

CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD.

Interesting Letters From Hon. George J. LaBar and Wife.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Feb. 2, 1910.
 DEAR FRIENDS:—
 Once more, after three and one-half months, we stand on American soil, with our flag waving over us and can hear the good American language spoken, and when you realize that the officers and crew of the ship were Germans, and all others we met were strangers, with an alien tongue, all but our own party, you may know how good it is to be on American soil and hear our own language spoken, when you try to ask questions or do business. It is a pleasure to sit still and write at a table and not have to sit on the edge of a bunk and hold a pad on your knee, with a small light so high up and so dim you can scarcely see. I don't wonder that the editor and myself have allowed so many mistakes to creep into my letters and I hope you can make out what the mistakes were intended to be. I must go back and tell you something about the trip across the Pacific. If you remember I said in my last letter that it was cold and stormy there when we left. We had not far gone before we ran into the storm. All night long the ship was pitching and diving and the water swashing. I thought it must be raining hard and hoped it would keep up until morning so I could see it. Well it did and I had no need to worry about it's not lasting for it lasted eight days, and then it eased off a little for the next two days, when we reached the port at Honolulu. After I had breakfast I went up on deck, and while it was not dangerous or bad, it certainly was a fine sight. The old ship would ride along for a minute or so and lift her nose high out of the water and then go down with a splash. About that time a wave would strike her on the side and go splashing clear over her bows, drenching the sailors. We were at least thirty feet higher and it did not bother us much, but now and then one would reach us and send us hurrying out of the way. The side promenade deck was enclosed with canvas, over forty feet above the water line. Mr. Matteson thought he would go to one of the openings and take a peep, when just then a good big wave came aboard to see for itself what was going on and they met and Mr. Matteson went below to change his clothes. To me and several others it certainly was a fine sight. I would stand for hours and watch the sport. A great many remained below for several days, and aside from the monotony of seeing nothing but water for ten days, it was a fine trip. When we reached Honolulu, they said we had been in the track of a typhoon. I mentioned in my last letter about crossing the 180 degree and having two Wednesdays. Now I have a conundrum for the younger people: Now on this trip I have put in or lived one day more than you have; had one more regular breakfast, dinner and supper, than you have had, spent one night more and did not live one minute longer than you did. Can you figure it out? It certainly was strange to spend Wednesday, get up next morning and still be Wednesday all day again. We arrived at Honolulu about 9:30 a. m., on the 23rd and we immediately went ashore. We were met at the wharf by girls with large quantities of flowers and each one of the passengers were bedecked with wreaths until we looked like a walking flower garden. We were each given a large stick pin, or badge, with the word "Aloha," meaning welcome, on it. We found street cars in waiting for us, which we immediately boarded for the usual ride about the town. We found the city, very nice with flowers everywhere, even the hedges covered with them. We visited the aquarium and of all the aquariums I ever saw all around the world, and in our own country, this beats them all. The most beautiful in color and queerest in shape. No rainbow ever had prettier colors than the fishes of Honolulu and to prove that I did not have any jinjams when I looked at them I bought a book to bring home with me to show you. We took lunch at a fine hotel on shore and then next day hired an auto and took a ride out in the country and up to the highest point in the Island on which a road runs. Years ago a tribe from a neighboring Island came in canoes and landed and conquered the place and drove the natives, 3,500 strong, to the top of this high cliff and threw them over to their death, and remained the rulers until the whites took possession of them. When we

