

REESTABLISHED, 1866.

## Cameron County Press

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Editor and ProprietorORVILLE PROUDFOOT, Assistant and Manager  
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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Sweet are the uses of adversity. Chastened, instructed and purified the Republicans in 1912 will, because they must, again raise the standard of Protection sufficient to protect whatever it is, which has always been the watchword of stalwart Republicanism, and by that sign they will conquer.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## The Churches.

FREE METHODIST, FIFTH STREET.

T. W. MURRAY, Pastor.  
Rev. J. J. Zahniser will preach at Truman school house on Thursday and Friday evenings, this week.

Regular quarterly meeting services at the Free Methodist Church begin Saturday evening at 7:30. On Sabbath the services are as follows:

9:30 a. m.—Love Feast.  
11:00 a. m.—Preaching.  
3:00 p. m.—Children's Meeting.  
7:30 p. m.—Preaching.

FIRST BAPTIST.

REV. J. L. BOGUE, Pastor.  
10:30 a. m.—Morning worship and sermon.

11:45 a. m.—Bible School.  
6:30 p. m.—Y. P. Praise Service.  
7:30 p. m.—Evening worship and sermon.

The morning sermon will be the second in a series on the "Temptation of the Wilderness."

EMMANUEL EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

REV. M. L. TATE, Rector.  
Passion Sunday, April 2nd, there will be a Celebration of the Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m. Theme of Sermon, "Behold! the Sin-Bearer."

The Sunday School will convene at the usual hour in the Parish House.

Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 o'clock. Theme of sermon, "The Price of Our Redemption."  
Strangers are always welcome at Emmanuel Church.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Services will be conducted in the M. E. church next Sunday, both morning and evening. The Rev. J. Emory Weeks, the newly appointed pastor will conduct these services.

Old Furniture.

Mahogany or Rose Wood need simply washing and a coat of Varnish.

The L. & M. Home Finish Varnish is the best.

If painted wood—then wash it, and apply one coat of L. & M. Domestic Paint.

Makes Furniture as good as new at a cost of about 25 or 30 cents.  
Get it from Harry S. Lloyd.

## UNCLE HIRAM TO HIS NEPHEW

On Something Important for Him to Realize in His Relations With Men.

"Stevey, my boy," said Uncle Hiram to his hopeful young nephew, "you may not be old enough yet fully to understand or at least fully to realize what I am about to say to you, but I'd better say it now for I might forget to say it later, and some day, and perhaps to your advantage, you will recall it, the thing I would now say to you being this:

"Other people think of us what we think of them.

"Do you get that through your noddy? Other people think of us what we think of them.

"This is highly important, because it applies to our inmost unuttered thoughts. If we think ill of a man he will think ill of us. So you want to think well of men.

"Our thoughts of other people appear to form a sort of circuit returning from them to us. They go out from us to the fellow we are thinking of, who seems to relay them back to us. Whatever our feelings toward him may be, good or bad, he takes them in, reinforces them with strength from his own batteries and sends them back to us, with a feeling of friendliness if that was our instinctive feeling toward him, while if our feeling was one of antagonism that is the feeling that he relays back to us.

"Don't think ill of men, Stephen; think well of them, as you may well do; there is more good in men than bad. Cultivate friendly relations and friendly feelings, and be sure that as you feel toward men so will they feel toward you."

Caution Notice

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company—Sinnamahoning Works, Emporium Works and Keystone Works, without a permit from this office, or the Manager at the works.  
KEYSTONE NATIONAL POWDER CO., Emporium, Pa., Jan. 1st 1911

## NATURAL HISTORY OF JOKES

Originally Twenty-Five In Number, They Were Imported to This Country From the Orient.

Jokes were first imported to this country several hundred years ago from Egypt, Babylon and Assyria, and have since then grown and multiplied. They are in extensive use in all parts of the country, and an antidote for thoughts are indispensable at all dinner parties.

There were originally 25 jokes, but when this country was formed they added a constitution, which increased the number to 26. These jokes have married and intermarried among themselves and their children travel from press to press.

Frequently in one week a joke will travel from New York to San Francisco.

