

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

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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 low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.
 Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times as much; 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.
 Ordinary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.
 Business cards, five lines or less, 15 cents per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.
 No local inserted for less than 75 cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.
 The Job Department of the Press is complete and offers 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.

The West in the Lead.

The west as a whole is far beyond the east in its abatement of the smoke nuisance. In St. Paul some four years ago, the work was given over to the department of health, whose first act was to lay the following question before the local and national unions of steam engineers and firemen: "Can the smoke nuisance as it exists to-day be reasonably prevented without injury to trade and manufacturing interests?" This question was unanimously answered in the affirmative by the members of both unions. Notices were taken in all dubious cases and fines were imposed when necessary, a minimum fine of \$25 for the first offense, doubled for each succeeding one. The work has been most successful, and besides an abatement of smoke, a saving of fuel is reported. In Milwaukee an ordinance which has gone through periods of relaxation and others of strict enforcement, has been successful when properly managed, continues Hollis Godfrey in the Atlantic. About half the city at the time of a recent report used smoke-consuming devices, about one-fourth used hard coal or smokeless fuel. The general condition of the city was admirable. So admirable, indeed, that the title of the ordinance passed by the common council is worth quoting in full as an epitome of what such an ordinance should be.

No proposition could be more thoroughly in keeping with the eternal fitness of things than that which has reference to a national "Lincoln highway" from Washington to Gettysburg. The plan in outline is to construct a road between the points mentioned, a distance of 72 miles, to be a memorial to the martyred president. It is intended to make the highway as perfect a road as can be devised. In time, if constructed and maintained as intended, it would become one of the most notable sights. Kept in thorough condition, a great driveway through a park-like border, with residences, statuary and other features, the highway would be a magnificent public road, remarks the Troy (N. Y.) Times. And as a direct connecting link between Washington and Gettysburg, with both of which Lincoln's fame is inseparably connected, what could be more appropriate?

The Zeppelin airship is it. Until some other invention can skim the air like a bird and respond as does this marvelous machine to the will of man, the count's probable conquest of air must place his discovery at the top of the line. Since a king and queen have gone riding on this Zeppelin cloud, we shall soon hear of lesser lights ascending, though, since Germany holds the copyright on such aerial travel, it will be some time before the count's invention can be as popular as the bicycle or the automobile. No doubt, it is destiny that man should have wings and fly. But don't let Count Zeppelin be too airy. He may come a cropper yet.

There is a great deal of food for thought in the statement of Chicago's Salvation Army officers that since their anti-suicide bureau was started, about a year ago, 400 men and women have applied for advice. According to the army officials a large proportion of these would have taken their lives if the bureau had not intervened. If that is so, Mr. Carnegie might properly recognize the Salvation Army among the life savers.

Mrs. Russell Sage sits down hard on the proposition to change the name of Sag Harbor to "Sage Harbor" in her honor, and even suggests that she prefers a return to the old-fashioned spelling of the name, which was "Sag Harbor." Mr. Brander Matthews and his fellow-simple spellers ought to get a circular to Mrs. Sage.

In order to have "live spokes" newly sawed timber must be well racked up and laid in the open air one year to the inch to season. The average automobile spoke requires a two-inch piece of timber; that means two years of idle lumber.

"ME AND JACK."



(After a Well-Known Print.)

OUTLOOK IS GOOD

MIDDLE WEST STATES ARE SAFELY REPUBLICAN.

With Crop Prospects Fine and Business Improving the People are Enthusiastic for the Safe Ticket.

One of the common statements made nowadays is that the result of the election and the coming of good times will both depend to a very large extent upon the conditions in the states just beyond the Middle West. The Boston Transcript is publishing a most interesting series of letters from the centers of the country containing answers to questions about crops, business and the political outlook. These come not from the usual political prophets, but from banks, merchants, manufacturers and other representative authorities. They are from conservative men, who express themselves in moderate language. The latest instalment of these replies covers the Prairie states—Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota and the Dakotas.

From these reports and opinions we get cheer for the future. Kansas has splendid crops in parts, fair crops in parts and better than average crops on the whole and better than in 1907. The prospects for improvement in business are good. All the advices are to the effect that Taft will carry the state by a big majority.

Nebraska seems to be in fine shape. "Our crop outlook is the very best and if nothing unforeseen happens we shall have a banner year," says the report from Omaha, and practically every business center sends news of a bumper crop and of improvement in trade. All the letters say Taft will carry the state.

Excessive rains have drowned out some of the corn of Iowa, but otherwise the state is in superb condition. Some sections report bumper crops, while others are less enthusiastic. Crop prospects are ahead of 1907. Better business is expected, and Taft will carry the state by a very big majority.

