nay.

I stopped and guided him on his path, And he blessed me as he turned away.

My race was lost and my rival won,
Butmy heart felt better for what I'd done

—[R. W. Lanigan, in Boston Transcript

WHO DID THE WOOING?

BY FRED WARNER SHIBLEY.

R somehow leaked out in the Big Creek section that Martha Ann Todd proposed to Jim Simkins.

How the story got affloat no one exactly knew, for Martha certainly never told it herself, and as for James, he was never known in the whole course of his existence to have told anything. Anyhow, the report got affoat, and soon everyone far and near was talking about it, and at every candy party and "sugareveryone far and near was the sit, and at every candy party and "sugarin' off" someone was bound to bring up
the subject, and then the question was
added, "Did Martha Ann really pro-

The facts in the case were that Martha

The facts in the case were that Martha Ann and James were engaged. Both Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Simphins had given this news to the world at Aunt James have to the world at Aunt James never the spunk enough to speak for himself, so it really became an oppressive mystery to the good people of the section.

But all these wonderings and suppositions would have been cleared up had they been able to look into the generous heart of Martha Ann as she sat by the western window of the kitchen doing crochet work, and looking ever and anno over across the snow fields to the Simkins farmhouse, behind which a sturdy figure could be seen lustily swinging an ax.

And this was James.

ax.

And this was James.

Martha Ann was as comely a girl as any in the district, and, as Uncle Billy Nason, the master of the postoffice and village emporium, averred, "by far the likewisest."

Martha Ann was good to look at. She was not handsome. She was not pretty. Her eyes were neither bright black nor soft blue. Her hair had no poetic tendencies. Her figure was neither statuesque nor petitic; nevertheless Martha Ann was a mighty pleasant to girl to see. She seemed to have a way of growing on one, for her voice was always musical, and her smile ever cheerful and encouraging.

aging.

She was now probably twenty-seven years of age, perhaps younger—it doesn't matter. She was a woman, healthy, energetic, a farmer's daughter who had worked all her life and was proud of it, who had taken first prize at the county fair for bread, and had won a medal at the same institution for a patchwork quilt. She had made all her own clothes since the day she was sixteen and be-

quilt. She had made all her own clothes since the day she was sixteen, and, be sides that, she could play an organ all around the other girls.

That was a big day in the life of Martha Ann when her father came home with a six-stop organ on the wood sleigh. Such a beauty as it was, too, with elegant bracket trimmings and a cute little rack on top for books and music. It wasn't live minutes after that organ struck the parlor before "Coronation" and "The Battle of Waterloo" were rolling through the house with so sublime and altogether magnificent a tone that Mother Todd dropped right sublime and altogether magnificent a tone that Mother Todd dropped right down on the haircloth sofa, all in her tone that Mother Toda dropped right down on the haircloth sofa, all in her old clothes, too, and cried, refusing to be comforted until Martha Ann played a few bars of "Nearer, My God, to Thee." But self-confident as Martha Ann was, she had for five years been floating on a sea of conjecture as to what Jim Simp-bins really meanthy coming over to the

If she could induce him to declare his love, all well and good; if not, she must draw him out. If he would not draw she must tell him the old story herself. No strategist could have planned a finer campaign.

love, all well and good; if not, she must draw him out. If he would not draw she must tell him the old story herself. No strategist could have planned a finer campaign. It was the evening of Easter Sunday. The day had been bright and sunny. The services at the church had been in spiring, and James had come home with her for supper.

After a meal which would have warmed the heart of a cynic, let alone a healthy farmer like our hero, all the folks retired to the parlor, where a rosy fire was glowing in the grate, the dry maple logs burning slowly, but determinedly, and every coal which dropped holding its color for an hour.

The organ was opened, and first the pleces sung by the choir that day were played over, as Martha Ann said, "Just ter hear how they sounded ter home."

