The Ways of Boston.

The crooked streets of Boston are said follow the old paths along which the early settlers of the place drove their cows to and from their pasture on the common. However true this may be, it whose creations could tempt the purse is certain that many of the main streets or minister to the luxury of the greatof the old city proper mark geographic tic avenue follows closely the original shore line; Washington street preserves infits curves the old road along the nar-row neck of land which was the only connection for a long time between the ing catlike in stockinged feet, they unmainland and Boston peninsula, with foll gold and silver embroideries, Kashits three hills, which gave the name Tremont; Causeway street represents the dam to the earliest tidal mill pond. and Beacon street, the "mill dam," was built later to hold back the waters of Back bay at high tide to be used for power at low tide; the curve of Park square gives the shore line of this Back bay, where the fathers and grandfathers of the present generation used to put on their skates to glide over the area now occupied by Trinity church and the Public library.-F. P. Gulliver in Journal of Geography.

Living, Yet Dead.

In a German law journal may be found a curious account of a woman who, though actually living, is legally dead. Some years ago she disappeared from her home, and after three years had elapsed the court formally pronounced her dead and turned over her property to her next of kin. Soon afterward she returned to her native place, and as there was no question as to her identity she naturally thought that she would have no difficulty in recovering her property. The court, however, flat-ly refused to comply with her request. "You have been declared dead," it vir-

tually said, "and it is impossible for us to regard you as living."

Thereupon the woman appealed to a higher court, but her labor was in vain, for the verdict of the lower court was upheld, and, moreover, an official notice was issued to the effect that the plaintiff, having formally been declared dead, could not now be restored to life, as the law understands that word, and must remain dead until doomsday.

The Russian Bride, A Russian bride has a very much more trying time on her wedding day than has her American sister, for she must fast until after the ceremony is over and that after enduring the trials of a "farewell party" the day before. As the wedding, to be fashionable, must not take place till the evening, it is easy to imagine in what an exhaust-ed state the bride often enters on her new life. Besides bridesmaids there are also bridesmen, who have to provide the bridesmaids with sweetmeats. The number of bridesmaids is unlimited, and they are not dressed alike. Following the bridal procession is carried a pleture in gold and silver of Christ, which is stationed against the altar. The bride's old nurse is intrusted with the removal of the bride's dowry from her father's house to that of her future husband.

A Million For Advice.

Sometimes repressing a client pays a lawyer well. There is a persistent sto-ry, which probably will never be printed as to names and details, that a famous trust magnate paid a lawyer a million dollars in each for simply say-ing to him: "Don't fight. If you insist on fighting I will take your case. But if you fight remember all your books will be opened and all your methods disclosed." The bewildering munificence of that instant fee of a million was a record for wise philanthropy which showed the genius of the philanthropist. Never was a fee better earned if the tale is true.—Everybody's Magazine.

A Cautious Answer.

A writer on New England and New England people some years ago said that the caution of the New Englander in giving an answer to a direct ques tion was illustrated to him one day when he asked an eastern friend whose

Belhi, the Com Market.

Delhi remains the center of all In-dian art industries. The most skillful ewelers and gem cutters, painters, arvers, embroiderers and craftsmen er and lesser Moguls have gathered features, formerly of importance, but now almost entirely forgotten. Atlan are but slowly broken. Along Ohandni Chauk plump merchants in snow white clothes and tiny jewelers' turbans in vite one to their whitewashed, felt floored inner rooms, and there, treading catlike in stockinged feet, they unmir shawls and "camel's hair" stuffs and cover the last inches of floor space with jewels.

Necklaces, girdles and a queen's or-naments are drawn from battered boxes, scraps of paper, cotton cloth or old flannel. Nothing seems quite as incongruous in this land of the misfit and the incongruous as the way in which the jewels of a rajah are produced from old biscuit tins, pickle bottles and marmalade jars. One buys the gems of a temple goddess, and they are laid in grimy cotton wool and packed in rusty little tin boxes of a crudity inconceivable.-From Eliza Ruhamah Scidmore's 'Winter India.''

Superstition of the Unlucky Thirteen When King Arthur founded the fa-mous round table he requested Merlin, the enchanter, to arrange the seats. Morlin arranged one set of seats to rep-resent the apostles. Twelve were for the faithful adherents of Jesus Christ and the thirteenth for the traitor Judas. The first were never occupted save by anights distinguished for their achieve-

nents, and when a death occurred among them the seat remained vacant until a knight surpassing him in heroic and warlike attainments should be considered worthy to fill the place. If an unworthy knight sought the chair he vas repelled by some magic power. The thirteenth seat was never occupied but once. The story goes that a haughty and insolent Saracen knight sat down upon it and was immediately swallowed up by the earth. Ever after it was known as the "perilous seat," and, brave as the celebrated knights of the round table are said to have beer, not one ever had the courage to sit on the thirteenth chair, and the supersttion against it still survives.

