

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year.....\$1.50 Six Months......75 Four Months......50 Two Months......25

Subscribers are requested to watch the date following the name on the labels of their papers. By referring to this they can tell at a glance how they stand on the books in this office. For instance: Grover Cleveland 25 June 94 means that Grover is paid up to June 25, 1894. By keeping the figures in advance of the present date subscribers will save both themselves and the publisher much trouble and annoyance.

Subscribers who allow themselves to fall in arrears will be called upon as notified twice, and, if payment does not follow within one month thereafter, collection will be made in the manner provided for by law.

FREELAND, PA., JUNE 29, 1893.

If John G. Carlisle continues to grow in public favor and esteem during the next few years as he has in the past few months he will be the next president. The people like men with a good stiff backbone and the secretary is built upon that style. He can't be bullied nor bluffed from doing his duty, as he has plainly shown in his attitude upon the silver question.

A bit of timely advice is given by the New York Times, which notes that the Fourth of July is approaching with its accompaniments of fire crackers, toy pistols and other deadly weapons, and says it may be well for the careful mother to recall the fact that the little cotton frocks of her daughter may be made fire-proof by adding an ounce of alum to the last rinsing water. Proper protection of the little tots on Independence Day is of the first importance, and the experiment is well worth a trial.

An advocate of Hawaiian annexation says that "Hawaii looks to this country as the hope of her future and the arbiter of her destiny." She will look in vain, is the opinion of the New York World. This country is not in the business of providing for the future or arbitrating the destiny of distant islands of the sea having a mongrel population, contract labor, the curse of leprosy and monarchical traditions and education. We have problems enough and trouble enough at home without annexing any.

With the Sunday closing snag out of the way, the Columbian exposition at once moves on at a rapid rate. Public confidence in the management has been fairly won, and it is the manifest disposition of the people to make the fair as notably successful from a financial point of view as it has been in other regards. The childish and trivial threats of boycotting the fair because of the Sunday opening decision, which have been indulged in by a few zealous sectarians, are the mere froth and effervescence of disappointment, and will speedily be forgotten. It now rests with the trunk line railway companies to confirm the bright prospects of the fair by establishing liberal excursion rates to Chicago.

Fan-tan is truly a hideous iniquity, fouling the fair fame of our Christian land in the tail end of this most blessed of all the centuries. None but a predestined reprobate heathen could fall so low as to gamble with buttons for a five-cent stake. The innate virtue of our nation cries out for the suppression of depravity so awful by prosecutions for felony as a mild means, but we must not stop short of persecution and extermination if need be. How pure and veracip by contrast appear our own innocent delight characteristic of our high Christian civilization; to wit, horse-race betting, stock exchange gambling, monopoly competition, bank wrecking, prize fighting, and pistol fun.—Press.

There are yet in the north and south some newspapers which diligently seek to fan the embers of sectional strife and to renew the bitterness which preceded the collision of armed forces. Luckily, the seeds of mischief scattered abroad by such publications mainly fall upon barren ground. There are but few men so ignorant, and still fewer so un patriotic or degraded, as to willingly lend their aid to a renewal of fraternal strife. The writers engaged in stirring up the buried animosities of the past are mainly disappointed men who have failed to impress the public with any adequate notion of their own personal greatness. No percentage of importance among the soldiers who wore the blue or the gray has soiled the record of his soldiery by scolding after he had done shooting. The new generation of men who have sprung up since the war can have no interest in the renewal of sectional feeling. They ought to frown down the belligerent newspaper scribblers. Let us have peace.—Record.

COUGHING LEADS TO CONSUMPTION. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

You may pronounce the infant's name A-yu-lah-lee-ah for short.

A Cry For Freedom. In her session at the meeting of the world's congress of representative women at Chicago Rev. Annie Shaw said: "All the women who have spoken at these meetings have voiced the one cry—to be free." Very good. But it must be admitted that they are getting their freedom about as fast as reasonable beings could expect. Surely the precept that St. Paul laid upon them is not now regarded as an immutable principle. At the meeting referred to 18 pulpit women sat on one platform. Among them were Revs. Mrs. Tupper Wilkes and Mrs. Mary Safford, Unitarians; Mrs. Florence Kollock, Universalist; Miss Annie H. Shaw of the Methodist church at large; Miss Caroline J. Bartlett, presiding minister of the meeting, also a Unitarian minister; Mrs. Mary Moreland and Miss Jeannette Olmstead, Congregationalists; the colored evangelist, Mrs. Amanda Smith, who a short time ago returned from missionary work in Africa; the Rev. N. Armine Brigham of the Seventh Day Baptists; Mrs. Jane S. Richards, Sarah N. Kimball, Isabella Horn and Elmira S. Taylor of the Latter Day Saints.