Father Todd sat near the hearth, one knee overlapping the other, his eyes looking clean up through the ceiling, past the bed room on the second floor, past the stars in the keen spring sky, and the boundaries of space into that was singing about.

Moher Todd sat in her rocker near him, her arms folded on her motherly bosom, her round, fair, good old face beaming with perfect rest and peace.

James stood by the side of the singer and joined in the chotus now and then, for he had a robust bass voice, which "might'd amounted ter something," Martha Ann said, "had he only had the high trainin' of the choir."

And so the early evening passed, and rety soon the old peeple wunt to step the child pressure the did not work to sink slowly to-pass the situation of the choir."

And so the early evening passed, and prety scout he old peeple want to step the child pressure the did not work to sink slowly to-pass the stars into the control of the choir."

And so the early evening passed, and prety scout he old peeple want to step the choir break and the plane and the

sints immortal reign, which was singing about.

Mother Todd sat in her rocker near him, her arms folded on her motherly in bosom, her round, fair, good old face beaming with perfect rest and peace.

James stood by the side of the singer and joined in the chorus now and then, for he had a robust bass voice, which simplify damounted ter something, 't Martha Ann said, 'had he only had the dight trainin' of the choir.''

And so the early evening passed, and pretty soon the old people went to sleep vin a fitful way until the worthy sire 'al-towed it might do fer young folks to set sup, but fer as he was concerned, guess he'd crawl off ter bed.'' He was soon followed by his faithful partner, and the lield was ready for the action to begin.

Martha Ann concluded that she would not sing any more, for her throat was getting choked up, and with the greatest sang froid drew the sofa up before the fire and sat down, leaving James to look out or himself.

This move put him in a bad fix. If he

sang froid drew the sofa up before the fire and sat down, leaving James to look out for himself.

This move put him in a bad fix. If he sat down anywhere in the room but in one place her back would be towards him. He hemmed a little and wandered aimlessly about, tried to get interested in a picture of Mrs. Todd's grandmother, and innally sat down on the organ stool.

Martha Ann paid no attention. She sat with her face in her hands looking in the fire, as if oblivious of his presence. There was a silence of intense and painful presence in the room. Now and then a spark shot upwards from the burning logs, or a stick fell from the logs into a heap of crimson coals.

James actually suffered. He had no more idea what to do under the circumstances than the traditional child unborn. But when the stillness began to actually ache, Martha Ann roused up, and turning to him said: "Why, James, don't set over there alone. Come and sit on the sofa here by me and watch the flickerin.', I jes' see the prettiest little home you ever heard tell of. Come and I'll tell you."

ever heard tell of. Come and I'll tell you."

He blushed crimson at this. Was it possible? Was this really Martha Ann? Was he Jim Simpkins? "Come and set down right aside o' her, and watch the dickerin"—well, I'll be etarnally!" was what instantly passed through his brain. And she had turned again to the fire. He coughed a little, made as if to get up, but subsided. He turned all colors. And there sat Martha Ann looking so cosy.

A look of heroism came into his eyes.
He arose, sat down again, got up once
more, and the first thing he knew he was
actually sitting on the same sofa with
her, and she, never moving from her
place near the middle, continued her
weird stare into the fire.
"James," she said, "I never see such a
buildin" of palaces and a makin' of
stories as there is in the fire there tonight."
"Can't say or." A look of heroism came into his eyes.

'Can't say as I see much, Martha

But self-confident as Martha Ann was, she had for five years been floating on a sa of conjecture as to what Jim Simpkins really meant by coming over to the house and talking politics with her father and "seeing" her home from church every Sunday night. She some how could not locate James in her list of certainties.

For a long time Martha Ann scriously doubted whether he loved her or not, and it was not till she felt in her heart that she was all in all to him that she began to scheme how to make it easy for James to propose.

