

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

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Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, \$2; each subsequent insertion 10 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

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No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

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 PRINTING.

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.

The Boss Turkey.

Jack House, belonging to Mrs. H. W. House, of South Bend, Ind., is undoubtedly the largest turkey in the United States, for he weighs 51 pounds, is seven feet from tip to tip of his wings and will combat a strong man like an athlete by flying up and striking with his powerful wings. He is a splendid bird, says the Chicago Evening News, with an opalescent wattle that changes from a vivid vermilion to a bluish white according to his moods. Every feather on his body is a brilliant bronze and his tail is exquisitely tipped with a silver fringe. Mrs. House planned sending him to President McKinley for a Thanksgiving feast, but Jack has won too many honors for his extraordinary size and beauty to be sacrificed for a festive occasion. In Jack's early turkeyhood he was sold on the butcher's block at live-weight rates. Mrs. House saw his possibilities and bought him for seven cents a pound. She clipped his toenails and he became as harmless as a dove. Bronze turkeys are invariably the heaviest, ranging from 20 to 36 pounds, and their flesh is tender and juicy. Narragansetts weigh from 18 to 30 pounds; black 18 to 27; white Holland, 16 to 26; slate, 12 to 27, and the buff, from 10 to 26 pounds. Tons of dressed turkeys are shipped into large cities at holiday time and the buyer may rest assured that every bird has been a source of anxiety to some overworked farmer's wife, for the fowls generally belong to the women. Mrs. House raises hundreds of turkeys every year, but Jack is the banner bird of the nation, as has been proved at many a show east and west of the Mississippi.

Elias Hartz, aged 84, the goose-bone weather prophet, of Reading, Pa., predicts the mildest winter on record. "Sure of it," he says, "never surer of anything in my long life. The coming winter will be no winter at all. This year, to make things sure, I used the breastbones of three geese. The bones were all from geese of last spring. To my great surprise, all were alike in color. I was not so much surprised by that as I was to see them nearly all white. Only the slightest bit of purple could be seen on the tail ends of the bones. This purple indicates cold weather, away off in March probably. All the rest of the bone was white, which shows beyond question that there will be no winter at all. The fact that the three bones indicate exactly the same thing might help to convince people who take no stock in the goose bone as a weather sign; but one bone is enough for me. In the last 50 years in which I have made an annual test, the bone has never failed once. The weather always came to pass as indicated by the goose bone. So you need not expect much snow or ice or cold weather until next March. The winter will be the mildest on record."

Persons owning house dogs hear with dismay the startling things that bacteriologists say about their germ-carrying facilities. It is, however, fairly safe to keep a house dog if it is frequently and properly washed, says an authority on such matters. Dog fanciers will say: "Don't use soap, because the dog will lick it off to his injury in his efforts to dry himself." Notwithstanding this advice, soap should be used, but the dog should be thoroughly sprayed afterwards. What is known to druggists as green soap, which is not a brand of soap, but the name of a chemical compound, is the best cleanser to use for dogs.

Holiday and holy day are essentially one and the same word, yet they have come to mean almost exactly opposite things. Those who celebrate a holiday shun the solemnity of a holy day, while those who worship on a holy day, to wit, the Sabbath, strenuously object to having it turned into a holiday. So great is the contrast between words and the things to which they are applied.

A professor who has made a study of children says he has discovered why the majority of people are right-handed. Infants use both hands until they begin to speak. The motor speech function controls the right side of the body, and the first right-handed motions are expressive motions, tending to help out speech. As speech grows, so grows right-handedness.

GOT TO FIND A BONE.

We've got to hustle every minute, We've got to hustle every minute, We've got to hustle every minute, Or else next year we won't be in it.

If you belong to Bryan's band Nose around and scratch the sand. If you belong to Bryan's band We're hunting for a bone.

"Twixt you and me I really think, 'Twixt you and me I really think, 'Twixt you and me I really think, Sixteen to one's a blamed thin drink!

If you belong to Bryan's band, Dig your toenails in the sand! If you belong to Bryan's band, We've got to find a bone!

Don't let the grass grow round your feet, Don't let the grass grow round your feet, Don't let the grass grow round your feet, We're absolutely out of meat!

If you belong to Bryan's band Hunt the alleys, scratch the sand, If you belong to Bryan's band, We're lost without a bone! —Chicago Tribune.

