

Cameron County Press.
ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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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 on an annual basis, and will be furnished on application.
Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, \$2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.
Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.
Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.
Business Cards, five lines or less \$5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising. No local inserted for less than 75 cts. 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.

No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.
Religious notices free.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

Chamberlain is likely to deal a death blow to Free Trade in England.

Tom Johnson can now meditate on the folly of counting votes by the number who come to the free circus.

With the aid of Tammany and race prejudice the democrats succeeded in carrying New York City and Maryland.

No doubt Johnson is very grateful for Bryan's moral support in Ohio. And so ought to be Senator Hanna.

In the last election, the Socialist vote in Massachusetts, their "banner state", fell from 32,629 last year to about 25,000.

Gorman is after the democratic nomination next year, but if he gets it, he will be wise enough not to resign his seat in the senate until he knows the result of the election.

There is much talk of General Nelson A. Miles, as McCellan's choice for head of the New York Police. Would the General consent to taking a position similar to that formerly held by Devery?

In the National House of Representatives there are 236 lawyers, 63 business men and 17 farmers, in the Senate there are 61 lawyers, 19 business men and 3 farmers. There are only 21 foreign born legislators in both houses.

Two hundred sailors from the Navy were recently served refreshments in the State dining room at the White House. There were five negroes among them. Had Gorman been President, he would have requested these negro seamen to eat in the kitchen.

The democratic attitude on the negro question is, first, the negro is so inferior to the white man that he should not have the right to vote; and second, the negro is making such progress that the whites are threatened with negro domination. In this connection it is interesting to know that while forty years ago, no negro in the South owned a foot of ground, there are now 130,000 farms valued at \$350,000,000 and owned by negroes; beside this, 150,000 homes, valued at \$265,000,000 and personal property worth about \$165,000,000. After the War not one per cent of the adult negroes could read or write, to-day forty per cent can do so. Fifty per cent of the children are attending school and more could do so, if there were facilities. There are 800 colored physicians, 300 lawyers and 30,000 school teachers. The colored people own and publish 450 newspapers and magazines. In view of the handicap under which they started and the limited opportunities they have had, it seems that their progress has been quite in keeping with that of the great Nation to which they belong. Those who are not jealous of their prosperity and do not fear their competition, congratulate them on what they have accomplished. What a rant folly to spend millions in missionary work upon the negroes of Africa and yet try to repress their progress and prosperity at home.

A Thanksgiving Sleigh Ride

By WILLIAM WALTERS

(Copyright, 1903, by C. B. Etherington.)

"COME to us at Thanksgiving," wrote my mother. "We're going to have with us a lovely girl, who will take the woman hating out of you. Now, don't fall us."

There was a very good reason for my woman hating, a reason of flesh and blood. Anita had listened to my soft words till I made them a formal declaration, then, with one of those sudden feminine revulsions, cast me off. Had a man treated me so shabbily I should have looked upon him forever afterward with sovereign contempt. As for Anita, I simply said, "What can be expected from one of her sex?"

However, there was one woman of whom I made an exception—my mother. I wrote her that I would certainly be at home for Thanksgiving, but I preferred that the "lovely girl" be dispensed with.

That year the cold came on early. At any rate, during the week preceding Thanksgiving we had a snowstorm.



"IT WILL BE PNEUMONIA."

followed by cold worthy of midwinter. I had concluded to take my horse and cutter home for sleighing and to drive there myself. When I started the weather was quite mild, and I feared for the melting of the snow. But suddenly the wind veered into the north, and the mercury fell to a point considerably below zero. I passed through a small village, and my mother had written me to be sure to stop there and see my aunt. I was very glad to do so, as it gave me a chance to warm up.

"John," said my aunt, "there is a lady waiting for a conveyance to town. Could you take her in your cutter?"

I protested that any woman would freeze to death in such exposure, indeed invented every excuse for refusing, but my aunt told me that the lady hated men as badly as I hated women and would not on any account talk with me on the way, not even about the weather. I reluctantly consented and went out to arrange the robes. In a few minutes my aunt brought out the lady, whom she introduced to me as Mrs. Budlong. She was so well protected against the cold that I could neither see her figure nor her face. I made one or two remarks, to which she gave monosyllabic replies, excusing herself from talking on account of a cold and a husky voice. The truth is I had a terrible cold myself and should have been by a warm fire instead of facing a blast which had in it the frost of the pole.

We soon struck a drift so deep that I was obliged to get out and lead the horse over it. We came to several of these drifts, and so great was my exertion that after passing each of them I was in a profuse perspiration. Then I would get back into the sleigh and sit with the cold wind driving right through me.

Finally there swept over me from head to foot a sudden, terrible, wrenching chill.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Budlong anxiously.

"It will be pneumonia."

Without a word she thrust me down into the bottom of the sleigh and buried me under the robes. I was too ill to protest, though I realized that the woman was left to the mercy of the wind.