The joke is no respecter of persons. Shameless and unconcerned, he tells the story of his life over and over again. Outside of the ballot box he is the greatest repeater that we have.

Jokes are of three kinds—plain, illustrated and pointless. Frequently they are all three.

No joke is without honor, except in its own country. Jokes form one of four staples and employ an army of workers who toll night and day to turn out the often neatly finished product. The importation of jokes, while considerable, is not as great as it might be, as the flavor is lost in transit.

Jokes are used in the household as an antiseptic. As scene breakers they have no equal.—Life.

## FEATHER FOR CAP OF TEXAS

Unclaimed Package From That State Sells for More Than Any Other, Says the Auctioneer.

"If Texas has room for any more feathers in her cap here is one she is entitled to wear," said the unclaimed baggage auctioneer. "In this lottery a trunk or suitcase that is stamped 'Texas,' or with the name of any town that is known to be in Texas, has its value doubled and trebled in the estimation of bidders. Among people who frequent these sales the opinion prevails that luggage that has been deserted by a Texan contains property of greater value than that belonging to a man from any other part of the United States. Baggage comes into this room with its contents absolutely unknown, and goes out that way, so the auctioneer has no means of knowing whether Texas bargains sustain their reputation, but the way people fight for them year after year indicates that they do.

"After Texas Ohio baggage is most popular. New York hasn't much to brag about in these grab-bag sales. The initials 'N. Y.' on a trunk did not boost its value one cent. Apparently bidders are of the opinion that no New Yorker is going to skip out leaving anything of value behind him, and they refuse to grow enthusiastic over his baggage."

Architects War on Skyscrapers.

The Pittsburgh Architectural club is anxious that Pittsburgh's skyline in the future shall not resemble a comb which has been in use for many years; that is, a comb from which many teeth have departed, leaving it very irregular and broken up. The Architectural club believes that a skyline can become congested just the same as a street. Tall buildings cause this new kind of congestion and instead of adding to the city's beauty have a contrary effect.

The club has declared war on skyscrapers. Resolutions recommending that a city ordinance be passed regulating the height of all buildings in proportion to the width and importance of the streets on which they face have been adopted. The architects declare that they appreciate the efforts now being made by the city officials toward beautifying Pittsburgh and relieving congestion in the city streets, but, in the opinion of the club, tall office buildings are detrimental to this project.

Just Cause for Anger.

"Mrs. Timmore is so angry with her dentist she vows she never will pay his bill," says the neighbor.

"Why in the world?" asks the caller.

"Well, she got him to put in a bridge for her and she complained to him that it did not feel right, but he said it was all right and would not be noticed when she got used to it; and so she kept it, of course, although it seemed to make it hard for her to talk—kind of made her voice thick, you know. And yesterday she called up Mr. Timmore and asked him to bring home some shoes and shirts for their little boys, and Mr. Timmore kept her repeating it over and over to him the longest time, until he thought he knew what she wanted. And what do you suppose he brought home? A bottle of soothing syrup."—Judge.

Not From Dublin.

A squad of raw recruits was being drilled by an irritable drill sergeant. The command "Double!" was given, and all the men obeyed with the exception of one, who remained standing still and gazing vacantly around.

"My man, you don't seem to know anything about 'double,'" roared the irate sergeant.

A gleam of comprehension passed over the face of the recruit, as he replied:

"No, sir; I'm a Cork man."—Tit-Bits.

## TRAGEDY OF THE DEEP SEA

Old Aaron Bentsen, Sails-maker of Bark Friedig, Fell Dead as He Talked of Christmas in Port.

Two barks flying the flag of Norway sailed into the offing of Stapleton, dropped anchor and shook out their top-gallant sails to dry. One was the little Friedig, coffee carrier from Java and Sumatra, and the other the Fortuna from Madagascar.

In the last days of November the Friedig found herself 250 miles to the northwestward of Bermuda, with the pleasant prospect of celebrating Christmas in New York. This was especially pleasing to old Aaron Bentsen, the sails-maker, who said: "At New York I shall have letters from the wife and my two boys." The sails-maker's home was in Grimstad, Norway.

