FREELAND TRIBUNE. PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY.

MONDAY AND THUISDAY, & ICHOS. A. BUCKLEY, What implements a stractive, with the fightly what implements a stractive, when the stractive a s EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

One Year..... Six Months..... Four Months..... Two Months.....

Holland puts all beggars to work at farming, whether they like it or not, and there is less of that sort of thing in that country than in any other civ-ilized country in the world.

Canon Wilberforce, in a recent in-terview published in the Westminster Gazette, contends that the lower ani-mals are immortal, and uses his belief as an argument against the establishment of a Pasteur institute in England.

"If it is true, as the Census Bureau alleges," asks the Chicago Record, "that there are 100,000 more married men in the country than there are married women, what, in the name of Hymen, are those 100,000 men married to?"

The proposal of Kaiser William to make the peanut a liberal portion of the German soldier's rations has an unusual interest for American farmer maintains the American Farmer. First, it is something that there is a fair margin of profit on, which there is not on wheat and corn sold abroad Second, we would not have, for the present at least, the destructive competition of Russia and Argentina. But we fear that just as soon as the Kaiser's saldaten begin to eat peanuts in considerable quantities, he will order the German colonies in Africa to go into peanut raising. Anyway, it will be some years at least before the can produce as good and che p pe nuts as we can raise in the South

The severed short and vaster poise at the moment of its complete mergence over prairie, ridge of mountain, threatening to roll, a burning and evening stars at times take the other. Similarly, the morning and evening stars at times take the short. Similarly, the morning and evening stars at times take of the experienced plainsee or the specific plains or the experienced plainsee or the specific plains or the sp While there are no night mitages in

The western part of Kansas, it is said, has been losing its population rapidly within the past few years. Twenty-two counties, which in 1885 contained a population of 102,668 souls, now have but 54,663. This es odus has been due to the long and de structive droughts, to which the re-gion is subject; and the farmers who remain are still setting up windmills and endeavoring by their help to ir-tigate their fields. The loss of popu-terior benefits. righter heirs. The loss of popu-lation has not been so marked, how-aver, in the farming districts as in the towns. All along the railcoads are towns, which once contained a toem-ing population, and promised a great fature, but are now practically tens At Chico, for instance, the train now stops only on signal. Once it arrival was a great event, and crowd of people swarmed to the station. In Chico had the appearance, a least, of prosperity, and boasts were made of its growth. Kanopolis was to be the hub of Kansas, and eastern capitalists, some of them men of note, invested liberally in the future of the town. To-day its ambitious Capitol South Hutchinson a tank station. Sonth Hutchinson fur sches another illustration. It was a young giant at its zenith, with brick hotels, churches, school-houses and street ear line. Prairie dogs now run abont the chancel of the biggest church, and the hotel door is hidden by a sank bank.

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THE OLD WOMAN TALKS Put on the kettle, Molly, an' make the fire burn, While I'm a-studyin' politics an' tryin' for to

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 Put on the kettle, Melly-though all the coffee's

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out, out, a context los'to reo the steam come out the shout;
 There ain the bre d for breakfast, and there's little hope o' break While the eld mun keeps an-runnin' an' the office keeps alhead;

I can't make out these polities—no matter how for a try; system of the condidates go dash'n', An' the old man don't say "nowdy," an' 111 wonder till 'ni den. Why he still keeps on arannin' an' the office keeps a head!

HER CONFESSION.

It was a sunny morning in April. It was a sunny morning in April, the month of rosss in the South, that I awatened in my hotel in New Or-leans for the first time in nearly ten years. The song of birds was in my cars, the scent of roses in my nostrils, sitting by a side window and look-ing out into the beautiful garden ad-joining, with its old Creole home-stead surrounded by shrubs and mag-nolas, thoughts of the past came to my mind. Here in this room my bridal eve was spent, and here my bridy oneymeon waned and died. Here a year later my beautiful Ora was born, and here, when she was a

Here'a year later my beautiful Ora was born, and here, when she was year old. I lost her, ard with her a husband's love and tenderness. Oh, the agony of that time! The rippling laughter of a sweet girlish voice broke through my reveries. Then 1 heard another voice, a woman's, richer, deeper, broken now and then by a slight, hacking cough. It came from the carden, but through the dense foliage 1 could see no one. I longed for a glimmse of their faces, but in vain.

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CAUGHT SIGHT OF A WHITE DRESS AN GOLDEN CURLS.

side. "Bring me a cup of salt, a glass of "Bind: "Bring me a cup of salt, a glass of water, and a spoon," I said to the frightened child at my side. She lifted her great blue eyes to mine in mute annazement, but did my bidding without a word. I bade my self-appointed charge bring freely of the mixture I con-cocted, and soon had the pleasure of seeing that, for the time being, the hemorrhage was checked. "You must pardon my intrusion," I said; "but the door being open.



