In June.

The birds come back to their last year's nest,
And the wild rose nods in the lane;
And gold in the east, and red in the west,
The sun bestirs him again.

The thief bee rifles the jasmine flower,
And the breezes softly sigh
For the Columbine in my lady's bower,
And then at her feet they die.

And all the pomp of the June is here—
The mirth and passion and song;
And young is the summer, and life is dear,
And the day is never too long.

Ah! birds come back to their last year's nest,
And the wild rose laughs in the lane;
But I turn to the east and I turn to the west—
She never will come again.
—Louise Chandler Moulton in Wide Awake.

About to Sue.

A man who lets out dress suits at two dollars per night threatens to go into court and sue for $792 for the use of a suit that couldn't have cost more than twenty dollars in the first instance.

This is how it happened. A member of an arctic expedition, encamped just now, or supposed to be, somewhere within gunshot of the north pole, was tendered a reception by some friends on the night before his departure. He secured a pair of patent leather shoes, a clean shirt and a satin necktie from somewhere or other, but the dress suit he hired from the agent referred to.

Next morning the explorer's mother packed the suit in his Saratoga trunk, he knowing that it wasn't his, and he took it up to the north pole with him. It has been used doubtless at the principal blubber feeds and walrus hunts to impress the natives.

But the dress suit loaner wants two dollars a day for every day he has been deprived of the use of the clothes, and by the time the explorer gets back the bill will be $792, thirteen months being the length of his absence. A deep legal question will doubtless arise, but the agent is firm and says that he means to get his rights.—New York Herald.

A Duel Nipped in the Bud.

A duel between two young men has been nipped in the bud at Buena Vista, Va., by Mayor White. Mr. J. G. Seay sent a challenge to fight a duel to Mr. Edmund Randolph. Young Randolph paid no attention to the challenge and a second challenge was sent by Seay.

Young Randolph referred the correspondence to his friend, Mr. R. B. Williamson, and before any details could be arranged the police arrested Seay, who was carried before the mayor and bailed to appear at the next term of the corporation court. Young Seay is about twenty years of age and was educated at the Virginia Military institute. Mr Randolph, who is about twenty-one, is teller in the First National bank.

Both young men are highly connected and respected. The difficulty was caused by a misunderstanding between the young men as to an engagement, Seay claiming that Randolph purposely avoided him and thus treated him disrespectfully. No further trouble is apprehended.—Richmond Dispatch.

Arizona's Great Irrigation Canal.

Yuma's great canal is the most gigantic irrigation enterprise as yet taken in hand in Arizona. To tunnel through a hill or mountain side so as to take the water of the Colorado without damming the stream, which is the present plan and that recommended by the English irrigation engineers, then to bring the water down on both sides of the river, with an aqueduct across the Gila, so as to irrigate the 2,000,000 acres of rich land lying adjacent to Yuma, in Arizona, California, Sonora, Lower California; in fact, to build this canal ninety miles in length, 100 feet in width at the bottom and twelve feet deep, is not the work of an hour nor the task of a child, and yet this is but the outline of this great work, all of which is going to be done, and that, too, in the near future.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Etruscan Legends.

Legends about the Etruscans are numerous, but even with them and the numerous Etruscan inscriptions in the hands of scholars, the race to which they belonged, their language and history, are still an unsolved problem. Mr. Charles Godfrey Leland is about to make an important contribution to the literature of the subject in a voluminous work on Etruscan legends. For years he has passed his summers in Italy in the old Etruscan country, wandering among the peasants and collecting their stories. Their customs and superstitions date back to the old heathen times, and devil worship and the most primitive beliefs prevail among them even down to the present time.

Digging Old Bones in London.

The digging up of mammoth remains in the heart of London seems incongruous, yet this has just been done by the workmen on a sewer, who at the depth of twenty-two feet from the surface came upon remains of a mammoth and other prehistoric animals. Two large tusks were met with lying near together, along with other bones belonging to the same animal. A portion of one of these tusks was brought to the surface and it was found to measure at its thickest part nearly two feet in circumference.—London Letter.

The Principle at Stake.

A Reading dispatch says: "Plaintiff, defendant, two lawyers and six witnesses, two of whom came from 100 miles away, appeared before Alderman Kirchman recently in a civil suit over property valued at less than one dollar. The alderman gave judgment in favor of defendant and Mrs. Dietrich will have to pay costs, amounting to about thirty dollars, exclusive of lawyers' fees."

A company has been organized at Phœnix, A. T., for the construction of what is claimed will be the largest artificial reservoir in the world. It will be sixteen miles long and contain 103,058,040,800 cubic feet of water.

