

THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD, MARCH 1866.

"Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."—WEBSTER.

TERMS: \$2.00—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 39.

EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1905.

NO. 1.

At Opera House, Emporium, Pa.,
Tuesday Evening, Feb. 28th, 1905.

Nixon & Zimmerman Opera Company

Their Elaborate Production of Willard Spencer's Greatest Success.

Miss Bob White



FRANK DESHON, MAE PHELPS AND J. LEE MCCLURE,
Comedians and Prima Donna, Miss Bob White.

FULL OF SPARKLING CATCHY MUSIC
AN OPERA WITHOUT A VULGARISM

A Sumptuous Production with a Magnificent and Entire Scenic
Environment and Augmented Orchestra.
—EVERY PRISM REFLECTS ITS BRILLIANCE—
A Gem Musically—A Picture Scenically

60 PEOPLE 60

INCLUDING THE FAVORITE
Frank Deshon
LITTLE COMEDIAN
And the Best Drilled, Sweetest Voiced and Handsomest Chorus
ever Assembled. Embracing all the Elements that Please. Four years
of record breaking success.

Prices: \$2.00, \$1.50 and \$1.00.
NOW ON SALE.

P. & E. Mail Train East will stop at Cameron, Sterling Run,
Driftwood and Sinnamahoning.



Churning Song from Miss Bob White.

Scottish Reformation.

The "Story of the Scottish Reformation" or "John Knox vs Mary Stuart" will be given in the Opera House, March 2 and 3, under the auspices of the First Presbyterian church. About eighty of the best local elocutionary and musical talent will assist in the rendition, and in beautiful costumes of the times will impersonate demure Puritan men, Scottish Soldiers, Glasgow University students, and the different classes of Scotland. Miss Rose Ritchie will impersonate the beautiful Mary, Queen of Scots and Rev. McCaslin will impersonate the sturdy reformer, John Knox. Mrs. Monroe, the originator of this entertainment, will be present and will correct the dramatized portions with a fine illustrated lecture. Diagram for reserved seats will be open on and after Monday, Feb. 27th.

\$25.00 Reward.

Whereas, some person or persons, one week ago, poisoned my bird dog. I will give the above reward to any person, or persons, who will give me public or private information that will lead to the conviction of such party or parties.

FRED JULIAN.

Full account of the election in this county on 4th page.

Colonial Dress Social.

The Colonial Dress Social given in the public reading rooms Tuesday night under the auspices of the Methodist ladies was one of the most delightful social functions of the season. The nearly two hundred in attendance entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion, thoroughly enjoying every feature provided for the ladies for the pleasure of their guests. A soprano solo by Miss Grace Lloyd, piano selections by Mr. Ericsson and Mrs. Trotter together with music by the Sunday school orchestra, were a source of much pleasure while the old fashioned spelling bee gave no end of amusement. The refreshments were dainty and tasteful, while the decorations, consisting of flags and bunting were bright and pleasing. Many of the ladies were in Colonial dress and needless to say looked quaint and charming. All voted the occasion a decided success.

Chicken Supper.

The young ladies of the M. E. congregation at West Creek, are arranging for a chicken supper at the home of Miss Perna Gaskill, Saturday evening, March 4. Remember the date and place, and when seated at their table, these ladies will remember you.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only \$1.50 a year in advance.

The Observer.

The coming John Knox entertainment will be full of interest to those familiar with Scottish history, and will no doubt contain much that is instructive. Whether or not the estimate of Knox that will be given in the entertainment will coincide with that held by the Observer remains to be seen. Perhaps Knox will be represented as an unqualified hero, as a prophet of all that is wise and righteous, and Mary Stuart as the embodiment of all that is evil. Certainly of all the dramatic juxtapositions in history, few have been more striking than the interview between the queen and the reformer. Matchless beauty was confronted with adamant strength; a queen accustomed to receiving the adulation and homage of admiring attendants found herself face to face with a man who despised women as weak, frail, impatient, feeble and foolish, and who had just blown his trumpet blast against "the monstrous regiment" of women; the daughter of the Guisnes and the disciple of Catharine de Medicis, Mary Stuart was pitted against the hard-headed, aggressive, unruly, demagogic spirit of Scotland as embodied in Knox.

