

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor. Published Every Thursday.

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JOBS PRINTING. The Job Department of the Press is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher. Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

All the Australian colonies will join the federation the official name of which is to be the Commonwealth of Australia. This new union embraces more territory than that of the 13 American colonies and a population of 4,000,000.

Gen. Funston's sword of honor has been ordered by the citizens of Kansas. It will bear an engraved list of the battles he has won, the rivers he has crossed and the hills he has climbed.

With nearly 100,000 post offices in the United States there must necessarily be some odd names, but one is surprised to find in the list an office called Potato, in Virginia, and on the preceding page, one in Minnesota called Pomme de Terre, French for the same vegetable.

Out of the 1,200 who belong to the Twentieth Kansas, the famous regiment which followed the daring lead of Gen. Funston, but 18 are of foreign birth, and more than half of the regiment are sons of Kansas farmers.

The Ferris wheel of the Chicago world's fair is to be outdone at the Paris exposition. R. E. Sherman, a Yankee genius, will build a gigantic umbrella 350 feet high.

A wise plan is to be adopted for the purpose of keeping paupers out of the Klondike, so that there will be no repetition of the suffering and starvation of poorly supplied miners.

Dr. Felix Brunet, a surgeon of the French navy, has perfected a means of removing tattoo marks. Many who bear these marks grow tired of them, and, with advancing years, desire their removal.

At Aberystwyth, Wales, a wedding was solemnized lately in which all the parties concerned bore the name of Jones. The bridegroom was Richard Jones, and the bride was Elizabeth Jane Jones.

Something new in the way of municipal government is the report of the American administration of the city of Cienfuegos, Cuba, showing a surplus revenue of \$12,000 for the month of June.

Nicholas Lebrun, the composer of the Lincoln dead march, written on a week's notice for the funeral of the great war president, was borne to his grave in St. Louis recently to the strains of that solemn requiem.

According to a tabulated statement just issued by the treasury department the exports of manufactures from the United States have increased 110 per cent in the past ten years.

Canada may keep her Klondike! We do not want it, if the reports now coming from Alaska concerning the rich gold fields in the Cape Nome district are even approximately correct.

The meeting of democrats at Chicago was a complete failure for everybody but Bryan.—N. Y. Tribune.

Altgeld says the rank and file are with him. It has been known all along that the rank were.—Albany Argus (Dem.).

Mr. Bryan in his speech at Chicago made the money question its leading feature. The superficial character of the arguments advanced are the most striking features of the deliverance.—Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

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EVASIONS BY BRYAN.

The Main Issues Are Covered Up with Meaningless Generalities.

War democrats and silver republicans who expected to find satisfactory reference to the Philippines in Mr. Bryan's speech at the Auditorium were sorely disappointed. Mr. Bryan, knowing that some of his most enthusiastic followers in 1896 expected him to say whether he would withdraw the American army from the Philippines, whether he would haul down the flag before good order was established, and surrender all that the American navy and American army had fought for, said nothing.

Afraid to commit the party to the policy of surrender, he evaded the main issue in meaningless generalities. Had he been a man of courage, like Henry Watterston or Senator Morgan, and hundreds of other prominent democrats, he would have said, however men may differ as to the final disposition of the Philippine islands, the government must be supported in its efforts to put down rebellion. But he did not say it. Instead he declared that the Philippines should be independent. He repeated the arguments of Hoar, Atkinson and other anti-imperialists. He said that if the doctrine set forth in the declaration of independence is sound we cannot hold the Philippines; that if the doctrine of the declaration of independence is sound we cannot rightfully purchase 8,000,000 people at two dollars apiece from an alien monarch, and he represented that the main argument of those in favor of annexation was that if we were to give these people their independence other nations of Europe would laugh at us.

If these utterances represent the spirit and conviction of the democratic party, then it never can make another national campaign. They are so paltry, so evasive, so cowardly, that no democrat or silver republican who sympathized with the purpose of the government in the war with Spain can train with the party. If Mr. Bryan cares to put the acquisition of the Philippines in the light of a bargain in which the government paid two dollars a head for 8,000,000 people, what will he say of Thomas Jefferson, who, as president, paid more than two dollars a head for the people of Louisiana and Florida? Jefferson purchased outright these territories from an alien monarch, and they are now a standing illustration of the logic of the expansion policy.

James K. Polk, another democrat, authorized the purchase of Mexican territory that came to us through conquest, and on Mr. Bryan's theory of annexation paid more than two dollars a head for the inhabitants thereof. But Mr. Bryan's utterances on this question must be so irritating to patriotic Americans as to carry the antidote for their own poison.