No better evidence than this is needed to show that the sex has got a pretty good range of the religious world. That they have an equally clear range of the moral and social world goes without saying. As for the civil and political realm, the reason why they have not occupied it with the men is chiefly because a majority of them does not wish to do so.

Concerning the business world, there is nothing to restrain the free exercise of their powers in it. They already do anything in the industries which their health and strength will permit. True, they have never cut much of a figure in the fine arts and sciences, but this can be due to no restraining influences at present, even were it so in days gone by.

The women? God bless 'em! They may have the earth if they want it. But looking at the question squarely, Rev. Annie Shaw's cry for freedom is just a bit like taking coals to Newcastle.

Easy Writing. Another so called "true story" of the conception of Buchanan Read's famous poem, "Sheridan's Ride," is told since the death of James E. Murdoch. It is evidently founded upon more or less of fact. Murdoch had engaged to recite something at the great sanitary fair in Cincinnati, and the day before he met his friend Read at the Burnett House. Standing at the newsstand, they saw a picture of Sheridan's dashing ride to Winchester in one of the illustrated papers. Presently Read said, "Jim, do you think you will have time to learn something new to recite at the fair?"

Murdoch promised to try, and Read ordered a pot of tea sent to his room, and over it he wrote the stirring poem now so familiar to millions and found in so many school readers, beginning: "Up at the south at break of day, Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay." He submitted it to Murdoch in a few hours, and the latter read it the next night as he only could read it. The child and trival threats of boycotting the fair because of the Sunday opening decision, which have been indulged in by a few zealous sectarians, are the mere froth and effervescence of disappointment, and will speedily be forgotten. It now rests with the trunk line railway companies to confirm the bright prospects of the fair by establishing liberal excursion rates to Chicago.

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WASHINGTON LETTER. Washington, D. C., June 27. If there are any persons who believe the silly stories now going the round of the Republican press, charging that President Cleveland and the other Democratic leaders have abandoned all idea of making any radical changes in the tariff at the coming session of congress, they would better begin to prepare themselves for a great disappointment. There has been no change in the programme mapped out by the Democratic leaders before Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated, except that caused by the financial stringency throughout the country, which has given financial reform the first place on the programme, but has by no means displaced tariff reform. Ever since President Cleveland's election he has been discussing these two reforms with every man he met who might be supposed to have practical and valuable opinions upon either, and he has lost no opportunity to obtain suggestions from those whose practical experience or special studies have made them tariff experts. A perfect tariff bill has never been prepared and probably never will be, but unless present indications are all wrong the tariff bill to be prepared this winter will be nearer perfection, from the standpoint of the Chicago platform, than any of its predecessors, and that will be a radical change from the McKinley law is as certain as that congress will meet. Tariff reform and financial reform are to be the first born children of the fifty-third congress, the first for more than thirty years to be Democratic in both branches while a Democrat was president.

President Cleveland has not and will not attempt to say what the details of the bill for the repeal of the Sherman silver law shall be. He is satisfied that the law is a very bad one and also that congress will promptly repeal it at the extra session. He is also satisfied that it is perfectly safe to leave it to the wisdom of congress as to how this shall be done and what other financial legislation shall be adopted in order to undo the bad effect of the Sherman law. In conversation with a friend last week he stated his belief that the partial polling of the members of the house and senate by newspapers furnished no reliable basis to estimate what the vote on the question of repealing this law would be, owing to the large number of senators and representatives who have not declared how they will vote.