reached the top, we got out of the autos to walk over to the edge of the cliff and take a look. It was almost impossible to walk on account of the wind and some could not walk. Such a wind I never faced and our man said it was not blowing much either. But there was plenty for me and we soon got out of that and back to town to see the water races, gotten up for our benefit. Among the other things we saw the native making a native bread or mush, that used to be their main food, but new seldom used. We were back to the ship at five p. m., and away for San Francisco, which we reached on Monday the 31st., without incident, on a very smooth sea. We landed about noon and got our luggage in a pile for the inspection officer and had our stuff examined very briefly, without any trouble and then struck out for a hotel and something to eat, in the grand old home land. Now we will close this letter with some verses we got on the boats that appealed to us:
 Oh! its home again, and home again, America for me,
 My heart is turning again to God's country;
 To the land of youth and freedom, beyond the ocean bars,
 Where the air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars.
 It's good to see the old world and travel up and down,
 Among the famous countries and cities of renown;
 To admire the lordly castles and the monarchs and the kings,
 But soon or late we have had enough of antiquated things.
 The old world is a fine place, yet something seems to lack,
 The past is too much with her and the future looking back;
 But life is in the present and the future must be free,
 We love our land for what she is, and what she is to be.
 So it's home again, and home again, America for me,
 My heart is turning home again, to God's country;
 To the blessed land of room enough, beyond the ocean's bars,
 Where the air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars.
 By HENRY VANDYKE, on board the Steamer Cleveland.
 Yours Respectfully,
 MR. and MRS. GEO. J. LABAR.

Forty-Fifth Mile Stone.
 Mr. Parker Jackson, well known to every man, woman and child in Emporium, celebrated his forty-fifth birthday on Tuesday. P. J., as he is familiarly called, has been in the employ at the Warner house for twenty-two years and is well and favorably known to every traveling man on the road. He is generous to a fault and here's hoping the P. J., will live to enjoy many happy returns of the day. He is a good honest chap and every one has a good word for him.

P. O. S. Of A.
 Members of the Patriotic Order Sons of America will attend divine services in a body, next Sunday evening, in the Methodist Episcopal Church. The pastor, Rev. J. F. Anderson, will take for the subject of his discourse, "Washington, the Patriot." A full attendance of the local Order is expected. All others cordially invited to the service.

Surprise Wedding.
 The many friends of Mr. Paul Klingler and Miss Myrtle Flemming were surprised Saturday evening a 9 o'clock at the home of Mr. Pearson J. Fry, Mrs. Fry being a sister of Mrs. Klingler. The event proved to be the more complete surprise because of the known intentions of the bride to start east this week to Emporium, Pennsylvania, where she had intended to take up a good position as stenographer in one of the large business offices in that place. The little God Hymen, however, succeeded in getting the better of argument, and the young people concluded to cast their earthly lots together.
 The ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles Dickey of the Methodist Episcopal church, only a few intimate friends being present.
 Miss Flemming, now Mrs. Paul Klingler, has been a resident of Raton for the past two years, living with her sister, Mr. Pearson J. Fry, at her home on Cook Avenue. Miss Flemming was at one time the book-keeper for the firm of Williams & Rising and during the past winter has been assisting Miss Alice Vaughn in the Kandy Kitchen.
 Mr. Klingler is equally well known in Raton, being now employed in the Rocky Mt. Auditor's office. As soon as a suitable location is secured, Mr. and Mrs. Klingler will be at home to the many friends who are wishing them the happiest journey upon the sea of matrimony.
 The Range wishes to extend heartfelt congratulations to the happy couple.—Raton, N. M., Range.
 For a short time, fine stationery at cost.
 DODSON'S DRUG STORE.

High School Basket Ball.
 On Saturday evening, February 19, the DuBois High School Basket Ball team will toss up with the local High School team at the Opera House. DuBois holds the championship of Western Pennsylvania and has a clean record. Emporium High School team, as we all know, is a strong aggregation, and is fast coming to the front. This should be a good game and well worth the time to attend it. Let everyone turn out and assist the High School boys. See the large posters announcing the game, that were printed in our jobbing department, where we are fully prepared to handle all kinds of job work.

The Misses Hertig Entertain.
 Last Thursday evening the Misses Verena, Alma and Hilda Hertig entertained the Union Friendly Society. After a short business meeting, the remainder of the evening was turned over for a general good time, and all present proceeded to make themselves at home and enjoy, to the fullest extent, the hospitality of these popular young ladies. Several contests were the chief amusements and prizes were awarded to the successful contestants. Delicious refreshments were served. The next meeting of the society will be held at the home of the Misses Metzger on Fifth street, on Thursday evening, March 17th.

