

Omega Oil



NEURALGIA—There is no sense in wasting words about Neuralgia. We know that it causes terrible suffering, and the darting pains are enough to drive you mad. What a sufferer wants is relief. He wants the pain to stop. He wants to be well and happy again. The way to get relief from neuralgia is to rub Omega Oil into the spot where the trouble lies. First bathe the part with hot water to open up the pores. Then give it a good, thorough rubbing with Omega Oil. This ointment will be taken up by the flesh, and penetrate to the aching nerves. It will give gratifying relief. It will soothe and comfort. It will overcome and banish the pain. Plenty of people will doubt this, but their doubting does not change the facts. Omega Oil is good for everything a liniment ought to be good for.

If your dealer refuses to supply you with this wonderful Swiss green ointment, the Omega Chemical Co., 37 Broadway, New York, will mail you a bottle, payable for one in cash, money order or stamps.

WE ARE Selling Carpets.

Not the common carpets of every day commerce; not the kind that everybody has always bought. Our carpets stand for something besides buying and selling and common floor covering. Soft as a cushion. Tough as leather. Elegance and economy, simplicity and style show side by side. Why not accept this notice as an invitation to call and post yourself on the new Spring floor coverings, just as they have landed here from the mill.

Halligan & Meagher

Sold by All Grocers

No coffee in the world can equal **New Era Coffee** for delicacy of flavor.

Roasted and sold wholesale by G. Halligan & Meagher, 57, Nassau, N. Y.

COUPON IN EVERY CAN

New Cameo Novelties

In Olive Green and Wedgwood Blue, consisting of Bonbon Boxes, Wall Plaques, Candlesticks, Violet Holders, Jardinières, etc.

The price—25c—will make a sale at sight, as no prettier bit of pottery for the money can be found.

McCarthy's China Hall.

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

A Glance at the Philippine Situation.

LARGE EXPENSE ACCOUNT.

Millions Must Be Spent to Help Jobbers Grow Rich.

JOHN BULL BARS OUT OUR BEEF.

Hard Blow Delivered by Our Whilom British Friend—Poor Requestal For the Continuance of Our Pro-British Administration in the Murder of the South African Republic. Flagrant Violation of Neutrality Laws—Senator Lodge Settles the War—Minority Representation. Lents Still Alive.

(Special Washington Letter.)

General Aguinaldo having issued a proclamation to his followers advising them to lay down their arms and to accept the sovereignty of the United States, it is to be hoped that hostilities, such as they are, will cease and that our regular army will soon be reduced to a peace footing, a consummation devoutly to be wished, as to maintain a soldier in that faraway land costs at least \$2,000 per annum, to say nothing of the prospect of paying him a pension the rest of his natural life or paying it to his wife or dependent relatives the rest of their natural lives. We will be in luck if some other Filipino chief does not take it into his head to continue the war—an endless guerrilla war—for the Philippines can conclude that Aguinaldo issued his proclamation under duress and fall to be persuaded thereby. Should they accept his advice in good faith we will have a large expense account to meet annually in order that a few jobbers may grow rich. That is the best view of the situation. If they conclude to continue the war, we are in for as ugly a job as any nation ever tackled.

Why? Oh, Why?

Of course no right minded person would desire to disturb the serenity of our anglo-manias; but, considering the fact that England has quarantined our beef, this inquiry is pertinent: "What has become of that wondrous love which we were vociferously assured

that John Bull bore us while he was hoodwinking our pro-British administration into conniving at the foul murder of two little republics in South Africa?" A stronger word than "connive" might not be improperly used in that connection. If it will not too much perturb the tranquillity of the aforesaid anglo-manias, I would venture to ask, "Why, oh, why, has Mr. Bull dealt us this cruel blow of shutting out our beef product? True, they do not grow much beef or much of anything else except tariff and trusts in that portion of the United States infested by the anglo-manias; but nevertheless there are millions of persons in the beef raising districts of the United States proper who would like to know, don't you know, why John is beginning to act after his old bad manner. His love of us has become as the rainbow's glory. He has returned to his vomit and is himself again. Only think of it! He gives us this whack on the solar plexus while a supple and servile United States judge at New Orleans is, in violation of all laws of neutrality, making a smiling in New Orleans in re the American mule which is as thoroughly pro-British as if one of John's own judges had rendered it. The dog that bites the hand which feeds it has been used for centuries as the type of all that is ungrateful and base, and furnishing mules and horses ad libitum to a belligerent on all four sides with furnishing feed, for mules and horses are as necessary as bread and meat. It doesn't require a Philadelphia lawyer or a lawyer of any sort to know that any person of ordinary sense knows it.