A large block of asphaltum, which weighed 2½ tons, was recently cut from the mine of the Santa Barbara Asphalt company, of La Petera, Cal.

Against a Massachusetts Ruling.

The officers of the Illinois Humane society detailed to prosecute the participators in the tame fox hunt at Fairland are much disturbed over the methods of legal procedure in Douglas county. The action against the fox hunters was called before Justice Lamb at Tuscola. Witnesses testified before a jury that a tame fox had been chased by the defendants and their hounds and had been caught and torn to pieces by the latter. Attorney A. W. Thomas, of Chicago, cited a Massachusetts decision sustaining the position of the Humane society, which, while not denying the right of men to hunt and kill wild foxes, held that a tame fox, cared for in captivity by man from the time it was only a few days old, is a domestic animal.

C. W. Wolverton, of Tuscola, attorney for the defendants, then addressed the jury. He troubled himself but little about replying to arguments of the Chicago lawyer, but the fact that a Massachusetts decision had been cited severely wounded his local pride.

"Gentleman of the jury," he said, "we are residents of the state of Illinois in the glorious west—wild and wooly, if you will—where each man is an independent American citizen. What is Massachusetts? An alien commonwealth. It is Massachusetts. Why, gentlemen of the jury, on Boston common today witches are burned at the stake, and if a man is found outside of a church Sunday he is placed in a lockup. What has Massachusetts to do with us? We are American citizens and we want to chase foxes and we chase foxes."

After hearing which the twelve good men and true of Tuscola rendered a verdict for the defendants. The Humane society had hoped to make this a test case under the state laws, which provide that any person guilty of "torturing any animal" shall be subject to a fine of not more than $200. The Massachusetts decision was directly in point, and although the justice before whom the action was brought was manifestly impartial, the jury, which was composed largely of friends of the defendants, rendered a favorable decision on the question of law impossible.—Chicago Tribune.

Billiards Without Balls.

According to an eye witness a peculiar incident happened one evening recently in the billiard room of a hotel at Tacoma, Wash. The room was crowded and all of the billiard and pool tables were occupied but one. Two gentlemen entered the room attired in full evening dress. Engaging a billiard table the boy brought the balls, but the players, to his utter astonishment, told him they did not need them. Removing their topcoats, coats and hats, they took cues and commenced a mimic game.

They made the customary moves around the table, studied apparent plays, made the usual grimaces at misplays, and regularly counted their strings. A wondering crowd gathered about them. They thought the men were crazy. A funny part of it was that they never smiled, took the "guying" of the crowd serenely and, when the points were marked up, paid for the game and unconcernedly walked out. The solution of the mystery was that the imitation game was played on a wager.—Chicago Times.

Bloomed in an Hour.

A Belfast gentleman woke about 4:45 a. m. Sunday and glanced out the window at the clock on the Unitarian church, as was his custom of a morning, to see what time it was. Having found out he turned over for another nap. The next time he awoke he again glanced toward the steeple and was surprised to find that the budding leaves in the trees between his house and the clock had burst forth to such an extent that they shut out the clock so that he was unable to barely see the large face, let alone the hands. He was telling this circumstance to a neighbor later in the day, when the latter said he, too, noted the fact, as he also took time from the same clock.—Belfast Age.

An Electric Experience.

In Devonshire, England, one day recently, a party of young people were overtaken by a heavy shower of hailstones which lasted about ten minutes, and during that time they felt as though highly charged with electricity. The ladies of the party felt as though ants were running among their hair, which was fastened up with steel hairpins. One of the gentlemen held his hand to the head of one of the others and at once the hair stood on end. This was done several times with the same result, and for two or three days afterward their heads felt the effects of the electrical whipping.—London Letter.

Probably All in His Eye.

A freak of nature has come to light in the county jail at Fort Worth, Tex. His name is Jesse Lee, aged eighteen years. Turn the boy's face so that a strong light may shine into his eyes and a phenomenon is seen. Around the pupils of the eyes, in the iris, are the twenty-six letters of the alphabet arranged symmetrically. There are thirteen letters in each eye, those up to "M" being in the left eye and the remaining ones in the right. Lee says his father and four brothers are similarly affected.

A Ripley County Peach Tree.

W. S. Holladay, whose home is at Tucker, in Ripley county, Mo., has a curiosity in the peach tree line which he is thinking of sending to the World's fair. The tree is three years old, about an inch and a half in diameter at the butt, is thirty-seven feet high and has no limb or branch on it.—Doniphan (Mo.) Prospect News.

Blown from a Railway Train.