At this point in her trip the Friedig had to lie head to the winds, which came stronger and stronger. They grew into heavy gales, which rolled over the deeply laden coffee carrier day after day.

On the third day of the gale old Aaron, at mess with his shipmates in the forecabin, was smoking his pipe, and said: "Yes, before Christmas we shall be in New York, and then I shall get my mail from Grimstad, and there will be some gifts from the wife and the boys."

As he uttered the words he fell off the bench dead.

He was buried at sea next day while the ship was still rolling and taking the heaps of green and white over her. The captain read the Lutheran service while the crew hung onto lifelines.—New York World.

## SIGNBOARDS ON THE SHOPS

Rich Display of Painted and Sculptured Emblems Relieved Mean Appearance of Old Boston's Streets.

The mean appearance of the houses of old Boston (1784) was, to some extent, relieved by the rich display of painted and sculptured signs which adorned the front of the taverns and stores. The numbering of shops and houses had not come into fashion, and every business street was an endless succession of golden balls, of blue gloves, of crowns and scepters, dogs and rainbows, elephants and horse-shoes. They served sometimes as advertisements of the business, sometimes merely as designations of the shops which were indicated popularly and in the newspapers by their signs. The custom still lingers among the glovemakers, bootmakers, opticians, furriers and barbers. But we are accustomed now to regard the sign as bearing a direct relation to the character of the business it advertises. We should never seek for eyeglasses in a shop over whose entrance hangs a gilt boot, nor inquire for gloves in a shop before whose door stands an Indian in war paint and feathers. One hundred years ago no such relation was understood to exist and it was not thought remarkable that Phillip Freeman should keep his famous book store at the famous "Blue Glove" on Union street.—From McMaster's History of the American People.

Love Your Enemies.

There is an injunction in the Bible that is often laughed at, and that is, "Love your enemies." It is thought to be so impracticable and transcendental as to be beyond the very dream of human nature. And yet, there is no axiom sounder than that injunction. It is the very logic of good sense. Think over the fruits of hatred and see if there is one that you like. Think over the fruits of love and see if you don't like them all. The power of love is as definite and calculable as the power of steam or of electricity.

An argument based on hatred is never an argument. One can never hold a correct opinion of another unless he loves him. He can never see the truth through the eyes of hate. He might as well try to see the white light through a green glass. Love is not simply a good-goody sentiment; it is a reality as big as the atmosphere or the sun. What there is of it, our civilization is based on. If we lose it, humanity would disappear like the pythons and megatheriums of old.

Old Custom Maintained.

One of the peculiarities of the average Englishman is that he loves to perpetuate the quaint customs of his forefathers. The will has just been proved at £144,631 of Sir Henry Tichborne, of Tichborne Park, Hants, over whose succession to the Tichborne estates and title the famous Tichborne case was fought. A curious provision in the will is that in which Sir Henry desired that the family custom should be continued of distributing a small silver coin to every person present at the funeral of a member of the family, one coin for every year of age of deceased. The custom also includes the distribution of 54 quatern leaves to the poor of the district.

Parisian Chief of Festivities.

The Indian potentate, the Maharajah of Kapurthala, who married a beautiful Spanish dancing girl and is the most Parisian of the Eastern princes, has invited Andre de Fouquieres to direct the grand court ball the Maharajah will give in his capital for the wedding of his son with an Indian princess. Fouquieres has accepted this invitation and he will lead the cotillon. This will be the longest journey the famous Parisian Beau Brummel has undertaken for such a purpose.

## BARN DOOR WORTH SAVING

Farmer Dockridge Rescued It From the Flames, for It Bore His Accounts for Six Years.

Farmer Dockridge was hastily awakened in the dead of night by Alf, the farm servant, who told him the barn was on fire. Instructing Alf to blindfold the horses and lead them out through the back door if there was time enough, he hurriedly donned his trousers, rushed into the kitchen, grabbed up a screw driver and ran out to the barn.

The roof was burning fiercely, but he dashed into the building and began with frantic haste to unscrew the hinges of the smooth pine door that opened into the corn bin.

Alf had succeeded in getting the horses out safely, and the sparks were falling round the old man, but he stuck to his task until he had finished it, and emerged from the burning barn carrying the door just as the roof fell in.