For months she labored over this problem. Every once and awhile of a Sunday gvening, as they strolled home together the creek, she would throw out at eler. But han getting him used to sitting on a haircloth chair without desiring to tip it back against the wall, as washis custom with the kitchen furniture. Although all her schemes came to naught, Martha Ann never lost heart. She was sure of one thing and that was that James was dying to ask her, but couldn't. So she looked at it as perfectly proper that she should help him out.

The nearest he had ever come to saying something vital was on a day in the preceding Fall when he had come over to help her pick some grafted apples. These apples were so large and precious that the greatest care had to be taken in a step-ladder, and Marta Ann scriously heightened her coloring or not, James thought she had never looked so bean tild and altogether womanly before, and he registered an oath in his heart, for henever swore, that '80 shelp him Uncle

ation trickled down his forehead an settled in a drop on the tip of his nose as if undecided whether or not it wer

Say. Say had to sink slowly to ward his breast, and, hiding her fact there with his strong arms about her, she gave herself up to the soft passion of tears.

of tears.

And then he raised her tenderly and kissed her over and over again—how, he never knew and will never be able to explain to himself, for he had no need to be told she loved him and was his for all

And so they sat silently while the fire And so they sat silently while the fire flickered and grew passionate in turn, and the old clock ticked with a gladder tone, and even the breathing of the god of night in the lilacs became subdued. And so, heart beating against heart and hand clasping hand, they sat, too full of the spirit of love to say aught. And this is how they became engaged. Yet still the people of the big creek section are wondering, "Did Martha Ann really propose?"—[Star-Sayings.

Lightning Calculation).

W. P. White, living near Liberty Square, who is twenty-three of age, has been surprising the people of Lancaster City, Penn., by some wonderful exhibitions of his skill as a lightning calculator. He can solve any problem in addition, multiplication or division, mentally, almost instantly, and the city dailies have been publishing some of his wonderful calculations. When asked to multiply 6,789 by 457 he answered 3,102,573, and those who resorted to pencil and paper to test the accuracy of the young man's reply found it was correct.

He had no trouble in instantly telling that 14,646,250 is the product of 23,4 multiplied by 625. When asked to multiply 47,865 by 3,697 he hesitated. A thy 1,305 9, 50 He he said it must be about 177,000,000. "I can see, said he, "3,600 in the multiple very plainty, but the last figures, 97, bother me." Finally, however, he said that the correct answer must be 176,956,905 which

rmany, however, he said that the correct answer must be 176,956,905 which was right.
Fractions do not disconcert him. When asked to multiply 98 1.8 by 65 1.3 he gave the answer without any hesitation. He was also asked to multiply 217 by itself, then multiply the product by 281 and that product by 34. More quickly than his interrogator could put the figures on paper he gave the correct answer—viz., 449,888,306.
White's capacity for manipulation of figures is abnormally developed. He isa mathemetical phenomenon. His precocity was first observed when he was nine years old. His father, George White, of Liberty Square, was ciphering at the value of a quarter of beef when Willie, hearing how many pounds there were and the price, promptly gave the correct amount.

The young man does not undertake to

amount.

The young man does not undertake to explain the process by which he almost instantaneously arrives at results which nordinarily are reached with the aid of pencil and paper and the expenditure of considerable time. In reply to a query he said: "It is a natural gift, that is all I know about it." The figures propounded appear to his mind as a picture on canvas and more quickly than it takes to tell it the answer is mirrored there also. In other processes of mathemathics aside from multiplication White evinces no special aptitude.

A Curious Clue.

Harry Sullivan, alias Gordon, a mere boy of twen'y years, was arrested in Court street, Brooklyn, on a recent afternoon, on the strength of a telegram received by Chief Campbell from the police of Clinton, Iowa, who want Sullivan on a charge of stealing \$1,415.

He was employed by the State Electric Company of that city, and on the Monday before his arrest was sent by Prestdent Edmund Walsh to deposit \$1,415 in a local bank. He quitted the town instead of going to the bank, and for three days the officials searched for him in vain. Then they found an old newspaper in Sullivan's room from which he had cut a very small advertisement.