Washington's Birthday Celebration
 Washington Camp, No. 382, P. O. S. of A., are making extensive plans to celebrate Washington's Birthday. Next Sunday evening, the members of the Camp will meet at the Camp rooms at seven o'clock and will then proceed to the M. E. Church, to attend services and Rev. Brother J. F. Anderson will preach the anniversary sermon. On Tuesday evening, Feb. 22d, the Camp rooms will be open at seven-thirty o'clock and after a short program the Camp will partake of a banquet served at The Warner.

Special Pension Bill.
 Through the efforts of Congressman Chas. F. Barclay, a special bill has been passed through Congress giving David F. Marsh, of Mason Hill, this county, a pension of \$30.00 per month. President Taft has affixed his signature to the bill. This measure has been hanging fire since last session of Congress, yet Congressman Barclay, with his usual zeal, left not a stone unturned to secure this well deserved assistance for our friend. To say his family and friends are delighted is putting it mildly and are loud in their praise of our efficient Representative. Certainly are fortunate in having a comrade represent the Congressional district and one who deems it not a hardship to go out of his way to look after their interests.

"The Girl From the U. S. A."
 In a late review of theatrical productions by a prominent dramatic critic, the play "The Girl from the U. S. A." received a full measure of praise.
 The story deals with an American girl who has been placed in an aristocratic convent in Paris, France, that her education might receive an ultra "Finish." There she has formed a deep and lasting friendship with Vivienne de Voltonne, a French girl.
 The play opens with a deep intrigue, both social and political, on the part of the Turkish Ambassador to France. The girl follows her abducted friend into the innermost recesses of the sacredly guarded harem of a Turkish pasha, and in the guise of a new "Favorite" is terrorized to find that the very Turk whose scheme she is trying to frustrate, has fallen in love with her. Only by shrewd diplomacy can she save herself from the clutches of an unlicensed barbarian. And later in the ceremonious mazes of Chinese society, her native wit saves the day for herself and friends.
 Although the plot leads one among scenes of oriental splendor, the tone of the play remains vividly and thoroughly American in sentiment. The climaxes are thrilling and unexpected, and the comedy of several novel characters is as welcome as it is diverting. There are some splendid musical numbers added to an already complete entertainment, and altogether the Girl from the U. S. A., is somebody you will want to be acquainted with when she appears at the Emporium Opera House on Monday evening, Feb. 21st.

That's What all Say.
 Our friends, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Byrnes, of Lancaster, Pa., evidently appreciate the PRESS, having recently written us enclosing a check for our paper well into 1911, at the same time saying, "we certainly could not keep house without it."

One of Uncle Sam's Boys.
 Lieutenant Frank McNarney, accompanied by his nephew, Joe McNarney, who expects some day to wear the straps was a pleasant caller last Saturday. Having passed two years in the wilds of the Philippines he is now in the States, for three years, to recuperate, when he returns again. He left on Monday for the post at Des Moines, Iowa. It is certainly interesting to listen to his account of the work in the Philippines. He is a good soldier and had command of a company of Maccabee Scouts—mostly natives.

Elaborate Banquet.
 The Elk County Bar Association will hold their fifth annual banquet at Hotel Bogert, Ridgway, this (Thursday) evening and from all reports it will be an elaborate affair. Judge B. W. Green, of this place, will be a guest and responds to one of the toasts. There will be no question as to the ableness of his remarks, for the Judge is a forcible speaker, one who never talks unless he has something whole some to say.

Attended Funeral.
 H. C. Olmsted, of this place, attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary (Cushing) Cody, aged 59 years, which took place at Ulysses, Potter County, last Monday. Her death occurred at Washington, D. D., where her husband resides. Mrs. Cody will be remembered by our town's people, having made her home with the Olmsted family during the 70's.