With her feet on my prostrate body she drove on, now and again leaving the sleigh to lead the horse over drifts, enduring the successive changes that I had endured, yet without the protection I had had. But at this part of the road there were no houses, and she was obliged to press on. From a passing wagon Mrs. Budlong obtained a bottle of whisky, which at intervals she poured down my throat. I soon drank enough to make a rum cask reel, but the stuff had no other effect on me than to lessen the frequency and the violence of the chills. After awhile, whether from illness, cold, exhaustion or the effect of the whisky, I fell into what was either coma or sleep. I don't to this day know which. I had occasional realization of bumps, but was not conscious of anything else. Finally I was oblivious to everything.

The next thing I knew I was in bed at home, and my mother was looking at me anxiously, though the moment I opened my eyes an expression of relief came to her. My first thought was for the woman who when I was last conscious had been driving me.

"Mrs. Budlong?" I asked. "What has become of her?"

"She's in bed in another room recovering from the cold and exhaustion. She will come out all right."

"Did she get me all the way home herself?"

"Every bit of it."

"She's a trump. How fortunate that you wrote to me to stop at Aunt Em's! How would I ever have got on without Mrs. Budlong? I should have perished."

"It was fortunate, my son, and now I'm going to make a confession that I didn't intend to make till we were all at the table for our Thanksgiving dinner. Mrs. Budlong is not Mrs. Budlong, but the 'lovely girl' I wrote you about. She made your aunt a visit, and I thought it would be nice for you to drive her over and get acquainted before meeting her here."

"Mother," I said after some thought, "since the 'lovely girl' has saved my life I forgive you. However, I may as well confess to you now that I have had an affair of the heart which I have never confided to you in which I was treated abominably, and I don't want any more of them. I dare say this—Mrs. Budlong has drawn you into deception, for it is not like you at all."

Mother turned away and gave me a spoonful of something from a glass; then, telling me to keep quiet that I might be ready for the dinner of tomorrow, she left me. The doctor called soon after and pronounced me quite recovered. By good fortune I had been saved from pneumonia.

The next morning I spent in the library before a cheerful blaze. I asked mother to send in her "lovely girl," that I might ask her some questions about that terrible drive. But mother said she had gone out and I must "possess my soul in patience" till I should see her at dinner. I gave a grunt of dissatisfaction that any patience was required and, looking up, saw mother smiling at me as she went out of the room.

Well, in due time dinner was announced. I entered from the library. I was surprised to see no one in the room. Presently the door from the hall opened, and in stepped a girl. Great heavens! Who should she be but—

"Anita!"

"No, Mrs. Budlong."

"What does this mean?"

"It means, John, that when you asked me to be your wife it suddenly occurred to me that I had been encouraging you, not knowing anything of your family, and was about to take a step that I might be sorry for. This, I confess, demoralized me. Later I came



"WOMAN HATER!" SHE EXCLAIMED.

here, made your mother's acquaintance, fell in love with her and confessed all. You know the rest."

In another moment we were surprised by my mother in each other's arms.

"Woman hater!" she exclaimed.

"Mother," I said, "I despise all women except you."

"And Anita," she added.

"No, Mrs. Budlong."

Hats to the Carver.

It is not wise to ask your guests what portion of the bird they prefer. Six or eight might choose a leg, and thus you have made some bitter enemies for life.

Many people make the mistake of carving the breast of the turkey first. Always leave this until the last and thus get a good portion of it for yourself.

Do not fail to send the cook the choicest portions of the bird at the earliest possible moment. Some cooks do not mind waiting five or ten minutes for their Thanksgiving dinner, but it is well to take no chances.

THE MI-O-NA TREATMENT.

Flesh-Forming Food in Tablet Form That Increases Flesh—Guaranteed by L. Taggart.

The discovery of "Mi-o-na," the remarkable flesh-forming foods that builds up good, healthy, solid flesh and makes thinness and scrawiness a thing of the past, has revolutionized medical practice in certain lines.

Its power to do all that is claimed for it was so clearly proven to L. Taggart that he has sold Mi-o-na with the understanding that if it fails the purchase price was to be refunded.

L. Taggart certainly exhibited courage in taking up this method of selling Mi-o-na, but the results have fully proven his judgment that the Mi-o-na treatment for stomach troubles, emaciation, general weakness and run down condition is the only efficacious and reliable cure.

Mi-o-na possesses healing and soothing qualities that make it especially valuable in cases of chronic indigestion and dyspepsia. Two or three tablets taken each day in connection with the regular food prove it a true flesh former.

All that many a woman lacks to be positively pretty is a little more flesh on her face. To look haggard or not fat is never becoming. The use of Mi-o-na will cure this defect.

With every 50c box of Mi-o-na that L. Taggart sells, he will give a written promise to refund the money if it does not give an increase in flesh and resto e strength. What a trifling cost this is if it makes you well; if it fails, the expense is absolutely nothing.