Ever since Secretary Carlisle took charge of the treasury department he has been quietly working to put a stop to the wholesale smuggling of Chinese and opium by way of Puget sound. Reports from two trusted men sent to investigate soon convinced him that a number of the government officials whose duty it was to prevent such smuggling were in league with the smugglers. He removed a number of these men and appointed their successors, but did not make either the removals or the appointments public until this week, because of his desire to secure the necessary evidence to criminally prosecute the crooked ex-officials. Large fortunes are said to have been made by the smugglers in the last ten years, but Mr. Carlisle intends to see that no more are made while he remains in office.

Not a few Republicans, among them some congressmen, have openly commended Judge Lochren for his vigorous efforts towards carrying out President Cleveland's idea of making the pension roll a roll of honor, and the number is bound to increase as the good effect of the new methods become more apparent. The most audacious Republican congressman will hardly dare to go on record as criticizing the present administration for dropping men from the pension rolls whose names have no right, either in law or equity, to be there, and it is only that kind who are being dropped.

As was expected, Col. Ainsworth, the contractor, the superintendent, and the engineer have been pronounced guilty of criminal negligence by the corner's jury for having failed to take necessary precautions to prevent the accident which killed twenty-three men and wounded a number of others in Ford's old theatre. They all gave bail to await the action of the grand jury. An army court of inquiry will, as soon as the grand jury acts, begin taking evidence upon which it will decide whether Col. Ainsworth shall be court-martialed or exonerated. He can only be deprived of his rank in the army by a court-martial.

Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth have gone to Gray Gables, on Buzzard Bay, Ruth's birthplace, while the president remains here, notwithstanding the dancing among the nineties of the thermometer, up to his eyes in work so important that he cannot leave it. He hopes to get things in such shape that he can join the family in about a week and remain with them long enough to assist in welcoming the expected guest.

The city authorities at Lemars, Ia., have begun the enforcement of a novel penalty for drunkenness. The city council passed an ordinance which required that any person arrested twice for drunkenness have his choice between reformation and hard labor. He must make up his mind to take either a course of treatment at a bichloride of gold institute or work on the streets of the city for 10 days with a ball and chain. The ordinance is now in force, but so far only one man has been twice arrested. He chose the gold cure.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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Soul Communion Day. The last of the 17 days set apart by the World's fair management for "the parliament of religions" is monthly whole world soul communion day and the sixth anniversary of its institution, Sept. 27. The first whole world observance was on the 27th of September, 1886, when "there was silence in heaven for the space of one-half hour," when a greater or less number of the worshippers of all the great religious faiths of the world united for 30 minutes (time at all points corresponding with the half hour intervening at Salem, Or., between 12 meridian and 12:30 past meridian) in invoking universal peace and now higher inflowings of spiritual light.

Of course the World's fair management did not know in setting apart the 17 days between and including Monday the 11th and Sept. 27 that "the parliament of religions" would terminate its session on the anniversary of this the most universal religious movement ever instituted among men, but such is the fact, and being so it is eminently proper that the brief universal prayer day of half an hour should on that day be accorded to soul communionists and all who will unite with them in invoking with unfeigned impulses "peace on earth and good will among men." Soul communionists will ask no more of the fair management, as they are silent workers.

The time of observance in Chicago will be from 2:30 to 2:50 p. m., when there and then will be gathered worshippers from all the shrines of earth, and some of all of whom will have been divinized by continuous previous observances in the most interior spirit of the movement. This is "the universal prayer gauge," which a distinguished English scientist some years ago called for, and its proofs of the efficacy of unity of thought and aspiration for the common good have been wonderful and will be more wonderful.—H. N. Maguire in New York Sun.

Only Rich Officers Need Apply. It is somewhat hard to find suitable officers of the army and navy to occupy the places of military and naval attaches to the United States legations in foreign countries. To satisfactorily fulfill the duties of these posts plenty of money is an essential requisite. A man attached in such a capacity to the embassy at Paris or at London needs a private fortune to keep up with the social requirements of the situation. He must move in the most richly gilded swim and must meet all sorts of unusual expenses. It is expected of him that he shall live like a gentleman of rank and wealth, because the attaches at the legations of other nations are rich and noble.

A clear understanding of these facts would lessen the number of applications for these places which are sent in by young officers to the departments of war and navy at Washington. They desire the appointments for the sake of the agreeableness of the duties and the social prestige belonging to them, not realizing that they could not keep up appearances decently on their pay alone.—Washington Star.

