

PICKED UP BY THE WAY.

THINGS SEEN AND HEARD IN THE TOWN AND VICINITY.

Matters of a Local Nature Written Up and Placed Before the Readers of the "Tribune" by the Saniterer—Something Here May Interest You.

The primitiveness of the coal mining industry is fast passing away, and is being superseded by an era of modernity calculated to excite great interest among students of human labor, as well as compel the admiration of the world of science.

No longer does the miner wait to receive all his impressions from metropolitan centres. We have often viewed ourselves, as we stood attired, our clothes, our hats, our shoes, our buttons, all of the humble things which go to make up an important item of the sum and substance of human endeavor.

The little breaker boy was the first to be supplanted by machinery. Several years ago the apparatus known as the jig was invented and was found capable of separating slate and dirt from the coal with the accuracy of the human hand.

And now the time is here when the old-fashioned fire-grate finds its days numbered and is replaced by one of automatic motion. This is one of the latest inventions in the line of labor-saving machinery, and is a product of the firm of Cox & Co., that remarkable corporation which has set the pace for its contemporaries in much of the best breaker machinery of today.

The boilers are built substantially in brick, in a manner similar to which they are erected generally. The grate bars are fastened to an endless chain, which is moved by wheels that fit on the chain between every two bars.

It is wonderfully simple and easily understood. The fuel is fed to the fire at a thickness of about six inches, and from there to the other side, where it is discharged thoroughly combusted, it gets lessened gradually. The grate can be made to move at variable speed.

This formerly ran out in a long trough and formed culm banks, large heaps of waste material, which can be seen at every breaker in the region.

The effects of this new device on labor will be watched with interest. It is one of the sanguine expectations of the firm that each boiler house may be run by two men, and one of the superintendents has already declared that this will be the limit, no matter how large or small the place.

The reappointment of a board of health by the borough council last week was a step in the right direction. I do not know what was the trouble that caused our former board to resign, but as the present one is composed of nearly all the old members, it may be taken for granted that whatever obstacles may have been in the way of working have been removed.

In viewing some parts of the borough lately I think the new officials will find some spots that will soon demand their attention, and by taking prompt action against those people who disregard the health laws they will earn the gratitude of all citizens who desire to see the town kept clean.

Fourth District Temperance Convention. The quarterly convention of the fourth district of the Scranton C. T. A. Union was held at Mauch Chunk yesterday afternoon.

Secretary Kelly reported delegates present from the following societies: St. Aloysius, of Beaver Brook; St. Gabriel's, of Hazleton; St. Aloysius, of Cata-sauqua; St. Aloysius, of South Bethlehem; Allentown T. A. B. Society; Summit Hill T. A. B. Society; St. Joseph's, of Mauch Chunk; Young Men's T. A. B. Society, of Jeanesville, and St. Gabriel's, of Hazleton.

The question of a free Keely cure institution, which was left over from the Hazleton convention, was taken up, and after discussing it for some time a resolution was passed authorizing the president to appoint a committee of six, who are to prepare suitable resolutions and have them acted upon by the Scranton and Philadelphia Unions and endorsed by them, requesting the legislature to have a bill passed to locate free Keely institutes at the expense of the state.

Considerable discussion took place on the question of allowing Mr. Judge to distribute leaflets, advocating the formation of ladies societies. The delegates voted to hold the next convention at South Bethlehem.

An entertainment was held in the opera house at 8 o'clock under the auspices of the Mauch Chunk Society. Music and recitations were indulged in, and speeches were delivered by J. W. Logue, of the Philadelphia Union; President Devine, of Scranton, and D. J. McCarthy, of Freeland.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, April 20, 1894.

The more one studies the work of the Democratic senators the more apparent it becomes that they need a leader. There is too much guerrilla fighting. Single leadership is as necessary in politics as in an army, if results are to be accomplished. It may please the personal friends of a senator for him to strike out on his own hook and make a brilliant attack on a party measure, but the example is fatal to party harmony.

