

RHODE ISLAND has followed the example of Pennsylvania in voting against constitutional prohibition by a large majority.

The prohibitionists declare that they must "reorganize." In much the same spirit an old lady down South inquired of her nephew, about ten days after the surrender at Appomattox: "When is General Lee going to whip these Yankees again?"

An Ohio dynamiter who failed to blow up the house of a woman who wouldn't marry him committed suicide on being arrested.

The "bosses" of both political parties in this state evidently have little influence outside of Philadelphia. They piled up a big majority for the suffrage amendment there, but that city stands alone in the column intended for counties voting for the amendment, and its majority, big as it was, is not much more than a third as large as the majorities piled up against it by the people of the state.

It is reported that Miss Maggie Harrison, the President's niece, was on Monday saved from drowning in Lake Minnetonka, Minn. The names of three gentlemen are connected with the event but neither is given special prominence over the others.

OKLAHOMA is a typical American city. It is less than two months old and announces a grand celebration of the Fourth of July, which a committee has been appointed to conduct.

Certain politicians, who thought they were going to grow Presidential timber when they planted David Bennett Hill on the ruins of the Presidential campaign in New York last fall, are finding out that treachery is a poor fertilizer.

STRIKING workmen in Europe manifest a fierceness and savageness which is not shown by Americans, even under circumstances of greatest excitement.

A COMPLAINT contemporary, commenting upon the refusal of the administration to give reasons for the removal of Chief Justice Sandford, quotes the following passage from a speech made by Harrison in the Senate in 1886:

I do lift up a hearty prayer that we may never have a President who will not either pursue and compel his cabinet advisers to pursue the civil service policy pure and simple and upon a just basis, allowing men accused to be heard, and deciding against them only upon competent proof and fairly—either have that kind of a civil service or, for God's sake, let us have that other frank and bold, if brutal, method of turning men and women out simply for political reasons.

The wife of ex-President Hayes died at her home in Ohio on Monday. Simon Cameron died at Harrisburg at 8 o'clock last night.

The Modern Danger.

Mr. John Fiske, in his historical work just published, "The Beginnings of New England," after dwelling upon the growth and advantages of the English or representative idea of government as compared with the Roman or non-representative, says: "The inherited predatory tendency to seize upon the fruits of other people's labor is still very strong, and while we have nothing more to fear from kings we may yet have trouble enough from commercial monopolies and favored industries marching to the polls in the robes of bribed retainers."

The Roman is being supplanted by the English method, or incorporation with representation, which, so far, finds its highest development in the United States. It has put aside old forms of despotism and injustice, but says Mr. Fiske, not "without unremitting watchfulness can we be sure that the day of peril is yet past."

Henry Watterson, the brilliant editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal and the most representative leader of Western and Southern Democracy, says, in a late number of his newspaper regarding the early presentation of the names of Presidential candidates for 1892, that "the discussion of a leader for 1892 seems to us both premature and frivolous."

Three years before Cleveland's nomination his name had not travelled fifty miles away from the city in which he lived, and who, three years ago, when Benjamin Harrison lost his seat in the Senate he had not distinguished, would have ventured the prediction that he would pass over the heads of Blair, Sherman, Allison and the rest and become President of the United States?

OKLAHOMA is a typical American city. It is less than two months old and announces a grand celebration of the Fourth of July, which a committee has been appointed to conduct.

Certain politicians, who thought they were going to grow Presidential timber when they planted David Bennett Hill on the ruins of the Presidential campaign in New York last fall, are finding out that treachery is a poor fertilizer.

STRIKING workmen in Europe manifest a fierceness and savageness which is not shown by Americans, even under circumstances of greatest excitement.

A COMPLAINT contemporary, commenting upon the refusal of the administration to give reasons for the removal of Chief Justice Sandford, quotes the following passage from a speech made by Harrison in the Senate in 1886:

I do lift up a hearty prayer that we may never have a President who will not either pursue and compel his cabinet advisers to pursue the civil service policy pure and simple and upon a just basis, allowing men accused to be heard, and deciding against them only upon competent proof and fairly—either have that kind of a civil service or, for God's sake, let us have that other frank and bold, if brutal, method of turning men and women out simply for political reasons.