SOUND AND SENSIBLE.

President McKinley Is Opposed to Office-Holders Being Delegates to the National Convention.

President McKinley is stated in a New York dispatch to have intimated to certain republican leaders that he would much prefer that no federal officeholder be chosen a delegate to the next republican national convention. In expressing such a wish the president certainly represents the best sentiment of his party, and it is to be hoped that his request will be respected in all the states. Every state has within its borders plenty of republicans well qualified to represent it in the national convention. None is so barren of suitable material as to be obliged to call upon those whose tenure of federal office may at least give cause for suspecting their impartiality as between possible candidates. Certain gentlemen who enjoy the emoluments of office under the national government will undoubtedly rise up and personally or through the mouths of friends declare that the president is trying to deprive them of one of the rights of citizenship. The argument may sound plausible to the unthinking, but it ignores one of the deencies of politics. A national convention is intended to represent the untrammelled will of the party. Suppose the conduct of a president should be such as to greatly displease the majority of his party. The presence in the convention of men under personal obligation to him may nevertheless procure the renomination of such a president and defeat the will of the majority. There have been such cases, and the fact that such suppression of a party's best judgment has always been followed by defeat at the polls emphasizes the necessity of following the president's advice now.

The national convention is the grand inquest of the party, charged with the duty of formulating the issues on which it will appeal to the people, and with the responsibility of selecting the men who must put into effect policies which the people shall approve at the polls. The national convention must first consider measures, and next men. To permit the presence of delegates under a strong obligation to a particular man is to allow the jury to be packed. Only unreasonable professional civil service reformers ask that in taking public office men shall cease to exercise the ordinary duties of citizenship. Common sense finds no difficulty in drawing the line, and public sentiment now demands that officeholders shall not be allowed direct voice in the choice of their official superior.

President McKinley is already assured of renomination by the republican national convention. He is thus removed from any possible temptation of securing his own success by packing the party grand jury with men under personal obligation to him. He is trying to set a new and better precedent in party management and to end a practice that has always given the opposition ground for criticism, that has often been productive of scandal and dissension and that has sometimes contributed to defeat. The president's request is sound political sense, and the republicans of the several states will do well to observe it. A national convention without federal officeholders as delegates would represent more accurately than has ever before been possible the best judgment of the active members of the party not in office, upon whose energy depends success at the polls.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

COMMENT AND OPINION.

Many democrats who thought Bryan a brilliant opportunity in 1896 look upon him as a crushing necessity for 1900.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Every day brings good news for the republicans. Carl Schurz now threatens to take the stump for the democrats in 1900.—St. Paul Dispatch.

"Ah! money comes hard, nowadays," cried the free silver orator, savagely. He had just presented a check for \$500 and got paid in silver. Crushed 'neath the shame of his country's infamy he staggered to the next lecture platform!—Puck.

Marcus A. Hanna, more than any other man, managed the election of 1896 in success. The conviction of free silver papers "that his continued prominence would be a source of weakness to President McKinley, were the latter renominated," would be pathetic, if it were not transparent.—Brooklyn Eagle (Ind. Dem.).

A superstitious democrat points out the fact that Jefferson was defeated in 1796 and elected in 1800. From this he reasons that Bryan will see history repeat itself and become president-elect next year. If the democrats can find consolation in a parallel of that kind there is no reason for withholding it from them. But they are easily satisfied just now and anxious for straws of any kind.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

DISSOLUTION OF DEMOCRATS.

A Party Without a Mission Beyond Creating Public Distrust.

There is a growing conviction in the consciousness of certain of the party leaders in various states that the democratic party is suffering from some mysterious disorder. They detect a falling off in the vote not calculated to sustain confidence in the outcome of future campaigns. Inquiry is being instituted with a hope of getting at the source of evil. The knowledge that there is something radically wrong with the present party management is general, but a multiplicity of diagnoses creates confusion as to the cause and cure.

And yet it is not a matter of difficult solution when intelligently considered. The party that originates nothing in progressive practice and holds lightly all allegiance to established principles, offering naught itself and opposing with unreasoning prejudice all of benefit to humanity and national advancement set forth by others, is without element of cohesion, and, in the very nature of the case fosters division and incites dissolution. Why should the people continue in support of a party policy that not only ignores the doctrines that gave it being, retires the leadership that made it of power, but deliberately and determinedly labors to convulse the industrial, commercial and trade interests of the country, degrade its currency and impoverish its labor?

