FUBLISHED EVERY
ONDAY AND THURSDAY.

THOS. A. BUCKLEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

E: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTR

BUSINESS BRIEFS.

to McDonald's for furniture. Use Pillsbury's Best XXXX Flour. ou can get 50c, muffs at McDonald's.

\$10 worth of goods at Chestnut's ou get a handsome doll free.

Parties supplied with ice cream, cakes, c., by Laubach at reasonable rates. 't suffer with indigestion, use Bax-Mandrake Bitters. Sold by Dr.

ckler has the finest and largest as-ment of fine candies and ornamented s for the holidays.

range Blossom," the common-sense e remedy, draws out pain and ess. Sold by Amandus Oswald.

Chestnut will give you a beauti-l, dressed in the latest style, if rchase \$10 worth of any goods in re. Don't delay.

There is no question but that you will ays find the best jewelry goods at lip Geritz's, the leading jeweler, at and Centre streets.

p Geritz, the leading watchmaker weler, purchases direct from the acturer and wholesale houses, and im Hazleton stores.

finest in the line of jewelry, , clocks, silverware, musical in-ts, stationery and albums at re-y low prices. Any article pur-will be engraved free by Philip the leader in jewelry business.

ent hankerchiefs at McDonald's.

we you seen Chestnut's great doll sition? Finest assortment in the a, and you can have your choice of t by purchasing \$10 worth of any in the store. Call early and projute if the \$2 doll free. This offer is only until the holidays.

McDonald's 8c. cashimers. Geritz says these are hard erefore he will sell until the at wholesale prices. He says competition in stock and in all he also says his goods are tly under guarantees. Fine en-mall goods purchased of him.

McDonald's for 3c. ginghams. Barrett, of St. Lawrence county, peaking of pulmonary diseases, cot one death oocurs now where the death occurs now here filixir was over fifty years of constan places Downs' Elixir at the hear ong list of cough remedies. Sole Schilcher.

Leas County.

See It also be a considered that the senior partner of the firm of F. J. If y a Co., doing business in the City ided, County and State aforesaid, that said firm will pay the sum of HUNDRED DOLLARS for each revery case of Catarrh that cannot be 1 by the use of HALL'S CATARRIL 1 by the use of HALL'S CATAR

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Catarrh Cure is taken internally acts directly on the blood and as surfaces of the system. Send stimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. old by Druggists, 75c.

PLEASURE CALENDAR

mber 20.—Howarth's Hibernica, at seland opera house. Admission, 25, and 50 cents. mber 25.—"The Flying Vulture," Freeland opera house. Admission, 35 and 50 cents.

25, 35 and 50 cents.

anuary 1.—Thirteenth annual ball of St.
Ann's T. A. B. Pioneer Corps, at Free-land opera house. Admission, 50 cents.

annary 13.—Minstrel, variety and bur-lesque entertainment of the Young
Men's T. A. B. Society, at Freeland
opera house. Admission, 15 and 25
cents.

When Baby was a Child, she cried for 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

READ THE TRIBUNE-ONLY \$1.50 PER YEAR.



But the fairest bloom of all is the bonny Christmas tree.

For its golden root of love uplifts to human The stately trunk of charity, that riseth

brave and free; With fruit of holy deeds done by One who died for men,
And the cross of Christ doth bourgeon in the
happy Chrismas tree;

With fruit of holy deeds, that whose eats shall know
That joy divine of helpfulness that causeth
grief to flee:
The radiance loaned from Heaven to the dreary
land below.

Nor where its branches rise, the blight of earth shall pass Like dark before the dawning, till every man may see Life's hidden virtues shining as violets in the

grass,
Made fragrant by the shadow of the holy
Christmas tree.

And springtime of the soul at its coming draweth near,
With hope and peace and melody, with all delights that be—
O shout, ye little children, and carol loud and clear,

HIS CHRISTMAS WISH.