A Scientific Discovery.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even when but slightly disordered or over-loaded. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension, while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol Dyspepsia Cures, digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich, red blood. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Climate Cures.

The influence of climate conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient, and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night-sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer clime, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size 75c, at L. Taggart's.

39-ly-2.

Reduced Rates to Chattanooga, Tenn.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the unveiling of the Pennsylvania monuments at Chattanooga, Tenn., and on the Battlefield of Shiloh, Tenn., November 9 and 12, respectively the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets to Chattanooga, Tenn., and for Shiloh Battlefield to Cornith, Miss., or Johnsonville, Tenn., November 4 to 12, good to return until November 21, inclusive, from all stations on its lines in the State of Pennsylvania, at single fare for the round trip. 2982-37-It

A Winter in California

The idea that it requires a small fortune to spend the winter in California is abandoned by those who know how comfortable and inexpensive the trip across the continent is to-day. A double berth in tourist sleeping car Chicago to California costs only \$6. A ticket via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Union Pacific line Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, or to any one of many other important California points, costs only \$33. This rate will be in effect until November 30. It is advisable therefore to write to-day for complete information.

John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, Room D, Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa. 29-2t.

Famous Trains of America.

Among the leaders are The Overland Limited, Chicago to San Francisco, and The Pioneer Limited, Chicago to St. Paul. Both trains run via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. If you are contemplating a western trip you should see that one, or both, of these famous trains is included in your itinerary. Rates and descriptive booklets on request.

John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, Room D, Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa. 39-2t.

The Eureka Mfg. Co., of East St. Louis, Ill., want a man with rig to introduce Poultry Mixture in this county. They guarantee \$3.50 a day to a good worker and they furnish bank reference of their reliability. Send stamp for particulars. Eureka Mfg. Co., Box 99, East St. Louis, Ill. 46-1-ly.

Warranted Clothing.

To fully appreciate the value of

JASPER HARRIS'

UNION MADE CLOTHING,

you must wear them. This done the clothes buying question will be settled for you. Clothes for service are the only kind we sell. We promise you absolute satisfaction or your money back.

MEN'S SACK SUITS
Double or single breasted suits, Scotch Cheviots or fine Worsteds,
\$10, \$12, \$16.

MEN'S OVERCOATS
For winter. We have the kind you are looking for in style and wear.

CHILDREN'S SUITS and OVERCOATS.
The most stylish and dressy garments for little folks.
Prices range from
\$1.50 to \$5.50.

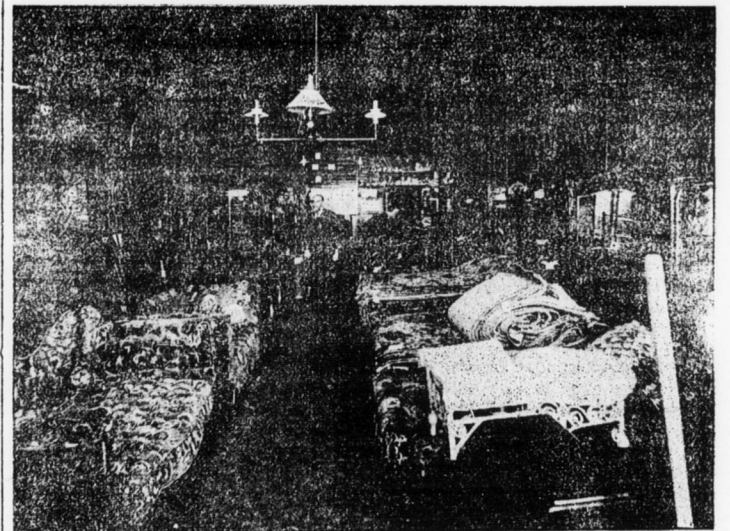
MEN'S and BOYS' SHOES
Union Made.

Men's fine union made Hats. Also a big line of Men's Dress Shirts.

Jasper Harris,

The People's Clothier.

This is the House,



At which to purchase your

Furniture

of all kinds at the very lowest prices.

CARPETS, all new and up-to-date. The largest line you ever saw in town.

RUGS, both large and small. Carpet samples for rugs—all grades.

LACE CURTAINS, a large line, from the cheapest to the best.

WINDOW SHADES, all kinds.

GO-CARTS, until the babies cannot rest without one.

No trouble to show goods. Glad to have you call, whether you purchase or not.

Yours respectfully,

GEO. J. LaBAR.

BUSINESS EDUCATION brings quick returns; \$2 of last year's students now filling good positions. Chances are much better here; we limit the number, have fewer to provide for; give individual instruction, etc. 3000 REFERENCES, but no "solicitors." School run strictly on its merits. ESTBROOK ACADEMY, Olean, N. Y.