices of Caruso, his special favorite, Mme. Tetrazzini, and other operatic stars. Another prominent man who delights in twentieth century musical production is Captain Peary of North Pole fame, who amuses himself with a player piano. Representative Nicholas Longworth, who married Alice Roosevelt, is an accomplished violinist.

The hobbies of the vice president of the United States are home-gardening and baseball. Mr. Sherman does not play ball himself, but he is an enthusiastic "fan." There is, however, one prominent man who is a ball player of genuine ability. This is John K. Tener, former congressman from Pennsylvania, who has been very prominent in the public eye since his election as governor of the Keystone state. Mr. Tener was a professional ball player before he went to congress and last year he got up that memorable ball game in which the Democratic congressmen played



against the Republican congressmen. Secretary of the Navy Meyer is another baseball enthusiast. Secretary of War Dickinson has a penchant for fine horses, alike to Secretary of State Knox, and is a crack shot with rifle and revolver.

Former Governor Folk of Missouri, who is looming up as a possible Democratic candidate for president in 1912, has horseback riding as a pet pastime and seldom allows the weather or anything else to interfere with his afternoon ride. Governor Judson Harmon of Ohio, another possible nominee for the nation's highest office, confesses an especial weakness for fishing—the fad of Gifford Pinchot, the late Grover Cleveland and many other men who lead a strenuous life. Mr. Justice Hughes, former governor of New York and newest member of the United States Supreme court, spends his vacations in camping and mountain climbing. Justice Harlan and Justice McKenna are famous golf cronies.

Gen. Miles is a lover of fine horses and delights to drive a spanking pair, as does Admiral Dewey. Admiral Schley is a long-distance walker, who is obliged to ask no odds because of his years. The present French ambassador to the United States, Mr. J. Jusserand, James R. Garfield, former member of the cabinet, and Col. Theodore Roosevelt are known as having tennis as a fad, although Roosevelt, of course, has or has had

so many different fads that no brief article would suffice to catalogue them all. However, the former president attributes much of his energy and intense interest in life to the fact that he not only has plenty of fads to allow for that variety which is the spice of existence but is always attempting something new.

Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, has for some years past had kite flying as a fad and has busied himself with all sorts of interesting experiments with a new type of triangular shaped kite which he has developed, his experiments even including the operation of wireless telegraphy via kites. Emil Berliner, another famous inventor, who contributed to the present day telephone and phonograph, is now dabbling with airships as a pastime. Thomas Edison finds relief from his high pressure work by long automobile tours combined with camping experiences when he literally sleeps in the open.

As almost every newspaper reader knows the chief fad of J. Pierpont Morgan, the financier, is pictures and other art objects, but he is also very fond of yachting. John D. Rockefeller is another well known man whose especial falling is golf. No end of prominent men, including Senator Aldrich, Thomas W. Lawson, Senator La Follette and others indulge in farming as a fad. Book collecting is the hobby of many men in public life and bicycling has long had an especial fascination for Assistant Secretary of State Adee, who goes to Europe every year and devotes some weeks to wheeling on the fine roads of France and other countries.

TREASURE HUNTERS IN MAINE

How the Coast Has Been Dug Over in Hunt for Captain Kidd's Gold

"There are more than a score of spots along the coast of eastern Maine where Captain Kidd is said to have buried his treasure previous to his disastrous voyage to the coast of east Africa," said F. R. Johnson of Wiscasset, Me., according to the Washington Herald.

One of the spots where Capt. Kidd is said to have buried treasure is in Musselridge channel, at a point 500 rods toward the South Thomaston shore from Two-bush Island, and in the center of a triangle formed by drawing a straight line from White Head to Two-bush, another from Two-bush to Owl's Head, and a third back to the starting point at White Head.

"Hundreds of men in boats have dredged and dragged the waters about this spot for a century or longer, and if any one has found wealth from the labor the fact is not circulated widely, through the fishermen and clam diggers continue to labor and hope in spite of many discouragements.