John Knox was certainly a man of heroic force and courage, and his influence has been stamped upon the character and life of Scotland more deeply perhaps than that of any other man. Yet it is an error to regard him as an unqualified hero, as an embodiment of pure wisdom and unalloyed righteousness. He possessed some of the characteristic faults of his age and of his race. He was intolerant and self-willed, full of crotchets and hobbies. Much of the moral grandeur of his celebrated interview with Mary Stuart vanishes when we recall that his denunciations were directed against her private freedom of worship, and against amusements, dramatic entertainments, for instance, which in themselves are innocent. Knox never treated the queen with fairness or just consideration. His attitude towards her was similar to that of the old Scotch minister to one of his elders with whom he had a quarrel. "One of us," he said, "must give in, and I cannot." The Observer cannot help suspecting that Knox's conscience had in it an element answering to the definition; "conscience is something with in that says, I won't."

As for Mary Stuart, her character and career have been summed up by Lamartine in a paragraph of consummate skill and beauty:

"If another Homer were to arise, and if the poet were to seek another Helen for the subject of a modern epic of war, religion, and love, he would beyond all find her in Mary Stuart, the most beautiful, the weakest, the most attractive and most attracted of women, raising around her by her irresistible fascinations, a whirlwind of love, ambition, and jealousy, in which her lovers became, each in his turn, the motive, the instrument, and the victim of a crime, leaving, like the Greek Helen, the arms of a murdered husband for those of his murderer; sowing seeds of internecine, religious, and foreign war at every step, and closing by a saintly death the life of a Clytemnestra leaving behind her indelible memories exaggerated equally by Protestant and Catholic parties, the former interested in condemning her for all, the latter in absolving her from all, as if the same factions who had fought for her during her life had resolved to continue the combat after her death!"

Deadheads Work Strong Down South.

Charles E. Thropp, the advance representative of Nixon & Zimmerman's production of "Miss Bob White," the most popular of the comic operas on the road to-day, tells a story of how the "deadhead" or the worker of passes has reached the limit in one of the small towns in Alabama where the show played recently. Mr. Thropp was on his way to the train, when he was accosted by a stranger, who had evidently been put "wise" to the fact that he was ahead of the "big show" that was coming, and stopping him said: "Say, are you the agent of this 'Bob White' troupe that's coming here," to which Thropp replied, "Yes sir, and what can I do for you?" "Well, I'd like to have four passes for my family to go to see that show." "What four passes?" "My gracious you have your nerve with you. My dear, good man I don't see any reason why I should give you four passes. Who are you?" "Oh, I'm only the engineer down at the electric light plant," said the individual. Well, we can't give passes to every man that comes up and asks for one and the only way we do give them is when we receive value in return and I can't see why you come in at all. All right, the fellow said, you don't have to give them if you don't want to, but sometimes the lights in the opera house go out and I have known cases where they couldn't be fixed and so the show had to stop. Of course you don't have to give me them four passes, but, he continued, with a twinkle in his eye, it would be a shame to spoil a good opera troupe like yours if the lights should not work. Now I could pay strict attention to them and see that they worked all right, if I wanted to, but if you don't want to give me them passes— Hold on, hold on, said Mr. Thropp, pulling out his pass pad, he hurriedly wrote off four passes for the best seats in the house and handed them to the individual, who was profuse in his thanks, leaving Mr. Thropp looking sore until the funny side of the situation appealed to him, and, laughing to himself, said, "well this is about the neatest 'hold-up' I ever saw without the use of a gun."

The Mystery of Love.

Willard Spencer's inspiration, like Daly's Railroad of Love, flies signals of Merriment and an interesting tale inspired on the cars.