James Malloy was a passenger on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul train, and while running at the rate of forty miles an hour attempted to pass from the smoker into a rear coach. In doing so he was blown from the platform into a ditch.—Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

Ghosts Mounted on Ponies.

Lately Cupertino has been visited by some spooks, or ghosts, or specters, or something of that sort. At least, several reputable citizens so declare. On their first appearance your correspondent was in San Francisco, and, of course, when told of the apparition, not having convincing proof, remained silent, but on Saturday evening he saw with his own eyes the apparitions, and this is what he saw: Five figures dash by on horseback at a mad pace; two were females and three were males. One of the males, who evidently was the leader, was a giant in size and was mounted on an immense charger. He was dressed in martial array and was of commanding mien. His companions I did not notice so closely, but they were all mounted on Indian ponies, and, as near as I could tell, his male companions wore no uniforms. The females had their long hair flying wildly about their faces, but from what glimpses I did get I should say they were Indians or Mexicans. Several others saw them, and some say they gave unearthly yells or warwhoops whenever they saw any one. This is their second visit, and as yet no one is able to explain the mystery.

Joe Kelly, an old settler, who resides on Stevens creek, tells a legend about an American soldier who was lured to his death by a beautiful Indian maiden, the daughter of a chief of a tribe which once owned the country around Cupertino. Mr. Kelly claims that these apparitions were often seen around here in the forties and early fifties and says their present activity is caused by their resting place being disturbed by some of the buildings that have lately been erected. In the fight that took place when the soldier found he was betrayed before the Indians killed him, two braves, his treacherous sweetheart and another Indian maiden met their doom; hence the five specters that are now disturbing our peace.—San Jose (Cal.) Mercury.

A Freak Egg.

Farmer Corseglia, of south Jersey, has a rather neat thing in the way of freak eggs, the production of one of his Cochin hens. What the hen tried to do was to lay two eggs at once, but she only partially succeeded. Having produced one complete egg correct in size and shape, she managed, in trying instantly to duplicate it, to inclose it in a flexible sack of semiopaque skin, which also contained the complete yolk and white of another egg. The effect was therefore that of a hard egg and an egg that has been dropped out of its shell, both inclosed in a seamless bag about four inches long and two inches wide.

After accomplishing this very unusual feat Farmer Corseglia's Cochin hen raised such a disturbance in order to call attention to her achievement that she was set upon by half the feathered inhabitants of the barnyard and forced to roost on the henhouse roof to escape their jealous wrath. The row having attracted a farm hand's notice, he investigated the cause and the Cochin's prize production was carefully placed in a cigar box filled with bran and taken to Farmer Corseglia.—Philadelphia Record.

The Fatal Thirteen.

Nov. 29, 1891, F. C. Cole, an old soldier, died at the county hospital. A few veterans went to the hospital through a driving snowstorm to give him a soldier's burial. The ceremony was simple and none but the veterans were present to do honor to the dead man. As they left the cemetery a superstitious comrade found that he was one of a party of thirteen. He declared at once that some one of the number would die within the coming year. "I dont know who it will be," he said, "but the sign is certain." "I know," said Captain J. S. Jones; "it will be you, Hall," and he pointed to Lieutenant A. D. Hall. Recently twelve of those who attended Comrade Cole's funeral went to Oakwoods to lay away the body of Hall.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

No Boom at Jerusalem.

The land speculation scheme which was associated with the railroad project seems to have come to grief, and the land boom near Jaffa and Jerusalem, started a year or two ago, has collapsed. There is much fertile land near Jaffa and on the plains of Sharon, and the Jaffa oranges are in great demand, like our Florida Indian river oranges, but so many discouragements are thrown over all industrial enterprises by the Turkish government, that while Palestine continues under the control of that dog-in-the-manger power there is not much prospect of any great amount of business development in that country.—Washington Star.

Runs a Freight Train Without Rails.

A new way of railroading has been started in this section. Jacksonville is a small country town about ten miles from Homer City and has no railroad. An enterprising farmer from near that point, who owns a very good traction engine, has started a train for the purpose of hauling freight to and from that place. He leaves in the forenoon and makes the return trip in the afternoon. The chances are the traffic will be heavy over his line all summer.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

To Oppose English Lawyers.

A society has been formed in London under the title of the Witnesses' Protection society. The objects of the association are to protect witnesses from insult by counsel, to put the matter of contempt of court into the hands of a jury, and to raise a fund to indemnify contumacious witnesses from pecuniary loss, provided always that the questions they refuse to answer reflect upon their honor, and are at the same time irrelevant to the issues of the case.

Look Out for a Sudden Change.