Having Good Time.
 W. H. Cramer, who with his family are residing at San Diego, Cal., writes the PRESS under date of Feb. 9th, as follows: We are all having fine time; the weather is just grand. Bright sunshine every day. Will go to Los Angeles next week for several months. Please send the PRESS to Los Angeles, general delivery. We are all well. With best wishes to all.
 W. H. CRAMER.

A Rumor.
 It is rumored that Thomas H. Brown, who was arrested last week in Buffalo, for bigamy, and who is at present in the County jail at this place, will plead guilty to the charge. With the consent of the Governor of New York State, papers were secured to remove the man from that State to Cameron county.

Remarkable Improvement.
 Mrs. W. L. Thomas is gradually improving, under Dr. Heilman's careful treatment, and it is a miracle that this excellent lady was pulled through, when it is taken into consideration that experts gave no hope of her recovery. She is gaining in strength daily.

Coming Home.
 Leon Rex Felt, D. D. S., writes the PRESS he will return to Emporium from Pierson, Florida, where he and his wife have passed the winter, about the 20th of this month. Doctor, better bring your high boots, snow plow and shovels or you will not be able to find us.

Eastern Star.
 A Chapter of the Eastern Star, a social branch of Masonry, will be instituted in Emporium in the near future. Wives, daughters and sisters of Master Masons are eligible to membership. Mrs. M. A. Rockwell has the matter in charge.

The Last Spring Election.
 The election held last Tuesday was the last to be held. Hereafter the elections will be conducted according to the provisions of the amendments adopted.
 Very little excitement took place in this county. Party lines seemed completely obliterated.

Will Rates Come Down.
 Messrs. J. J. McCarty, of Philadelphia and A. O. Denzie, of DuBois, are inspecting the fire risks in Emporium for the Underwriters. Emporium, with its excellent fire department, should have a lower rate of insurance.

Back From The South.
 Messrs. W. H. Howard, E. H. Gregory and E. H. Marshall, who have been inspecting land and estimating timber in Virginia for the past month, returned to Emporium on Wednesday.

To reduce stock have cut a big chunk from retail price of fine writing material.
 DODSON'S DRUG STORE, Emporium, Pa.
 Be sure you read the special announcement of John Edleman in this issue. It will pay you.

1866.—Volumn Forty - Four.—1910.
 With this issue, the PRESS enters upon the 44th year of its existence. During all those years the PRESS has always manfully stood for all that was for the upbuilding of Little Cameron. When the PRESS was established by the late C. B. Gould, in 1866, it was the only newspaper published between Lock Haven and Warren, east and west of us; also being the only paper between Emporium and Olean, on the north, and Brookville south. Our oldest neighbors were the Potter Journal and McKean Miner and Ridgway Advocate, the latter having been revived, after a suspension, by Jerome Powell. Those were trying days for newspapers, yet many of the older citizens were proud of the fact that they had a paper and liberally subscribed for annual subscriptions for their less fortunate neighbors. The Independent was established by S. S. Hackett about the time the present editor of the PRESS entered this office as "devil." Times have wonderfully changed since those days and the style and manner of conducting a country weekly has kept pace with the age of progress and clean journalism, void of mud-slinging, personal abuse and slanderous statements. It has ever been our rule to absolutely refuse space in our paper for aught that would cause the blush of shame. Our beloved predecessor, Cornelius B. Gould, always laid down an iron rule for our guidance, not to publish a line in the PRESS that the subscribers should fear to hand the paper to their children to read.
 During our management of the PRESS we shall ever keep the rule and be content to give our readers all the news, clean and wholesome. We want to please all, yet at times that is almost impossible.
 "We court criticism." We have adopted this motto and really wish our readers would tell us how to improve our paper. We are here to serve you and desire to give you the best in the larder.
 When our Board of Health requested State aid in locating and controlling the out-break of typhoid fever, we were very much impressed with the bigness of the idea of being willing to receive outside advice. So, send it along—we may not use it, or all of it, but we not only want to give our people a good home paper, as we have always labored and not stinted expense to do, but we want to make it the best, as it always has been, and if you will criticize us enough, can hold the goal.
 Do you want more politics?
 Do you want more religion?
 Do you want more abuse?
 Do you want more good-cheer and good-will?
 Do you? Do you?
 Well, let us know.
 Politically the PRESS has always been reliably Republican and "points with pride" to its consistency, although at times it seemed almost a hard pill to swallow, yet "principles above men" has always been our motto, even when the victors have gone out of their way to put the knife into us. Those are things that an editor can forgive, but not forget.
 We might write pages of stories covering our years in the harness, giving many interesting facts covering "Things as We Saw Them," during our forty-two years of active life in Cameron county. We may do so yet, when the spirit moves us.
 But, we have wandered from the subject. The PRESS of to-day is enjoying a large patronage, in fact a larger patronage than at any period in its existence. A rapidly increasing circulation, covering the entire county—many being subscribers to-day who placed their names upon our list in 1866, with its first issue. We aim to give the local news from every town and hamlet in our county and care is taken to secure only reliable correspondents. This department of itself is of inestimable interest to every reader, especially old friends now residing in distant towns and States.
 Our printers is now one of the most complete in this section, having an abundance of the very latest facery in types, borders, rules and machinery; the very best workmen and a large line of papers for every line of work. In connection with our new building, none finer in this section of the country, we are vain enough to say we have one of the best appointed Print Shops to be found in this section of the State. Drop in and see us and judge for yourself. We are proud of it and thank you. We cannot close these rambling remarks without devoutly thanking our kind patrons for their generous patronage bestowed upon us in the past and soliciting a continuance of the same in the future, I remain,
 Gratefully yours,
 HENRY H. MULLIN.