A party whose mission is the confusing of all these conditions through which comes peaceful employment in profitable pursuits is inimical to the interests of every class of citizenship. It drives capital into hiding and robs labor of employment, silences the hum of industry's wheels, quenches the factory fires and stagnates every avenue of production. The army of industry—the purchaser and the seller, the producer and the consumer, the man who furnishes the means and the man who furnishes the muscle, s. perforce of pure self-defense, responsive to the first law of nature, self-preservation, arrayed against any such party and any such policy.

That is true both as a specific and a general proposition. It applies in the present as it has applied in the past, as it will apply in the future. That has always been against the democratic organization. It is more so now than ever. This, because the policy is urged more pronouncedly now than ever and because the people are becoming more and more awakened to a comprehension of this, its condition. But, in addition, just now there is a further specific reason for democratic disintegration upon a present issue of vital public moment. The loyal people of the greatest republic on earth will support no party that does not sustain the government and the flag when involved in war. Nor will they accept, with feelings of approval, a presidential candidate in declared sympathy with the leader and the movement, in suppression of whose attack upon the flag the sons of America are fighting to the death in the pursuance of a duty that in bravery they may not otherwise discourage and in manhood they may not shrink.

Are not these sufficient reasons for desertion by the voters of the democratic party—a party, as now constituted—that stands for all that is vicious in public policy, bereft of principles and devoid of leadership?

Under Jefferson, its founder, the democratic party became a power and held unbroken mastery for over half a century. So long as it was loyal to honest government sound money, national progress and the flag, it was supreme. Then its leaders forgot their allegiance, precipitated civil strife, suffered conquest at arms, following overwhelming defeat at the polls, and for years ceased to be a factor in national government. Led by Cleveland, who was out of sympathy with its most vicious vagaries, although for expediency's sake swallowing some, and aided by misrepresentation and misconception, it came forward once more for a brief spell of popular favor. And then came revolution in its own ranks, caused by its incompetency in the conduct of public affairs, by which came business revulsions and industrial prostration.

After that, what? Bryan, with repudiation, anarchy and an aggravated assertion of isms, out of which was born popocracy as substitute for democracy.

Is it any wonder such a party is suffering defection of voters? In common reason, could there be any other result?—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Hot Shot from a Democrat.

Stick a pin here. The men who are making the most noise denouncing the United States for leaving its continental shores to preserve peace and protect life and property in the islands of the Pacific, which the fortunes and responsibilities of war have placed in our hands, are the same men who with equal noise demand that the United States shall leave its continental shores to meddle in a war in far South Africa, and gratuitously insult a friendly power by taking sides with its opponents. They denounce the United States for attending to its own business in the Philippines, and they demand that the United States shall stick its nose and its mouth into what is none of its business in South Africa. They denounce the United States for preventing the Philippines from falling into the hands of irresponsible assassins and savages, objecting that the Philippines are on the other side of the world, and they demand that we shall go to the other side of the world to obtrude ourselves into a quarrel between foreign belligerents and insolently affront our best friend in the family of nations. Truly, these men have a fit spokesman in the shallow, vulgar and ignorant Mason.—Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.).

THE BOER WAR.

Sickness Appears Among the Horses of Both Armies—Bullier Destroys a Bridge—Several Skirmishes Are Reported.

London, Dec. 26.—Nothing has arrived from South Africa that would indicate any change in the military situation there. The war office is issuing lists of further deaths and wounds, as well as accounts of sickness. The most serious report of the last class is that horse sickness has broken out in both British and Boer camps in Natal.

Four hundred British cavalry horses, it is said, have already been shot, owing to the occurrence of glanders. The disease is likely to spread with much greater rapidity among the British horses than among the hardy Boer ponies and this may mean a considerable prolongation of the campaign.

A dispatch from Chieveley, dated December 19, says: "The British naval guns have destroyed the Colenso ford bridge, thus preventing the Boers holding any position south of Tugela river. The enemy are taking up fresh positions on the eastern side, nearer the British camp. The British position at Freere is being strengthened. The Tugela river is rising and there is a prospect of a heavy rain. A two-hour bombardment of Ladysmith has been heard from here. According to reliable native reports the Boers had 200 killed in the fight at Colenso."