"That's a good deal of risk to take for the sake of saving a bit of firewood," commented a neighbor who had been awakened by the flames and had run over to see if he could be of any use.

"Firewood!" exclaimed Farmer Dockridge, pointing to the pencil marks that covered the door. "See them figgers? There's all my business accounts for the last six years. That door's worth more than the whole barn!"—London Telegraph.

## SPEAKING VOICE IMPORTANT

When Its Correct Use Has Been Learned the Development of the Singer Is Easier.

Few singers, students, or even teachers of singing, pay enough attention to the speaking voice. The teacher and his pupil are together so little—a brief half-hour or two each week—and there are so many things demanding attention that there seems almost no time for consideration of the speaking voice. Yet consistency demands that a bad habit of voice use in speech shall be corrected so that the use of the voice in conversation shall not retard the perfection of the singing voice.

I am often asked if the process of tone production is the same in speaking and singing. I answer that it should be the same. When the voice is correctly used in speech it will require not different, but merely amplified treatment for singing. Unquestionably the young person who has a correct use of voice in speech will find it less difficult to develop a good singing voice, than one who has an incorrect habit.

Deep breath control, pliable organs of articulation, and full, or complete, vowel pronunciation, are the fundamental requisites of correct speech and correct singing alike. When the speaking voice of a singer is not so produced, its use in conversation is sure to retard the perfection of the singing tone.

Dog's Faithfulness.

The story of a dog's fidelity was told when the coroner for North Westmoreland (Eng.) held an inquest on the body of William Wharton, a Westmoreland old age pensioner, who dropped down dead after recording his vote in the Parliamentary election. Wharton, who lived alone at Shap, walked to Morland to vote, and set off home again late at night. Next morning half a dozen woodmen found the body by the roadside in a gutter. The old man's dog was lying over the body and guarding it. The body had lain there all the night in stormy weather. Information was given to the police, but when an attempt was made to touch the body the dog became so ferocious that no one dared go near it, and before the dead man could be removed the officers had to send for the old man's neighbor, who knew the dog, and succeeded in coaxing it to quietness.

The Siamese Cat.

Siamese cats, with their curious markings and loud, discordant voices, are favorite pets.

In many respects these animals of Siamese breed are unique among felines. They follow their owners like dogs; they are exceedingly affectionate and insist upon attention, and they mew loudly and constantly, as if trying to talk. They have more vivacity and less dignity than usually falls to the lot of cats.

In color they vary from pale fawn through shades of brown to chocolate. There are two varieties, the temple cats and the palace cats, the principal difference between the two being that the palace breed is darker in color.

A Few Words on Loafing.

Don't loaf. Idleness is the root of much evil, and uncheerfulness is one of the shoots from the root. There is no such thing as idleness in nature. The worlds that glitter in the arch of the heavens are ever moving. The moon never stays in one place. The restless sea moans in and out over the harbor bar. The rivers gurgle and splash as they journey to the sea. The trees change their costumes twice a year, and grow a little throughout most of the year. The birds never roost at noonday, and man is the only animal who over-sleeps himself.

Quite in Keeping.

"Queer, wasn't it? It was at the mouth of the river—"

"Yes!"

"We ran into the teeth of the gale."

## Segers

"Carnation Day"

Opening

Wednesday, April Fifth

Afternoon and Evening

A Beautiful Carnation Given to Every Visitor

Spring Weather is here! Spring weather means a Spring Opening and we are going to call ours "CARNATION DAY."

Our store will be very attractive in its dress of Purple and White and we invite you to come in and see our selection of Easter Baskets, Candies and Novelties for Easter Offerings—Unique designs that will surely please you.

Our Soda Fountain will be the greatest attraction—we will be prepared to serve delicious drinks and all the latest fancy Ice Cream Specials, quite to your liking.

MUSIC from half past two to four o'clock, p. m. and from eight to half past nine in the evening.

Don't Forget the Date  
April Fifth

SEGER'S

Opening Exposition of Exquisite

## Dress Hats

Now Ready for Inspection



An exemplary display of picturesque beauty in Spring and Summer Millinery

Ludlams

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