Senator Smith, of New Jersey, added his voice to that of Senator Hill in attacking the income tax and other parts of the tariff bill, in a set speech delivered in the senate this week. After stating his reasons for opposing the income tax and other schedules of the bill, Mr. Smith said: "But in justice to my party, my state and myself, I cannot leave any room for misapprehension. The Democratic party is under a distinct obligation to confer the boon of tariff reform upon the American people. We cannot hope to overcome the present dissensions and fulfill this obligation unless we beat down all attempts to create discord within the ranks and strive earnestly for party harmony."

Forty-seven Democrats in the house stood out to the last and voted against the adoption of the rule for counting a quorum, but its adoption was inevitable, and, as long as it seemed impossible to keep a Democratic quorum on hand it is perhaps just as well. There will be no more dead-locks this session. That is much to be thankful for. The Republicans are pretending to be much pleased over the adoption of the rule, but as a matter of fact they are not. It ends their ability to make trouble whenever they pleased, and for that reason is disliked by them.

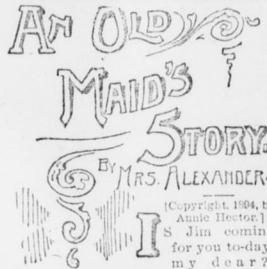
There has been lots of talk here about the production of evidence showing that the navy department did not find out all of the "snide" business connected with the making of armor plates by the Carnegie Company, but up to this time nothing new has been placed before Secretary Herbert, although he has been ready and even anxious to get hold of anything new in that line.

It seems a little like putting the cart before the horse to follow the quorum-counting rule with the enforcement of the old law docking the pay of members of the house for the time they are absent without leave, except on account of sickness either of themselves or in their families, but it is to be done. Perhaps if this law had been enforced from the beginning of the session there would have been no necessity for a quorum-counting rule. It might have kept a Democratic quorum on the floor of the house.

The strike ordered by the United Mine Workers' convention which met at Columbus, O., last week, went into effect at noon on Saturday. President McBride, of the Miners' Association, stated at Columbus that 132,000 men stopped work in compliance with the general order. Reports indicate that in Pennsylvania about 46,000 went out in the bituminous regions; in Indiana, 5,000; Alabama, 10,000; Tennessee, 3,000; Illinois, 10,000; Ohio, 10,000. In Colorado, Kansas and Iowa the men refused to go out. The officials of the union state that an effort will be made this week to induce the anthracite miners to join the strike. The object of the strike is to secure an advance of 20 per cent. in wages for the miners of America.

Wall paper, 6 cents per double roll, at A. A. Bachman's. Paper hanging done at short notice.

Fancy night shirts, 75c at McDonald's. Black shirt waist, 95c at McDonald's.



asked Miss Talbot of her pretty niece, Maud, who was enjoying an afternoon cup of tea in the lowest chair she could find in her aunt's cozy little drawing-room.

She was the only daughter of Miss Talbot's favorite brother, and had been conscientiously spoiled by both father and aunt, whose considerable means enabled them to indulge most of her whims, on the plea that she inherited her dear mother's delicacy of constitution and must not be worried. The latest of these whims had been to engage herself at eighteen to a good-looking young barrister, who, like many of his fellows, had not yet had an opportunity of giving his eloquence to the world.

"No! I told nurse to send the carriage for me at six. I hope that is not too late for you? Jim is otherwise engaged."

"Otherwise engaged!" echoed Miss Talbot, in amazement. "Why, Maudie, what do you mean?"

"Just what I say, Aunt Joan! Jim seems to find other things quite as amusing as looking after me, so naturally I don't trouble him more than I can help," and the speaker put down her cup, and clasping her hands round her knee looked resentfully at the fire.

"Child! what foolish thing is this? What has Jim done to offend you?" Maud hesitated a moment, then her indignation found vent.

"I will just tell you the whole thing," she cried, "and you will see if you think he has behaved well. It all began at that ball we went to last Monday week. I had promised him some of the first waltzes and refused other partners, and he never came till more than an hour after we got there. Then, instead of apologizing, he merely said he had been unexpectedly detained by a friend whom he had not seen for some time, and to make my I said I could not, and told him I was not pleased, and danced with other people all night. He calmly went and amused himself as if nothing had happened, and danced three times with Mary Lovell! I would not go in to supper with him, and made father come home early. Jim came down to the door with us, and asked me to look kindly at him before I said good night, but I was much too angry, and never looked at him at all. The next morning he came, and actually laughed at my reproaches when I was quite inclined to make friends with him, and did not see why I complained. The result was that I got angry again, told him that if he did not care for keeping his appointments with me he had better not make any, and would not listen to any excuses on his part, but left him and went upstairs. I had a note from him in the evening, asking me to see him and make friends with him before he went off the next day, but I thought it would be a very good lesson for him to wait till he came back, and I wrote and said that I was engaged, and that—with a little sigh—"was nearly a week ago."