The Promise to Obey. The promise to obey ought no longer to be either asked or given. Men as well as women are learning to regard it as a relic of barbarism. One young man of my acquaintance acted as "best man" to a friend who was married by the Episcopal service. He was scandalized by the bride's promise to obey and wrote to his own sweetheart a letter of indignation and dismay. He said he hoped it was not customary with other denominations to use a similar form, for he should dislike exceedingly to have her promise to obey him. She answered that he need give himself no uneasiness; she had not the smallest intention of promising anything of the sort. They have been married 10 years and are a very happy couple.

Methodist ministers are now forbidden to exact the promise to obey, and it is fast going out of use in all denominations that are not tied to a fixed ritual.—Boston Woman's Journal.

The Largest Block of Coal. An enormous cob of canal coal was recently raised from the Abram collieries, Wigan, and sent by train to the Alexandra dock, Liverpool, for shipment to Boston. It is said to be the largest block of coal ever dug from the earth and weighs over 12 tons. It took nine months to haul it out of the seam. It is said that the cost of obtaining it was \$1,000, or about \$83 per ton. When raised, the cob was inclosed in a case of planks, the weight of cob and case being 13 tons 11 hundredweight. From Boston the coal will be conveyed by train to Chicago for the World's fair.

There have also just been shipped from Liverpool several large blocks of salt rock from the Cheshire salt district. Some of them are skillfully carved into figures.—London Tit-Bits.

The Telegraph in China. In a recent report United States Minister Denby of Peking says that by virtue of the Russo-Chinese telegraph convention the Chinese and telegraph lines have been connected with the Russian system. Messages can now be sent to all parts of the world from any telegraph station in China.

Since the negotiation of this convention, the cable companies have added 15 per cent to their charges, but messages can be sent on the Chinese lines at the previous rate of \$2 per word, the cost of transmission across the Atlantic being added.

He Chose the Gold Cure. The city authorities at Lemars, Ia., have begun the enforcement of a novel penalty for drunkenness. The city council passed an ordinance which required that any person arrested twice for drunkenness have his choice between reformation and hard labor. He must make up his mind to take either a course of treatment at a bichloride of gold institute or work on the streets of the city for 10 days with a ball and chain. The ordinance is now in force, but so far only one man has been twice arrested. He chose the gold cure.

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BILLY GREGG. Reginald Babbington Tompkins lives down Crystal palace way in the great metropolis of London. There is no harm in that, for many good and estimable people live within sight of the great glass-house—the proximity of which seems to make them chary about throwing stones. Consequently Tompkins was loth to tell Billy Gregg just what he thought of him.

Billy looked upon the wine when it was red (in a Burgundy bottle) and white (in a bottle of champagne). The color did not matter to Billy so long as the wine was sound and old. Youth and age never get along so hilariously as when the young man about town and old wine from the cellar meet.

So the wicked Billy Gregg went on his way rejoicing, aided by the lampposts and cautioned by the police, until one night a new world burst upon him. The new world was peopled principally by animated nature—monkeys and baboons such as never were harbored by the Zoo; but the chief inhabitants, besides Billy himself, were snakes.

When Billy emerged from this zoological horror, he determined to reform. He resolved to proceed with caution. He did not go so far as to abjure liquor altogether—he felt that was asking too much of his system—but he resolved to drink methodically, and he began to drink secretly, which is a dangerous thing for a man.

Tompkins called upon him in his chambers one day and saw at a glance how things were going. So he invited Billy to come down and visit him from Saturday to Monday in the virtuous precincts of the Crystal palace.

Tompkins was wise and said nothing of reform to Gregg, but he prepared a little surprise for him. Billy said that his nerves had somehow gone wrong, and that he would be glad of a day or two of quiet with the grateful and comforting sight of the Crystal palace before his eyes.

Now, it happens that in the grounds of the Crystal palace and in an unfrequented part of them, for the crowd as a general thing haunts the immediate vicinity of the huge building itself, there is a lake with numerous islands and a quiet shady walk around its borders. This lake is situated in a wooded dell in the low grounds as far as possible from the big building. It is a quiet spot of soothing natural beauty, but art has added a peculiar horror to it.