'Twuz 'tarnal strange, you'll all allow. An'

I allus got right nervous-like th' day afore, An' mebbe showed it w'en we gander'd re



years.
Once upon a time, a long, on the night before Christmas, a little child was wandering all alone through the streets of a great city. There were many people on the street, fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, uncles and aunts, and even gray-haired grand-tathers and grandmothers, all of whom were hurrying home with bundles of presents for each other and their little ones. Fine carriages rolled by, express wagons rattled past, even old carts were pressed into service, and all things seemed in a hurry, and glad with expectation of the coming Christmas morning.

with expectation of the coming Christ-mas morning.

From some of the windows bright lights were already beginning to stream until it was almost as light as day. But the little child seemed to have no home and wandered about listhave no home and wandered about list-lessly from street to street. No one seemed to notice him, except perhaps Jack Frost, who bit his bare toes and made the ends of his fingers tingle. The north wind, too, seemed to notice the child, for it blew against him and pierced his ragged garments through and through, causing him to shiver with cold. Home after home he passed, looking with longing eyes through the windows, in upon the glad, happy chil-dren, most of whom were helping to trim the Christmas trees for the coming morrow.

"Surely" said the child.

dren, most of whom were helping to trim the Christmas trees for the coming morrow.

"Surely" said the child to himself, "where there is so much gladness and happiness, some of it may be for me." So with timid steps he approached a large and handsome house. Through the windows he could see a tall and stately Christmas tree already lighted. Many presents hung upon it. Its green boughs were trimmed with gold and silver ornaments. Slowly he climbed up the broad steps and gently rapped at the door. It was opened by a tall and stately footman, who had on white gloves and shiny shoes and a large white cravat. He looked at the little child for a moment, then sadly shook his head and said: "Go down off the steps. There is no room for such as

you bere." He looked sorry as he spoke; possibly he remembered his own little ones at home and was glad that they were not out in this cold and bitter night. Through the open door a bright light shone, and the warm air, filled with the fragrance of the Christmas pine, rushed out through the door and seemed to greet the little wanderer with a kiss. As the child turned back into the cold and carkness, he wondered why the footman had spoken so, for surely, thought he, those little children would love to have another companion join them in their joyous Christmas festival. But the little children inside did not even know that he had knocked at the door.

The street seemed colder and darker to the child than before, and he went sadly forward, saying to himself: "Is there no one in all this great city who will share this Christmas with me?" Farther and farther down the street he went, to where the homes were not so large and beautiful. There seemed to be little children inside of nearly all the houses. They were dancing and frolicking about. There were Christmas trees in nearly every window, with beautiful dolls and trumpets and picture books,

er, I think it was the bough of the tree tapping against the window-pane," said the little girl. "Do please go on with our story," Again the little wanderer tapped upon the door. "My child, my child, "scalaimed the mother, rising, "that certainly was a rap on the door. Run quickly and open it. No one must be left out in the cold on our beautiful Christmas Eve."

The child ran to the door and threw it wide open. The mother saw, the ragged stranger standing without, cold and shivering, with bare head and almost bare feet. She held out both hands and drew him into the warm, bright room. "Oh, you poor, dearchild, come in as quickly as you can and get warm! Where did you come from and where are you going? Have you no home? Have you no mamma? Have you no Christmas to celebrate?"

The mother put her arms around the strange child, and drew him close to her breast. "He is very cold, my children," said she. "We must warm him and feed him, and give him some clothes."



and balls, and tops, and other nice oys hung upon them. In one window he child noticed a little lamb made of toys hung upon them. In one window the child noticed a little lamb made of soft white wool. Around its neck was: tied a red ribbon. It had evidently been hung on the tree for one of the children. The little wanderer stopped before this window and looked long and earnestly at the beautiful things inside, but most of all was he drawn towards this white lamb. At last, ereeping up to the window pane, he gently tapped upon it. A little girl came to the window and looked out into the dark street where the snow had begun to fall. She saw the child, but only frowned and shook her head and said: "Go away and come some other time. We are too busy to take eare of you now." Back into the cold, dark street he turned again. The wind was whirling past him and seemed to say: "Hurry on, hurry on, we have no time to stop. "Tis Christmas Eve and everybody is in a hurry to-night."

