

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. 38.

EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1903.

NO. 23.

The Speckled Tribe Not Molested.

Yes, we neglected to mention, last week that Harry Lloyd and E. J. Smith had gone fishing. Such neglect as this seems to be regretted since it sometimes happens that fishing parties get lost, in which case a little ad. of this kind may be the means of putting someone on the trail, thereby rescuing the unfortunate. Of course Harry and E. J. only got lost twice and were set right by some of the settlers without the aid of a "stray" notice, but we hope the next time to be more prompt. The strangest part of it is that actually they had nothing along to counteract snake bites. They say they carried a heavy buggy half a mile along a narrow path capping a decent of several hundred feet, and did it successfully. The pass was so narrow that they had to use the lines as guy stays on the horse to keep him from falling over the terrible abyss. A thrilling adventure indeed, but they are alive and well, and hereafter their wanderings will be perfectly safe and smooth as Mr. Blum declares that they shall have a guard along the next time they venture outside of the Middle Ward. They got several trout but they were a little shaky about showing them.

Advertising That Doesn't Pay.

What would we say of the manufacturer, asks Agricultural Advertising, who built a fire under his boiler, then went off and allowed the fire to die out expecting his mill to run all day on that one fire? And yet there are advertisers who make "one time" splurges or take "trial ads," and then, because business does not keep them up nights, say "advertising doesn't pay." How about the farmer who plants corn and then sits down to wait for the crop? He would be expected to say that "farming doesn't pay." And yet there are advertisers who plant the seed of an ad and think their work is done. To such people advertising does not pay and never will. Advertising is the fire under the business boiler, which must be tended and kept hot to produce the results sought. It is the seed planted which properly nurtured and tended, will spring up and bear fruit "some twenty, some sixty and some one hundred fold."

Organ Recital, Friday Night.

Perhaps no finer specimen of the organ builders skill can be seen, than the handsome instrument now being placed in the First Methodist Episcopal Church. The workmanship is the best, the finish, faultlessly beautiful, the tone qualities the purest and sweetest.

Mr. Reginald Ley McAll, who will exhibit the resources of the organ next Friday night, is a highly gifted player, and he will be heard in a program that will meet the most diversified tastes. As organist of the Church of the Covenant, New York City, he occupies a prominent place in musical circles, his services being in frequent demand for organ dedications. The opportunity to see and hear the new organ on this occasion should be taken advantage of by all.

The assisting talent will be Miss Grace A. Walker, Violinist; Mr. Geo. A. Walker, Jr., Barytone. Doors open at 7:30 o'clock and the recital begins at 8:15 o'clock.

For Sale.

An ideal driving horse. One that will please you all day long. Also, one good, all around work or general purpose horse. Weight 1200 pounds.

One light single harness, one pair light sleighs and one platform wagon. As I have no use for the above mentioned, I can and will give you the worth of your money.

Terms: Cash, or approved paper, with reasonable time.

FRANK SHIVES.

HELP THE EDITOR.

A Bright Newsy Paper is of Great Value to a Community.

Every good citizen should take pride in making his home paper bright and newsy. Don't hesitate to call us up if you have any item of news that will be of interest to the public. It may be a wedding, an accident, a friend or neighbor has gone away on a visit or your lodge has elected officers. There are hundreds of little items that tend to make a newspaper of value to the community. Never lose sight of the fact that hundreds of papers go to residents outside of your own town. An attractive newspaper gives a stranger a favorable impression of a place. Above all when our reporters interview you give them the exact facts.—Ex.

Fewer gallons; wears longer; Devoe.

Corner Stone Club.

We understand that a business meeting of the Corner Stone Club of the Presbyterian church is called for Tuesday, August 4th. That means another treat for the people of Emporium.

Outing Party.

Point Look Out, midway between Keating Summit and Coudersport was the objective point of a merry company of pic-nickers last Saturday, consisting of Mrs. Fred Julian and guests—the Messrs. Vossage, Miss Coleman, Miss 1 and Mr. and Mrs. Terwilliger. View from this elevation is said to be unrivaled in natural beauty in this section and by some is said to be without a peer in the range of several states.

Will Examine Packages.