When love, sweet love,
Comes rap, tap, tap, tap at your heart
You bid it stay,
For worlds you'd not have it depart,
At first, a sigh

Then rap, tap, tap, tap all it does;
Estate's mystery of love,
Some day comes to every one.

Whether or not the following tale is flavored with truth, the writer is not prepared to vouch, but it bears the earmarks and possibilities of a straight tale and the chances are that by long odds Annanias or his disciples have had no hands therein, but a close companion in fact, one of the best friends Willard Spencer, the author and composer of "Miss Bob White" declares that the theme of Spencer's best and most pretentious waltz song was suggested by a little incident that occurred during the first year of its triumphal tour throughout the East.

The scene was the interior of a Pennsylvania day coach west bound. They had just pulled out of Broad St. Station, when Spencer as his paternal interests, went out and saw one of his flock was like the captain of a ship, the last on board. One of his principals, a little less since known in elite society, was just bidding adieu to her lover, likewise prominent in business and social circles in the big Quaker Metropolis, when, for want of better occupancy equally interesting, he watched the expressions and manoeuvres of this selfsame maid. He had just bid good-bye and she had taken a seat in the rear end of the car, directly in front of the brilliant author where he could detect her every throb without being observed. First there was a sigh, then a blush, then a pucker followed by a smile, a tear or two, another sigh and another blush heightened by a rag-time pulse, particularly noticeable at the temples and wrists.

That Mr. Spencer never essayed a Sherlock Holmes is one of the marvels not quite fashionable, but his friend avers that it was this action that prompted the lyrics for the song which has placed Miss Bob White in our midst and as Spencer will neither confirm or deny the tale, it is reasonable to suppose that our learned informant knows whereof he speaks.

Touring the State.

In the interest of Sabbath Schools the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association sends out six specialists, 46 counties to be visited—Cameron county one of the favored.

The Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association has inaugurated a campaign that has for its aim the inspiration, improvement and spiritual quickening of its Sunday School work and all Sunday school workers throughout the state. A tour party of six specialists along all lines of Sunday school work, has been made up and has been in the field from January 23d and will continue until May 1st. In that time 46 counties will have been visited and an institute of four sessions held in each county. Our town of Emporium will be visited by this tour party on Monday evening and Tuesday morning afternoon and evening, March 6th and 7th. The tour party is made up of a male quartette of singers who are also speakers, a Bible Study specialist, a specialist in the line of Primary Work. The personnel of the party is as follows: Dr. W. J. Erdman of Germantown, whose work in Bible Conference know all over the country; Miss Ermina Lincoln who has had large experience in dealing with little folks, will conduct the primary conferences; Mr. Hugh Corke, the General Secretary of the Association will emphasize Sunday School Management; W. G. Landes, State Field Secretary, will conduct the conferences on Teacher Training. Mr. Irvin C. Van Dyke who was associated with Dr. Brumbaugh in establishing the school system of Porto Rico, will present the Home Side Sunday School Work; Mr. George F. Sawle, having had large experience as a singer, will take the part of second bass in the quartette, and accompanies the party as business manager.

The institute will be held in Presbyterian church here and the opening session, Monday evening, March 6th at 7:30 o'clock. Let everybody attend. Out of town folks, do not fail to come.

Took a Slide.

Rev. J. M. Robertson met with a mishap last Saturday that might have been serious. Noticing the ice and snow was gathering on the slate roof of the new church he took a ladder and rested it against the eaves, while he surveyed the situation. No sooner than done when down slid the ice, snow, ladder and the Rev. gentleman. Luckily the deep snow prevented any bruises and after crawling from under a mountain of ice and snow and making an examination he found only a lameness to be expected. He is now ready for another test but says he will get Brother Metzler, he being the father, to make the next somersault.

A Jolly Crowd.

