

Cameron County Press
ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.
HENRY H. MULLIN, Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Per year... \$2 00
If paid in advance... \$1 50
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.

EDITORIAL MENTION.
What the Commoner really needs is an editor who will see that it isn't so blame common.
And now it is President Hadley of Yale, who is looking under his bed to see if by any chance an Emperor has hidden himself there.
The allies had better send another ultimatum to the Empress Dowager in a hurry or the first thing they know, she will think that she owns China.

ALL AROUND THE COUNTY.

HUSTON HILL.
Editor Press:—
Here we are again. The sleighing has left us. We are glad to see the robin and blue bird with us again.
Yes, there is a man on our Hill who is proud of having once been a school director.

How pleasant, yet impossible, it would be to live in a place where everybody attended to their own business exclusively.
Hanscom, you can't go, but I can. I was once a school director.
GUESS.

Sterling Run Tannery News.
Editor Press:—
Miss Hanna Tracy and brother Pat made a business trip to Driftwood, one day last week.
Mrs. Wm. Summerson and brother visited with their mother, on Bennetts Branch, over Sunday.

It would have been a good thing if Mrs. Carrie Nation had been at Sterling Run, on Saturday night, with her little hatchet. McKinley would have been more frightened than ever.

Mr. Alpheus Berry and Miss Laura Lynch were quietly married at the home of the groom, Wednesday, March sixth. Miss Flora Lynch acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Edward Berry as best man.

Wade Spence of Moore Hill passed through here on Tuesday.
Ed. Berry made a flying trip to Driftwood on Thursday.

Cory Fisher of this place visited the county seat Tuesday last.
Mrs. J. R. Libbey and two children left on Monday for San Francisco, where she will visit her sister.

Jeff Lynch, who has been laid up with a sore foot, resumed his work at the tannery on Monday.

Rich Valley.
Editor Press:—
Andy McGraw was a Valley visitor on Sunday.
Miss Alda O. Carter and William Putman visited Sizerville last Saturday.

Quarterly meetings were held last Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Carl Culver is seriously ill at Leon Chadwick's. We did not learn the cause of her illness.

What might have been a fatal accident happened to Murdick McNeil, an employee of Frank Lockwood, the other day. He took two spoonfuls of borax in mistake for salts. Beverly Housler, the genial cook, came to the assistance of McNeil with copious doses of mustard and water and other antidotes.

Dr. Housler reports the patient doing as well as can be expected.
Samuel White is very low at this writing (Tuesday) with typhoid pneumonia.

Sheriff Swope had business in the Valley this week.
Maggie thinks that some of our folks must be non compos mentis from the way they talk.

Wm. Putman is boarding in town at present.
The many friends of Mrs. Delmont Adams will be pleased to learn that she has so far recovered from her recent accident as to be able to walk around a little.

MASON HILL.
Editor Press:—
You'll find fifth day, what then was done, How God 'ere making man, did give Great fishes, in deep seas to live. 'Twas one of these, a living thing; No arms, no legs, no feet, no wing. A body huge, without a soul, Yet living under God's control; And did his master's laws obey. Who rules the sea and land away, A purpose wise God had in view As in all things His creatures do. When this great fish did swallow whole, Poor Jonah's body and his soul. Jonah reported, wept and prayed; Learned that his God must be obeyed. God heard his prayer and made the fish Cast Jonah up as he did wish. Thus was the whale again the same. He had no soul, but kept his name; He traveled on from pole to pole, Without a hand, a foot, or soul. Answer, by Lila T. Dewes.

E. J. Walker left on Saturday for his new home in York State.
Thos. Daugherty has been sworn in as supervisor for the sixth successive term. This cannot be beat in the county.

Jacob F. English a resident of Grant, slipped on ice, hurting one of his hips so bad that he is not able to turn over in bed.
James Nefey, son of B. Nefey of Driftwood, was killed near Pittsburg by an overhead bridge. At this writing—18th, his remains have not arrived home yet.

Harry Williams, son of C. W. Williams, on Monday came near losing his life. He was working at logs along the Sterling road, when in some manner he was caught between two logs and held fast. His mother, who was coming from Sterling Run heard him make a noise and went to his assistance and succeeded in releasing him. He was taken to Driftwood in the afternoon to see the doctor.

Elder Ebersole gave us a temperance lecture on last Lord's day, which was just to the point. He is an excellent speaker.
Pearl Hill started with Mr. Walker's team to drive it to his York state farm.