Now is the time when you should avoid sudden changes of air. Shut the window before the street organist finishes his operatic selection and commences "Annie Rooney."—Boston Bulletin.

An Astute Land Grabber.

One of the most lofty and ambitious grabbers in the state of Montana was not long ago observed to be engaged in a most mysterious business. He was taking women out into the wilderness, a stage load or two at a time. They were very reputable women—school teachers, typewriters, married women, and their friends. They were taken to a large and pleasantly situated house, upon the pretext that they were to attend a ball and a dinner and get $100 as a present. It all proved true. Excursion party after excursion party went out in this way, and when the ladies returned to the town that had thus been pillaged of its beauty they reported that they had fared upon venison and wild fowl, with the very vest of "fixings," and that at the ball a number of stalwart and dashing cowboys had become their partners, tripping their light fantastic measures with an enthusiasm which made up for any lack of grace that may have been noticed.

The reader may fancy what a lark it was to the women, and how very much enjoyment the more mischievous wedded ones among them got by pretending that they were maidens, heart whole and free of fancy! But while those women were in the thick of this pleasure they each signed a formal claim to a homesteader's rights in the lands thereabout. And as they "prove up" those claims in the fullness of time each will get her $100. The titles to the land will then be made over to the ingenious inventors and backers of the scheme, and the land will be theirs. "Thus," in the language of a picturesque son of Montana, "a fellow can get a dukedom if he wants it." This is an absolutely true account of the conquest of a valley in Montana, and the future historian of our country will find much else that is akin to it, and that will make an interesting chapter in his records.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

Carrying the Mail in Wyoming.

A thrilling story of adventure and peril comes from Johnson county, Wy., the seat of the late cattle war. During the entire winter Contractor Stringer has been unable to carry the mail across the Big Horn mountains from Buffalo to Ten Sleep. In the belief that the summer season was sufficiently advanced to allow the trip to be made, he started from Buffalo on a strong saddle horse and with four mules packed with mail pouches. Twenty-five miles of hard traveling landed Stringer at an emergency cabin with his stock completely played out. Here he placed some mail on a toboggan, and strapping on a pair of snowshoes made another start for Ten Sleep.

In about fifteen miles one of the snowshoes was broken. The nearest haven was Stringer's own ranch, twelve miles distant. He was five days getting to it. Most of the way he crawled on his hands and knees. With hunger and exposure he was all but dead. Resting three days at his ranch, and making a new shoe, Springer returned to the station for the abandoned stock and mail, and in a week went through to Ten Sleep. He returned to Buffalo, Wy., May 1.—Omaha Bee.

Teething at Ninety-five.

Michael Fritz, of Friedensburg, the oldest man in Schuylkill county, has had three sets of teeth and is likely to get a fourth.

On his eighty-first birthday he was tendered a big surprise party by members of his family and friends, and in turn surprised his visitors by showing them three perfectly formed pearly white teeth in his upper jaw, where for years there had been none. These three disappeared several years afterward and Mr. Fritz resumed the use of his false teeth until a short time ago, when another set of natural teeth began to make their appearance. Four teeth have already grown, and there is reason to believe a full set will make its appearance. Mr. Fritz is ninety-five years of age.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

The Time to Counterfeit.

The best time to successfully counterfeit a coin is just after it is first issued. The new halves and quarter dollars are being successfully counterfeited just at present. The people have seen so few of the genuine new coins, owing to the fact that they have not worked their way westward, that they scarcely know what to expect. About half of the new half dollars in circulation in Kansas City are composed for a great part of lead, but well made. They won't ring at all when dropped on a hard surface.—Kansas City Times.

A Dog Steals Newspapers.

Newspapers have been mysteriously stolen from doorsteps in Chicago, watch was set and a little black and tan dog was discovered to be the culprit. Though chased, the dog escaped, and was detected twenty minutes later stealing another paper. The brute takes any kind of newspaper regardless of politics or quality of news matter. The police have a description and are looking for the animal.—Chicago Letter.

The Tallest Man.

Not content with having in Miss Ella Ewing the tallest woman in the United States, Scotland county, Mo., now comes forward and claims the tallest man in the world. His name is Jode Webb, height 6 feet 7½ inches, weight 155 pounds. He is to be made drum major of the Memphis band.—Farmers' Union.

To Chicago from the Seaboard.

A number of owners of steam yachts in New York intend to utilize them to transport themselves and their friends to the Chicago exposition by way of the St. Lawrence and Welland canal. They believe it will be of great advantage to live aboard their yachts and thus be independent of crowded hotels.

Lucky Hash.