Mr. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, a most estimable gentleman, can't understand why John Bull should act in this unseemly manner and has asked Colonel John Hay, secretary of state, to ask Mr. Joseph H. Choate, American ambassador to the court of St. James, to ask John why he cutteth such a fantastic caper at this particular juncture. John B. is likely to tell Mr. Choate to tell Colonel Hay to tell Mr. Wilson to go to the deuce. Having used us, John Bull is, as usual, ready to throw us away as a sucked orange.

"G. W. M. Van Marant."

Press dispatches inform us that our pro-British cabinet at Washington has a bad case of mulligrubs because a poor benighted South African Boer went into court in New Orleans and tried to break up the British purchase of American mules, notoriously to be used in subduing the heroic little republics. Our Washington cabinet lawyers are rather of the opinion that an action to enforce neutrality laws is an administrative function and that the poor benighted Boer aforesaid was very naughty to invade those laws, but here is the rub: If it is an administrative prerogative, why hasn't the administration asserted it? "Why, oh, why?" President McKinley was a soldier and presumably knows the value of a note to war-time, even if his cabinet does not. A more flagrant violation of neutrality laws was never witnessed on earth, yet the administration will not enforce them and will not let anybody else do it. We are in a lovely predicament. To be sure! That poor benighted Boer ought to be hanged up and tried for treason against the

United States because he is interfering with John Bull's plans, for he must be taught that Mr. Bull has carte blanche to do as he pleases here.

The cabinet lawyers are not cognizant of the law confining the limits of neutrality enforcement proceedings as they desire it; consequently Mr. Attorney General Knox has been requested to investigate and report. If he finds that things are not as they desire, congress will be asked to amend the law that nobody but the administration can invoke the aid of the courts as to enforcing neutrality laws, and, as in the Porto Rican tariff matter it was demonstrated that the legal and better brigade runs the house, it may be safely predicted, to the shame of America and American citizenship, that the administration will get all the law it wants with which to cudgel Mr. Bull. How are 3,000,000 strong? We thrashed Mr. Bull. We performed the same caper again when we were only 12,000,000 strong. Now that we number 47,000,000, not counting the millions of Guam and the Philippines, we are John's bondsmen! We are in some respects advancing a march that is backward; growing after the fashion of the cow's tail—downward. And yet this is the land of Mark Twain, George Washington, Commodore Perry and Andrew Jackson!

Neutrality Proceedings.

No doubt there are those who will say that I make these comments on the action and nonaction of the administration in a carping spirit simply because it is Republican and I am a Democrat. For the benefit of all such I call attention to the following excerpt from an editorial in the Washington Post, which claims to be independent, but which is greatly endorsed by Mr. McKinley and most of his works. But The Post seems danger—

The impression conveyed to the public mind indeed is that the gentlemen of the cabinet are not so much interested in the rights of an individual to challenge through the courts what he regards as an injustice or a wrong, even though the attempt contemplate a long march to a statement of the law. They are representing the past that has been done and have no right to meddle in such matters and as going so far as to say that it is a right which they will ask congress to extinguish by legislation.

It is given out in the public prints that Jerry Simpson, except "The Saga of Medicine Lodge," has realized a large stake in the cattle business, a fact on which he is to be most heartily congratulated, and that he is going to return to congress, a fact on which the country is to be congratulated, for few men of this generation, if any, are better equipped for service in that large and tumultuous body than is Jerry Simpson. Why district Jerry proposes to represent is not known to the writer at this time, for the newspapers have given it out that he had abandoned the big Seventh, now represented by Hon. Chester J. Long, and had moved to the Kansas City (Kan.) district. It may be that Jerry will hold his residence at Medicine Lodge notwithstanding the big business at K. C. K. A rather strange coincidence happened at Wichita, recently when and where Hon. James D. Richardson of Tennessee, ranking Mason of the world, was holding some sort of exalted Masonic powwow, and that was that Jerry and Chesler were both inducted into the mysteries of the Scottish Rite Masonry. It is safe to say that those two illustrious political Thomas cats did not on that occasion or any other have buried the political tomahawk. They may hobnob as Masons, but as to hobnobbing as politicians—that's another story. It will be noticed that neither is herein denominated a statesman, because, neither being dead, neither is eligible to that title under Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed's far famed definition.

Detactor Lents.

Evolution is a law of nature—so said Charles Robert Darwin. Political evolution produces some queer results. Since the November election Republican organ-grinders have been announcing with ghoulish glee that John Jacob Lentz of Columbus, O., was dead—dead as a snail, dead as Julius Caesar, dead as a doornail. In the kindness of my heart I have from time to time warned them that their jubulations were premature and that Lentz, like truth, would rise again, and they will bear me witness—not cheerful witness, but witness nevertheless—that I was a prophet. Lentz's candidate for mayor of Columbus overturned a Republican majority of nearly 3,000 and was elected. Now—those same Republican papers which announced the demise of Lentz denounce him as "detactor!"