Again and again the little child rapped softly at door or window pane. At each place he was refused admission. One mother feared he might have some to spare for beggar brats. Still another told him to go home where he belonged, and not to trouble other folks.

The hours passed; later grew the night, and colder grew the wind, and

told him to go home where he belonged, and not to trouble other folks.

The hours passed; later grew the night, and colder grew the wind, and arker seemed the street. Farther and farther the little one wandered. There was scarcely anyone left upon the street by this time, and the few who remained did not seem to see the child, when suddenly ahead of him there appeared a bright, single ray of light. It shone through the darkness into the child's eyes. He looked up smiling and said: "I will go where the light beckons; perhaps they will share their Christmas with me."

Hurrying past all the other houses he soon reached the end of the street and went straight up to the window from which the light was streaming. It was a poor, little, low house, but the child cared not for that. The light seemed still to call him in. What do you suppose the light came from? Nothing but a tallow candle which had been placed in an old cup with a broken handle, in the window, as a glad token of Christmas Eve. There was neither curtain nor shade to the little square window, and as the little child looked in he saw standing upon a small wooden table a branch of a Christmas Iree. The window, and as the little child looked in he saw standing upon a small wooden table a branch of a Christmas tree. The room was plainly furnished, but was very clean. Near the fireplace sat a lovely-faced mother with a little two-year-old on her knee and an older child beside her. The two children were looking into their mother's face and listening to a story. She must have

In Sillent wonder ritery tops, and other nice of a little lamb made of ol. Around its neck was non. It had evidently been ore for one of the child its wanderer stopped beyow and looked long and the beautiful things is of all was he drawn white lamb. At last, to the little wanderer stopped beyow and looked long and the beautiful things is of all was he drawn white lamb. At last, to the little wander stoped beyow and looked long and the beautiful things is of all was he drawn white lamb. At last, to the little wander is one together in her arms and the candidate and the rively it is bene over them, and the dealth and shook her head and ay and come some other too busy to take care of lack into, the cold, dark and shook her head and ay and come some other too busy to take care of lack into, the cold, and and an older of little girl said softly to her mother's too busy to take care of lack into the cold, and the street see and every rry tonight."

The little two-year-old, who had sipped away from his mother's side, was happy that he, too, could help the little girl said softly to her mother. "May wen ot light the Christmas tree, and let this little child each of who had so the was a constant of the street girl up to the window and let this little child see how beautiful little girl said softly to her mother. "May wen be light earn and let one wandered. There home where he belonged, ble other folks.

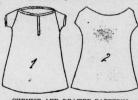
So she sat down beside the fire with the child on her lap, and her own two little one with and is half-frozen hands in their own, and the mother said to hend; it will own ended to say; and the child on her lap, and her own two mands in their own, and the end the rively the most to gather in the mother with sone over them, and the care of the wild of milk which had been set aside for her own breakfast the next morning.

The little will said for her in the rivel was the fire with a roll of bread and a bowl of milk which had been set aside for her own breakfast the next morning and the feel with a roll of the wild mand to h

Hists for Bright Girls Who Are Handy with the Needle.

Making dolls' clothes may seem to some little girls or to their mammas a great waste of time, but the poor china babies must have something to wear, and nothing will teach you better how to make your own dresses when you are older than attending to their wardrobes now.