The wife of ex-President Hayes died at her home in Ohio on Monday. Simon Cameron died at Harrisburg at 8 o'clock last night.

A Weighty Matter.

I dreamt the whole thing out as I was sleeping; My confidant in you? I spend my days in waiting and in weeping for fear my dream come true; I thought that with no kindly word of warning, No hint of coming trouble, Some cause mysterious one awful morning Made gaviation double. The branches snapped from all the trees around me. A fierce, terrific sound, I faintly saw a flash! I found me Fast fixed upon the ground. The birds fell down like feathered stones from heaven. The sky was all bereft. Ten houses were before me, behind me, seven; And not a house was left. It rained, and every little drop down rushing Cut like a leaden ball. The air grew denser; pressing, strangling, crushing. I tottered to my fall, And then awoke from out my fearful sleep. I thought, what shall we do? I spend my days in waiting and in weeping. Might not my dream come true? -A. R. Wells, in St. Nicholas.

The Afterglow.

Grand is the view from quaint, arched Berne To where, majestic, tower in glittering show The Herese Oberland. O peaks of snow, One lesson from the silvery heights we learn! Lo, we gaze, the evening hours return, And through thy shrouds, with marvellous radiance, flow The roses of Alpine Afterglow! Thus with the sainted dust in crypt and urn We keep the great. To us, of meager mould, Like frozen peaks they lived, Though pure With aims and deeds beyond our humbler ken. Viewed from afar how marble-like, how cold; And 'neath Azrael's torch their clay waxed bright. And gods shone forth where we had seen no men. Switzerland, 1888. Thomas J. Ham, in Seranton Truth.

A Dangerous Retrenchment.

What it Cost to Do Without a Daily Paper.

It was the beginning of the year, and Mr. Archibald Wise had made up his mind that he must economize somewhere. After debating the matter for some time he concluded to give up taking regularly a daily paper. Mrs. Wise ventured the retrenchment: "Why not give up some personal expenses," she said, "instead of hitting upon something which will affect the entire family? Cigars, for instance; I have often thought it would be a positive benefit could you do without them."

Mr. Wise was a kind husband and father, but, like many another man, once he had resolved upon a certain thing he was not easily turned aside. "The family," he began in reply, "consists only of you and me, my dear, so far as the use of a paper is concerned. Our children, all under 14 years of age, are not exactly eager for news, and as to my getting along without cigars, I could far more easily go without my coffee in the morning or tea at night. You can not imagine the solace contained in a cigar to a tired or perplexed man of business."

"But Mrs. Wise still remonstrated: "You are a miser," she said, "in thinking that the children do not need the daily paper. Indirectly they do; I find a great deal of interest and instruction in our paper with which to teach the children. I really hope you will reconsider before actually stopping it."

"I shall buy a paper quite often," replied Mr. Wise. "Of course a man must know something of what is going on in the world about him, but I think a daily of numerous pages quite unnecessary, and I must be allowed to exercise my judgment in the matter."

It is an old saying that the remark, "allow me to judge," puts an end to most any discussion. Accordingly Mrs. Wise said no more, but it depressed her to feel that the friendly views of her favorite daily must be discontinued. At first Mr. Wise carried home a little thin substitute for the old favorite nearly every night, but by degrees even that came less and less frequently. When he boasted to his wife that he really got the news almost as completely as ever by watching the bulletins and hearing men talk, she replied rather dryly that men did have considerable advantage over women in the matter of getting news without paying for it. They could stand and gaze at pleasure at great scrolls posted on the side of newspaper buildings and glean a good deal from other men. Yes, it was a real sharp way to economize without losing much, cheap and perfectly nice, she supposed.

Although Mrs. Wise's manner was tranquil as a summer sea, yet her words ruffled and irritated her husband; and if the truth were known, it was not all quiet sailing for Mr. Wise. He did not actually enjoy sitting in the station or horse cars empty handed, among groups of men, all of whom, except himself, had open papers in their hands; so he resorted to the expedient of carrying a folded paper in the breast pocket of his coat, that it might appear as if he had a paper which presumably had already been perused.