It may be interesting to some one who has slipped in "just a few words" of writing in a package of merchandise, mailed at lower rates, to be informed that the abuse has become so common that postmasters have been instructed to examine such packages and report to the department officials if writing is found. The next the senders know, will be a visit from the Deputy United States Marshall with a warrant for their arrest, resulting in their having to pay a fine of \$25 and the cost of the action.

Five Millions for Altoona.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has decided to spend a total of \$5,000,000 in shop improvements in and about Altoona during the present summer and the coming autumn.

The items on the schedule of expense are divided up as follows: For new roundhouse at Barket, \$2,500,000.

For new roundhouse and shops at Blair Furnace, \$2,000,000.

For remodeling the vacated foundries in the machine shops for other purposes, \$500,000.

The enormous scope of the improvement work can be appreciated when it is known that the new shops and roundhouse project will employ no less than 5,000 men. Real estate has taken a big jump since the plan became known.—Renovo News.

On Pleasure Trip.

Mrs. C. M. Thomas and daughters Misses Maud and Nellie, left last Sunday for Somerset, Somerset county, where they will be joined by their husband and father and abandon themselves to a week of travel and sight seeing. Ligonier, Pittsburg and Cleveland will be among the places visited, returning home by way of Lake Erie & Buffalo.

Secured a Large Contract.

Dean & Havens of this city have been awarded the contract for the erection of a jail and sheriff's residence at Albion, N. Y., at a cost of \$17,372. They have a large gang of men already at work on the job, tearing down the old building and preparing for the erection of the new work.—Olean Times.

Fine Curbing.

Contractor Fitzpatrick, is busily engaged excavating and putting in curbing along the business part of Fourth street, which will make a decided improvement in the looks of the street when the work is completed. The stone are of excellent quality.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Michael Zimmitt and family take this method of returning their sincere thanks to the kind friends and neighbors who so generously assisted them during the sickness and death of their husband and father, especially to those parties who furnished carriages.

MRS. M. ZIMMITT AND FAMILY.

How to Make Lemonade.

Squeeze your lemons into a large pitcher and throw the skins in too. Then fill the pitcher with boiling water and set away to cool. Serve cold and sweetened to taste. In this way you will get double strength out of your lemons.

Drowning Accident.

Ray Dazell, aged 23 years was drowned at Austin on Sunday. He and other companions were swimming in the pond of the Bayless Pulp and Paper Co., when he was seized with a fit and suddenly sank.

Ice Cream Social.

The Sunday School class of Miss Byrde Taggart will hold an ice cream social on the lawn at the residence of L. Taggart next Tuesday evening, Aug. 4th. Everybody invited.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms with bath for rent. Also suitable for light housekeeping. Apply at Press Office.

How to Get Nitrogen Into the Soil.

Every farmer knows that his land needs more nitrogen, but how to get it has been the problem. Nitrates are expensive and the end of the supply is in sight. It has long been known that plowing under clover and peas will help to put nitrogen into the soil, but it has only been of late discovered what the method of the process is. It is owing to the presence of a certain microbe on the root of the plant that enables it to draw nitrogen from the air. If the microbes are absent the plant will obtain no nitrogen from the air. The scientists of the Agricultural Department at Washington have undertaken the cultivation of these bacteria and claim that by using them the yield of crops can be multiplied from 100 to 1000 per cent. and that the fertility of the soil will be lastingly increased. The microbes are being propagated in great quantities and can be shipped to any part of the United States. An interesting account of these discoveries appeared in the Saturday Evening Post for July 18th. The writer states that clover in a depleted soil that was producing only 200 pounds to the acre yielded as high as 2000 pounds to the same area after the nitrogen breathing bacteria were introduced to aid the plants.

Be Purposeful.

We are hearing a great deal these days about the "strenuous life." Young men are in danger of being possessed by the idea that strenuousness is the beginning and end of all virtue, that if only one be strenuous it matters little what the quality of his aim may be. Strenuousness viewed as an end is apt to lead its subject into a condition of chronic tension; he does everything with a frantic rush; his one aim is to "get there," as the vulgar phrase expresses it. The trouble with "strenuousness" is that it lends itself so easily to the purely selfish and competitive spirit. Nine times out of ten the strenuous young man is thinking only of his own individual success and advancement.