Watch a Horse's Ears When Driving Whether you drive a single horse of z team the principles are the same, but in driving a pair see to it that each horse does his share of the work and no more. A pair of horses, moreover, unless well driven are sure to get in the habit of wandering over the road. To drive well you must keep your eye and your mind on the horse. Watch his ears. They will be pricked forward when he is about to shy, droop when he is tired, fly back just before he "breaks" (into a gallop) and before he kicks. Before kicking, too, a horse usually tucks in his tail and hunches his back a little. When you observe any of these indications, speak to him sharply and pull up his head.

Gypsies and Death.

The custom of placing the property of the dead in their graves has always been followed by the true Romany gypsies. It is due to some old tradition of ill luck attending the possession of an article whose former owner is gone, and much valuable property is buried in this belief. There is also a sentiment among gypsies against the pos-session of anything that has belonged to a dead person, because it serves to remind the living of the departed and inspire in them a dread of death. The custom of burying their property with gypsy dead dates from the earliest hisory of the Romany tribes.

First Test of the Air Pump. The first public test of the air pump was in 1654 by its inventor. Otto von uericke, in the presence of Emperor Ferdinand of Germany. Guericke applied the carefully ground edges of metallic hemispheres, two feet in di-ameter, to each other. After exhaustthe air by his apparatus he attached fifteen horses to each hemisphere. In vain did they attempt to eparate them because of the enornous pressure of the atmosphere. The experiment was a great success.

The First Post Houses.

The first posts are said to have origi-nated in the regular couriers established by Cyrus about 550 B. C., who erected post houses throughout the kingdom of Persia. Augustus was the first to introduce this institution among the Romans, 31 B. C., and he was imitated by Charlemagne about 800 A. D. Louis XI. was the first sovereign to establish post houses in France owing to his eagerness for news, and they were also the first institution of this nature in Europe. This was in 1470, or about 2,000 years after they were started in Persia.

In England in the reign of Edward IV. (1481) riders on post horses went stages of the distance of twenty miles from each other in order to procure the king the earliest intelligence of the events that passed in the course of the war that had arisen with the Scots. A proclamation was issued by Charles I. in 1631 that, "whereas to this time there hath been no certain intercourse between the kingdoms of England and Scotland, the king now commands his postmaster of England for foreign parts to settle a running post or two between Edinburgh and London to go thither and come back again in six days."

Helter Skelter. "Helter skelter" has been suggestive ly defined as a jingling expression, vaguely imitating the hurried clatter of feet: rapidly and irregularly moved. Most dictionaries, however, led astray probably by the ordinary orthography have missed the true etymology of this phrase. It should be "helter kelter."

"Helter" is an old word for "hang," probably connected with halter, and "kelter" is used by old writers in the sense of "order" or the proper state. Thus Barrow, the divine, says, "If the organs of prayer be out of kelter how

can we pray?" "Helter skelter," therefore, is literally "hang order" and means, "Oh, hang order; let us do it, or let it take its chance." Ben Jonson in "Every Man In His Humor" writes, "Helter skelter, hang sorrow, care'll kill a cat," and Shakespeare, using it to express rush and hurry, says, "Helter skelter have I rode to thee."

Understood His Art.

Baron von Steuben was the drillmas-ter of the Continental army at Valley At first the men in the rank Forge. did not know the manual exercise many of the officers knew little or noth-ing of maneuvering. One of the latter turned out for inspection in a dressing gown. "Himmel und erde!" cried the "What kind of creature is this?" baron. Baron von Steuben was choleric and profane, but he understood his art. He swore at the ragged Continentals in both German and French, but he taught them the value of drill and discipline. When he had exhausted all the French and German oaths he knew he would roar to his aid, "Come here, Herr Haupt-mann, and help me curse these block-But he turned the undisciheads." plined militia into well drilled troops. Never again was the enemy able to laugh at "Mr. Washington's rotten regiments of ragamuffins."

Burial by Degrees

The few old ex-slaves now left in the West Indies have many curious cus-toms, but the most curious is that of burying themselves on the installment plan. When they comb their hair they are careful not to pull more hairs from are exercise to both more nairs from the head than they can help. Those which come away they roll into a ball and put into a bag of white muslin. They do the same with the parings of their nails and any other portions of their anatomy which become detached. When the bag is full they bury it. If asked why they do this they reply: "When me dead, massa, you bury me body. Me hair am part of me body, so me bury it now when it dead."

A Mickname For Barrett.

Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian, was subject to dyspepsia, and when he was suffering from that disorder he was cold and distant toward his company One irreverent fellow always refused, however, to be suppressed. He said one day: "Just look at Cassius. He looks as solemn and righteous as if he'd swallowed the sword of justice. Let's call him the Scabbard." And the Scabbard he was-out of his hearing-for the rest of that season.

His Stapid Mistake,

A well known Londoner was plan-ning an entertainment on an elaborate scale to be given to various friends in the neighborhood of his country seat. Unfortunately his nearest neighbor. close relative, is highly uncongenial to himself and his intimates, and he racked his brains to devise a scheme by which he might avoid the necessity of inviting the undesirable cousin to be among his guests.

'I have it!" he announced to his wife at breakfast on the morning of the event. "I'll send him some tickets for the play tonight in town. Of course he'll be delighted, as he seldom has an opportunity of going to the theater."

The tickets were accordingly sent, and the host with an easy conscience proceeded to enjoy the company of his friends. But his satisfaction was of short duration. At the height of the festivities in walked the objectionable neighbor.

'Such a stupid mistake you made!" he announced as he approached his cousin. As soon as I heard about your party I knew that you must have sent me the tickets for the wrong night; so I got them changed for tomorrow evening and came right over here as soon as I could."-Harper's Weekly.

When Vaughan Washed Windows. Sir Francis Burnand was at one time with the Oblates of St. Charles at Bayswater when Maining was superior and Vaughan was novice master. For a jest which had made his fellow novices laugh at a solemn moment Father Vaughan, as he then was, condemned Sir Francis to clean a case ment window and volunteered to show him how to do it. Thereupon he step-ped out to the liberal window sill, his cassock fluttering in the friendly wind, which, moreover, shut the window. The hasp was then turned, and, the dinner bell ringing, the refractory novice went down to the refectory. In mid meal the superior became aware of a little crowd in the roadway gazing upward. What was the vision? A brief investi-gation resulted in the release of Father Vaughan and also of the novice. "You a priest!" exclaimed the superior. "Go and make boots." "You still commit to me the care of soles," was the parting sally of the future editor of Punch.-London Chronicle.

How Fast a Horse's Feet Move.

Did you ever think, says a horseman, how fast a horse in a 2:20 gait moves his feet? "When a horse is trotting a 2:20 gait his feet move a little faster

than a mile in 1:10. As his body is moving at 2:20 and as each of his feet

when in contact with the ground is stationary and then is picked up and

the foot must move as much faster than the body as to make the step, which is over twice as fast. Now, the

action is: The foot is at rest upon the

ground and is raised some one or two feet high, then forced forward nearly

Differences In Woods.

the trees that produce these classes is that the soft wooded tree has "needle

leaves," slim, narrow and almost uni-form in breadth, while the hard wood

trees have broad leaves of various shapes. Again, some soft wood trees

istic of soft than of hard wood. To the

class of soft woods belong the pines, spruces and firs, and the most common

fir. In the commoner hard woods are oak, beech, mahogany, ash, walnut,

Colors That Last Longest.

plane, elm, birch and ebony.

step.

THE CHAMPION THIS SPACE IS RESERVED BY MIXED PAINT Cheney's Collecting Sold by L. TAGGART has no superior.

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of light wines, guaran-

teed absolutely pure.

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Finest Domestic

Wines and Beers,

Fourteen years ago I painted my house with these paints and am now, for the first time since, repainting it. H. L. Smith, the painter, says he never knew of a house in better condition for painting after having stood so long. A gentleman, whose name I will not

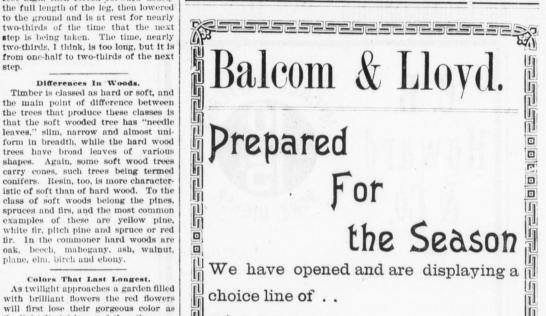
mention, living in our town, painted his house thirteen years ago, with these paints, and he has engaged some paints to repaint, saying that he would have no other.

Dr. Heilman will also testify as to the merits of these paints. County jail painted four years ago. John Lind's two houses painted two years ago and many others, all speak for the virtue and staying qualities of these paints, and is better evidence than any man's word. Look at them; then buy the Champion paints and paint your house and be happy.

Also paper your house with the elegant wall paper at Taggart's and be doubly happy.