Last Saturday evening a sleigh load of young folks, from Sterling drove to Emporium, and spent the evening at the home of Nancy Spence, of East Emporium. Those present from Sterling were the Misses Floy and Nellie Whiting, Gladys O'Keefe, Julia Howlett, Edith and Lilah Berry, and Nora Bunce. The gentlemen were Mr. James Furlong, Harry Smith, Charles Howlett, Charles and Seeley Bunce, William Berry and Mr. Anderson. Others from town were present. Lunch was served, and all report having a good time. Come again.

"Miss Bob White."

When a new production can achieve a continuous run outside of the metropolis it must possess more than ordinary merit. Yet that is precisely what Willard Spencer's new comedy opera, "Miss Bob White" did in Philadelphia. More than that; its run carried it far into the torrid spell and the audience at the closing performance was fully as large as at the opening. It is not at all improbable that it could have still been running smoothly along in the city of Brotherly Love if the attempt had been made. "Miss Bob White" will be seen in Emporium, at opera house, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 28th, and the same elaborate production that tickled the theatrical palates in Philadelphia will be on view during its local engagement. No attempt at curtailment in any particular will be made. The gorgeously picturesque scenery, the beautiful kaleidoscopic dresses, the brilliant sparkling electric and calcium effects, all will be seen under the same as if "Miss Bob White" was to remain among us indefinitely. That Mr. Spencer's melodious musical score will receive just treatment cannot be doubted as Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman with their accustomed liberal management have supplied the most important component parts of an orchestra which they carry with the company. The entire band will then be directed by Howard Cook, the well known musical director. The cast will be up to the standard of the other departments and will include among others Mae Phelps, Alice Craft Benson, Zelah Harris, Amie Haddon, Bonnie Mac, Georgia Campbell, Susie Talmage, Frank Deshon, James L. McClure, Joseph Leighton, H. C. Saylor, Raymond Tynon, Rye V.



Melshaw, Donald Archer, and A. G. Dempster and a chorus of 40. The story of "Miss Bob White" revolves around an election bet made by two young millionaires and the loss of which compels them to masquerade as tramps for two months and to earn their own living during that time by their wits. The title comes from a non de plume assumed by the sweetheart of one of the young men who follows them to enjoy their odd plight. It is full of sparkling melodies in Mr. Spencer's best vein and the comedy situations are intensely funny. Indeed it seems as if everyone already wants to see "Miss Bob White" if one may judge from the demand for seats. Prices, \$2.00, \$1.50 and \$1.00; Gallery, for boys and girls only, 50c. The demand for seats continues to come from Austin, Driftwood and other towns. Don't wait until last days before securing your seats. Call or write to H. S. Lloyd, Emporium, Pa., enclosing the price of seats you desire. He will make the best selections possible. Down-county patrons must remember that Erie Mail train going east will stop at all stations. Doors open at 7:00, curtain rises at 8:00 o'clock, sharp, then by giving ample time for out-of-town people to see the play and return home. This being the first opportunity Cameron county has had to witness a first class city attraction (induced to come here by a committee of Emporium gentlemen, who personally made the guarantee) it is hoped Emporium and surrounding towns will avail themselves of this treat.

As funny a pair of comedians as tread the boards are Frank Deshon, the Billy van Million, and Jim McClure, the Artie tre Billion, of Nixon & Zimmerman's "Miss Bob White" Opera Company, which will be seen here Feb. 28th. The former is a mite of a mortal, the latter is a scissors-like affair, over six feet in growth. Both of these comedians will remain with "Miss Bob White" during its tour next season, and will accompany the Spenser opera to London in May, 1906. "Miss Bob White" is one of the few American vehicles selected by George Edwards for a London production during his recent American visit.

The bowling team from Emporium visited this place Wednesday night, an elegant banquet was served the visiting team at the Connolly House after the contest.—Port Allegany Argus.

WEATHER REPORT!