Of course strenuousness is a needful element in life. Like fire and steam it must be controlled and wisely directed if it is to render valuable service. The merely strenuous man is too feverish and self-absorbed to have a clear and whole vision. He cannot think calmly; he cannot form an adequate life purpose. What is needed before strenuousness is vision and purpose. If one's life is purposeful it cannot fail to be strenuous, but its strenuousness will not be of the superficial, competitive feverish sort. Life is too short and too serious for that.

Protecting Young Girls.

An editorial under the above heading appeared in the Public Ledger of Philadelphia one day last week. A recent distressing occurrence that was brought to the notice of some of the authorities and townspeople of Emporium makes timely the following strong words of warning and counsel from the article referred to.

No observant person can have failed to notice the grievous laxity in the ordinary American home in the training of girls, even where the parents are sound-hearted and respectable. Young girls in Philadelphia, or in almost any city, may be seen parading the streets free from all guidance and supervision in a way which forebodes evil results, in the very least, in bad manners. Many of these girls have no thought of evil; but the flippancy, the lack of reserve where strangers are concerned, the reckless behavior, and the habit of gadding about at their own free will on city streets and in public places, lead inevitably to a hardening of character and a hopeless vulgarization.

Many a tragedy, too, has its beginning in this way. Parents who have toiled and milled for their children, and who would give and, in fact, literally have given their own lives for them, fail; and the failure is directly traceable to the lack of restraint upon the too great freedom of young girls.

On Sowing Wild Oats.

The most damnable doctrine of devils that was ever promulgated is the assumption that a young man must be expected to sow his wild oats. Many young men in Emporium, some of them of good families, are treading in forbidden paths, and at the same time are laying the flatteringunction to their souls that in a few years they will ripen into a type of manhood that will be all the better and stronger for their present vicious experiences. The greatest delusion. Umanliness never ripens into manliness, debasement never ripens into high character, impurity never ripens into purity. Unless they abandon their vicious creed and practice they will realize the doom expressed in the words, "He that is filthy let him be filthy still."

DEATH'S DOINGS.

HARRIS.

Miss Carrie M. Harris died very suddenly at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Harris on East Fourth street last Tuesday evening from heart failure superinduced by Bright's disease. Deceased had been a life long sufferer and though recently somewhat worse the end was not anticipated so soon and the shock to her friends is very severe. She was a young lady of many kind and amiable traits of character. Because of her affliction she lived much in retirement and devoted herself to the members of her family in faithful and loving service. She was 21 years of age. Funeral services take place this (Thursday) afternoon from her late home, the Rev. O. S. Metzler having charge.

Should He Have Proposed.

His dainty story, "The Requirements of the Situation," in the August McClure's, George Hibbard puts an interesting and debatable case. A man loves a girl and has reason to believe that a proposal would be acceptable. But instead of smoothing the hero's path by, say, the hoary device of allowing him to perform some valorous service for his sweetheart, such as saving her life, the author reverses the usual method by making the girl save the man's life. Is a proposal still in order? How will the girl interpret it? How are the requirements of the situation to be met? The authors solution is clever and unexpected.—George Hibbard's Story in McClure's for August.

Reptiles Beside Baby.

No Pennsylvania mother in Indian times ever had a more thrilling experience than fell to the lot of Mrs. Jos. Button near Hayneville, Pa. She saved the life of her child in a unique way and then dispatched a merciless enemy that menaced her own life.

Mrs. Button had gone to a pasture to milk two cows. The pasture was hardly a rod from the door of her home. She left her baby fast asleep on a deerskin mat on the floor of the kitchen. On the way out she stopped at the garden patch to pick some vegetables, so that when she finished the milking and started back to the house more than half an hour had elapsed.

RATTLE NEAR THE BABY.

As she neared the house her ears caught the rattling of her baby boy. Hastening to the house, Mrs. Button was horrified to see a monster rattlesnake half coiled on the floor within two feet of the baby. Its rattles were buzzing furiously and the ugly head was elevated and swaying from side to side. Mrs. Button realized that it was about to strike. The baby had in his hands a birch switch, and with this was endeavoring to strike the serpent. It was this that aroused the snake's temper. The child had the switch upraised and was about to give the snake a playful blow.