London, Dec. 27.—Dispatches from South Africa are still greatly delayed, but they are arriving more freely, which shows that the censorship has been relaxed.

The Cape Town correspondent of the News, telegraphing December 20, says: "Gen. Methuen intends to remain at Modder river about three weeks longer. From Boer sources I learn that there are 8,000 European officers and men skilled in modern military tactics, particularly artillery, now in Pretoria as a reserve."

A dispatch to the News from Ladysmith, dated December 25, by helicopter, says: "Another sortie last night. Gen. Hunter, with 500 men, destroyed one six-inch gun, one howitzer and one Maxim. One Briton killed. The Boer gunners fled."

London, Dec. 28.—Winston Churchill's new arrival at Chieveley camp is perhaps responsible for some over-coloring of the gravity of the situation, but all to-day's news conveys the impression that Bullier may be intending another attack upon the Boer position. Certainly the Boers are not inactive. At both Modder river and Tugela they are said to be strengthening their forces and extending defense works, which in both cases are seemingly almost impregnable. As showing the difficulty of obtaining accurate information a correspondent of the News at Capetown, under date of December 21, announces that "Gen. Bullier is coming to Capetown to meet Gen. Warren and then both will go to Modder river."

The Boers continue fortifying the hills. Gen. White, however, heliographs that all was well in Ladysmith on December 26. Competent military critics in London regard the campaign as at a complete deadlock for the present, owing to the dispersal of the British forces and the lack of adequate transport. They believe it will be many weeks before Gen. Roberts is able to reorganize and make an effective movement.

Ladysmith had a busy morning Monday shelling the Boer position on Umbulwana mountain. The bursting shells were plainly visible at Chieveley. Our scouts having reported Boers in force on this side of the Tugela river, three regiments of regulars, supported by artillery and all the available mounted volunteers, under the command of Lord Dundonald, advanced. The Boers retired across the river. The British captured 500 cattle.

London, Dec. 29.—During a lull in the military operations in South Africa the papers are filled with letters and articles criticizing the government and the campaign and suggesting remedies, improvements, alterations in the plans and the like.

Unable to Pronounce It.

The neighbors of a certain well-known Memphis Irish family say that the good housewife and her lord never know what domestic discord is except when the old man goes home slightly in his cups. Then there is trouble, and plenty of it, for the old lady is fire and tow and she says she has consistently tried for a score of years to get "Moike to quit it." The storm, according to the story, have grown less violent of late years, and for that matter the tipsy periods of "Moike" are not of such frequent recurrence as formerly. Not long ago, so the story goes, the old man went home pretty well tanked, and his wife met him.

"Yes," she said, "ye're a-comin' home agin, an' t'hat thrunk. My, my, O, my, Moike, an' why is it yez won't call fur sarsaparilla when ye git em?" "I kase," replied Mike, "whin O' gits emuf O' can't say 'sar-sas-as-parilla,' as' now yez hav it."—Memphis Scimitar.

His Card.

A commercial traveler on his trip called upon a well-known chemist. He was nervous as he put his hand in his pocket and handed out a card. "I represent that concern," said the young man.

"You are fortunate," replied the chemist. The commercial traveler was encouraged and said: "I think so, sir, and the chemist who trades with us is even more so. My firm has the finest line of cosmetics in the country."

"I shouldn't have thought it," slowly responded the man of medicine. "Her complexion looks natural."

And he handed back the photograph which the young man had given him by mistake. He took it and left without waiting to make any farewell remarks.—London Tit-Bits.

Diplomatic.

"You flatter me," she said. "After all, beauty is but skin deep, you know."

"True," he replied, "but just think of the vast number of girls who haven't got it half that deep."—Chicago Daily News.

Through the South to California.