One evening as he was hurrying toward the station, a little ragged gamin, with papers under his arm, squinted up into his face and cried: "Mister, want to read all about the 'clission'?"

"What 'clission'?" asked Mr. Wise. "Oh, you bet, mister, I can find out," said the urchin, his phiz in the air and his little grimy paw held out for pennies.

"I have a paper," said Mr. Wise, glancing toward his breast pocket. "Bet you ain't seen 'bout the 'clission,'" persisted the boy; "it's a 'clission' in my paper; better have one, sonny."

But Mr. Wise haughtily eschewed all counsel from such a source, and hurried on. On the train he seated himself between acquaintances, who looked up from their papers to exchange greetings.

"Bad news this evening," replied Mr. Wise. "Yes; quite a 'clission," replied Mr. Wise. "Ah, I hadn't seen that," said his friend; "where do you find it?"

"I haven't read the particulars," said Mr. Wise, feeling the uncertainty of his position. "Will you allow me to see your paper?" asked the gentleman on his other side. He was an agent for life insurance companies, and added, "I'm making a list of accidents lately, with a motive."

Mr. Wise realized the danger of taking a subterfuge in further deception. "I haven't the account in my paper," he said. "I heard the matter mentioned, but can't tell anything about it. Thought I might hear more from you," he added blandly. Another moment he adroitly changed the subject.

Next day, in going to and fro, Mr. Wise scanned the bulletins in search of the "bad news" alluded to by his friend, also for an account of the collision mentioned by the boy; but he succeeded in obtaining information on neither point.

On his way home he encountered the gamin again, who asked him with his aggravating squint: "Read 'bout the 'clission yet, mister?"

"How dare you tell falsehoods to help sell papers?" inquired Mr. Wise, sternly.

"Read there for yourself," said the youngster, pointing to a paragraph in his single remaining paper.

Mr. Wise took the paper and read: "Boylston street runs into Washington street."

Without a word Mr. Wise paid for the paper and strode on.

Arrived at home, his wife asked if he attended the annual meeting that afternoon of the stockholders of the T. & Z. Railroad Company. It occurred a week sooner, she explained, than had been expected, but Mrs. Chester said it was advertised in the leading daily papers.

Mr. Wise's face fell. He was not a stockholder in the wealthy concern, but it had been intimated to him that at the close of the meeting some appointments would probably be made, one of which might affect him favorably were he on the spot to press his claim.

He ate his supper in gloomy silence, then went to call on Mr. Chester, one of the stockholders of the railroad company. To his keen disgust and disappointment he learned that his absence had been taken for indifference and the appointments had been made.

"But I received a circular stating that the meeting would not take place until next week," said Mr. Wise.

"Yes," replied Mr. Chester, "so of course you did not, but circumstances were making it necessary that the meeting should take place to-day; it was well advertised in the papers," added Mr. Chester.

"Strange I didn't see it," almost growled Mr. Wise, as he turned from the door.

Mrs. Wise sincerely hoped this circumstance would convince her husband of the poor economy of trying to get along without a daily paper, but she soon discovered it had only served to make his resolves more dogged.

About that time Mrs. Wise became engaged in the purchase of a new dress. She was a pretty lady, and was always tastefully attired, a matter in which her husband felt no little pride. But when she appeared before him in her new attire Mr. Wise exclaimed almost angrily: "Why, wife! I never saw you in anything so positively hideous before. What could have induced you to buy such a piece of fabric, and such dull, unbecoming colors?"

"Had I only known it," his wife replied, regretfully, "I might have gone to Warren's and bought a beautiful silk and wool fabric for the same money I paid for this, but I did not see their advertisement, and thought it was no use to go up to their store, where things are usually higher than anywhere else. I was limited as to price, and did the best I could."

In another part of the suburban city where Mr. Wise resided lived his cousin, Mr. Herbert Wise. The cousins had no great fondness for each other and seldom met, except occasionally at the house of Dr. Erastus, an uncle.