Verily the motto moves: I'm not dead in favor of detactors, but if there must be one I am glad Lentz has achieved the position. If one is needed anywhere, it is in Ohio. Indeed that boss rascal—

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able case of mulligrubs. If taken it seriously to heart because the Missouri legislature gerrymandered the state so that the Republicans will ordinarily elect only one congressman out of 16 which is rather tough on Republican Missouri would be congressmen. To hear the G. D. tell it nobody but Democrats ever put up a gerrymander. Wonder if it ever heard of a state named Iowa, where on any fair plan of distributing the Democrats would elect five or six congressmen and where by a vote and amassing gerrymander the Democrats are allowed none at all. The Iowa gerrymanderers lick the congressional platter clean. Even General Henderson, the speaker, represents a district which is such a geographical monstrosity as to be dubbed "the monkey wrench district." And to the Republicans the making of that district was a ground hog case; otherwise some ambitious Democrat would oust the genial David.

Wonder if The G. D., while groaning in spirit over the sins of millionaire Democrats, ever thinks of Minnesota, which permits the Democrats to have no representation at all? Or of Maine, where the same state of affairs exists? Or of Illinois, where they are laboring at the worst Republican gerrymander ever heard of since the system was first invented. Very much depends on whose ox is gored. The esteemed G. D. should remember that it is bad policy for those living in glass houses to throw stones. Before it ceases to extract the mote from Democratic eyes it should perform a surgical operation and take the beam out of Republican optics. Political reform, like chaplin, should begin at home.

Minority Representation.

While The G. D. is stopped by the outrageous gerrymanders of its own party from jawing about Democratic gerrymanders, it is nevertheless true that all parties have run the gerrymandering business into the ground. There is only one remedy for it, and that is to have minority representation in congress. For example, instead of dividing a state into separate districts, divide it into blocks of three districts each, and then give each voter three votes, permitting him to vote three times for one man or once for each of three men or twice for one man and once for another or one and a half times for each of two men. That plan or something similar would insure representation to the minority. Any party will gerrymander so long as it is possible, just as Tom L. Johnson declared on the floor of the house that he was a monopolist and would continue to be one so long as the law permitted monopolies to exist. Gerrymanders and monopolies will never cease until the law renders them impossible.

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Royal Salad Dressing

opens up a new avenue to those who would live well at little cost. There's no end to the dainty dishes that can be made with it. Any left over from the day before is quickly warmed into a feast for an epicure when warmed with Royal Salad Dressing.

Write for free booklet "How to Make Sauces"

HORTON-CATO MFG. CO., Detroit, Mich.

Purity Flour \$1.00 | Gilt Edge Butter 20c

Full Qt-Bottle Ammonia...10c
Syracuse Mar. Ket Tomatoes 9c
Can Corn... 7c
Can Lima Beans 7c
Can Buecco Tash. 7c
Corn Starch... 4c
Lard... 7c

Rio and Java Coffee...10c
Ginger Snaps... 6c
Lemon Crackers 6c
10 lbs good Soap 3c
Washing Soda. 1c
Best Washb'd 15c
Beans, per qt. 5c
Baleratus... 5c

Best N.-Orleans Molasses, gal 40c
Good Rice... 5c
Best Tea in city 35c
Rolled Oats, lb. 3c
Lge Pickles, lb. 7c
Best Layer Flax 9c
Blackberry, lb 10c
Baking Powder 9c

Fresh Eggs 14c per dozen.

JAMES T. PATRIDGE,
(Mongin's Old Stand.) Corner East Second and Utica Sts.

WEATHER REPORT

WASHINGTON, May 2.—Forecast until 8 P. M. WEDNESDAY.

For Western New York—Partly cloudy tonight and Friday, probably showers along the lakes; fresh to brisk south westerly winds.

Observations, May 2, 8:00 A. M.

Station	Bar.	Th.	Wind.	Weather.
New York	30.00	64SE	8	Cloudy
Rochester	30.04	64SW	10	Rain
Buffalo	30.08	64SW	20	Rain
Toronto	30.16	64SW	10	Cloudy
Cleveland	30.24	64SW	14	Cloudy
Detroit	30.20	64SW	12	Cloudy
Alpena	30.00	68NW	8	Cloudy
Sault Ste. Marie	30.25	62W	18	Cloudy
Chicago	30.74	62W	18	Clear
Milwaukee	30.65	70W	18	Clear
Green Bay	30.64	62SW	8	Clear
Marquette	30.70	50NW	18	Cloudy
New London	30.76	54SW	10	Cloudy
Duluth	30.80	42NE	14	Cloudy
New Orleans	30.08	62NW	8	Clear
Jacksonville	30.94	64SW	12	Clear
Middle Island	30.00	LINE	12	Foggy

Local weather report for 24 hours ending at 8 A. M. May 2, 1901.