The questions that Mr. Bryan must answer are: Would you haul down the flag in the Philippines? Would you surrender the islands to the Tagals now in rebellion, representing not one-twentieth of the population? Would you withdraw the army and navy from the islands and waters of the archipelago? Would you surrender the islands to anarchy or to some European government? Would you sacrifice American interests to forward the interests of some European power? Do you approve or not the proposition submitted by the president to the Filipinos through the peace commissioners? Do you regard that proposition as a resort to European methods or the inauguration of American methods, to be discussed on its merits? Are you in favor of a general policy of surrender of the territory conquered from Spain? Would you retire from Porto Rico? Would you annul the Hawaiian annexation act? Would you maintain military government in Cuba, or would you leave the island to the war of the factions?

The people are asking these questions of Mr. Bryan, and if he is to be the nominee of the democratic party he must answer them. Democrats are asking these questions, and if Mr. Bryan does not answer them he will not be the nominee of the party. It has been demonstrated time and time again that the American people have no use for a coward. Certainly the silver republicans of the west who favor the administration policy in the Philippines, and who did their full part in sustaining the government in the war with Spain, cannot longer support a man who juggles with words to conceal his sympathy with the copperheads of the day.

This is not a time for spectacular dust throwing. The people are asking men—those who aspire to leadership, as well as those in the ranks—to show their colors. Mr. Bryan, it would seem, has no colors to show. He would have the democratic party repeat in 1900 the great blunders of 1864.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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IMPERIALISM DEFINED.

Views of an Old Democrat Who Believes in Extending American Lines.

The Courier-Journal did say that the idiosyncrasy of the last century was liberty and that the idiosyncrasy of the coming century will be markets. But, surely, in this it did not imply that freedom is to be sacrificed to commerce. It meant simply that the battle for constitutional government among people called civilized has been fought and won; that feudalism dead and mankind measurably self-governing, liberty, in the sense that Mirabeau conceived it and Washington fought for it, is not uppermost in the world's mind, but that overcrowded populations and labor-saving machinery have revolutionized human conditions, producing necessities that seek their satisfaction in the undeveloped regions of Asia and Africa and the islands of the Pacific ocean. In this connection we undertook to show how, with a short cut to the Pacific, the cotton states of the south occupy a geographic position of great advantage, and, seeking to have them profit by this, and that as speedily and as fully as possible, we ventured to deprecate the unconsidered outcry against the policy of national expansion, which, as far as it relates to the Pacific, is but another name for the development of the south.

The Times-Democrat calls this the "imperial idea" and says that we are in love with it. If it be the idea that led George Rogers Clark across the forest and the prairie to find a new home for liberty in the empire of Kaskaskia; if it be the idea that led Houston to raise the standard of freedom and to erect a dwelling for free men in Texas; if it be the idea that led Pike and Lewis and Clark and Fremont over the Rocky mountains to enlarge the boundaries of civilization in what was then but is no longer the far west; nay, if it be the idea that led Jefferson, without any authority of law, to put his hand in the treasury, to abstract therefrom \$15,000,000 of the people's hard-earned money, and to give this to the tyrant Bonaparte for the Louisiana territory, French, Spaniards, Creoles, niggers, and what not, without saying "by your leave" or "blast your eyes" or any other politeness—nor yet forgetting Jackson's performances in Florida—then we are afraid that we must abandon our esteemed contemporary's dire impeachment. Eccc signum! Except for this later circumstance we had wanted our esteemed contemporary's company around the ample board of American journalism; and for that, at least, let us be thankful and honor the memory of Jefferson!

But the Times-Democrat says that all this is republicanism. It thinks that because we follow in the footsteps of Jefferson we are headed hell bent, or words to that effect, for the republican party. Alas! these five and twenty years the Courier-Journal has so often had to meet this accusation in its efforts to tell the people of the south the plain, sober, oft-unpalatable truth that we are used to it and do not much mind it. In the meantime, we would have the democratic party—which, notwithstanding our esteemed contemporary's ungracious sally, is still the party of our hope—capture the policy of expansion, and, having recovered possession of the government, it could then regulate the future of the country at home and abroad upon Jeffersonian lines. In casting itself across the highway of that country's and the world's progress it will, we fear, throw away the substance of all power for good merely to grasp at the shadow of a barren ideal.—Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.).

The alleged evils of our financial system were imaginary, rather than real. When given an opportunity to act, as it will be given in an election, we will enact such legislation as may be necessary to conform our present system to its declared principles, but its legislation will be remedial, not revolutionary, constructive, not destructive, not disturbing.

