CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

ADVERTISING RATES: Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be turnished on

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three times or less, \$2; each subsequent inser-tion 30 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one inser-sertion: 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obturary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, mar-riages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, 15 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of adver-tising.

over five lines, at the containing.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per

JOB PRINTING. The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PHINTING.

NO paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance. Tea was grown in Japan in 1902 on an area of 120,197 acres, producing 57,457,611 pounds. In the previous year the area was 119,712 acres, and production 57,984,067 pounds. These figures do not include the Island

of Formosa, which in 1901 produced 13,752,946 pounds, making the total for the empire in that year 71,737,013 The largest dwelling house in the world is the Freihaus, in a suburb Some Reasons Why This Favorite of Vienna, containing in all between Plaything of the Fourth Is twelve and fifteen hundred rooms, divided into upward of four hundred separate apartments. The immense house wherein a whole city lives, works, eats

and sleeps, has 13 courts-five open

and eight covered-and a garden with-

in its walls. Macaroni, vermicelli and all similar preparations constitute, as a whole, the most important of breadstuffs imported for consumption into the United States. In the fiscal year 1902-03 the combined imports of these prodnets amounted to 29,670,191 pounds, valued at \$1,200,419; in the previous fiscal year the imports were 23,780,756 pounds, valued at \$974,929.

Askley, Ia., has the champion egg eater of the United States. George Richardson, a stock buyer of that city, has an appetite for hen fruit that is not satisfied by the usual allotment, as he demonstrated when he ate 61 in 20 minutes in the presence of witnesses. Richardson thinks nothing of eating two dozen at one sitting, and experiences no inconvenience from the unusual number.

The news comes from Paris that the operation of extracting radium from the ores has been considerably shortened. The preliminary process, which produces the material to laboratory dimensions, now occupies one month, where it has previously taken three months. It is estimated that up to the present about 730 tons of ore has been used to produce about onefifth of an ounce of radium.

Wooden water pipes dug up in the streets of London, Eng., about four years ago, after having been in the ground for about two centuries, were in an excellent state of preservation. They were mostly elm logs, and none of the pipes exceeded seven inches bore. In one instance two lines of wooden pipes were connected together by cast-iron bends. Some pipes made of fir and some of oak were found.

Leather crossties were put in the Boston & Albany at the West Spring-field freight yard in June, 1901. At this particular place chestnut ties have to be renewed annually on account of the continuous switching over them, but the leather ties are now in as good condition as when first laid, according to T. J. Sullivan, the division roadmaster. The spikes are stated to be as firm as when first driven. ties are made of scrap leather.

The latest and most efficient as well as the most humane method of get-ting rid of a pest of rats is by the use of electricity. Such, at any rate, is the opinion of the proprietor of a large grain warehouse in Rochester, N. Y., where the rats until recently were so abundant that their depredations were an actual source of financial Since the introduction of scientific methods, however, the rats have been killed off so rapidly that within short time they will be practically

The first cultivated rose is said to have been planted in Belgium in the year 1522. The damask rose was brought from France in 1573, the moss rose about 1724, and the China rose some 50 years later. Wild roses are, however, natives of all parts of Britain. In Wethering's "British Botany" only five distinct species are said to be indigenous, but in Hocker's and Arnott's "British Flora" 19 species are mentioned, but some writers on botany raise the number to as many

The morgue proper in New York city consists of a large room partitioned off with glass, behind are rows of marble slabs with cold water running over them constantly. On these slabs in a nearly nude state as cold and white as the marble itself. tne dead are laid and remain in full view for three days or less according to the discretion of the keeper of the place. A refrigerating plant keeps the running water ice cold, which is found to be a better preservative than It is soldom the institution is not



A bit of color against the blue;
Hues of the morning; blue for true,
And red for the kindling light of flame,
And white for a nation's stainless fame.
Oh! fling it forth to the winds afar,
With hope in its every shining star;
Under its folds, wherever found,
Thank God, we have Freedom's holy
ground!

