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FREELAND, PA., JUNE 21, 1894.

What has Congressman Hines ever done to deserve a re-nomination from the Democratic party?

Where the Americans Live. From the Atlanta Constitution.

Professor H. H. Boyesen, an Americanized foreigner, says that since 1820 some 15,000,000 foreigners have settled in this country, and if we take their descendants into account we cannot escape the conclusion that scarcely one-half of our people today are of American origin.

It should be recollected, however, that the foreigners are massed in the eastern and western states. Their presence is hardly felt in the south, where they do not constitute more than 2 per cent. of the population.

Undoubtedly, immigration should be hedged about with proper safeguards, but it goes without saying that a few million foreigners of the better class might be distributed through the south without injury to anybody.

The first suit of the kind ever brought in New York state has been begun in the Kings county supreme court to determine whether a trolley company is responsible for a fatal accident resulting from a horse becoming frightened by one of its cars.

An agricultural writer figures that the loss to the farmers of the country by the use of narrow wagon tires, through the wear and tear of horse-flesh and the loss of time, amounts to three hundred million dollars a year.

It is only in moving time that the average husband is perfectly willing to let his wife have everything her own way so long as she doesn't bother him about it.

Women are now widely employed in the manufacture of watches. Over eighteen hundred of them find occupation in the Waltham Watchmaking company, and twelve hundred men.

Many a man who howls loudly about the "wrong of society" and the "inequalities of our social system" always lets his wife carry the baby.

Denmark once had extensive colonies; now their population numbers only one hundred and thirty thousand.

Mr. Eve, a dressmaker, and a Mr. Adam, a tailor, happen to have places near each other in the vicinity of Sixth avenue and Fifty-third street, in New York. It is reported that Adam and Eve will shortly be married.

PEOPLE WHO WRITE.

J. M. BARRIE, the novelist, is reported seriously ill from lung trouble in London.

COUNT TOLSTOI is writing a "cosmopolitan drama" which he says is to be the last of his works.

ENGLISH critics are finding fault with Mr. Gladstone's translation of Horace. They say that Gladstone's Horace is very stiff and very pedantic.

ROSA YOUNG, a direct descendant of one of the Piteairn minsters and a woman of more than usual intelligence, is writing a history of the Piteairn colony.

Mrs. JULIA WARD HOWE celebrated her seventy-fifth anniversary recently. She is at this ripe age in the full possession of her faculties, and is rejoicing in a beautiful and vigorous old age.

It is reported that some old-fashioned English people who have met Rudyard Kipling during his present visit to England are pained at what they consider evidence of Americanization in his manners.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON has grown thin to emaciation. His wrist is now so thin as to look, it is said, as if a child could break it in two. His lean body has become visibly leaner, and his face is so sharp at the chin as to give a V-shaped appearance to his physiognomy.

Valuable Water.

The larceny of rainwater in Arizona has extenuating circumstances. This observation has its origin in an incident in Phoenix recently, according to the Republican of that town. Some time after midnight A. H. Barber was aroused from sleep by a noise outside his bedroom window. Mr. Barber was not concerned. He could think of nothing unlocked, the stealing of which would impoverish him or enrich the thief, and he turned sleepily in bed. Suddenly he thought of some ten gallons of rainwater which had been laboriously diverted from the roof and coaxed into a tub and washboiler during Sunday's rain. He sprang from his bed, cursed himself for his carelessness in leaving the rainwater exposed and rushed out into the darkness. The tub and boiler were gone. Mr. Barber dashed into the house, and in about a second returned with a revolver and took a shot at the wide world, breathing a fervent prayer that avenging fate would direct the bullet into the anatomy of the depoter of the rainwater treasure.

They Are Not All Dead Yet.

James Jacobs met Mrs. Ann Dyson in Massachusetts not long ago, a few days after she had obtained a divorce nisi. He fell in love at sight and proposed marriage, but when she said that she would not be free for seven weeks he declared that Massachusetts law did not apply to Rhode Island, and if she would only marry him at once he would deed her all his real estate, worth about ten thousand dollars. The bait was too attractive and the woman yielded. But in less than a month the hastily-married couple quarreled, and the repentant Jacobs prayed the supreme court to free him from his wife and restore his property on the ground that the woman had no right to marry. The case was an unprecedented one. The court told Jacobs that the marriage was indeed illegal, but he went into the business with his eyes wide open; that he had played the fool and must pay the penalty, and that there was no redress for him.