Dr. Wise was a retired physician living in the great city where both his nephews were engaged in business. He was widely known and esteemed among the profession, and had a large acquaintance, with whom he was extremely popular.

A man of rare principles, he felt that he should regard his nephews equally favorably, but despite the fact of Herbert being much more assiduous in his attentions than Archibald, he yet felt drawn more nearly to the latter.

As these nephews were the old doctor's nearest living relatives, it was perhaps only natural that both gentlemen should regard him as a father, and it might transpire at some future day that they had been generously remembered by the old physician should have done with all earthly wants.

One morning as Archibald Wise was about entering his office he suddenly encountered his cousin Herbert, who said, smilingly: "Think best to appear at our good uncle's last night?"

"What do you mean?" "Why, I mean you didn't present yourself to ask after him."

"Why, what's the matter?" "How? You didn't see the account in your paper yesterday?"

"Not a word of it. Did you?" "Why, certainly. Uncle seemed to think your absence somewhat marked, I fancied, in the midst of such a large assemblage of friends."

As soon as Herbert Wise's back was turned his cousin went hastily to the nearest news-stand and bought a paper to do so before he could be taken by a moment to find that the old gentleman had been injured and narrowly escaped death, in a runaway accident, and that many citizens had called to congratulate him on having attained his 80th birthday in safety.

At the large gathering the previous night, when Mr. Herbert Wise was about taking leave of his uncle, the genial old gentleman remarked: "I am disappointed at not seeing Archie here to-night. Are you heard that he was away or indisposed?"

"Oh, no," replied Herbert hesitatingly; "he may not have known of it."

"But I think he must," rejoined his uncle; "the occasion was noticed twice in his paper."

"Perhaps he takes no paper regularly," suggested the nephew, who seemed to have developed a sudden aptitude for drawing conclusions. "And perhaps he does," said the old gentleman serenely, at the same time he thought a keen, forbidding thought concerning the man he felt had cast a slur toward his favorite nephew.

Reflecting on the subject later in the solitude of his chamber, Uncle Erastus soliloquized audibly. "It looks to me as if Herbert might have said that for the purpose of alienating me from Archie. I can recall having heard him speak slightingly of his cousin on former occasions. I wonder if he thinks—"

In eager, sincere terms, the nephew begged to explain his absence the night before.

"I entirely missed learning of the accident," he said, simply. "I see you have your paper," said his uncle, glancing at the ample sheet in his nephew's hands.

"Yes; I've just been in to pay my subscription." "And I'm going in to renew mine; wait a bit, Archie, and we'll go to dinner together."

True to the latent malignancy of his nature, Mr. Archibald Wise told the whole story to his wife that night, and added what seemed a redeeming confession; he said: "Why is it that a man seems possessed to persist in a resolve he knows is only damaging and hazardous simply because he is determined to do so? I can't tell; I only know I'm done with trying to economize in such a costly way as I discover is involved in doing without my valuable paper."

A few years later, when Uncle Erastus's will was opened, it was found that Herbert's Wise's prejudicial hints had not injured his cousin in the least. For besides stubbornly apportioning a large sum to the city hospital, of which he had long been the senior visiting physician, the old doctor had further demonstrated the contrariness of human nature by leaving to his nephew, Archibald Wise, twice as much money as he left his more ambitious cousin, Herbert, who unconsciously displeased his good uncle by a base yet perfectly truthful insinuation, only its truthfulness was fortunately concealed.—Harriet A. Cheever, in Boston Transcript.

The Sole Survivor. "And you say they were all drowned?" "Yes, all but one woman, a dressmaker, who managed to grasp a floating spar and she held on till help came." "Ah, I see, the survival of the fittest."

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.—On and after this date, April 24, all persons found trespassing upon the Birkbeck farm at South Heberton will be required according to law. Several parties are in the habit of travelling across the fields to and from their work. They are known and if seen crossing again will be prosecuted. WILLIAM JOHNSON, trustee for the Birkbeck Estate.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE Freeland - Borough SCHOOL DISTRICT, FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 1888. JOHN J. BROGAN, Treasurer.