"Where was he going?" asked Miss Talbot.

"He had been engaged to some friends for shooting a long time ago. He will be away a fortnight." There was rather a melancholy tone in Maud's voice, in spite of her just indignation.

"And so, for a senseless bit of pride, you let this man, whom you know very well loves you with all his heart, go off without as much as a kind word! Child, did you see how you would yourself; it is dangerous work."

"It all happened when I was nineteen, just twenty years ago! Your grandfather had a place then, a little way out of Plymouth, near the sea. I had become engaged in the spring to Bryan Carteret. It is many a year since his name has passed my lips, and yet I see him as plainly now as that first time we met! It was at the regimental ball at Plymouth. How bright and brave he looked in his scarlet and gold, with his sunny eyes and sweet smile! My heart beats faster now when I think of that night. We were to be married in the autumn, and in June he came to stay a few weeks. We have no summers now like that! The days passed like a dream of joy and sunshine by the sparkling sea that I loved so well, and that was to bring my life's happiness to an end."

"The night before Bryan left us we were all going to a ball at a neighboring country house. The next day he was to join some friends who were on a yachting cruise round the south coast, and who were to put into Plymouth to pick him up. I was in a teasing, flighty mood, delighted to try and make Bryan jealous, and pretend I did not mind the prospect of losing him for some time. How trivial it all seems now, looking back! At this ball we met a certain Mr. Hargraves, a man who had paid me a considerable amount of attention, and who was Bryan's special aversion. Some evil spirit prompted me to flirt with him and to dance with him oftener than was necessary. So often, that Bryan, who was the least exacting of lovers, spoke to me about it towards the end of the evening, and asked me not to dance with him again, as I was making myself a little conspicuous. I remember his very words! We were in the conservatory.

"It is not that I mind for myself, sweetheart, though I would rather you would give me more of yourself this last evening we shall spend together, but I don't like people to be able to make any remarks about you. You can quite well stay here with me a bit and say you forgot his other dance. Such things are allowed in your case."

"There was such a loving smile in his blue eyes as he bent over me! And I, fool that I was, said no, that I was not in the habit of pretending to forget an engagement, that I really could not allow him to be overbearing already, and that I would be glad if he would take me back to my place. Then his dear face grew very grave and he said: 'Are you serious, Joan? Don't you think it is pushing your play a little too far? Surely, you might be satisfied with having shown the world that you can be quite happy with others besides myself, without giving me the pain of this refusal of my first request—the first I have ever made to you! We shall have no other time together, either. Have you forgotten that I shall leave too early to see you to-morrow? That the next will be the last dance? Give it to me!'

"For a moment I wavered and nearly gave in, as in my heart of hearts I longed to do, and then I remembered Mr. Hargraves's words as he asked for this last dance. 'May I have the last? That is if you are allowed!' and my own scornful answer: 'I have no one's leave to ask,' and my consent carried the day and I refused Bryan's prayer. He said no more, for he was too proud, but took me back to my seat, and no more passed between us, but he did not seem to detain me a moment in the hall when he reached home, for a last good night, as he so often did, but bade me farewell with the rest, saying: 'Good night, and good-by, I shall be gone to-morrow before you are down.'"

"This was more than I had intended. I thought he would have tried to make friends before he went, but my pride would not let me make any advances."

"I have no one's leave to ask." I did look back at the turn of the staircase, but he had gone down the hall with my father, and his back was turned to me. The next day he sailed with his friends—the next Aunt Joan paused, and the hand holding Maud tightened its clasp as she added in a low, broken voice: "And he never came back! My God! the horror and the desolation of it! I thought I should have died, yet I am alive, and twenty slow years have gone by since then! There was no storm. He was bathing as they lay near the shore four days after, and was seized with cramp; they could not get to him in time!" and the tears ran down Aunt Joan's cheeks and fell upon Maud's upturned face, with its eyes all moist for sympathy.