The fire losses of the United States and Canada for the month of March, as estimated from its daily files by the New York Journal-Bulletin, aggregate \$9,147,100. This is a very encouraging showing as compared with \$16,692,350 during the corresponding month last year, and \$10,648,000 during March, 1892. The total for the first three months in the year is given as \$31,013,100, against \$44,540,550 for the corresponding period last year, and \$35,139,900 in 1892.

During March there were 292 fires of a greater destructiveness than \$10,000 each. Of these, the loss by seventy-seven ranged up to \$30,000, of forty-one to \$30,000, of twenty-nine to \$50,000, of twenty-one to \$75,000, of ten to \$100,000, of twenty to \$200,000, and of four to \$300,000.

Nor only has the exhibition epidemic prevailed in all the capitals of Europe and most of Asia this year, but it seems that almost every city of any importance has some big exhibition of one sort or another open or soon to be under way. Lyons will open a big exhibition on April 29, which will be the first exhibition held out of Paris that has been supported by the government and subsidized by the state. The Belfast Art and Industrial exhibition was opened a few days ago, and Munich is arranging an international exhibition of the works of deaf and dumb artists.

Moy Ho, a Chinaman whose headquarters are at San Francisco, has one of the most curious contracts of any existing in the United States. He is employed by the Chinese companies at the Golden Gate to seek out and gather together the bones of his deceased countrymen for shipment back to China. In carrying out his duties he travels incessantly from one extremity of the United States to the other. He has collected the bones of thousands of Chinamen.

That gigantic evil, the Louisiana lottery, which is supposed to have been banished from United States soil, has, it seems, only changed its local habitation and its name. It has come to light that, while nominally carrying on the business at Honduras, its real headquarters are at Port Tampa, Fla. It is thought, however, that the United States officers will keep after it until it is entirely uprooted from American soil.

A new law in New York has abolished the dog catcher and the dog pound. A brutal agency is thus humanely done away with. Every dog must be licensed and numbered—every cat ditto—provided it is an animal you wish to have come back and is worth preserving. The enforcement of the law is placed in the hands of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

A CHICAGO woman has begun a legal action to secure a separation from her husband because he played croquet with a neighbor's wife till a late hour. This is getting a divorce on croquet grounds.

It is said that among the white mountaineers of the south, who are little more than semi-civilized, one family often consists of from fifteen to twenty children.

AURORA, Ill., was the first city in the world to illuminate its streets with electricity. The wires were placed in position in 1881.

BRYANT'S EXPEDITION.

It Will Sail from New York on the 24th of June.

Its object is to meet Lieut. Peary and his party at Boudoin. The Able Young Man in Charge of the Enterprise.

The announcement was made at the monthly meeting of the Philadelphia Geographical club that an expedition, to be known as the Peary Auxiliary expedition will sail from New York on June 24, 1894, for Newfoundland. The party will consist of seven persons. Lieut. Peary, before leaving Philadelphia, deposited funds and instructions with Prof. Angelo Heilprin covering this relief project.

The leader of the party, says Harper's Weekly, will be Henry G. Bryant. They expect to reach St. Johns, N. F., in time to leave that port in the Falcon, which they will there find waiting them, on July 4. The first stop will be at Godhavn, on what is called Disko Island, in North Greenland. This is a Danish settlement, and recognition of the expedition by the officials at that point will be secured through the state department at Washington.

Continuing north, Melville bay will be crossed as quickly as the condition of the ice will permit, and Cape York visited. From here the run will be direct to Peary headquarters at Boudoin bay, in Inglefield gulf, in latitude seventy-seven degrees forty-three minutes north. They calculate to reach this harbor by July 25.

Lieut. Peary and his companions are not expected to return to this point from their long sledge trip through the ice-bergs until the last of August. In the meantime the Falcon will be employed in original research. The Baffin bay shore of Ellesmere Land will be explored for some trace of the young Swedish explorers, Bjorling and Kallstenius, whose schooner was wrecked on the Carey islands in the summer of 1892, and who left a message on these islands, which was recovered by a Scotch whaler in October, 1893, stating:

"Jim, I'll tell you how you'll have to fix it. Tackle de ole woman fust, see? 'cause she's got de plunks in dat bag wot she's carryin'. Don't mind de dog at all; he's a bulldog, an' he'll just take a hold in one place an' den hang on; he won't chew you like an' or'nary dog." "Well, where do you come in?" "Oh, I'll git de plunks while you'se amossin' de dog."—Life.