ANOTHER RATTLE AT HAND.

Almost fainting, the mother tottered toward her child. Her strength gave way and she fell against the baby's high chair, which stood near the door. Her arm rested against something soft, and an angry rattle roused her to action. Another rattlesnake was coiled on the seat of the chair. The woman was in the same peril as the child. Springing forward, she hurled the two gallons of milk that she carried at the reptile on the floor, at the same time deluging the baby.

The effect was instantaneous. Ceasing its rattling, the reptile on the floor started for the door. Mrs. Button seized a broom and with a single blow broke its neck.

ANOTHER FOE TO DEAL WITH.

At this moment the snake on the high chair struck at the woman, and, barely missing her, fell upon the floor near the baby. Here the reptile's peculiarity gave the woman the victory. A rattler never strikes except from the coil. It could have bitten the baby as it lay stretched upon the floor, but, true to its nature, it began to coil first. Before it could arrange itself in its position the woman dispatched it with the broomstick.

Severe Shock.

Mrs. S. A. Harris is quite ill, having almost fallen into nervous prostration from the shock sustained by the sudden death of her daughter, especially coming as it did so closely succeeding the death of her mother and the fatality of her brother-in-law, Mr. Lewis, who was buried from her residence a few weeks ago.

Arm Broken.

Ruth, the little two year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Halderman had the misfortune to fall last week, breaking an arm.

As Others See Us.

A young society lady who spent a couple of weeks visiting in our town, when asked for her impressions of Emporium, spoke enthusiastically of the girls, but said the boys were lacking in courtesy, gallantry and gentlemanly bearing. We are sorry to admit this to be true. To some boys it may seem silly and affected to raise their hats to girls, with whom they have played as children and only recently gone to school with. But they can feel sure the girls know what is their due and resent having a finger pointed at a hat, or if the boy's hands are too deep in his pockets to be taken out without considerable effort, have something grunted at them. The writer, when a small boy, noted a young man who always raised his hat to his sister when meeting her on the street, paying her the same honor he would have paid to the pretty sister of some other fellow, and has always remembered him as a type of the true American gentleman. No relationship or degree of intimacy is any excuse for lack of gallantry. In fact, in our town, it should be the greater as we have a peerless lot of girls just budding into womanhood and older.

For nobility of character, ladylike bearing and gracefulness, are an honor to their sex. These girls are not confined to any sect, or so-called class, but are representative of our town, and to acknowledge their pleasant smile of greeting with a grunt or a finger pointed at the hat is a slight and offense against good breeding, which any boy should be ashamed to see others do much less do himself.

Is it surprising that the girls at times seem to prefer the society of the boys of other towns? When our boys have learned to treat the girls in the gallant way they should, and pay them the homage that is their due, we will hear this sad lament no more.

Pennsylvania May Grow Oranges.

"I cannot predict the exact time, but I believe it to be within the range of possibility that in twenty years the people of Pennsylvania will be able to produce oranges in their own State." This statement was made recently by Prof. Herbert J. Webber, chief of the Laboratory of Plant Breeding in the Department of Agriculture. Dr. Webber is very hopeful that it will be possible to grow good eating oranges in Pennsylvania in five years if the experiments he is now making are successful as those in the past.

In the winter of 1895-96, when nearly all the orange trees in Florida were destroyed by the blizzard which swept through the south, Dr. Webber and his corps of assistants set to work to secure a hardy orange that could withstand the freezes and build up the industry to its former state. These experiments have been most successful, as the experts of the department have produced an orange that will not only grow in Florida but in Alabama and Mississippi, and in further northern climes.

The new orange—for it is a new one—has not yet been christened. It has been produced by the hybridization of the trifoliate orange with the quality of the sweet orange of the ordinary kind grown. The trifoliate orange is now grown in Pennsylvania, but it is only a small fruit and not fit for eating purposes. Dr. Webber has obtained fruit from the first generation by the crossing of the trifoliate with the ordinary sweet orange and has also gathered seeds from them which he believes will produce in the next generation wonderful results. However, this, he says, will not be known for nearly five years. If the expectations of Dr. Webber are realized he is quite hopeful that the new orange can be grown in the Keystone State. The first generation of oranges obtained after the crossing between the trifoliate and the ordinary sweet orange has produced a remarkably fine specimen and is almost as sweet and of as good a quality as the ordinary sweet orange. "Some of the hybrids we now have," said Dr. Webber, "give promise of great value in the not distant future. It is my firm belief that there will be produced in the State of Florida not less than 1,000,000 boxes of oranges during the coming season."