"But only for a moment. Miss Talbot pulled herself together with a sigh. "So you never knew your old aunt's story? You see how hard it is still for me to speak of it, but when I see you, whom I love so dearly, running into possible danger, I feel that, if it stops you in time, my suffering has not been quite useless. What do you say, Joan? The carriage for Miss Maud? Is it so late? There, run away, child, and don't make your eyes red over my ghost story. But write to Jim to-night and tell him to come back to you soon."

"Could Never Become a Prizefighter." "Are you afraid that the interest your boy takes in boxing will get him into trouble?" inquired a cautious neighbor.

"No." "Suppose he should become a professional pugilist?" "Oh, I don't think there's any possibility. You see Johnny will really fight if he thinks he has sufficient provocation."—Washington Star.

OUR SPRING GOODS ARE HERE AND READY FOR DISTRIBUTION!

Never in the history of Freeland have goods been sold so cheap as we are at present selling them. Our buyer, always on the alert for bargains, with ample cash at command and no restrictions, has succeeded in bringing together a stock which embraces THE MOST POPULAR STYLES OF THE SEASON, and our prices never were so low. It has always been our aim to give as much for a dollar as possible, but we are now outdoing all our previous efforts by fully 30 per cent., which will greatly benefit you during these hard times if you avail yourself of the opportunity. Below we quote you a few prices just to give you an idea how cheap we are selling goods. Every article in all departments is fully as low as the ones mentioned here.

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Eight-cent 4x4 unbleached Sheeting, 5 cents per yard. The greatest bargain we ever offered is this: Very fine fast color Black Sateen, shot with sprays of pretty flowers, and in plain white figures also, at 1 1/2 cents per yard; never was sold before under 20 cents.

Forty-cent fine Henrietta now 20 cents per yard. In Capes and Jackets we are offering a \$3 Lady's Cape, in one of the most popular styles of the season, at the unprecedented price of \$1.75, colors, Tan, Black and Blue.

Our entire line of Gloves is exquisite. Our line of Muslin Underwear is immense and prices are away down. Such is the way prices range.

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We have many special bargains. One of the leading is: Gents' handsome embroidered Night Shirts, seventy five-cent value, our price 40 cents.

CLOTHING:

You never saw such a large stock in the region. Boys' twenty-five-cent Knee Pants, 15 cents a pair. Boys' handsome pleated Suits, in very pretty patterns, a two-dollar-value, for \$1. Men's all-wool custom-made Trousers, with French waist bands, \$2.25 per pair; actually worth \$3.75. Men's pretty and serviceable Suits, \$3.50; would be a value at \$5. Men's ten dollar custom-made Suits, now \$6. Men's fancy worsted Suits, custom-made, \$8; formerly \$12. Men's fine black Cheviot Suits, bound with pure mohair braid, a twelve-dollar value, for \$8.

We have goods to suit the most fastidious and prices the most economical.

SHOES:

Our Oxford Ties have arrived. It is the prettiest line ever shown in town. We have also many other kinds. Children's Dongola Shoes, sizes 1 to 5, 25 cents a pair. Child's Russet Upper Shoes, with patent leather foxing, 1 to 5, 30 cents a pair. Child's genuine Dongola Shoes, with patent leather tip, McKay sewed, 50 cents a pair; sizes 4 to 8. Child's Pebble Grain Shoes, with Fargo tip, sizes 5 to 11, 75 cents a pair. Misses' of this kind, sizes 12 to 2, 90 cents. Youths' goods Lace Shoes, sizes 11 to 2, with double and tap sole, 75 cents a pair. Ladies' genuine Dongola Shoes, with patent tip, in the newest lasts, \$1.35 a pair; actually worth \$2. Men's fine Shoes, Bal or Congress, \$1 per pair. Men's Creole Congress working Shoes, made of Fictor & Vogel's genuine Milwaukee oil grain leather, with double and tap sole, \$1.25 a pair; regularly sold at \$1.75.

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P. O. S. of A. Building, Centre and Front Streets.

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