"How different are the conditions to-day compared with those of three years ago. The contrast would be belittled by argument. The citation of facts would distract from the universal object lesson before us. Prosperity wore the shroud of death. The nation stood, as it were, on a veritable 'Bridge of Sighs,' gazing with darkened brow upon the waves, as they dashed against the lee shore of the world's future. But the ark of republicanism appeared in the horizon; it was borne on the heavy billows of popular sentiment, until securely anchored in the harbor of a triumphant election when forth from it stepped before the joyful hearts of the free people the resplendent person of the patriotic, the heroic mold of William McKinley.

"Destiny seems to have set its seal on the administration of William McKinley. It was fore-ordained by Providence. We cannot retrace our steps nor erase the past if we would, and would not if we could. The fortunes of war abound in surprises. Chance sometimes dictates the course of progress. This time it has opened to our country the boundless opportunities of the orient, and created an outpost of civilization that will in time emancipate the east from the bondage of barbarism and stagnation.

"Civilization must triumph in every land and under every sky. The spirit of expansion, the desire for enlarged national growth, the reaching out for greater opportunities, has been the great hallmark of progress down which have passed liberty, Christianity and all the higher blessings of civilization.

"But the opponents of so-called expansion say that we are departing from the principle of our forefathers. My answer: No. We are simply rising to the new conditions that surround us. The telegraph, the railroad, the countless inventions of the present—long ago made the parties of the past obsolete.

"But we hear it claimed that the acquisition of the Philippines under the treaty of Paris is unconstitutional. The right to acquire territory is not dependent upon the constitution. The nation, irrespective of its form of government or internal laws, is endowed with the attributes of sovereignty.

"When the insurrection now being waged in the Philippines is put down—as it surely must be—the Philippines will give us such form of government as their intelligence and condition will justify, and such as a great and free people deem just and proper. The right of consent is always dependent on the power or ability to consent. So firmly is this principle established that its simple statement is its own conclusive argument.

"It is claimed, or at least argued by a few, that we are drifting towards imperialism. The only imperialism possible is the imperialism of commerce. And that is sure to come. We already occupy the vantage ground. We will not surrender it now. It came to us through the fortunes of war—it will remain with us for the uses of peace.

"Gentlemen of the convention, representatives of the republican party of the state of Iowa, to your consideration I commend the great issues of our greater future. The republican party has never failed in fearless leadership and courageous statesmanship. It will not fail now.

"I congratulate you upon the universal prosperity abroad in the land, upon the numberless blessings of a republican administration, upon the obliteration of Mason and Dixon's line from the map of our country, upon the added lustre to American arms both on land and sea, upon the new heroes enrolled in fadless glory on the pages of our heroic annals, upon our newly-acquired possessions, that will stand like sentries guarding and promulgating

the principles of liberty and a Christian civilization, upon the near realization of our long-cherished hopes of commercial supremacy that will unfurl the flag of our republic before the eyes of people still enthralled, upon the disappearance before the western hemisphere of Spanish cruelty and oppression, upon giving to the nation and to all time, that splendid type of American character, William McKinley. Standing as we are at the close of the nineteenth century—the grandest by far in all the annals of time—replete with glorious achievements in the cause of humanity, liberty and progress, pregnant with yet nobler and higher possibilities in the future, let us press forward, ever looking to destiny's guiding star, obedient to God's purpose, and with hearts earnest, hopes strengthened and courage fortified, welcome the dawn of the twentieth century."

PARTY OF THE PEOPLE

Republicans Stand for National Honesty and True Patriotism.

Speech of E. C. Pickett, Temporary Chairman of the Iowa State Convention—Blessings of Republican Administration.

In the Iowa republican state convention at Des Moines, Tuesday, August 2, Mr. E. C. Pickett, temporary chairman, spoke in part as follows:

"The history of the republican party stands for the heroic and the noble in American politics. Its character lines are boldly defined. It received its first lessons from the supreme and patriotic statesmanship of Abraham Lincoln. Born of the people, it has ever been proud of its opposition, and courageous in defending its birthright. It has never seized with nervous grasp the important problems confronting it. It discerned the growing needs of the people, anticipated further developments, comprehended the boundless possibilities of our great republic; and with a high resolve, an honest conviction, and a fearless leadership, unfurled the banner of national progress in its broadest and truest sense. It has been true to the strictest order from each and every organism are found those vehement, virile and forceful traits that have made our people the greatest character-people in civilized history.