Quit Circus for Wheat Field.

The Forepaugh & Sells Bros. shows which have been touring South Dakota, are short about 200 tent men. When the wheat territory was reached the allurements held out by the farmers were so strong that the greater part of the helpers quit and went into the harvest fields. When the show reached Sioux City 100 men and boys had to be hired to help put up the tents.

WEATHER REPORT.

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

BRIEF MENTION.

Trunks, valises, telescopes in endless variety at N. Seger's.
Something exceptionally fine in gents furnishings at N. Seger's.

A large number of Emporium people took in the excursion to Portage Falls last Sunday.

The Pennsylvania R. R. Co., will erect a new depot at Port Allegany in the near future, to cost \$20,000.

Bellefonte is now assured of the new state fish hatchery for which the last legislature made an appropriation.

All Smokers smoke the 'W. H. Mayer' hand made cigar, the best five cent cigar on the market. Be sure you ask for it. 24-61

The Episcopalians of Coudersport have awarded the contract for the erection of a rectory, to cost \$2500. The building to be completed by April 1, 1904.

The Barnum and Bailey circus will exhibit at Bradford on August 20th and on the following day at DuBois, the date of the North Western Pa. Volunteer Firemen's meeting.

If you desire to be well dressed you must buy up-to-date clothing and that is all that N. Seger the popular clothes handles. If you will call on him he will fit you out in the latest style for the least money.

Misses Elizabeth and Julia Schriever, who are touring Europe, were due in Rome yesterday and will undoubtedly have an opportunity to view the remains of the dead Pope in St. Peter's. They will be in Paris the 30th.—Kane Leader.

The trouble with many school teachers is that they have no heart in the work, complains the sage of the Punxsatawney Spirit. It might be added that many of them have no breakfast in their stomachs, at the present prices paid for their work, remarks the Warren Mail.

After a country newspaper has "hoaxed" itself hoarse in efforts to persuade people to patronize the home merchants, and accidently stumbles onto the fact, that some of the fellows whose interests he is endeavoring to protect are sending away for their job printing, it rather shakes his faith in humanity and makes reciprocity look like a penny with a hole in it, says an Exchange.

A lot of young fellows in an Ohio town had a good time with a tramp recently. They took him to a shed, gave him a good bath, shaved him and cut his hair. They then bought a new suit of clothes, white shirt and stand up collar and dressed him up complete, but when they attempted to burn his old clothes he objected and fought with such desperation their suspicions were aroused, and upon searching they found \$1,400 sewed up in the coat.

The heirs of the late O. E. Connolly of Port Allegany have commenced proceedings against the Penn Tanning company for \$10,000 damages, says Olean Times, for alleged neglect, resulting in the death of the above named, who was an employe of the company. Connolly contracted anthrax by reason of working around a vat without proper protection to his hands and the plaintiffs aver that the company should have warned him of the danger and to have also supplied him with rubber gloves.

A negro preacher down South has discovered the real cause of the recent volcanic disasters. He says: "Dear, my friends, revolves on axes, as we all know. Somefin' is needed to keep the axes greased; so when de earf was made petroleum was put in de inside for dat purpose. De Standard Oil Company comes along an' strax dat proleum by bovin' holes in de earf. De earf stix on its axes an' won't go 'round no more; den dare is a hot box just as ef de earf was a big railway train—and den, my frien', dere is trouble."

A minister on a recent Sunday preached a brief but beautiful sermon using these words: "Post mortem praises and love in the air. People kiss their dead who never stoop to kiss their living; they hover over caskets in hysterics sobs but neglect to throw their arms around their loved ones who are fighting the stern battles of life. A word of cheer to a struggling soul is worth all the roses of Cristen-dom piled high on casket covers. The dead can't smell flowers, but the living can; scatter them generously in their pathway, therefore, and pluck out the thorns before it is too late."—MoKear County Miner.