THE WEATHER.
 FRIDAY, Snow Flurries.
 SATURDAY, Fair, Colder.
 SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS
First National Bank,
 EMPORIUM, PA.
 At the close of business, Feb. 16, 1910,
\$897,581.97.

ELECTION.
 Make your election sure by voting to open a bank account. It is a man's solemn duty to him self and all those dependent upon him to keep in the bank a sum of ready cash for use in emergency.
\$1.00 Starts an Account.
 3% INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
 DENTIST.
 Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
 DENTIST,
 (Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
 Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
 Emporium, Pa. 12y

Opera House, Feb 21

THE SEASON'S BIGGEST NOVELTY
HARRY SCOTT CO'S
 Massive Production

THE GIRL FROM U. S. A.

Dainty! Sweet! Pretty!

An Extravagant Extravaganza of Extraordinary Events of Two Hemispheres! A dramatic and Musical Triumph of Veritable Merit, presented by a well selected company.

Magnificent Settings

Unique Costumes!
 Uctuous Comedy!
 Bewitching Melody!

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

FOR CONGRESS.

Editor Press:—
 We are authorized to announce the name of Hon. CHARLES F. BARCLAY, of Cameron county, as a candidate for Congress, upon the Republican ticket, in the 21st Congressional District, subject to the decision of the voters as expressed at the Primary Election, to be held in June of 1910.

Editor Press:—
 We are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, for the 21st Congressional District, composed of the counties of Clearfield, McKean, Centre and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party.—Primary Election, June 4th, 1910.
 Yours truly,
 CHAS. E. PATTEN.
 Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.,
 November 30th, 1909.—L. p.

Don't be Cruel.
 The Humane Society of other towns are crusading against owners and drivers leaving their horses standing without blanketing. This cruel habit is common in many towns and our Humane Society are preparing for a similar movement here and numerous arrests will be made, no doubt. Cruel treatment, snow balling horses and similar violations will be rigidly punished. Go ahead and do it right and proper.

Sale Now in Full Blast.
 The great White Goods Sale is now on at Ludiam's.

For Rent.
 Five room house for rent. Apply to Jas. Davin, West Fourth St. 47-4f.

Flats for Rent.
 Flats in Odd Fellows block for rent. Apply to Geo. A. Walker. 39-4f.

I am offering, for a short time, my stock of fine stationery at a reduction of 30 to 40 per cent.
 DODSON'S DRUG STORE.