Procuring another copy of the paper it was learned that the missing advertise-

Whether looking up so continuously heightened her coloring or not, James throught she had never looked so beautiful and altogether womanly before, and he registered an oath in his heart, and all the she had never looked. So beautiful and altogether womanly before, and he registered an oath in his heart, for he never swore, that "So help him Uncle John Rogers, he would ask her the minute he get down." He even got quite brilliant up there on the ladder, and actually loked while Martha Ann beamed one continuous smile.

Finally he gathered all the apples in his reach, and all the while the mans he was proposed, just not be provided that the managed to say:

"You're looking purtier'n all git out, Martha Ann."

Martha Ann."

Martha Ann bushed crimson at so direct a compliment, for she felt that the hour had come.

"You're always a-flatterin' me, James," the said.

"Couldn't say too much for—you—know—you—know—Ou—Row—Ouses Proposed, just a stee world with the ladder ter the south side the tree, wouldn't you?"

Martha Ann could have cried then and there. Jame said no more, and the name hour, and selected in life."

Martha Ann more, and the apple gathering went on in silence.

But now, at the tian I am writing about, they were actually engaged, and the reader will probably come to the continuous, as the world y cossips of the Big Creek section figured. The facts are as follows:

Martha Ann decided firmly on a character of the man shore and the place of the man shore and the reader will probably to ome to the continued, as if not noticing the latery plots and the reader will probably to ome to the continued, as if not noticing the latery plots and proposed, just as the worthy gossips of the Big Creek section figured. The facts are as follows:

Martha Ann decided firmly on a character of the man shore and the proposed, just as the worthy gossips of the first plant for girls would have you, too, a splential of the whole was a good firm the world jump as the chance to be come Mrs. Simpkins."

Mere proposed, just as the worth

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

n New Jersey-At Eleven O'clock Making Sure—Trouble Again, Etc., Etc.

Youthful Enthusiast—You say you often go fishing. Do you get many oites around here?

Aged Walton—Lots—mosquito bites.

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK. Maud-What is the difference betwee Maud—What is the difference between you and that clock, Mr. Sissie?

Mr. Sissie (taking the hint)—None at all, Miss Maud. At 12 o'clock it will be going, and so shall I.—[Kate Field's Washington.

Scene: A cheap restaurant in Rome.
"Waiter, have you any cats in this es

"Yes, sir; two fine ones."
"Bring them here!" The waiter does

"Now leave them there and order me nice rabbit stew."—[Philadelphia

TROUBLE AGAIN.

"You dress that dog of yours too loudly," observed the exchange editor, scowling at the animal.
"You mean, I suppose," answered the financial editor, fercely, "that he ought not to have that brass band around his

"No, I don't," rejoined the exchange editor, waving his shears defiantly. "I mean that I can hear his pants."—[Chi-

Mrs. Plotter—George, you were talking in your sleep last night.
Her Husband—Er—no—my dear, you must be mistaken. I—I—any way.—
Mrs. Plotter—Any way, I want \$20 for a Lew dress. (She gets it.)—|Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

THE FALL OF MAN.

Miss Parsons—And so Adam was very happy. Now, Willie, can you tell me what great misfortune befell him? Willie—Please, Miss Parsons, he got a wife.—[Cont nent.

THEY USUALLY DO. "Did you make much on your last ock deal?"

stock deal?"
"No; lost \$700."
"But I thought that MacDollars gave you a pointer."
"He did, but it proved a disappointer instead."—[New York Continent.

QUITE ENOUGH.

Mrs. Johnson-You bad boy (whack

ain't yo' ashamed to decebe your mudder so? (Whack.) You only hab one mudder in this world, sah! (Whack.)
Cuttle—One mudder's 'nuff! HARVARD HUMOR.

Stoughton-Hollis, what on earth are

Stoughton—Hollis, what on each any you staring at?
Hollis—Staring? Can't you see that man in the water?
Stoughton—My dear fellew, your eyesight is very poor. That's only a buoy.
—[Harvard Lampoon.