Don't you love it, as out it floats From the schoolhouse peak; and glad young

throats
Sing of the banner that aye shall be
Symbol of honor and victory?
Don't you thrill when the marching feet
Of jubilant soiders shake the street,
And the bugles shrill, and the trumpets

And the red, white and blue is over us all? Don't you pray, amid starting tears. It may never be furled through age-long years?

A song for our flag, our country's boast, That gathers beneath it a mighy host; Long may it wave o'er the goodly land We hold in fee 'neath our Father's hand; For God and liberty evermore May that banner stand from shore to shore, Never to those high meanings lost, Never with alien standards crossed, But always valiant and pure and true, Our starry flag, red, white and blue.

—Young People. Our starry flag, -Young People.

TOY PISTOLS ARE FATAL.

Plaything of the Fourth Is Dangerous to Life.

The mortality from the toy pistol is appalling, and the death from it, which is by loskjaw, is horrible. In Chicago in one July those dying from this cause numbered 60 and in another 24. In New York city three consecutive fourth of Julys yielded 98 such deaths.

That the tetanus bacillus which causes lockjaw is not present in the powder or wad of the toy pistol cart-ridge has been shown by Wells of Chicago, who examined 200 of them; the Boston health officers, who examined 350; and army officers, who tested 675. Therefore the microbes of the diseasc are on the skin and are driven into the wound made by the pistol.

That they are on the hands of the jollifying boy is not surprising, for their sports abound in many soils and especially about stables. This germ is harmless while exposed to the air, but multiplies and rapidly produces its virulent poison when given warmth and moisture where air is excluded. On this account all accidents from exploding powder should be disinfected by a doctor and should not be wrapped

CANNON CRACKERS.

Evened Things Up.

Teddy and Fay were each given ten cents for their Fourth of July treat. "You buy ice cream soda wif yours, Fay, and give me half, and I'll buy fire

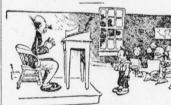
"No. I won't, never," interrupted "you'll drink half of my treat, and then you'll fire off the bunch of crackers all to yourself."
"Well," shouted Teddy, "won't you

have half of the noise, smarty?"-Lippincott's.

A "Don't" for the Fourth.

Don't tell your long-suffering son as he sets fire to a whole bunch of fire-crackers at one time how his father had but one bunch for the whole day when he was a boy, because if you will stop to think the story must be a chestnut to him, considering many times you have told it already .-

HISTORICAL ACCURACY.



Teacher-Where was the declaration of independence signed? Tommy-At the bottom.-Chicago

Not Their Style.

Daily News.

"What's the matter with McBride? Hasn't he any tact?" He came over on "Hardly. steamer with two Englishmen and in-

Fourth of July with him."-Life. The Fireworks Corps.

"How do you celebrate the Fourth of July?' "Well, we take care of the Jones children half the day, and the Joneses take care of our children the owner

half.-Chicago Record-Herald. His Busy Season

upon their celebrating the

"Aren't you going to celebrate the

glorious Fourth" "Don't pelieve I'll have time." said the physician, "unless I make arrangements to use red, white and blue bandages."-Washington Star.

No Independence.

Tyed-This is the Fourth of July. Knotley-Why don't you say Independence Day?

Tyed—It is also the anniversary of my marriage.—Brooklyn Life.

Well Provided.

Hank—Say, there's an eight-fingered oy at the museum!
William—Gee! Wish I had that many so's I could afford to lose some on the Fourth.

A Modern **Gunpowder Plot** A FOURTH OF JULY STORY

By CAROLINE MILLS

By Caroline Miles



ROFESSOR GRAY had great many ideas and opin-ions; indeed, it was his business to have them, for he had been a teacher over 20 years. Many of his theories lay in the direction of training the youthful mind. He had three children and on crept the spark. them he worked out his pet schemes. One of his ideas was this: that chil"Landy!

dren should be told the truth always.