"The second place fixed upon as the burial spot of private wealth is on Cod-head marsh, where Marsh creek joins Penobscot river, six miles inland from its junction with Penobscot bay. This place is about 30 feet above the surface of the salt marsh in its highest place and holds about two acres of land. Though it was originally clad in woods, the anxiety of the treasure seekers has been so great that not only have the trees been cut away and used for fuel by the hunters who have camped on the spot, but the soil thousands of tons in weight, has been shoveled over many times. It is estimated that enough earth has been handled

by the campers of Cod-head to build embankments and fill cuts for the grading of a railroad 20 miles in length. In other words, if the hunters for Kidd wealth had hired out with railroad contractors they could have

earned \$30,000 at regular rates instead of the few rusted and battered old coins which were discovered in the ground at that spot in 1789, and which have led to the wasting of so much human energy."

Bread, "The Staff of Life."

According to modern analysis, as well as to well-founded traditional knowledge, there is an amplitude of potent and strength-giving factors in oats, corn, wheat, rice and other varieties of the graniferous products to warrant their use as a mainstay and staple of food. Bread has been for centuries recognized in the telling popular phrase as "the staff of life," and popular phrases are usually founded on sound experience, the Philadelphia Telegraph says. Going back to the roots of the language, our word "lord" is derived from the Anglo-Saxon words "loaf-ward—the loaf keeper or dispenser, who was, of course, an important feudal figure. The Roman mob cried "panem et circenses"—for grain and pleasure. Despite the strictures of dyspeptic Carlyle, the Scotch with their oatmeal cakes and oatmeal porridge are a robust race. The Chinese have for centuries flourished on a fare of rice; the aboriginal Americans had maize as their chief food; the southern Latin people partake mainly of spaghetti and the northern peasantry, eat their bread made of various grains.

of cereals in the human economy. At this time cereals are to be obtained in many varied and palatable forms. As manufactured there is an infinite variety of them which might beneficially be turned to account in the daily regimen. The objection may be urged that immediately this is done the demand will cause a rise in prices, but such reasoning would be fallacious in view of the two-fold fact that the manufacturers of cereals have conducted in their interest a campaign, the feature of which is a fixed price for cereals and that the supply is too ample with our yearly "bumper crops."

Not Afraid of Trade. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, the dowager society leader in New York, does not seem to be alarmed at the threatened invasion of the part of New York in which she lives by tradespeople. She says that she has no intention of giving up her house although the city may cut down her front fence and narrow her lawn to widen the street. Miss Helen Gould lived in the neighborhood, where her father had had his home for a long time after trade had crept in, but she finally had to move.

TEN MILLION PEOPLE IN THE CANADIAN WEST BY 1920

"Toronto Star," Dec. 16th, 1910. The prediction is made that before 1920 Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia will have ten million people. It is made not by a sanguine Western journal but by that very sober business newspaper, the New York Commercial. It is based upon actual observation, upon the wheat-growing capacity of the Canadian West, and upon the prospects of development following the building of railways. The writer shows how the position of leading wheat market of the world passed from Milwaukee to Minneapolis and thence to Winnipeg. Canada's wheat-growing belt is four times greater than that of the United States, and only five per cent of Canada's western agricultural area is under cultivation. There are 170,000,000 acres of wheat lands which will make these Western Provinces richer, more populous, more dependable for food supplies than the Western States can ever become. The center of food supremacy will change to Canada, and 25 years more will give this country 40,000,000 population west of Ontario.

All these estimates of population are in the nature of guesses, and must not be read too literally. But the enormous area of wheat-growing land, the rapid construction of railways, and the large volume of immigration are facts which must be recognized. They point to the production of an ever-increasing surplus of wheat and other cereals. However rapidly the urban, the industrial and commercial population of Canada may increase, the increase of home consumption is hardly likely to keep pace with that of the production of wheat; for a single acre of wheat will provide for the average annual consumption of four people.