FIGURATIVE ZOOLOGY.

Little Harold for the first time saw a me rabbit twitching its lips as it atme rabbit twitching its lips as it munched a cabbage leaf.
"Oh, look, mamma," he cried. "The rabbit's winking at me with his nose."
—[Kate Field's Washington. LIVES THERE A DAD.

Lives there a dad with sole so dead Who never to a youth has said, "If you don't leave this gal of mine You'll be laid up with injured spine?" THE ACME OF TERROR.

"It was as terrible as—" said Bloo-bumper in his exciting narration. "It was as terrible as—as—" Again he paused for a simile, "As an army with banners," suggested the clergyman. "Oh! worse than that. It was as ter-rible as a woman with a sprinkling hose." —|New York Sun.

HE WAS NOT A PURCHASER. Colonel Lotts (of Boomville)—Five years ago, sir, you could have bought the site of this thriving city for a mere song. Visitor—I couldn't. I can't sing. [Harper's Bazar.

CAREFUL ABOUT COLORS. Amy—I have such a headache! What would do it good?
Jack—Try a cup of green tea.
Amy—Oh, no, not for the world?
ircen doesn't suit my complexion tall.

A WARNING TO THE TENDERFOOT,

J. Cholmondeley Phipps (en tour over the plains)—When I gaze around, don't you know, over these boundless, rolling plains, stretching on every side to the horizon, without a vestige of human habitation, I am positively filled with

awe.

Broncho Bob—Filled with ore, eh?
Well, don't let the boys find it out, or
they might stake you out for a mineral Well, don't let the boys of they, might stake you out claim.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Mr. Saphead (to himself)—Here's a good thing. I'll read it again, so I can remember it. Let me see. Where is it? Ah, here it is. "General Butler says he has often been called a rascal, but he thanks heaven no one ever called him a fool." First rate. I'll get that off at the De Beautees' to-night.

Mr. Saphead (at himer at the De Beautees' to-night.

Mr. Saphead (at dinner at the De Beautees' to-night.

Mr. Saphead (at himer at the De Beautees')—Aw, Miss De Beautee, do you know I'm like General Butler in one thing?

Miss De Beautee—Yes, I've noticed you squint a little.—I Good News.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

Attended His Own Funeral.

you,"

You,"

You, "

You you jog;

Fight, and the world deserts you,

If you fight as the under dog.

—[New York Press.

There were just three families in the "future great city" of Dakota, and each had a shanty. On the one occupied by the founder of the town was painted, in large letters: "One million dollars to loan on bond and mortgage." This struck me as rather odd and I asked the man for an explanation.

"Well, you see, it's for the looks of the thing, to help the town along," he replied.

replied.
"But suppose some one should ask for

"But suppose some one should ask for a loan?"

"Can't be done; only three of us here, you see. One of 'em couldn't put up a bond for three cents, and the other hasn't got a blamed thing to mortgage!"

—[M. Quad.

NOT TO BE IMPOSED UPON AGAIN. "I ain't goin' to send any more money out to the heathen," said Willie, "I see a picture of one of 'em this mornin' an as far as I could see, he didn't wear any pants, and so hasn't any pockets to carry the money in."—[Epoch.

HARD TO SCHEDULE.

Minnie-How can you say that "Mar-riage is a Failure" when you have Ethel and me, papa? Papa-Ah, you see the trouble is that I don't know yet whether you two ought o figure among the assets or the liabilies. -[Life.

NO OESTACLE THERE. She-You will ask papa, will you not;

r must I?

He—Oh, I have seen him. Fact is, he nade the suggestion that it was about time for me to propose.—[Indianapolis IT DID INDEED.

Her Father—Mr. Sissy, I told you you must not call here. There, sir, there is the front door.

Sissy (with dignity)—Very well, sir; I go; but—this lets me out.