Table with columns for To bal. on hand from year 1888, To state appropriation, To amt rec'd from Wm. Williamson, col. duplicate 1880, To amt rec'd from James Collins, col. duplicate 1888, To amt rec'd from H. L. Edmunds for books, Total, Cr., By teachers salaries, By cleaning and supplies, By interest on bonds, By coal and hauling, By auditors salaries, By publishing statement in Progress, By 2 per cent. commission, By balance in hands of treasurer, Total, LIABILITIES, Bonds outstanding, Outstanding Orders, No. 82 cleaning, 83 cleaning, 114 wood, 123 teaching, 127, 129, 133 insurance, 134 teaching, 137, 138, 139, 140 coal, 142 teaching, Total, RESOURCES, Balance in treasurer's hands, Building and grounds, Furniture, Due from James Collins, col. 241 28, Due from Wm. Williamson, col. 230 25, Total, LUZERNE COUNTY, S. S., The undersigned auditors of the Borough of Freeland, after being duly sworn, declare and say that they have examined the accounts of John J. Brogan, treasurer of the Freeland Borough School District, and found the same to be correct, and the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the same. JOHN C. REICH, FRANK DEPIERRO, Auditors.

Table with columns for To cash from Thos. Birkbeck, ex-treasurer, To cash from Patrick Sweeney collector, To cash from commissioners, election rent, To cash from Reese Lloyd, To cash from John Smoutler, county treasurer, To cash from state appropriation, Total, Cr., By teachers' salaries, night school, By teachers attending county institute, By interest on loan, By collector's commission, By treasurer's commission, By secretary's salary, By fuel and contingencies, By repairing of schools, By cleaning school rooms, By auditing school accounts, Total, Cash on hand, We, the undersigned auditors of Poster Township, being duly sworn according to law, do certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the financial condition of Poster Township School District, according to the accounts presented before us by the directors of the aforesaid district. JACOB B. ZIEGLER, CHRISTIAN ROSEB, Auditors.

Table with columns for To cash from Thos. Birkbeck, ex-treasurer, To cash from Patrick Sweeney collector, To cash from commissioners, election rent, To cash from Reese Lloyd, To cash from John Smoutler, county treasurer, To cash from state appropriation, Total, Cr., By teachers' salaries, night school, By teachers attending county institute, By interest on loan, By collector's commission, By treasurer's commission, By secretary's salary, By fuel and contingencies, By repairing of schools, By cleaning school rooms, By auditing school accounts, Total, Cash on hand, We, the undersigned auditors of Poster Township, being duly sworn according to law, do certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the financial condition of Poster Township School District, according to the accounts presented before us by the directors of the aforesaid district. JACOB B. ZIEGLER, CHRISTIAN ROSEB, Auditors.

Table with columns for To cash from Thos. Birkbeck, ex-treasurer, To cash from Patrick Sweeney collector, To cash from commissioners, election rent, To cash from Reese Lloyd, To cash from John Smoutler, county treasurer, To cash from state appropriation, Total, Cr., By teachers' salaries, night school, By teachers attending county institute, By interest on loan, By collector's commission, By treasurer's commission, By secretary's salary, By fuel and contingencies, By repairing of schools, By cleaning school rooms, By auditing school accounts, Total, Cash on hand, We, the undersigned auditors of Poster Township, being duly sworn according to law, do certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the financial condition of Poster Township School District, according to the accounts presented before us by the directors of the aforesaid district. JACOB B. ZIEGLER, CHRISTIAN ROSEB, Auditors.

Table with columns for To cash from Thos. Birkbeck, ex-treasurer, To cash from Patrick Sweeney collector, To cash from commissioners, election rent, To cash from Reese Lloyd, To cash from John Smoutler, county treasurer, To cash from state appropriation, Total, Cr., By teachers' salaries, night school, By teachers attending county institute, By interest on loan, By collector's commission, By treasurer's commission, By secretary's salary, By fuel and contingencies, By repairing of schools, By cleaning school rooms, By auditing school accounts, Total, Cash on hand, We, the undersigned auditors of Poster Township, being duly sworn according to law, do certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the financial condition of Poster Township School District, according to the accounts presented before us by the directors of the aforesaid district. JACOB B. ZIEGLER, CHRISTIAN ROSEB, Auditors.