James Hash, of Richland township, Owen county, Ind., while digging on his farm, unearthed an old wooden box several feet below the surface, in which were twenty-three pieces of Spanish silver money. The oldest coin dated back to 1810.

DRIFTON ITEMS.

A party was given on Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows' hall by the young ladies of town, in honor of Miss Mary Sweeney, who returned last week from the Kutztown Normal school, where she graduated. Invitations were sent out to all the surrounding towns and at nine o'clock the hall was crowded to the door. Freeland and Jeddo were well represented and the ladies who had charge done their utmost to give them an enjoyable evening. At eleven o'clock refreshments were served which brought forth many kind words from the invited guests.

On Friday evening word came to town that a cave-in occurred on the D. S. & S. and that three of the locomotives stationed here, with their crews, would not reach here for a day or two. A large force of men were gathered and taken to the scene of the cave and commenced to fill it with culm. The cave was about thirty yards in length, fifty feet deep and fell within two feet of the end of the ties. The work of filling was kept up all night, and the next morning it was in condition for the locomotives to cross.

Harvey Hoffman, who is attending the Kutztown normal school, returned home to spend his vacation with his parents.

P. M. Boyle is having his house greatly improved by having a large addition built to it.

Our Fearnots played a game of ball in Freeland park yesterday. While they were beaten fairly many of their admirers are not satisfied with the result and there is some talk of inviting their opponents, the Tigers, to play a game here, where our boys will stand a chance of winning.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stroh are spending a week with friends at Danville.

On Saturday the students who are sojourning here played a game of ball with the clerks. The game was one-sided from the beginning and one of the audience remarked, "The clerks may be able to tear of a yard of calico or weigh a pound of sugar, but they can't play ball." The students won by a score of 13 to 5.

A few of our townspeople made a name for themselves at the entertainment in Freeland on Friday evening. Work of this kind should be encouraged, as there is plenty of ability here to give our town the name of something more than a mere mining village.

While engine No. 7, John Miller, engineer, was pushing six P. & R. hopper cars loaded with ashes above the switch to drop them in on the L. V. R. R. track here on Saturday, the first one jumped the road and caused quite a wreck which blocked the tracks for several hours. No matter where the blame may be placed some of the crew will surely get suspended, as there sees to be an established rule on the D. S. & S. that the officials are too delicate to stand the blame of any wreck that may occur.

Freeland's New Churches.

At half-past two o'clock to-morrow afternoon the corner-stone of the English Baptist church, at Ridge and Walnut streets, will be laid by the pastor, Rev. C. A. Spaulding. An address will be made by Rev. Robert Holmes, of Pittston. The public is invited by the pastor to attend the services to be held at St. John's Reformed church in the evening.

A committee of St. John's Beneficial society will meet on Saturday to decide upon what date the corner-stone of the new Hungarian church at Ridge and Luzerne streets will be laid. The congregation has not definitely settled whether the edifice will be built of wood or brick.

Friday Eeveing's Entertainment.

The programme of the entertainment of the C. Y. M. Literary Institute at the opera house Friday evening was carried out as announced on Thursday. The hall was crowded and the audience evinced considerable interest in the exercises. The young men and ladies acquitted themselves creditably, all of them doing justice to the parts assigned them. The judges on the debate, "Should Imigration be Restricted?" after considering the argument and delivery of the speakers, decided that the negative had the best of the question.

Farewell Party.

After the regular meeting on Friday evening of Owano Council, No. 47, Degree of Pocontas, a farewell party was tendered by the members to Miss Bessie Rowlands. Cakes, cream and refreshments of all kinds were there in abundance, and the young lady, who left for South Wilkes-Barre on Saturday, was overwhelmee with expressions of good will and frendship. Miss Rowlands was held in high esteem by the members of the council, and all wished her success and joy in her new home.

Fourth of July Celebration.

The outlook for a big demonstration here on July 4 grows brighter every day. Camp 147, P. O. S. of A., and the numerous organizations it has invited, intend doing honor to the nation's birthday. The Slavonion societies have not yet completed their programme of parade, and the Catholic societies of St. Ann's church will meet to-morrow evening to complete their arrangements for the anniversary of the flag-raising.

MORE KIND WORDS.

The FREELAND TRIBUNE with the issue of Thursday celebrated its fourth anniversary, and hereafter will be issued semi-weekly. We congratulate Editor Buckley on the prosperous outlook that warrants the issuing of a semi-weekly. It is bright, clean, crisp and newsy.—*Hazleton Standard.*

The FREELAND TRIBUNE is four years old. It is one of the best papers we know of—independent and truthful—elements in journalism that are always popular.—*Lehighton Advocate.*

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