THE SECRET WILL DIE WITH HIM.

Young Wife (with innocent pride)—I made this pudding myself, Harold.
Young Husband (consolingly)—Never mind, Innogene. Nobody will ever know it but me.—[Chicago Tribune. THE PRESENT AGE.

"We have passed the stone age, the bronze age, and so on," said the teacher. "Now what age is the present?" "The shortage," replied Freedy, who reads the papers.

BESIDE HIMSELF.

-John, you must be beside your self this evening.

John (eagerly)—I would be beside myself, my darling - my better half—were the ceremony performed!

DEBTS OF THE STATES.

Interesting Figures from a Census

Interesting Figures from a Census Report.

The reduction of State debts has been one of the most marked features of the decade 1889–1890. The census figures show this in graphic form.

In the North Atlantic group New Jersey is the only State whose debt has been increased, and now it amounts to only \$1,022,002, or 71 cents per capita. The debt of Massachusetts has been reduced from \$20,785,206 to \$7,207,349—from \$1.60 to \$3.25 per capita; that of New York from \$7,650,292 to \$2,308,299, or from \$1.51 to 38 cents per capita; and that of Pennsylvania from \$13,992,405 to \$4,090,792, or from \$6.13 to 78 cents per capita.

In the South Atlantic division the reduction has been comparatively small, except in case of North Carolina (from

by \$1,000,150, or 1ron \$0,150 rs cents per capita.

In the South Atlantic division the reduction has been comparatively small, except in case of North Carolina (from \$11,118,966 to \$8,434,398). The total debt of the South Atlantic division is now \$86,106,630, while that of the North Atlantic division is now \$86,106,630, while that of the North Atlantic division is only \$25,162,-539. It is only fair to say that the District of Columbia, with its debt of \$19,781,050—the second largest State debt in the Union—is reckoned with the South Atlantic division.

The North Central division of States show a small reduction. Ohio has knocked off about \$3,000,000 and Missouri nearly \$8,000,000; but Indiana has increased her debt from \$4,998,178 to \$8,540,615, and Michigan hers from \$3,252,788 to \$5,308,204, while the others are nearly stationary. The total debt of this division is \$41,633,437.

The South Central division, including Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas, is pretty heavily burdened, but the total has been lowered from \$91,689,768 to \$64,077,692. The greatest reductions were in Tennessee, from \$29,031,387 to \$17,492,474, and in Louisianna, from \$23,437,640 to \$16,008, 585. Kentucky, Alabama and Mississispipi have remained about as they were.

The Western division of States naturally shows a slight increase in the total debt, though not an increase percapita. The debts are all small, that of California (\$2,527,624) being the only one over \$900,000, and the percapita debt of the whole division is only \$2,02. Montana has no State debt at all, and Oregon's amounts to only \$2,337.

The States owing the largest debts are:

 Virginia
 \$31,067,137

 District of Columbia
 19,781,050

 Tennessee
 17,492,474

 Louisiana
 16,008,585

 Alabama
 12,413,916

 Missouri
 12,403,606

Asserency on you jog;
Fight, and the world deserts you,
If you fight as the under dog.
—|New York Press.

AN EXPENSIVE ITEM.

Spriggins (joyfully)—Prof. Atkinson,
the great economist, has invented an
oven which reduces the cost of cooking
one-half. The heat is supplied by an
ordinary kerosene lamp.

Wife (doubfully)—I guess he hasn't
figured up the cost of lamp chimneys.
[New York Weekly.

HE HAD FORGOTTEN SOMETHING.

"Have you forgotten nothing, sir?"
asked the waiter, as the waiter prepared
to depart.

"No, I guess not."
"Are you sure, sir?"
"Yes I am—but stay, I did intend to
ask you for half a dozen of those toothpicks—thank you.
Strange that you
should know I had forgotten something.
Good day."

Attended His Own Funeral.