(Forecast by T. B. Lloyd.)
FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY Fair.
SUNDAY Fair.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

MRS. JENNIE L. EMERY, wife of Joseph L. Emery, deceased, died at the family home Westport, Pa., Saturday, Feb. 18th, 1905, aged 54 years, one month and 11 days. Deceased has been in poor health for some time yet her death came unexpected. She leaves eight children, viz: Ruel P., Boston, Mass.; Silas W., Galeton, Pa.; Jos. H., New York City, S. Pearl, Reginald A., Ruby H., Samuel J., Fuella A., at home. She is also survived by four sisters and two brothers, viz: Mrs. J. L. Johnston, Grant, Pa.; Mrs. J. F. Derr, Renovo, Pa.; Mrs. J. C. Lewis, Emporium; Mrs. A. P. Hans, com, Lock Haven; Mr. E. B. Freeman, Emporium and H. B. Freeman, Philippines, P. I.

The funeral, which was largely attended, was held from the family residence Westport, last Tuesday, the interment being made in Highland Cemetery, Lock Haven.

The deceased will be pleasantly remembered by our citizens as Jennie Freeman, daughter of Benj. W. Freeman, deceased. She was greatly respected by all who knew her. Mrs. Freeman was, as a girl, exceptionally bright and as a woman, as a picture, full of life and happiness. Many of her girl friends still remaining here, will be pained to learn of her death. Mrs. Freeman was a devout member of M. E. Church.

RODNEY N. AVERY, a former resident of this place, died at his home at North Tonawanda, N. Y., February 22; funeral at the family residence, interment at Hales Eddy.

Star Course Closes.

With the Ariel Ladies Quartet of Boston the Star Course, season of 1904-1905, came to a close last Friday evening. Despite the prevalence of a driving snow storm, the attendance was almost of the regulation size and those who ventured forth felt amply repaid for having done so. The Concert was bright and pleasing, thoroughly refined and artistic and was a worthy and fitting close to the series thus given. Collectively and individually the members of the Quartet were strong. Miss Maudenzie is a reader of no mean ability. She is not an eclectician of the stereotyped order, but poses a distinct individuality of style, a rare charm and grace of manner; a voice deeply musical and under excellent control. The selection from Ben Hur, in which the vocal refrain, "Glory to God in the Highest," was furnished by the other members in an adjoining room, produced a thrilling effect. The emotive plastiques, in Grecian costumes, portraying the various emotions, were artistically done. Miss Monaghan is the possessor of a soprano voice of the bird like clearness and purity, which the ease and naturalness with which she sings, imparts an added charm to her work. The violin selections of Miss Leavitt were not the least artistic feature, while Miss Sampson, the first Contralto, sang very charmingly. Regret was manifested on all sides that the last number had been reached and the desire for the continuance of the Course freely expressed. It is not improbable, if adequate patronage is given, that this will be done.

The management desires to thank all patrons for the encouragement given, which has made possible the success achieved.

Wm. Hackenberg Speaks.

Allow me, through your paper, to express my very many thanks to those of my friends, belonging to both the Democratic and Republican parties, who worked and voted for my election as Constable and Collector. I feel proud to have such friends and proud of the good showing they made for me, after some of the leaders of my own party, and even some of the business firms, opposed my election. Why? Because they supposed in my defeat they would defeat one of the greatest industries this town and county ever had, or ever will have, and I venture to say distributes more money each month than all the other industries combined. I understand \$14,000 was distributed last month. Now, why this opposition to this great business industry? Simply, as I understand the officers of our Borough promised to exonerate this plant from a portion of Borough and School taxes for a term of ten years. I ask the voters to look over the minutes of the Borough Council proceedings and see who it was that made the motion to exempt and who seconded and voted for it. Now, I ask are the Councilmen's promises sacred or are they to be broken as soon as made, or as soon as the man to whom the pledge was given incurs the displeasure of the Tax Collector.

WM. HACKENBERG.
February 22, 1905.

The officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have notified the political leaders that no free passes will be issued for the inauguration ceremonies at Washington on March 4th. All persons desiring to go to Washington will be treated alike and one low excursion rate will be given to all the same. For those over a hundred miles from Washington the fare will be just half the regular price, or one fare for the round trip ticket, plus 25 cents.