This report sums up the score of letters from Minnesota and the two Dakotas: "Fall conditions and crop prospects were never better. The winter within the last two or three weeks has been in the states of North and South Dakota, as well as Minnesota, and in all three of our states the people are very optimistic regarding conditions and have just cause for being so. From all appearances there should be large crops in all these states this year."

Crops better than in 1907, business improving and Taft in the lead—this is the message which the Prairie states send to the country.—Baltimore American.

1896-1908.

W. J. Bryan was nominated in 1896 as an extreme radical and beaten. Four years later he was again nominated, but was not quite so extreme as in 1896, and again he was beaten. In 1908 he is nominated for the third time, on a platform called by the mystifying name of "conservative radical," and though he secures the support of such conservatives as Thomas M. Osborne he loses the support of such radicals as Thomas E. Watson and W. R. Hearst. The inclinations of Mr. Bryan toward "conservatism," seem to have kept pace with his growth in flesh and worldly goods. It is an interesting study. With a clear million and himself weighing 300 pounds, would Mr. Bryan be a safe and sane Democrat?—New York Evening Sun.

Perhaps it is a mere coincidence that the number of The Commoner in which Mr. Bryan announces that he has turned it over to be run by others during the campaign contains a poem entitled "Lonely," which begins thus: "O, but it's dull and lonesome, and the house is strangely still."

CAN MR. CONNORS DELIVER?

"Fingy" Promises New York State to Mr. Bryan, but—

Asseverates William J.—alias "Fingy"—Connors, august though disfigured state chairman of the Democracy in New York:

"There is no question about New York state which will give pluralities of anywhere from 75,000 to 100,000 for Bryan."

How grossly yet subtly deceptive are mere physical appearances! The frowns and the tightly-shut lips which, on the part of some characterized the 80 some minutes of Bryan, cheering in Denver were not significant. The fact that "Fingy" Connors himself sat there lugubrious of brow as Charon and silent as the sphinx; the fact that he glared into silence any impressionable New York delegate that showed symptoms of joining the chorus; the fact that New York was one of the six chilling states sternly to repress the adoration of Bryan and to show indifference, even disdain, of the Peerless One all throughout the delirious hour and something—all these phenomena mean, then, merely that "Fingy" Connors is undemocratic and at the bottom of that within him which corresponds to a heart he loves Mr. Bryan dearly. At least we shall see if all the New York Democracy is possessed of the same power of utilitarian love and repression.

NOT SAFE IN BRYAN'S HANDS.

Next President Must Reorganize the Supreme Court.

Harper's Weekly points out that the most serious and important work of the next president will be the virtual reorganization of the supreme court. Four justices will have passed the retiring age when Taft or Bryan goes to the White House—Chief Justice Fuller, 75; Justice Harlan, 75; Justice Brewer, 71; and Justice Peckham, 70 in November. It is pretty well understood why the chief justice and Justice Harlan have not availed themselves of their privilege to retire; they have regarded it as a duty to remain on the bench so long as the country had a president more than likely to name as their successors men in sympathy with new and revolutionary methods of "interpreting" the constitution and the laws. Quite likely Justice Brewer, perhaps the strictest constructionist, as he is probably our ablest jurist, has been influenced by the same consideration.

But it is too much to expect or ask that these patriotic men remain at the post of duty for another four years; so it is altogether probable that the next president will have the naming of four or even five, an actual majority of our supreme court. What kind of men would Bryan appoint? His record and his words leave no room for doubt.

Debs to Gompers.

We are glad to be able to agree occasionally with Comrade Debs, presidential candidate of the Socialist party.

In his spirited challenge to Mr. Gompers to a debate on the Democratic injunction plank, Comrade Debs refers contemptuously to that curious warped bit of lumber as meaningless and "simply a bait to catch the unions."

Judge Taft, who is a pretty fair lawyer, has confessed his inability to untangle this deplorable plank of Mr. Bryan's, which is ambiguously worded to catch two different sets of voters. Like the ingenious darky's con trap, it is set "for to catch 'em a-comin' and a-goin'."

This is a great year for all kinds of bait for political gudgeons. But Gompers is no gudgeon; and we expect he will decline to bite at the bait dangled before him by Comrade Debs who needs a little campaign advertisement in his business.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

TO PUT LID ON ATLANTIC CITY

NEW JERSEY'S GOVERNOR SAYS HE MAY CALL OUT THE STATE'S MILITIA.

LIQUOR LAWS ARE IGNORED.

Grand Jury Indicts a Gambler and a Postal Card Dealer, But Refuses to Indict Saloonkeepers in Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J. — The action of Gov. Fort, in issuing a proclamation to the people of New Jersey threatening to send troops into this famous resort to enforce the state liquor laws unless the people of Atlantic City observe the law caused a sensation Thursday among the residents and the thousands of summer visitors.