BAR.	WIND.	WEATH.	TEMP.
30.00	SW	15	48
30.05	SW	15	48
30.10	SW	15	48

Maximum temperature, 55; minimum temperature, 45; maximum velocity of wind, 15 miles at 8 A. M. Total precipitation, none.

Mean daily barometer for May 1st was 30.96; mean temperature 46, and mean relative humidity, 91. Average cloudiness was 5.

Fading barometer, rapid during slight stationary temperature; light to brisk variable winds.

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER R.R.

THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE

On and after Sunday, September 16th, 1900, trains will leave Oswego as follows:

DEPART.

Going West—Daily 4:00 A. M.; except Sunday, 6:30 A. M., 1:05 P. M., 4:45 P. M.

Going East—Except Sunday, 6:05 A. M., 9:35 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 6:30 P. M., 10:15 A. M., 2:30 P. M., 6:40 P. M., 9:35 P. M., Sunday, 9:30 A. M., 9:35 P. M.

ARRIVE.

From the West—Daily 11:15 A. M., except Sunday, 12:45 P. M., 6:15 P. M., 9:20 P. M.

From the East—Except Sunday, 6:30 A. M., 11:25 A. M., 4:45 P. M., 9:05 P. M.

Phoenix line—Daily 8:35 A. M., except Sunday, 12:30 P. M., 8:30 P. M., 6:30 P. M., 10 P. M., Sunday only, 7:40 P. M.

NEW YORK, ONTARIO & WESTERN RAILWAY.

Times table in effect September 17th, 1900. LEAVE OSWEGO.

NEW YORK EXPRESS..... 6:45 a m
Norwich Local..... 7:40 a m
New York Limited..... 11:25 a m
Norwich Express..... 9:55 p m
* Pass only.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA & WESTERN RAILROAD.

LEAVE OSWEGO.

7:00 A. M.—New York, Philadelphia and Erie Express.
(Arrives New York at 6:00 P. M.)

8:15 A. M.—Accommodation to Syracuse.

10:55 A. M.—New York and Philadelphia Limited Train.

11:55 P. M.—Syracuse Express.

5:10 P. M.—Syracuse Express.

9:00 P. M.—New York and Philadelphia High Express.
(Arrives New York 7:30 A. M.)

ARRIVE AT OSWEGO:

8:35 A. M.—New York and Philadelphia High Express.
(Leaves New York at 9:00 P. M.)

12:20 P. M.—New York and Philadelphia Limited Express.

2:15 P. M.—Syracuse Express.

6:50 P. M.—New York and Philadelphia Limited Express.
(Leaves New York 10:00 A. M.)

10:00 P. M.—Erie and Binghamton Express.

Trains marked with star (*) via Buffalo.

Prices Paid to Producers.

OSWEGO, May 2, 1901

BUTTER—Creamery in price, 12c per lb.

CHEESE—Factory 12c per lb.

EGGS—Fresh, 12c per doz.

POULTRY—New, 12c per lb.

CABBAGE—New, 12c per head.

SWEET POTATOS—20c per bushel.

PUMPKINS—10c per bushel.

TURNIPS—10c per bushel.

BEANS—10c per bushel.

PEAS—10c per bushel.

SOYBEANS—10c per bushel.

WHEAT—10c per bushel.

RYE—10c per bushel.

BARLEY—10c per bushel.

CLAYTON

WHEAT—10c per bushel.

RYE—10c per bushel.

BARLEY—10c per bushel.

CLAYTON

Fishing in the Adirondacks—Improved Train Service.

The regular early Spring schedule of the New York Central's Carriage and Adirondack branch effective April 15th, gives two trains, daily except Sunday, each way between Watertown, Carthage and Newton Falls, leaving Watertown at 8:55 A. M. and 6:05 P. M., Carthage 9:35 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; returning leaving Newton Falls 6:30 A. M. and 1:45 P. M. Train leaving Watertown at 1:20 P. M. will run only to Carthage. This arrangement is made for the benefit of laborers, commercial men and others obliged to go into the Adirondacks at this season of the year.

154 Press, Thurs. & Sat. 12 & 21

Veterinarian

DR. M. M. FOUCHER,
American U. S. A. and N. Y. S. V. M. C.
Has qualifications and tuberculosis tests on all animals.

RECENT storms having interfered with the progress of repairs on the canal of this State, it has been proposed to postpone the actual opening of the Canal until the month of August and to have the Canal open for navigation on the 1st of May, to be followed by a check on the 1st of June.

JOHN M. FAY, TRUCK
Superintendent of Public Works