While production in Canada is thus running ahead of consumption at a prodigious rate, consumption in the United States is overtaking production, and the surplus for export is growing smaller year by year. It is true that the limit of actual power to produce wheat is as yet far away. By methods of intensive cultivation, such as prevail in France, the production could be greatly increased. But with the overflowing granary of Canada so close at hand, it seems likely that our neighbors will begin to import from us, turning their own energies more largely to other forms of agriculture.

It must be remembered that while the Northern States resemble Canada in climate and products, the resemblance diminishes as you go southward. The wheat belt gives place to a corn belt, and this again to semi-tropical regions producing cotton, tobacco, cane-sugar, oranges and other tropical fruits.

The man who secures a farm in Western Canada at the present time secures an investment better than the best of bond or any government or bank. It is no unusual thing for a farmer in Western Canada to realize a profit of from \$5 to \$10 per acre. There are thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each still to be had, and particulars can be obtained by writing your nearest Canadian government agent.

GOOD ADVICE.



Ferdinand—She is all the world to me! What would you advise me to do? William—See a little more of the world, old chap!

IT IS A MISTAKE

Many have the idea that anything will sell if advertised strong enough. This is a great mistake. True, a few sales might be made by advertising an absolutely worthless article but it is only the article that is bought again and again that pays. An example of the big success of a worthy article is the enormous sale that has grown up for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. This wonderful record is the result of great merit successfully made known through persistent advertising and the mouth-to-mouth recommendation given Cascarets by its friends and users. Like all great successes, trade pirates prey on the unsuspecting public, by marketing fake tablets similar in appearance to Cascarets. Care should always be exercised in purchasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a national sale like Cascarets. Do not allow a substitute to be palmed off on you.

Of Course. "I see that the inmates of a New York lunatic asylum are going to issue a weekly paper." "Yes, and I'll bet every fool outside will think he could edit it better than it is edited by the lunatic inside."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates scrofula and all other humors, cures all their effects, makes the blood rich and abundant, strengthens all the vital organs. Take it. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Care Cautions, Efficiencies, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature. Pears Food.

PISO'S

IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS



Capt. Jack—I understand that you're engaged to one of the Bullion twins. How do you distinguish one from the other? Lady Kitty—I don't try.

A Sample Quip. "Thomas W. Lawson's Thanksgiving proclamation was a very good piece of oratorical writing," said a Boston banker. "Lawson is always full of quips."

"Not long ago I attended the funeral of a millionaire financier—one of those real high financiers whose low methods Lawson loves to turn the light on."

"I arrived at the funeral a little late. I took a seat beside Lawson and whispered: "How far has the service gone?" "Lawson, nodding towards the clergyman in the pulpit, whispered back: "Just opened for the defense."

Motherly Advice.

Margery was playing school with her dolls. The class in physiology was reciting. "Now, children," she said, "what are your hands for?" "To keep clean," was the prompt reply. "Yes," repeated the little teacher, "hands were given us so we could keep them clean, and member, too," she added, "we must keep our feet clean, 'cause there might be an accident."—Metropolitan Magazine.

CHEATED FOR YEARS. Prejudice Will Cheat Us Often if We Let It.

You will be astonished to find how largely you are influenced in every way by unreasoning prejudice. In many cases you will also find that the prejudice has swindled you, or rather, made you swindle yourself. A case in illustration: "I have been a constant user of Grape-Nuts for nearly three years," says a correspondent, "and I am happy to say that I am well pleased with the result of the experiment, for such it has been.

"Seeing your advertisement in almost all of the periodicals, for a long time I looked upon it as a hoax. But after years of suffering with gaseous and bitter eructations from my stomach, together with more or less loss of appetite and flesh, I concluded to try Grape-Nuts food for a little time and note the result. "I found it delicious, and it was not long till I began to experience the beneficial effects. My stomach resumed its normal state, the eructations and bitterness ceased and I have gained all my lost weight back.

"I am so well satisfied with the result that so long as I may live and retain my reason Grape-Nuts shall constitute quite a portion of my daily food." Read "The Road to Wellville," in 1902. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new use suggested from those to those. They are accurate, true, and full of human interest.