Close on the heels of the governor's proclamation another sensation was sprung at Mays Landing, the county seat of Atlantic county, when the grand jury absolutely refused to obey the instructions of the court to return indictments against excise violators. Supreme Court Justice Thomas W. Trenchard, who had been requested by Gov. Fort to sit with the county judge, was so incensed at the action of the grand jury that he instantly discharged it with a severe reprimand.

After reporting two indictments against the alleged proprietor and steward of the so-called Millionaires' club in Chelsea, on a charge of gambling, and one indictment against an obscene postal card dealer, the grand jury was dismissed Thursday without finding any indictments against Atlantic City saloonkeepers. Justice Trenchard scored the jurors severely. Joseph Salus, foreman, replied that the prosecutor had refused to lay evidence of more gambling cases before them until they had first considered liquor cases. Salus closed the proceedings by saying that the jury was not ashamed of what it had done.

WAS BETRAYED FOR REWARD

Cousin of a Murderer Leads the Latter into a Trap and He Is Killed.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Sheriff Bryant of Monroe county, Ky., and one of his deputies on Thursday produced the body of Jesse E. Coe, a negro, who has been wanted in this city since September 30, 1906. On the night of that date Patrolmen Sullivan and Peppard were killed in an alley by two negroes whom the officers had seen breaking into a house. George Williams, one of the negroes, was captured and hanged. Jesse Coe, the other, had since been a fugitive in his native hills near Marlinsburg, Ky.

Sheriff Bryant was paid \$1,500 by Mayor Bookwalter upon the identification of the body of Coe which the sheriff and his deputy had brought here.

Coe's whereabouts was betrayed to Sheriff Bryant by Claude Andrews, a cousin of Coe, who will get \$600 of the reward. The sheriff and three deputies lay in ambush at a place in the mountains agreed upon with Andrews; who had enticed Coe to the spot on the pretense of hunting squirrels. Here the officers came upon him. Coe was armed with a rifle. He refused to surrender and attempted to shoot, but the officers were first and shot him to death.

FLOODS IN GEORGIA.

Ten or 15 Lives Lost and Much Property Destroyed in and Around Augusta.

Augusta, Ga.—The flood waters at Augusta began receding Thursday afternoon, having reached the height of 40 feet, probably as high as the flood of 1888. Between ten and 15 persons were drowned, most of them negroes.

Rain has ceased in the upper valley and there is no danger of further damage. The loss is between \$750,000 and \$1,000,000 and consists of damage to stocks of goods and private property, losses on the streets, destruction of bridges across the Savannah river, and breaks in the canal banks.

As eight cotton mills are dependent on the canal for power, thousands of mill operatives will be idle three or four months. While the flood was at its height five fires broke out. The McDaniel builders' material establishment in North Augusta was burned, as were also a train of 40 cars belonging to the Southern railway. Nixon's lime, cement and hardware house and a huge quantity of lumber belonging to the Georgia railway was burned.

Ex-Senator Vilas Dies.

Madison, Wis.—Col. William F. Vilas, who was postmaster general and secretary of the interior during President Cleveland's first administration and afterward was United States senator from Wisconsin, died here Thursday.

Sage's Estate Amounted to \$64,000,000. New York City.—Russell Sage's estate is valued at \$64,153,800. This fact became known Thursday for the first time through the signing of the order for the transfer tax.

A VERY MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR

WEALTHY BALTIMOREAN IS SHOT WHILE AT ATLANTIC CITY.

Police Claim That Revenge Prompted the Shooting—As Usual, There's a Woman in the Case.

Atlantic City, N. J. — Refusing to accept the stories to the effect that Charles B. Roberts, a wealthy clubman of Baltimore, was shot by a highwayman while in a rolling chair on the board walk with Mrs. W. S. G. Williams, also of Baltimore, on Wednesday night, the police of this city are working upon the theory that Roberts was the victim of a vengeful man.

While they will not say that they believe Mrs. Williams' husband knows something about the shooting, they admit that he will not be eliminated from the case until he has proved conclusively that he not only was not in Atlantic City, but that he was entirely ignorant of the shooting and the circumstances which led up to it. So determined are they in this direction that Detective Harry Wilson was sent to Baltimore Friday to make a thorough investigation.

Their attitude in the matter was taken when the parties involved declared that Mr. Roberts had been held up by a highwayman on the board walk. The authorities accept such statements as a reflection on the manner in which board walk strollers are protected and the promenade policed.

The wounded man is at the City hospital. His condition is considered dangerous and the physicians will not probe for the bullet in his liver until his condition improves. They fear that to operate upon him now might prove fatal.

Mrs. Williams is at the Hotel Brighton, and while the police will not say that she is detained as a witness, they lead inquirers to believe that such is the case.

The colored man who was pushing the rolling chair in which Roberts and Mrs. Williams were riding at the time of the shooting is still locked up, and if he knows who Mr. Roberts' assailant is he declines to make known his identity.