Miss Ethel Barr visited her sister, Mrs. Chas. Connor, at Sinnamahoning on Saturday.
Mrs. Ray Smith who visited her mother-in-law a few days last week, has returned home.

W. M. Miller, wife and daughter, Oral, of Medix Run, visited the former's mother on Sunday.

Wonder if our mail carrier found that young lady waiting on the corner for him when he came along Saturday?

C. J. Miller has returned to his work at Huntley after two weeks' vacation.
C. W. Williams and O. B. Tanner have their lumber job about finished.

David Ives made a business trip to Emporium on Saturday.
No gripe on our bill at present.

Mrs. James Russell who has been on the sick list for so long a time is improving.
John Williams called on friends in this place Sunday.

Exposition Notes.
Michigan will have a splendid State building at the Pan-American Exposition.
The extensive and valuable resources of Louisiana will be exhibited at the Pan-American Exposition.

The Louisiana exhibit at the Pan-American Exposition will occupy 2,000 square feet of space.
New York State will have about 4,000 square feet of space for its exhibit at the Pan-American Exposition.

Canada's exhibit at the Pan-American Exposition will occupy a space of about 3,000 square feet.
The biggest logs in the Western Hemisphere will be seen at Buffalo this summer.

Sinnamahoning Liars' Club.
Editor Cameron County Press:—
The Liars' Club held another session Friday evening, in George Shaffer's chicken coop, and being a new one and free from vermin, the Club enjoyed the quarters immense.

Frank Jordan, Geo. W. Gore, and C. W. Peasley held the floor for three hours and sixty-eight minutes without a break. There were several hot ones spun and ringing echoes given. John Logue told a whopper that nearly caused his expulsion; he said while he was after coons the other day, and had run on one track for 12 hours, he found the chap had entered a large pine stub which he cut down, and behold, out came eight coons, three bears, five foxes and about thirty-nine rattlesnakes. That was too much for John and he made for Potter county where he landed in "a pigs ear," all out of breath.

J. V. Strayer proposed the name of Frank Fisher, of Williamsport Hospital, for membership to this Club, which was unanimously accepted, and the first degree will be administered some time in June. We will procure the Driftwood and Emporium goats for the occasion, and Pap Blodget will loan the candidate his night cap so the goats will not feast on the hair of his head.

Hanscom brought charges against Bel-din for swiping china nest eggs and Bel-din proved that he got them at Emporium, that they were laid by Alfred Nelson's prize hen—four each day—the charges were withdrawn.

Our Warden at Emporium informed us that Bro. Nelson is going to dispose of all his hens but the one that lays china eggs, to make room for the Emporium Club, and Dalrymple will call a session in the near future.

Pap Blodget said something about take something, and the Club broke up in idiotic disorder.

WASHINGTON.
Special Low-Rate Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that on April 4 and May 15 it will run special excursions from Buffalo, Bradford, Titusville, Falls Creek, Kinzua, Tidioute, and principal intermediate stations on the Buffalo and Allegheny Valley Division, and from points on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, Erie to Lock Haven, inclusive, to Washington for the benefit of all who wish to visit the National Capital.

Round-trip tickets, good going on all regular trains on day of issue, and good returning on any regular train within ten days, exclusive of going date, will be sold at rate of \$10.00 for the round trip from points on the Buffalo and Allegheny Valley Division, and from Erie, St. Marys, and intermediate points; and at rate of \$8.95 from Driftwood; \$8.15 from Renovo; \$7.30 from Lock Haven; and proportionate rates from other points.

These tickets will be good to return via Harrisburg or Philadelphia, and to stop off at Baltimore and Philadelphia returning if deposited with station ticket agents.

For additional information consult small hand-bills, apply to ticket agents or address B. P. Fraser, Passenger Agent Buffalo District, 307 Elliptical Square, Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa. 1887-3-2t

The Louisiana Commissioners to the Pan-American Exposition state that nothing will be left undone by them to have the Pelican State exhibit equal to the best at the great show.

Endorsement of Spear's Wine by the Faculty of N. Y.
Dr. Cyrus Edson of New York Board of Health, says there is no better wine in the world. 50-cow-St

UP TO DATE
BOOK COMMERCIAL PRINTING AND JOB AT THIS OFFICE.