"It is a bad course," he would say, to let children read and hear so many fictitious stories. Why not give them historical stories which shall teach as well as amuse?"

So that was the plan he pursued with his family. Each year he took up the history of a different country and all the stories the children read or heard that year must be of that tion of the terrific crash. or heard that year must be of that particular nation.

Three years ago they were studying English history. One evening toward firecracker, the end of June the family were seated on the front veranda enjoying the evening air. "Father." said Clifford, the elder

son, suddenly, "won't you tell us a story? 'Oh, yes, do," urged Ruth, the only

sister. "Make it a Fourth of July story,"

Clarence put in enthusiastically.
"How can 1?" said the professor, in
doubt. "You know they don't celebrate

the 'Glorious Fourth' in England." "Oh, you can certainly get up some-thing," Clifford insisted.

The professor sat thinking for a few moments, and then he said:

'Well, I'll tell you about the Gunpowder Plot. It has nothing to do with



the Fourth of July, but it treats of ex-

lightedly, and the professor began. He now and then with wild conjectures as was a charming story-teller, and the children sat speibound until he had finished. The tale made a great impression, and especially on Clifford. The next day, when he and his playfellows were lying on the grass in the same in. To the surprise of everyone shade, too lazy to play on account of her arms were piled high with firethe heat, Cliffoffrd told the story to crackers. She flung them impulsively them, and concluded by saying:

crackers. She flung them impulsively on the floor at the boys' feet, and ex-

"Boys, I've got a scheme. Let's us get up a 'gunpowder plot' for the Fourth. Only we won't have ours just like the story, for ours shall go off as then a look of contempt overspread it ought. We can have it on that vacant block across the street. We'll been a study for a painter. The prodig a cellar and then build a sort of a fessor spoke gravely: house on top for the parliament build-

"Yes, and make the house of tin cans and such things, so it will make vou should have told me about it.' a terrible noise when it goes off," said "I wouldn't be a tale-bearer." Frank Middlebury.

So it went on and soon the plans were all laid.

The next day they began operations, and worked desperately, as boys will for play, all morning. Day after day that it had been interrupted; yet Ruth the work went on. Both boys and girls had done a wrong thing to take the of the neighborhood were wild with curiosity to know what they were about, but never a word of informa-planned, what harm it might have tion could they get from any of the workers. Even Ruth Gray did not know what they were doing until she accidentally overheard Clifford say something to Clarence about the "gun-Then she was all inpowder plot." terest and wanted to join the conspirators herself.

"There weren't any ladies in it." Clarence replied, scornfully, when she asked him about it "Oh, well, that doesn't make any dif-

ference and I want to so bad."
"Well, you ask Cliff." And when she asked Clifford he put her off very contemptuously. Then Ruth began to cry and told him he was

"real mean." But no amount of teasing made any difference. Clifford was obstinate. At last the morning of the Fourth arrived. The conspirators had agreed that "parliament" should be assembled and the gunpowder in the cellar "set off" at 12 exactly, as they would all have returned from the public exer-

cises of the morning by that time. The day wore on. The usual popping and banging of a typical Fourth of July continued very steadily. It

five boys appeared on the scene near the "parliament building." Issuing from one side of this "tin

can" house was a rope which extended about ten feet out of the house. The end of this rope was to be lighted and then the boys were to run away and watch proceedings. The rope municated with a quantiy of firecrackers underneath the house. All the pocket money that five boys could save and earn for a week had been invested in explosives and stored away there for the Fourth.

Finally the appointed moment arrived. Clifford, who was the Guy Fawkes of the conspiracy, touched a lighted match to the end of the rope. Then the five boys stepped back to a safe distance. Very eagerly they watched the progress of the tiny point of fire moving slowly along the rope. Closer and closer to its destination

"It's getitng there, boys," said Frank

"Landy! won't it be great?" cried another.