To those contemplating a trip to California particular attention is called to the Sunset Limited service from New Orleans to Los Angeles and San Francisco via the Southern Pacific Company's Sunset Route. This service is semi-weekly, the Limited leaving New Orleans every Monday and Thursday, and direct connection is made from all points North. The Sunset Limited provides every comfort and luxury, and comprises Composite Car with Bath Room, Barber Shop, Library and Smoking Room; Compartment car with commodious ladies' parlor, and super-luxury double drawing room sleeping cars, and Southern Pacific Company Dining Car in which all meals are served a la carte. The Dining Car is a part of, and accompanies the train from New Orleans to San Francisco. No extra fare is exacted for the many luxuries that the Sunset Limited affords. The same rates to California and Arizona apply via New Orleans and the Sunset Route as via other direct routes. Full particulars relative to route, rates, etc., will be cheerfully furnished by any representative of the Southern Pacific Company, or address W. G. Neimyer, G. W. A., 238 Clark Street, Chicago, W. H. Connor, Com'l Agent, Chamber of Commerce Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, or W. J. Berg, Trav. Pass. Agent, 220 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

After all, the question which disturbs men most, is how to earn more and work less.—Atchison Globe.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. Best & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ambiguous.

An Irish cyclist was bitten on the leg by a savage bull terrier. He wrote a long complaint to the local paper, the communication closing with the sentence: "The dog, I understand, belongs to the town magistrate, who resides in the neighborhood, and is allowed to wander on the road unmuzzled, and yet he sits on the bench in judgment on others."—Philadelphia Call.

To Los Angeles and Southern California.

Every Friday night, at 10:35 p. m., a through Tourist Car for Los Angeles and Southern California, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City, for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.

In addition to the regular Pullman porter, each car is accompanied by an intelligent, competent and courteous "courier," who will attend to the wants of passengers en route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be appreciated by families or by ladies traveling alone. Particular attention is paid to the care of children, who usually get weary on a long journey.

Whereas tourist cars are sleeping cars supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the berth rate (each berth will accommodate two persons) is only \$6.00 from Chicago to California. Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car folder, or address Geo. H. Headford, General Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Knew It Was In Ligh.

A certain Pennsylvania Sunday school teacher, questioning her class, "Where was Christ born?" she asked of Willie. Willie pondered awhile and finally announced: "Mauch Chunk." "Mauch Chunk!" screamed the teacher. "You ought to know better than that. Why, little George knows where Christ was born. Where was Christ born, George?" And the trouble of the four-year-old answered: "Beth-le-hem." "That's right," said the teacher. "Well," said Willie, pointing: "I knew 'twas somewhere on the Lehigh Valley railway."—Chicago Chronicle.

Winter in the South.

The season approaches when one's thoughts turn toward a place where the inconveniences of a Northern winter may be escaped. No section of this country offers such ideal spots as the Gulf Coast on the line of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad between Mobile and New Orleans. It possesses a mild climate, pure air, even temperature and facilities for hunting and fishing enjoyed by no other section. Accommodations for visitors are first-class, and can be secured at moderate prices. The L. & N. R. is the only line by which it can be reached in that it is an entirely new line in Florida by this line are also perfect. Write for folders, etc., to Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Took Him at His Word.

Customer—You sell cracked eggs at half price, do you not? Clerk—Yes'm; we always make 50 per cent. reduction on cracked goods. Anything else to-day? "Yes, you may give me a dollar's worth of cracked wheat. Here's 50 cents."—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 14¢ the price of coffee. 15¢ cts. and 25¢ cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Her Modest Hint.

He—Were you ever caught beneath the mistletoe? She—Perhaps you had better come around on Christmas and see if I act like one who has had experience.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

The person who gives a note is allowed three days of grace—after that how many of disgrace we are not in a position to state.—Philadelphia Times.

The Queen & Crescent.

Only 24 hours to New Orleans. The Queen & Crescent is the shortest line South. An old bachelor says that some women are born foolish, some achieve folly and the rest marry fools.—Chicago Daily News.

Babies Will Not Laugh.

When noxious drugs are given them for Croup, Coughs, Colds and Bronchitis, Hoxsie's Croup Cure is the best. 50 cts.



DEWEY'S FLAG SHIP OLYMPIA—CAPTAIN GRIDLEY, COMMANDER. Mrs. Gridley, mother of Captain Gridley, who was in command of Dewey's flag ship, at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila, says of our remedy, Peruna: "At the solicitation of a friend I used Peruna, and can truthfully say it is a grand tonic and is a woman's friend, and should be used in every household. After using it for a short period I feel like a new person." Ann E. Gridley. Nearly all our ills are due to catarrh. We are liable to have catarrh of the head, catarrh of the throat, catarrh of the lungs, stomach, kidneys, bladder and pelvic organs. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for free book.