Table with columns for To cash from Thos. Birkbeck, ex-treasurer, To cash from Patrick Sweeney collector, To cash from commissioners, election rent, To cash from Reese Lloyd, To cash from John Smoutler, county treasurer, To cash from state appropriation, Total, Cr., By teachers' salaries, night school, By teachers attending county institute, By interest on loan, By collector's commission, By treasurer's commission, By secretary's salary, By fuel and contingencies, By repairing of schools, By cleaning school rooms, By auditing school accounts, Total, Cash on hand, We, the undersigned auditors of Poster Township, being duly sworn according to law, do certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the financial condition of Poster Township School District, according to the accounts presented before us by the directors of the aforesaid district. JACOB B. ZIEGLER, CHRISTIAN ROSEB, Auditors.

New Millinery Store Millinery and Fancy Work Done in the Latest and Best Style at Misses DORNBACH & MILLER'S, McGroarty's Building, Centre Street. Lessons Given in Printing and Fancy Work. Stamping and Pinking Neatly and Reasonably Done.

LOST! LOST!

Anybody needing Queensware and won't visit our Bazaar will lose money. Just See!

6 cups and saucers, 25c; covered sugar bowls, 25c; butter dishes, 25c; bowl and pitcher, 60c; plates, 40 cents per dozen up; cream pitchers, 10c; chamber sets, 7 pieces, \$1.75. Also groceries: cheap jelly by bucket 5c per lb; fresh butter 20 cents per lb; 5 lbs. rice, 25c; 4 lbs. prunes, 25c; 4 lbs. starch, 25c; etc. Dry Goods: Bazoo dress goods, 8 cents per yard; calicoes, 4c to 8c and white goods 5c per yard up. Carpets, 18c per yard up. Furniture! We have anything and everything and won't be undersold. Straw hats! Hats fit and suit them all. In boots and shoes we can suit you. Children's spring heel, 50c; ladies' kid, button, \$1.50. Come and see the rest. I will struggle hard to please you. Your servant,

J. C. BERNER.

REMEMBER PHILIP GERITZ, Practical WATCHMAKER & JEWELER, 15 Front Street (Next Door to First National Bank), Freeland.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Large Stock of Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, Etc. Also HATS, CAPS and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS of All Kinds. We Invite You to Call and Inspect Our New Store.

GOOD MATERIAL! LOW PRICES! HUGH MALLOY,

Corner Centre and Walnut Sts., Freeland.

—BE JUST AND FEAR NOT.— J. J. POWERS has opened a MERCHANT TAILOR'S and GENTS' FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

at 119 Centre Street, Freeland, and is not in partnership with any other establishment but his own, and attends to his business personally. Ladies' outside garments cut and fitted to measure in the latest style.

A. RUDEWICK, GENERAL STORE, SOUTH HEBERTON, PA.

Clothing, Groceries, Etc., Etc. Agent for the sale of PASSAGE TICKETS From all the principal points in Europe to all points in the United States.

Agent for the transmission of MONEY To all parts of Europe, Checks, Drafts, and Letters of Exchange on Foreign Banks cashed at reasonable rates.

B. F. DAVIS, Dealer in Flour, Feed, Grain, HAY, STRAW, MALT, &c., Best Quality of

Glover & Timothy SEED. Zemany's Block, 15 East Main Street, Freeland.

O'DONNELL & Co., Dealers in —GENERAL— MERCHANDISE, Groceries, Provisions, Tea, Coffee, Queensware, Glassware, &c.

FLOUR, FEED, HAY, Etc. We invite the people of Freeland and vicinity to call and examine our large and handsome stock. Don't forget the place.

Next Door to the Valley Hotel. For Printing of any Description call at the

TRIBUNE OFFICE. Posters, Hand Bills, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Raffle Tickets, Ball Tickets, Ball Programmes, Invitations, Circulars, By-Laws, Constitutions, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Advertisement in the "Tribune."

Advertisement in the "Tribune."