"It is true of nations as of individuals, that the strongest types are produced by opposition. Conquered by a struggle, victory, are written on every page of our history; they have developed the little band in the Mayflower into a mighty and powerful republic. At every step in our onward march, we have met with opposition, and stand today, every contest, whether with nature, savages, despotism, internal dissensions or foreign foe, have arisen grander, stronger than before.

"We have never shirked responsibility, nor evaded the mandates of duty. We have never repudiated the guiding spirit of a God-ordained destiny. We have never paused to question whence, but have simply asked whither. The Divine Donor seems to have encircled our self-reliance, liberty-loving and progressive people with the generous bounties of hospitable nature, and with prophetic command, bid us grow. 'Thus far and no farther,' is not found in our national lexicon.

"The republican party at its birth inherited these facts. It has stood for the higher and grander destiny of our chosen people. 'When the false prophets of free silver were inoculating the public mind with the dishonest heresy of something for nothing, and nothing for something, and the selfish appetites were being made to the unfortunate of the country, when grand and petty lawbreakers were being tempted with legalized immunity; when the accumulated wisdom of centuries of statesmanship and economic science were about to be cast aside; when business panic, repudiation and discredit were knocking at the door of power for admission, when political leaders were sniffling the direction of the popular air, the republican party, earnestly and patriotically, stepped forth into the public arena, stamped upon the hydra-headed monster of national dishonesty, put to rout the hosts of repudiators, unchained the would-be knight-errants of finance, and declared before God and man that honesty must prevail in the legislation of our nation.

"The alleged evils of our financial system were imaginary, rather than real. When given an opportunity to act, as it will be given in an election, we will enact such legislation as may be necessary to conform our present system to its declared principles, but its legislation will be remedial, not revolutionary, constructive, not destructive, not disturbing.

"How different are the conditions to-day compared with those of three years ago. The contrast would be belittled by argument. The citation of facts would distract from the universal object lesson before us. Prosperity wore the shroud of death. The nation stood, as it were, on a veritable 'Bridge of Sighs,' gazing with darkened brow upon the waves, as they dashed against the lee shore of the world's future. But the ark of republicanism appeared in the horizon; it was borne on the heavy billows of popular sentiment, until securely anchored in the harbor of a triumphant election when forth from it stepped before the joyful hearts of the free people the resplendent person of the patriotic, the heroic mold of William McKinley.

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"Civilization must triumph in every land and under every sky. The spirit of expansion, the desire for enlarged national growth, the reaching out for greater opportunities, has been the great hallmark of progress down which have passed liberty, Christianity and all the higher blessings of civilization.

"But the opponents of so-called expansion say that we are departing from the principle of our forefathers. My answer: No. We are simply rising to the new conditions that surround us. The telegraph, the railroad, the countless inventions of the present—long ago made the parties of the past obsolete.

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BRYAN'S DILEMMA.

Many Workers Becoming Convinced of the Benefits of a Protective Tariff.

Fifty thousand men, who were on strike the other day at tinplate works scattered through all the great states between Boston and St. Louis, are today receiving higher wages than they ever received before, and higher than have ever been paid in the tinplate manufacture anywhere else. Most of them are men of more than ordinary intelligence, and are likely to have considerable influence where they live. They are certain to be assured that the payment of such wages would not be possible had not the many tinplate concerns been united by the formation of one great company, and in view of the intense competition which did prevail in that business last October and earlier, resulting in some reduction of wages and the closing of some works, they are likely to believe it. When Mr. Bryan comes before them and demands the destruction of all these "trusts" as enemies of the people and cruel monopolies, the 50,000 tinplate workers will consider among themselves whether they would prefer no combinations and lower wages. They will be likely to present the question in that form to other workmen wherever they live, and Mr. Bryan's denunciation may have a kind of influence which he does not expect or desire.

But this is only a sample. There are over a hundred of these large corporations recently formed, which employ a great number of men. Though not one of them—not even the tinplate concern itself—has a complete monopoly, they all have so far checked competition between different works, and cut off expenses of management and distribution, that they are able to pay higher wages than were paid a year ago. But the wages of several hundred thousand men, not in these industries only, were raised within a few weeks last spring, and similar changes have been made at all sorts of works throughout the year. They have not been confined to works controlled by new corporations, but it will be easily claimed that the restriction of competition among those which have been united has materially affected the market for others also, and to some extent influenced the wages they are able to pay. It is also the plain truth that this tremendous change in the condition of industries and in the wages of labor has not been due to new corporations, either wholly or in the main, but was in progress before they were formed, and would have gone far if they had never been formed. The question for Mr. Bryan, however, is whether he can charge prosperity to the tariff or to "the trusts."