On the islands, and by the margin of the lake, and here and there in the water have been placed huge reproductions in some waterproof material of the antediluvian animals which scientists, doubtless suffering from the strong drinks of former days, have imagined the earth to have been populated with. No sane man believes that such creatures ever existed on any planet called into being by an all-wise Providence.

The punishment fits the crime, and the names are as horrible as the animals themselves. There is the anophelothrum, the igneanodon, the palaeotherium and other ugly-named appellations.

Long, giraffe-like necks project up to the air from great bloated bodies. Winged serpents stand erect in the water. Huge elephantine creatures, with bodies like balloons and ears like wings of satan, clamber over the islands. Ghastly nightmares meet one at every turn along the walk that fringes the margin of the lake. A cheerless haunted graveyard at midnight is a ghastly, enlivening spot compared with that lake at any time of the 24 hours.

On Saturday afternoon Tompkins warmly welcomed his friend Gregg and took him down the shady paths that led to the margin of the lake.

Gregg did not care much for country walks. They were not in his line, but he accompanied his friend uncomplainingly. "What I like about this," said Tompkins, "is the refreshing quiet and rest. Five days out of the six in these parts of the grounds you meet nobody; nothing meets the eye but the sylvan."

Gregg nervously clutched his arm. "For mercy's sake," he cried, "what's that?" "What's that?" asked Tompkins, looking calmly at his friend.

"What is that coming out of the water?" Tompkins gazed serenely around, and looked at his friend with a certain surprise upon his brow.

"I see nothing," he said. "What was it?" A wet splash.

"I gasped Gregg, drawing his hand across his eyes. "It was not a rat. It was nothing. My imagination perhaps." "Your nerves are overstrained," said the innocent Tompkins. "You have been working too hard."

"That's it; that's it," assented Gregg, with a tremor in his voice.

"Well, as I was saying," continued Tompkins, "the sylvan beauty of this spot makes it a favorite ramble of mine, especially in the evening. It has a soothing and calming effect, especially after a man has put in a hard day's work. A restful scene like this, the smooth water in the evening light, the twitter of the birds, the sight of some gentle hare or pretty squirrel on the lawn."

Billy Gregg suddenly put his hands on the shoulders of his friend, and his body swayed to and fro.

"For heaven's sake," he cried, "look at the island and tell me what you see. What is that creature with a body like balloons, House and ears like Battersara park, climbing up out of the water? You don't mean to tell me there is nothing there?"

Tompkins looked at his friend with well assumed amazement on his face.

"Gregg," he said, "there is something the matter with you. You are not in the usual state of health. Does not your own good sense show you that there can be no such animal as you describe?"

"I know it, I know it," Tompkins, he cried suddenly, clinging to his friend, "I have lied to you. I admit it. I've had ten years, but never in this shape. Tompkins, I have been drinking too much. Take me home with you and write out a cast iron pledge, and I'll sign it 10 times. Call in all your friends to witness it, but for God's sake let us get out of this quiet, peaceful, sylvan retreat."

Gregg's reform has been so complete that he now lives at Brixton, but he breathes hard when anybody mentions the Crystal palace in his hearing.—Luke Sharp in Detroit Free Press.

An Enemy of Sewers. The eucalyptus tree is the greatest destroyer of a sewerage system known to the municipalities. The fibrous roots will penetrate the smallest possible opening at the pipe connections, and once into the sewer pipe will grow, and expand until the sewer is entirely choked up, and in a number of cities it has been found that the pipes have been broken. The planting of trees of this variety should be discouraged. In some cities ordinances have been passed compelling property owners to cut down all trees of the gum variety for the protection of the sanitary condition.—Modesto News.

FOR SALE.—Fine property on Centre street, dwelling, everything in good condition. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE.—A well-built dwelling, with stable and lot on Washington street, between South and Luzerne. Apply to John Yarnes, opera house building, Freeland.