'Watch it! It's nearly there!" Clifford exclaimed.

Sure enough the tiny flame had reached the boundary of the house. was creeping inside. An instant—and all would be over. The building, and the members of parliament, supposed to be seated inside, would only be a memory. None of the five said a word

"It's coming now!" shouted Frank as they heard the report of one small

But it didn't come as fast as they

"It takes awful long," Clarence said

in a discouraged tone. Yes, it did take a very long time. Five minutes passed, in fact, and still no greater sound had they heard than the one small cracker.

"What's the matter with the thing?" "Maybe the rope was tangled up in-

side," suggested Frank. "No it wasn't, either," answered another in disgust.

"You were here first, Cliff. Didn't you go in and look at things to see if they were all right?" "I looked just before I started down

to see the procession and I didn't have time to look again after I came back

time to look again after I came back before you got here."
"Say, boys, somebody's been mod-dling, I think," said Frank.
"Oh, pshaw! I don't. It'll go off yet,"

Clarence persisted.
"Well, I'm going to go and look," said Cliff.

The other boys were a little timid about approaching the "tin can" house, but Clifford, with the true Gug Fawkes spirit, went straight ahead and peeped in at the opening. The others blown off, but nothing of the kind happened, nor was it likely to have taken place. For what do you suppose Clifford saw as he looked in?

Well, it was truly enough to make his blood boil. There was not a sign of a firecracker to be seen, and instead, there lay the end of the burn rope in a pail of water. Clifford stepped back and beckened to the other boys. He THE ROPE.

WHO WAS THE GUY taken a peep at the disappointing scene, the indignant conspirators of the "gunpowder plot" at once hurried over to the Gray's house. As it happlosives, so I suppose it will suit you pened the professor was at home. With loud voices and excited gestures, The children settled themselves de- the boys told their story, interspersed

"Why, Ruth, you ought not to have taken the boys' crackers. If you knew that their plan was a dangerous one,

"I wouldn't be a tale-bearer." She raised her head proudly. "I did it because they wouldn't let me be in it."

The professor hardly knew what to

say, for the scheme of the boys had been a dangerous one, and it was well done, and added:

"Here are your crackers. Go, fire them in the time-honored way, and don't let me hear of any more such en-terprises as this." Then he smiled. "And, boys, you must learn sooner or later that you cannot outwit a woman, be she little or big.

The boys, crestfallen at so commonplace a conclusion to their daring plot, filed out, the crackers in their arms. The professor was left alone with Ruth to point out to her the error of her ways.

Now, let me conclude with a little secret which must be kept just between ourselves. Come, let me whis-per in your ear. Since then, Professor Gray himself has been a little more careful about the kind of historical incidents which he relates just before the Fourth of July.-Christian Work.

A Sophistry.

"Why do you shoot a lot of fireworks to show your patriotism, instead of learning the Declaration of Inde-pendence by heart?"

"For the reason," answered the man who is never at a loss for an answer, of July continued very steadily. It "that actions always speak louder was nearing 12 o'clock and one by one than words."—Washington Star.



Irs. Fairbanks tells how neglect of warning symptoms will soon prostrate a woman. She thinks woman's safeguard is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and neglect are the cause of untold female suffering, not only with the laws of health but with the chance of a cure. I did not heed the warnings of headaches, organic pains, and general weariness, until I was well nigh prostrated. I knew I had to do something. Happily I did the right thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compaund faithfully, according to directions, and was rewarded in a few weeks to find that my aches and pains disappeared, and I again felt the glow of health through my body. Since I have been well I have been more careful, I have also advised a number of my sick friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they have never had reason to be sorry. Yours very truly, Mrs. May Farrananks, 216 South 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn." (Mrs. Fairbanks is one of the most successful and highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)—\$5006 ferfelt if existent of "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM : - Ignorance highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)—\$5000 forfelt if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

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