Continued from 1st Page.
wood-work which would have required a generation nearly to carve out. It was in returning from this old Mexican town, where buildings are mostly adobe, that my sympathies were aroused for the Rio Grande river, or rather what remains of it. From my boyhood I had been led to regard this river as one of the crowning glories of this great country of ours—no one ever told me this that I remember of—but somehow this idea grew up with me, and I had longed to see the mighty, the noble, Rio Grande. Had I known it any thought, I would have given that I could not pass from the United States into Mexico, at this point, without crossing the Rio Grande, unless I waded, which I could easily have accomplished by taking off my shoes and stockings, but this manner of going into a strange country would have lacked dignity, besides being a direct evasion of the revenue laws, for which offense, I believe, the penalty is confiscation, and in addition I should have been obliged to go somewhere and wash my feet before daring to replace my shoes. There is ample provision for a river here, but the water is lacking, excepting a little muddy stuff running down along one edge of the channel, which in places a spry lad could jump across. The poor river is not to blame for this state of affairs, however, it is doing the best it can with the material it has at hand, and by following on up through New Mexico, towards its source, the observer will find that the noble river, once, no doubt, the pride of this great Southwest, has been sacrificed, stolen in fact, to irrigate these vast arid plains, that knew not fertility until their fevered brow had been kissed by the waters of the noble river that gave up its very life that they might become productive.

Well, it is very evident that I will never reach California by following the Rio Grande, so will say good bye to its muddy waters, and strike out over a barren waste of country that is largely desert, that requires nearly a day's journey to traverse (a Sabbath day at that) until we strike Yuma on the banks of the Colorado, an oasis, you might say, for it is planted down there almost on the edge of the desert, and arriving there as we did at six in the morning, with appetites keenly sharpened in passing over the sandy waste of desert, you can imagine that we did not do a thing but make the quail and fried chicken fly with all the other good things served us that morning for breakfast. We took on new life here upon seeing the green grassy lawns with their luxuriant palms, and orange trees laden with their golden fruit, and the rich fragrance of their pure white blossoms; but it is their time, and we must speed on to the sunny land, and on this last stretch we pass through a valley of salt that is depressed 300 feet below sea level, while at the same time we look out of the car windows upon mountains, whose snow-covered, jagged peaks peer out above the clouds, some at a height of over 11,000 feet. California can, at once, boast of the lowest as well as the highest points of land in the U. S. Shasta in the north being over 15,000 feet high, and this salt basin in the south being 300 feet below, it is a State of vast dimensions as well as vast resources. It boasts of one county that is more than one and one-third times the size of the old Keystone State and in this same county is the great Mojave desert equal in extent to one-half the size of Pennsylvania. Well, I guess it is about time to arrive; it is about the middle of the afternoon, and the day is a magnificent specimen of the California breed, of which they have 316 in each year (the other 49 or 50 in the event of leap year being given over to rain and clouds.)

I had not been in the city perhaps more than an hour, when I walked into a newspaper office—to tell them I had come—when who should I run up against but an old friend whom I had known in the east, for years; he used to be our Ocean poet, Arthur J. Burdick, and he was so overcome he couldn't work any more that day. He is on the editorial staff of the Los Angeles Herald, having come here from Buffalo the first of the year. I also find our old townsman H. C. Rich and his wife, who together with Mrs. Rich's father and mother, are spending the winter here, so I am not altogether a stranger in a strange land. I have been around over the country, in the vicinity of Los Angeles, to some extent in the four weeks since I arrived, and I find that no story or picture that I had heard or seen, in the east, concerning Southern California, its climate, and resources, had been in the least overdrawn. I came here for climate, and I find it in abundance, with oranges and a lot of other things thrown in. They use it largely for fuel at this time of year, it being much less expensive than hard coal at \$30 a ton, and much less annoying even than soft coal at \$12. With the thermometer in the sixties (maximum) it is a little chilly for tourists in their rooms without fire. To-day it is 75 and we have had nearly two weeks since my arrival, ranging from 80 to 90 degrees. Still the gripe is not unknown here. Some people who are gripe proof in the east come right out here and get it, largely from lack of good arrangements for heating rooms when it rains or is chilly. Have had only one rainy day since I came, besides a nice shower one night. They have had a very successful rainy season, however, and everything is luxuriant in consequence, and vegetable and fruit crops are very heavy—20,000 car loads will be the movement east, of oranges and lemons, for the season.

I am in excellent health, and will be glad to hear from any of my friends who will take the trouble to write me at the "Watanga," 123 N. Broadway. Yours with many thanks, J. S. DOUGLAS.

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