A Dread Truth. There is no ailment of them all. Anxious mothers know as well as that whenever strangers call "It's the little things that tell."—Brooklyn Life.

It is a Way of Men. A man loved a woman, but she laughed at him. Then, through grief, he became ill, and was like to die, in very despair of her love. Whereat pity touched her heart, and pity grew to love. When he came to know this, having now the love he had so yearned to possess, he rejoiced greatly, and arose from his bed. And straightway he began to love another woman.—Henry Benson, in Century.

Beauty Transferred. He—I think that often people, from being a great deal together, come to resemble each other. Don't you believe that beauty is sometimes transferred, as it were, in that way? She—Well, I don't know. But after you and Miss Maycup took that stroll in the garden last night some of her rouge was on your cheeks.—Boston Traveller.

The One Thing Need it. Matilda Snowball—Is you in earnest, Mistah Johnsing, wid yore matrimonial predisposition? Sam Johnsing—I am, indeed, Miss Snowball. I has got er shanty an' chickens an' two moccasins an' er pig, an' all I needs is er wife ter make me puffedly happy.—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Got There Anyhow. "The old man ran fer sheriff, didn't he?" "Yes." "And they beat him?" "Yes, but he's still ahead." "How's that?" "Feller shot the sheriff an' the old man's coroner!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Pleasant Prospects. Hotel Porter (to guest)—Hey, get up! Guest—?—? Hotel Porter—I want the bed sheet! Guest (in astonishment)—What for? Hotel Porter—Thees's an' er pig, as wants breakfast and we need a table-cloth.—Hullo.

Applied Sciences. Professor of Chemistry—Gentlemen, I hold in my hand a phial of soda. What chemical shall I combine with it to produce a valuable article of commerce? Goodbye (waking up)—Br-r-randy!—Tit-Bits.

Was Too True. "I have never had the courage to get married." "Haven't, eh? What's your business?" "Oh, I'm only a lion tamer."—Philadelphia Record.

This Poor Post. Penfield—You have no soul, woman! Instead of choosing a poet, you should have married a sausage maker. Mrs. Penfield—In that case I should, at least, have had cause to shout.—Puck.

Great Progress. Twickenham—How is your daughter's French tutor getting on with her? Bitter—Very nicely. He has got so he can speak English first-rate.—Brooklyn Life.

Her Fear. Husband—That new bonnet of yours just makes me tired. Wife—I feared that it would. You never did like cheap things, you know.—N. Y. Weekly.

Outward and Visible Sign.

Banks—That real estate man who has an office across the street has just made a sale. Rivers—How do you know? "How do I know? Haven't you seen him smoking a cob pipe every day for the last six weeks?" "I think I have." "Well, can't you see he's smoking a cigar?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Woman of the World. Mr. Verarchie—Do not do not answer hastily. I will give you time to reflect, if you wish. Miss Beauti—It won't take long. How many clubs do you belong to? "Well—five or six, but—" "Then I will be your wife. I probably will not see you often enough to matter."—N. Y. Weekly.

An Agonizing Thought. Dora—Why are you crying? Clara—Geo—I mean Mr. N!—Neeffelloid—kissed me in the hall. Dora—He doubtless acted on a sudden impulse. I wouldn't cry about that. Clara—But I—I slapped him for it—and—I'm a—afraid I hur—hurt him. Boo, hoo, hoo!—Puck.

Transferred. He rubbed his face against her cheek. Till all the color fled. Then, with the other way with him—His face turned very red. —Judge.

DIVIDING THE WORK.



"Jim, I'll tell you how you'll have to fix it. Tackle de ole woman fust, see? 'cause she's got de plunks in dat bag wot she's carryin'. Don't mind de dog at all; he's a bulldog, an' he'll just take a hold in one place an' den hang on; he won't chew you like an' or'nary dog." "Well, where do you come in?" "Oh, I'll git de plunks while you'se amossin' de dog."—Life.

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SIR ISAAC PITMAN.