Captain Ben Wakefield of Biddeford, who lost his life recently, once attended his own funeral, being one of the few much olave had that privilege. He had gooe on a fishing trip down on the Gone home a good while without his family good without this family from home a good while without his family good without his family for other fishermen who went out from the report reached home that she, with her crew, was lost. Time passed and grain Ben did not return, until at last his family gave up all hope that he had been saved and a day was set for the memorial services. The services were held in the church at Cape Porpoise, the mister had offered prayer for the missing fisherman, who was supposed to have found his gave in the sea, and was just beginning his sermon when Captain Ben Waked into the church.—[Bangor]

Robert Hale Own Funeral.

Captain Ben Wakefield of Biddeford, who lost his life recently, once attended his own funeral, being one of the few much olave may had that privilege. He had good on a fishing trip down on the Grand Banks and had been away from home a good while without his family good will be without his family good will be and had been away from home a good while without his family good will be without his family good will be without his family good will be without his fam

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C. D. ROHRBACH.

Hardware, Paints, Varnish, Oil, Wall Paper, Mining Tools and mining Supplies of all kinds,

Lamps, Globes, Tinware, Etc.

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Don't forget to try my special brand of MINING OIL. Centre Street, Freeland Pa

E. M. GERITZ, 23 years in Germany and America, opposite the Central Hotel, Centre Street, Freelaed. The theapest Repairing Store in town.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. New Watches, Clocks and Jewelry on hand for the Holidays; the lowest cash price in town. Jewelry repaired in short notice. All Watch Research town. Jewelry repair short notice. All Watch pairing guaranteed for

ear. Eight Day Clocks from \$3.00 \$4.00 up.

E. M. GERITZ,

Fisher Bros. Livery Stable



FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS At Short Notice, for Weddings, Parties and Funerals. Front Street, two squares below Freeland Opera House.

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MERCHANDISE, Groceries, Provisions, Tea, Coffee, Queensware, Glassware, &c.

FLOUR, FEED, HAY, Etc.

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Opposite the Valley Hotel.

COAL! COAL! The undersigned has been appointed agent for the sale of G. B. Markle & Co.'s

Highland Coal.

The quality of the Highland Coal needs no recommendation, being hand picked, thoroughly screened and free from slate, makes it desirable for Domestic purposes. All orders left at the Tribune office will receive prompt attention. Price \$3.75 per two-horse wagon ond. T. A. Buckley, Agent.

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Etc., Etc. Geo. Ringler & Co.'s

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Most Successful Remedy ever discov as it is certain in its effects and does no

seer. Lead proof selects;

B. J. Kendall Co.

Brocklyn, Conn., May 5, '93.

Irs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse
Irs:—Last Summer I cured a Spavin Cure and it
is the best job I ever saw this perfect success,
ply bottles, having used it with perfect success,
ring every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had
now with a very bad Spavin that rande him lame,
once with a very bad Spavin that rande him lame,
and the spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in
three weeks. rs respectfully, Wolcott Witter.

WOLCOTT WITTER.

Del. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

COLUMERS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than the spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than the best he ever used.

Respectfully,

Respectfully,

UTO L. HOFFMAN.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Agent for the sale of

MONEY

S. RUDEWICK. Imported Brandy, Wine

And All Kinds Of LIQUORS.

THE BEST

Beer,

Ale And Brown Stout.

Cigars Kept on Hand. S. RUDEWICK,



ce \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All drug-have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent sy address on receipt of price by the proprie-DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. Opposite Central Hotel, Centre St., Freeland A. RUDEWICK. GENERAL STORE.

SOUTH HEBERTON, PA. Clothing, Groceries, Etc., Etc.

PASSAGE TICKETS From all the principal points in Europe to all points in the United States. Agent for the transmission of

To all parts of Europe. Checks, Drafts, and Letters of Exchange on Foreign Banks cashed at reasonable rates.

Porter. Foreign and Domestic.

SOUTH HEBERTON.