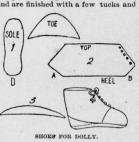
are older than attending to their wardrobes now. Don't think because these poor little dumb people can't complain of the fit and finish of their garments that anything and done in any way will answer. Take just as much pains as though what you are making for them was for mother, for careless habits are the easiest things to cultivate, and if you make your dolls' clothes badly you will be apt to do no better with your own some day. Begin with a chemise. A piece of white muslin twice the length of it, is required. Double it and cut the body and sleeves all in



CHEMISE AND DRAWER PATTERNS.

one piece, like the picture (No. 1), cutting the neck out of the middle of the folded part, so as to have no seams on the shoulders. Run up the sides, fell them, put a deep hem around the bottom and narrow them round the armholes and neck. These should be trimmed with a narrow lace edging, overcast on, very finely, holding the trimming next to you when sewing it, to give a little fulness.

The drawers are made like the second picture, are gathered on to a band, and are finished with a few tucks and



edging. Tucks and edging should also finish the petticoats.

Shoes can be made of pieces of kid (old gloves), silk, velvet or cloth, and the same pattern you use for dollie's boots can be used to make little cashmere or kid ones for a baby brother or sister (omitting or not as you like No. 3, the heel effect). For dollie's shoe, cut a piece of cloth, kid or velvet after figure 2, and join the short sides marked A and B to the toe piece, and the long side (C) to the sole round the heel, the middle of it coming over the middle of the sole in the back (D). Baby's shoes should be tied with ribon, or finished with buttons and buttonholes, but dollie's may be sewn up the front, on her, and small beads put on to look like buttons, or else herring-boned with thick floss to give them the appearance of being laced.

Full skirts are quite fashionable and are made like petticoats, most of the



A WAIST FOR DOLLY'S DRESS

fullness being laid in the back. Rows of narrow velvet trim them nicely, also frills of the material, ruffles of lace, jet bands or braid.

jet bands or braid.
Full baby waists can have berthas of lace or yokes of some contrasting stuff, puffs on the sleeves reaching the elbow with ruffles of lace below them, or else deep cuffs, trimmed with bands of ribbon or braid.—N. Y. Journal.

Turner's Decided Opinion.

Mr. John Saddler, an English engraver, told this story of a beneficial criticism which he received when a young man from the great palnter, Turner. Mr. Turner's opinion as expressed was not easily forgotten. Saddler was an apprentice to George Cooke, who engraved Turner's "Southern Coast of England." While Saddler was pupil to Cooke he took a plate for Turner's inspection. Scanning the plate with his eagle eye, which Saddler said he never saw equaled except in Sir Edwin Landseer, he asked: "Who did this plate, my boy?"

"Mr. Cooke, sir."

"Go and tell your master he is bringing you on very nicely, especially in lying." The boy himself had done a good portion of the plate.

Iceland's Sulphur Cavern.

Iceland's Sulphur Cavern Three miles from the village of Krisu

by Elizabeth Harmon for Chicago Standard.

The mother's face and listening to a story. She must have been telling them a Christmas story. I think. A few bright coals were burning in the fireplace, and all seemed light and warm within.

The little wanderer crept closer and closer to the window pane. So sweet seemed the mother's face, so loving seemed the little children, that at last he took courage and tapped gently, very gently, on the door. The mother stopped talking, the little children should be seeded the little girl at her side. "I'd dug my sikates with some force in tontice how easy it was to break the love, "Arbended the little girl at her side. "I'd link it was some one tapping on the door," replied the mother. "Run as quickly as you can and open it, dear, for it is a bitter cold night to keep anyone waiting in this storm," "Oh, mother the stopped talking."

Be seed the little girl at her side. "I'd link it was some one tapping on the door," replied the mother, "Run as quickly as you can and open it, dear, for it is a bitter cold night to keep anyone waiting in this storm," "Oh, mother the stopped talking the little children." The little children is the story of the standard dard.

"We went skating on Christmas day. The left hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried hard to get him to propose: but there we sat, and though he saw I tried "We went skating on Christmas day. I tried hard to get him to propose; but there we sat, and though he saw I land, there is a whole mountain complete when the same is a mountain saw order in itself, interest centremained silent until I hit upon an idea."

"What was it?"