The Father of Phonography Honored by Queen Victoria. Queen Victoria never conferred an honor upon a man more worthy of it than Isaac, now Sir Isaac, Pitman, whose system of phonography with its many improvements by others, is now practiced by the majority of shorthand writers of the English language. There were many authors or teachers of different systems preceding Pitman's, but when his system was given to the public in 1837 it was immediately recognized as far superior to every other. His first treatise on shorthand, "Stenographic Soundhand," became the originator of the spelling reform, to which and the propagation of his system of



phonetic shorthand he devoted his entire attention since 1843, when the Phonetic society was established. His system of shorthand was renamed in 1840 and entitled "Phonography, or Writing by Sound," and his "Phonographic Reporters' Companion" appeared in 1846. Mr. Pitman's "Phonetic Institute" at Bath is really a phonetic printing house and a publishing house, from which books are sent to all parts of the world. He edits and prints the Phonetic Journal. Besides printing his own instruction books for teaching phonetic shorthand, Mr. Pitman has issued a little library of about eighty volumes, printed entirely in shorthand, ranging from the Bible to "Rasselas." Mr. Pitman has received several medals and testimonials from various parts of the world in recognition of his system and of his labors for the reformation of English orthography. Sir Isaac was born in Trowbridge, Wiltshire, England, January 4, 1813. He was obliged to leave school at the age of twelve years, and entered the counting house of a clothing manufacturer. After a six years' service as a clerk he received five months' training in the normal college of the British and Foreign School society, and was in 1831 appointed master of the British school at Barton on Humber. He established the British school at Wotton Under-Edge in 1836.

DANIEL H. HASTINGS. Nominated for Governor by the Republicans of Pennsylvania. Daniel Hartman Hastings, of Bellefonte, republican nominee for governor of Pennsylvania, was born in Clinton county, Pa., on February 26, 1819, and came to this country in 1837. He was admitted to the bar in 1845, and soon made his mark in the legal arena, and in 1852 made his entry into state politics by speaking in the interest of his friend, Gen. Beaver, for governor. Gen. Hastings became connected with the national guard in 1877 and rose to be colonel of the Fifth regiment in 1886. In 1887 he was appointed adju-



tant general of Pennsylvania by Gov. Beaver, and while holding this office he was brought prominently before the public by his services at Johnstown during the flood. On June 1, 1889, when Johnstown was swept away, Gen. Hastings started for the stricken city, and on his arrival there assumed charge and rendered invaluable service to the terror-stricken residents. In 1890 Gen. Hastings was defeated for the nomination for governor. Since then he has remained prominent before the republican voters of the state, and his choice to-day to be the standard-bearer of his party is considered a most popular one.

Female Colony in the West. Of thirty-six women who, under the leadership of Miss Annette Daisy, made a run into Cherokee strip when it was opened last September, twenty-two have proved steadfast in spite of the difficulties of the undertaking, and are busily engaged in making a home without help or hindrance from man. They are hauling the timber themselves for a house of fifteen rooms, which they will occupy, and are prepared to do their own plowing, planting, etc., in the well-watered timbered section of four hundred and eighty acres which they hold. They already have three teams, cows, chickens and other stock, and neatly dressed in short skirts that come just below the knee and are met by heavy woolen leggings that cover the legs from knee to ankle, they look well able to hold their own and carry out their independent plan.

Don't Tell the Dudes. The largest flower is the rafflesia of Sumatra, whose diameter is nine feet.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, Ohio. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & THUAN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WADDING, KISSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

BUSINESS BRIEFS.

McDonald sells 6c dress gingham. Go to McDonald's for \$1 chenille table covers. Pies supplied with ice cream, cakes, candy, etc., at low prices by Lantbach. Wall paper, 6 cents per double roll, at A. A. Bachman's. Paper hanging done at short notice. "Have you seen the new bonnet?" "No, I have had such a bad headache of late, and have been so bilious that I could not go out." Remedy—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Catch On! Wedding rings and wedding presents at R. E. Meyer's jewelry store. Best stock. Best selection.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in thirty minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by William Woolcock.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS—JOHN LEISENRING, of Upper Lehigh. Subject to the decision of the Republican congressional convention. FOR REPRESENTATIVE—JOHN J. MCNELIS, of Drifton. Subject to the decision of the Democratic convention of the fourth legislative district. FOR REPRESENTATIVE—JAMES A. SWEENEY, of Hazleton. Subject to the decision of the Democratic convention of the fourth legislative district.

BREED TO A PRODUCING STALLION.

HAWKEMERE. By Beverly, 422, 225. Hawkemere is a handsome dark sorrel, 15.3 hands, weight 1,600, foaled 1890. Special low rate, \$10, for season of 1894. Can be seen on application to Joseph Schatzko, White Haven, Pa.

FOR RENT—A large hall on first floor, suitable for society meetings, storage room or for any purpose that a large building is needed. Apply to George Malinky, Fern street.

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Complexion Preserved DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM. Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver Spots, Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

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