This high grade training school for teachers as never in better condition than now. The enrollment last year exceeded six hundred. Biological and Chemical laboratories have reconty been added. Fine gymnasium and athletic field. Sanitary conditions are unexcelled. A large faculty of trained specialists. The school so contains a college preparatory department 44-ly these for catalogue the Principal.



CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903.

family were not noted for very active habits, "Was not your father's death very sudden?"

Slowly drawing one hand from his pocket and pulling down his beard the interrogated cautiously replied, "Waal, rather sudden for him."

Heroic Measures. "I'm after a servant girl," said Haus-keep; "one with a good, big appetite preferred."

"That's rather an unusual request," began the employment agent.

"Well, I've got to put a stop to this business of having things warmed over the next day."-Philadelphia Press.

The Lamp of a Man's Life.

Dr. Holmes said the lamp of a man's life has three wicks-brain, blood and breath-and to turn down any one of them makes the other two go out. The wounds a man will survive and even disregard so long as his head, heart and lungs are unhurt have long been one of the wonders of war history.

Heartstrings Particularly.

Whatever music there may be in the instrument called man cannot be brought out fully and entirely until a woman takes it in charge and plays upon the strings of it.-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Unfortunately the Only Way. Of course you wouldn't marry a "Of title?

"Not if there was any other way of getting one," answered the severely practical girl.-Chicago Post.

Modern Version

Rich Heiress-Are you sure you love me?

Hard Up-Love you? Why, I worship the very ground you inherit.

An Exaggerated Report.

The family doctor had been sum-moned hastily, and he climbed the tenement stairs with a grave face. A wo-man was awaiting him in the doorway of a flat.

"I understand little Tommy has swal-lowed a quarter," he said. "Where is

"Oh, doctor, I'm glad to tell you we've made a mistake," she said blithe-ly. "It wasn't a quarter after all. It was only a nickel."—New York Press.

Boy Soldiers In South America. In Venezuela, Colombia and other South American countries it is no uncommon thing to see boys of ten or twelve years of age or even younger carrying rifles and marching to battle with the armies which fight in the civil wars of those lands. These boy sol-diers are usually of Indian blood, and they fight quite as well as the oldest veteran

As a Natural Result.

Mrs. Secondtime (peevishly)-My first husband used to let me have my own vay in everything. Mr. S .- And what were the consequences? Mrs. S.-He died.

No loafer respects a man who works, but a hard working man rather looks up to a man who is smart enough to live in idleness.—Atchison Globe.

Some people are like a river. The only way they can attract attention is by going on a rampage.

An Institution. "What I want," said the coy maid of more or less uncertain years, "is a hat that will suit my complexion."

"Oh," exclaimed the milliner, with sudden inspiration. "I have a hand painted hat in the window that I'm sure will be just what you want." Chattanooga News.

Disappointed.

He-I hear that your engagement is broken.

Femina-Yes; he acted horribly. He-But I thought that you broke it 1

Femina-So I did, but he made abso lutely no fuss about it .-- Yale Record.

A Test.

"He has been mentioned as a candi-date for office very frequently."

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel, "The only trouble is that every time anybody mentions him the other fel-lers laugh."-Washington Star.

This Opinion. "Yes, he's a confirmed bachelor. He thinks there is safety in numbers." "Safety in numbers?" "Yes. He says two run a good deal of risk when they become one."-New York Times.

A Take Off.

Harry (looking at his whitened coat sleeve)-That isn't much of a compliment to Carrie's complexion. Esther-I should say not. It's a regular take off .- Boston Transcript.

will first lose their gorg s color as the light diminishes, and then the grass and leaves will appear grayish. The last flowers to part with their distinctive color-white flowers being left out of the account-will be the blue or violet ones. This fact is useful to such insects as, in order to avoid their enemies, visit wild flowers in the twilight.

'The Usual Thing. "I would like to know," asked the parent who had a son in need of some further education, "what is the course at your college?"

"The usual half mile course of cin-ders and all that sort of thing, you know," absent mindedly replied the president of the great institution.-Exchange.

The Lucky Party.

A gentleman was complimenting a pretty young lady in the presence of his wife.

"It's lucky I did not meet Miss Hopbefore I married you, my dear. kins "Well, yes; it is extremely-for her," was the rejoinder.

The Ruling Passion

Son—Pa, every now and then I see something in the papers about the "rul-ing passion." What is it, anyway? Pa (after a cautious glance around the apartment)-It's a disease your ma is badly afflicted with, my son.

Not to Blame.

The Elderly Lady-They say his wife has money. The Younger-Well, that isn't his

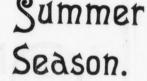
They've only been married a fault. short time.

Every time a man comes across a lot of old clothes in the house he searches the pockets, though he never finds anything.

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