"I dug my skates with some force into the slippery surface and asked him to notice how easy it was to break the ice."—Judge.

—"II will think of you while I'm away," he said, tenderly. "Absence, you know, makes the heart grow fonder." "Yes," she whispered shyly; "but about this time, not so much so as presents."—Battimore American.

CASTORI

for Infants and Children.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Jim Webster's Luck.

"Sam, can yer lend me a dollar that yer has no use fur?" said Jim Webster to Sam Johnsing.

"Certainly, Jim; I'se pleased to accommodate yer," said Sam, handing Jim a dollar.

Jim was so surprised at his luck in getting the money that he bit the coin to see if he was awake or merely dreaming, and in doing so discovered that the dollar was made of lead.

"Dis heah is a counterfeit, Sam. I didn't think you'd do me that way."

"I know it's a counterfeit, Jim. Yer asked me fur one I had no use fur, an' I give it to yer. I'se always kind to my friends."—Texas Siftings.

That Mysterious Language.

That Mysterious Language. Guest-What is that pretty little

octavo volume?

The German Linguist—That's a new edition of my rules of German gram-

mar.
Guest—And what are all those quarto
volumes near it?
The German Linguist—Those are the
exceptions to the rules.—Chicago Record.

A Double Surprise.

Bride (just after the wedding)—
Fred, you promised to give me a grand
surprise after we were married. What
is it?

Bridegroom (who is a widower)—I
have six children, my pet—all boys.
Bride—How delightful, dear! I have
four daughters. Shan't we all be happy
together, love?—Tid-Bits.

"Why does your father shoot the cats when it is so much easier to drown them?" asked the new boarder of the landlord's little son.
"Yes; but then the customers don't find any shot in the stewed rabbit unless he shoots the cats."—Texas Siftings.

Bound to Be Lady-Like. Ethel-What did you do when Gus

Ethel—What did you do when Gus proposed to you?

Mabel—I was so surprised I puckered up my mouth to whistle; but then I remembered that would be unlady-like, so I hurried and pressed my lips against his to keep myself from whis-tling.—Good News.

Great.

Mrs. Hooker (as she sees her daughter coming down the street with her fiance)—Dolly has made a great catch; hasn't she?

hasn't she?

Mrs. Sauers—Yes; he must weigh as much as three hundred pounds.—Puck.

Not a Fee.

Wife—You men is jus' born stingy.
Why can't you give me some spendin'

money?
Husband (a.waiter)—'Cause the only customers I has had for three days was women.—N. Y. Weekly.

Li's Diferent Now.

Cholly—Have you seen Mabel sines
came back to town?

Chapple—Ya-as.
Cholly—How did she look?
Chapple (sadly)—She didn't look.—
Town Topics.

Town Topics.

Likely to Get Left.

Father—Always keep the company of those who are better than yourself.

Son—But suppose that kind of company has the same end in view, where am I going to come out?—N. Y. Press.

Not So Badly Off.
"Poor Timmie! Foive years in Sing
Sing! I do feel shorty for him."
"Bedad, an' yure shympathy's trowed
away. He's surrounded by frinds."—
Brooklyn Life.

RUDE FLATTERY.



"Whenever I see you I must, invol-untarily almost, think of a famous scholar."
"Why, how flattering, professor! And who is this scholar?"
"Darwin."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Old newspapers for sale.

Ripans Tabules

Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure habitual constipation and dispel colds, headaches and fevers. One tabule taken at the first symptom of a return of indi-gestion, or depression of spir-its, will remove the whole dif-



Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription used for years by well-known physicians and endorsed by the highest medical authori-ties. In the Tabules the standard ingredients are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion with physicians and patients everywhere.

One Box (Six Vials) Seventy-five Cents.
One Package (Four Boxes) Two Dollars.
Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist; or b: mail on receipt of price.

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Cold AND STOP THAT N. H. Downs' Elixir WILL DO IT.

Price, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per bottle Warranted. Sold everywhere. HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vi

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