BUSINESS BULLETIN.

Gradual Improvement Continues and Crop Prospects Are Satisfactory.

New York City.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Review of Trade says:

Gradual improvement continues, especially in respect to the percentage of manufacturing plants in operation, and country merchants are more disposed to replenish stocks. Retail trade is seasonably quiet, except where sales are stimulated by clearance sales, but wholesale and jobbing houses are doing a good fall business, although collections are irregular. With the exception of the cotton mills, there is much less idle machinery in the leading industries. Several wage agreements have been signed and there is little strife between capital and labor.

Crop prospects are satisfactory and producers obtain unusually high prices. Contracts are placed more freely for steel, new business including a large tonnage of plate and pipe.

FIFTEEN LIVES LOST IN FLOOD

Town of Folsom, N. M., Suffers From a Cloudburst.

Trinidad, Col.—Flood in the Cimarron river following a cloudburst washed away a number of dwellings at Folsom, N. M., Thursday night. Fifteen persons are reported to have been drowned. Eleven bodies have been recovered. Ten miles of track and 12 bridges on the Colorado & Southern railway were washed out.

The entire town was swept by the flood caused by the cloudburst. Several houses were swept away completely and nearly every house in the town was damaged.

Searching parties have been formed and it is expected as many more bodies will be found. Folsom is in the northeastern part of New Mexico, near Raton on the Santa Fe railroad.

A DISASTER IN A MINE.

Five Men Killed in a Collision of Cars Far Under Ground.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Five men were instantly killed, another is expected to die and eight others were seriously injured in a collision late Friday afternoon at the Warrior Run colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., six miles from this city.

The men were being hoisted up a slope when a runaway mine car struck a train of mine cars on which were 20 men who were employed in the mine. Only six of them escaped injuries. Those killed were horribly mangled.

Flood Made 3,000 People Homeless.

Fayetteville, N. C. — This city, with a population of 12,000 and located on the Cape Fear river, is almost entirely submerged because of the flood. Three thousand persons are homeless and an appeal has been issued for relief.

George P. Rowell Dies.

Poland Springs, Me.—George P. Rowell of New York, prominent for many years in the newspaper advertising business, died here last night, aged 70 years.

OPEN DEALING IN PAINT.

Buying paint used to be like the proverbial buying of a "pig in a poke." Mixtures in which chalk, ground rock, etc., predominated were marked and sold as "Pure White Lead," the deception not being apparent until the paint and the painting were paid for. This deception is still practiced, but we have learned to expose it easily.

National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, realizing the injustice that was being done to both property owners and honest paint manufacturers, set about to make paint buying safe. They first adopted a trade mark, the now famous "Dutch-Boy Painter," and put this trademark, as a guaranty of purity, on every package of their White Lead. They then set about familiarizing the public with the blow-pipe test by which the purity and genuineness of White Lead can be determined, and furnished a blow-pipe free to every one who writes them for it. This action was itself a guaranty of the purity of National Lead Company's White Lead.

As the result of this open dealing the paint buyer to-day has only himself to blame if he is defrauded. For test outfit and valuable booklet on painting, address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Blvd., New York.

SHE WAS NO HASBEEN.

Smoking Car Just the One Old Woman Was Looking For.

"Madam," said the brakeman as the train stopped at a village station and a little old woman started to enter the smoking car, "the car back is the one you want."

"How do you know?" she tartly asked.

"Because this is the smoking car." She pushed past him and climbed up the steps, and after taking a seat she pulled out and filled a pipe, struck a match on the sole of her shoe, and after drawing a few puffs she said to a man smoking a cigar across the aisle:

"That young feller out there 'don't know half as much as he thinks he does."

"How so?" was asked.

"He took me for an old woman that had never rode on the cars before, and told me this was the smoking car."

"And you wanted this car?"

"Why, I never ride in any other—not unless my pipe is broke, my tobacco all out and none of you men-folks will lend me a cigar."

ONE EXCEPTION.



Easy Edmund—It's one up do frailties you poor human nature dat no matter how much a man gets he wants more.

Draher Sitdown (thoughtfully)—Oh, I dunno 'bout dat. Not in a police court he don't.

Progress.

"Yes," said Mrs. Malaprop, "my boy is doing first-rate at school. I sent him to one of them alimentary schools, and his teacher says he's doing fine. He's a first-class sculler, they tell me, and is head of his class in gastronomy, knows his letters by sight, and can spell like one of these deformed spellers down to Washington."

"What's he going to be when he grows up?"

"He wants to be an undertaker, and I'm declined to humor him, so I've told the confessor to pay special attention to the dead languages," said the proud mother.—Harper's.

FRIENDLY TIP

Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc.

"My appetite was ravenous, but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts, stop drinking coffee, and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friends I began to use both and soon became very fond of them.

"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle-Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.