It is becoming clear that a great many of the workers, who have not been educated to comprehend the beneficent work of the protective tariff, will be inclined to give credit largely to the consolidations which appear on the surface of things most useful to the men they employ. While a vast number of republicans, who know what came to pass under Cleveland and a Wilson tariff and what followed under McKinley and a Dingley tariff, will understand that the prosperity of all industries has been restored, and not of those only in which consolidations have been effected, the other multitudes with which Mr. Bryan has to deal have been educated in democratic notions about the tariff. It will be easier for many of them to refuse credit for wonderful prosperity to a republican tariff, and to conclude that the curbing of competition by industrial organizations has been to them a source of direct and important gain.

The trouble for Mr. Bryan and for all democratic demagogues in the campaign they are planning for next year is that they will have to deal with great corporations which have been advancing the wages of many thousand democratic workmen. If they go up and down in the land declaring that the corporations have been robbing the public a great many people will have doubts about that, because they find in their own experience that wages have been advanced. If others pay a little more for this or that article, there is always the question how far the higher cost of materials made that necessary, and the argument on that point is too complicated for ready popular appreciation, but the thing which every man can understand is that his wages have been raised. Since Mr. Bryan will not admit that any credit is due to the tariff on that score, what luck is he likely to have in denouncing the industrial corporations?—N. Y. Tribune.

The meeting of the democratic national committee at Chicago and the various sides shows connected with it indicate pretty conclusively that Mr. Bryan is to be the next nominee of his party for president, and also that when the time comes for making a platform he can make it to suit himself.—N. Y. Post (Dem.).

A curious felicity of pleasure is given to Col. Bryan. A few weeks ago he was taken to the Dismal Swamp. Then he compared himself with the Mammoth cave. Young Carter Barrison took him on an excursion along the big Chicago drainage ditch. No thing is too good for the colonel.—N. Y. Sun.

"Actions of the Just Smell Sweet."

The fragrance of life is vigor and strength, neither of which can be found in a person whose blood is impure, and whose every breath speaks of internal troubles. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.



A "HOT" COLD BANQUET.

Some Inside Information by a Waiter from the Bovey Who Helped Serve It.

One of the waiters at a popular local restaurant is a bird of passage in the city and was a member of the small tummy that served the famous "Dollar Dinner" in New York last April. A good many stories have been told of that memorable event, but none of them surpass his own in point of picturesqueness and inside detail. "It was the funniest push I was ever in in my life," he says, confidentially. "The kitchen was so small they had to cook everything on the outside, and when it got there it was dead cold. The second course was haddock, and each fish came served in a linen bag, so we could put 'em in tubs of hot water and warm 'em up—see? Well, some of the boys got rattled and served 'em bags and all, with egg sauce over 'em outside. Say, you'd of died laughing seeing them fellows tryin' to carve their fish. 'This is the toughest auld haddock I iver tackled in my life,' says one Tammany man at the head table; 'it's got a skin like a rhinoceros,' says he. In the kitchen there was a riot all night long, and the waiters were all in a state of mind to reach the dishers-up and get to scuffling for front places in the line. One man was knocked stiff with a turkey, and when they picked him up I thought he was dead. I did, on the level. But it wasn't blood. It was only cranberry sauce. Another finkley fell into the salad and one of the cooks put a can of ice cream in the oven, thinking it was brown gravy for the beef. That's on the square—just as I'm tellin' you! But the worst of all was when we came to the wine. It was 'Merican champagne in half pints, without ice, and of all the kicking and hollering! One fresh gent told me it was the only thing he had had that night that was good and warm, and he had hardly said it when a waiter that was a little jagged accidentally poured about a quart of the 'oldest coffee down the back of his neck. Say, you ought of heard him cuss! Between you and me, a good many waiters got to hitting the wine, and they found one of 'em with 15 empty bottles in his pants bag. The host, incidentally poured about a quart of the 'oldest coffee down the back of his neck. Say, you ought of heard him cuss! Between you and me, a good many waiters got to hitting the wine, and they found one of 'em with 15 empty bottles in his pants bag. The host, incidentally poured about a quart of the 'oldest coffee down the back of his neck. Say, you ought of heard him cuss! Between you and me, a good many waiters got to hitting the wine, and they found one of 'em with 15 empty bottles in his pants bag. The host, incidentally poured about a quart of the 'oldest coffee down the back of his neck. Say, you ought of heard him cuss! Between you and me, a good many waiters got to hitting the wine, and they found one of 'em with 15 empty bottles in his pants bag. The host, incidentally poured about a quart of the 'oldest coffee down the back of his neck. 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