WANTED.—Salesmen, to sell our choice and hardy nursery stock. Many special varieties to offer both in fruits and ornamentals, and controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary, give exclusive territory and will guarantee to write us at once and secure choice of territory. May Brothers, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

MARVEL is our **ADDING MACHINE.** It adds the longest columns in a surprisingly quick space of time, invariably giving the correct result. Business men, bankers, bookkeepers and others fully endorse it. Every body having adding to do, wants one. Full description and illustration sent free on application; or a machine prepaid on receipt of one dollar and fifty cents. One good agent wanted in this section. Write at once to the Cincinnati Specialty Manufacturing Co., 70 W. Third street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

APPLICATION for annexation to the borough of Freeland. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the court of quarter sessions of Luzerne county, on July 1, A. D. 1893, and to the grand jury of said county, which meets on September 9, 1893, by a number of the owners and residents of adjoining property for the annexation of certain lots, outlots, etc., to the borough of Freeland, now situated in the township of Foster, described as follows:

1st. All that portion of the Woodside estate bounded by the alley east of Adams street on the east, the right of way of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company on the south; the alley west of Ridge street, and part of the alley west of Centre street, on the west; and by the southern boundary of the borough of Freeland on the north.

2nd. All that tract of land known as "The Park," situated east of the borough of Freeland.

3rd. All that portion of Burton's Hill bounded north by lands of the Aaron Howey estate; east by the right of way of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company; south by lands of the Cross Creek Coal Company, and west by land of Trench Cox estate.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT of Freeland borough, Luzerne county, for the year ending June 30, 1893.

Evans Woodring, collector. To amount of duplicate.....\$264 00

To amount returned to county commission.....\$418 31

Expenses..... 153 93

Abatement..... 30 00

Amount in hands of treasurer..... 100 00

Amount paid on labor, salaries, etc., as follows: Mrs. Brennan, cleaning school houses..... \$ 2 00

Auditors' salaries 1892..... 12 00

READING RAILROAD SYSTEM. LEHIGH VALLEY DIVISION.

Authentic coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS. MAY 14, 1893. LEAVE FREELAND.

6:05, 8:47, 9:40, 10:41 a. m., 12:25, 1:32, 2:27, 3:45, 4:55, 5:27, 7:12, 8:47 p. m. For Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard, Stockton and Hazleton.

6:05 a. m., 1:25, 3:45, 4:55 p. m. For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Philadelphia, Easton and New York.

9:40 a. m. for Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia. 7:28, 10:52 a. m., 12:14, 3:34 p. m. (via Highland Branch) for White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. & B. Junction.

SUNDAY TRAINS. 11:40 a. m. and 4:45 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard and Hazleton.

3:45 p. m. for Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, New York and Philadelphia.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND. 5:50, 7:00, 7:20, 9:18, 10:56 a. m., 12:16, 1:15, 2:13, 4:34, 6:58 and 8:37 p. m. from Hazleton, Stockton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.

7:28, 9:18, 10:56 a. m., 2:13, 4:34, 6:58 p. m. from Delano, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah (via New Boston Branch).

11:45 and 8:37 p. m. from New York, Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem, Allentown and Mauch Chunk.

9:18 and 10:56 a. m., 1:15, 6:58 and 8:37 p. m. from Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem and Mauch Chunk.

9:18, 10:41 a. m., 2:27, 3:58 p. m. from White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. & B. Junction (via Highland Branch).

SUNDAY TRAINS. 11:41 a. m. and 3:31 p. m. from Hazleton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Philadelphia.

11:31 a. m. from Delano, Hazleton, Philadelphia and Easton.

3:31 p. m. from Delano and Mahanoy require of Ticket Agents. For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.

C. G. HANCOCK, Gen. Pass. Agt., Philadelphia, Pa. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. G. P. A., South Bethlehem, Pa.

—GREAT— **SLAUGHTER SALE** at the Columbia Trading Co.'s Store, opposite the Central Hotel, Freeland.

BARAINS In Watches, Jewelry, Accordions, Silverware, Cutlery, Dry Goods, Notions, Novelties,

and thousands of other articles from a NEEDLE to an ANCHOR. You will miss the opportunity of your life if you fail to call. Just look at these figures:

Three-ounce watch, stem winder.....\$1.25 Best accordion in the world..... 2.00

All other goods as low in proportion. THIS IS NO AUCTION, but a GENUINE BARGAIN SALE OF RELIABLE GOODS. In order to avoid the crush at night ladies are invited to call during the day. Goods at the same price as in the evening.

COLUMBIA -- TRADING COMPANY, Opposite Central Hotel, Freeland, Pa.

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