BEING ME A CUP OF SALT," I SAID THE FRIGHTENED CHI

town. To-day its ambitions Capitol square is used for a sheep pasture, and the train rushes by as though it wers a tank station. South Hutchinson vou not to talk; and, once in a while

sistance to you or your daughter, comsistance to you or your daughter, com-mand me." The friendship thus formed was cemented by frequent visits by me to the garden. The sick woman took to me with feverish eagerness, while the child, whom they called Iney, loved me from the first. One day I was summoned by the old negress to the Creole woman's bed.

side. "she am goin' to die," said old

titions, and at last He merciful."

"she am goin' to die," said ou Chloe. I responded promptly. When I scated myself by the woman's side she said feebly. "I have something very sacred to ask of you. I want a promise from you that you will help me right a wrong d

ask of you. I want a promise from you that you will help me right a wrong " I prom'sed her, and then she con-tinued: "I must tell you my story. My father was Spanish, my mother an octoroon, educated and refined. She had a friend, a Spanish lady who omarried an Englishman of great wealth, unto whom a son was born a lew days after my birth. She died and my mother took her child. The dittle box, whose name was Gerald, became my foster-brother, and we grew up to love each other fondly. We were very happy until one day I realized that my love could be that of a sister no longer. It had sud-denly developed into the deep, pas-sionate love of woman. I adored him, and I told him so. He said to me: 'You should not say such things, nor will I listen. I can never love you other than a sister.' I raved. I swore I would not live did be not return my mad devoton. He talked long, and earnestly, and kindly, but only added fuel to the wed another. I heard she was a bos kindly, but only added fuel to the fire that was consuming me. At last he said he loved, and was about to wed another. I heard she was a los-ton heiress, a beauty, an only child. I lost my mind, I think, after that, used to my mach is Muchae.

THE MAGIC WHEELS

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A THE SHADOW WHEELS.

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arrows in the cut.

we another. I heard she was a los-ton heires, a beauty, an only child. I lost my mind, I think, after that, I went to my uncle in Mexico. I was his pet, and he gave mc this house and a handsome income when he died. I could not stay where I would be competed to see their hap-piness, but I heard of it. "A year latter I was told they had a child. How I hated her and her child, her wealth and beauty, and her white blood! Then I returned, but not to the old heme. My father and mother were dead, so I came here where I was not known. Ger-ald's people had gone to England to live, and he and she were traveling in Europe. I was alone. I had been settled but a week when I heard they had returned, and were stop-ping at the hotel next door; had a room that overlooked this garden. Great heaven! How did I hold my-self quiet? I used to go up to the noom above this, and would gnash my teeth in impotant wrath, and pray there might be an adder hidden in the leaves that would stim here to dath. He would toss them to the child as she sat at play, and I would gladly have killed them all: but I did something that hurt them more. "One night, when I knew them all to be away, I stole up to their room and hol a letter I had written -a passionate love-letter, as if in an-



I WANT & PROMISE THAT YOU WILL HELP ME RIGHT A WRONG."

BIGHT A WRONG." swer to one from him-and my pic-ture, where I knew she would see them. She did, but not until next day. I had hardly hidden them ourse returning with the child. I hid myself. She laid the sleeping babe upon the bed, and left the room. No sconer was her lack turned than the child was in my arms, and under my dark shawl. In less time than it takes to tell it, I was in this room, and the child was on my bed. I meant to kill it, but it waked, lo ked at me with its eyes, and held out its arms. I could not here was! All New Orleans was searched. Money was spent like water, but no one dreamed of look-ing here.

water: but no one dreamed of look-ing here. "Then the letter and picture were found, and hot, cruel words followed. She accused him of stealing the child and intending to elope with me. His proud Spanish blood was fired: bitter words followed, and he left her, swearing he never would see her again until he could place their child in her arms, and she should beg his found the child, for she has neverleft me."

"Inez" I exclaimed. "Inez," she answered.

"Dolores Dominique:" I uttered in low, awful accents. The creature before me seemed to shrivel, as her great hollow ought mir

"Who are you?" she hoarsely whis. pered. erald Stanton's wife."

"Cerald Stanton's wife." "Cerald Stanton's wife." "Thank God!" she said as a glad light broke over her face; "I shall, perhaps, be able to undo the wrong I nave done." "You can only give me hack my child; my husband is lost to me. I have been a wanderer on the face of the earth for ten years, searching for bim. I have advertised, but all in vain. He is dead, or he must have forgiven."

"He thought you were dead."

Sobleski (swinging concealed brick) -One cigar!-Judge.

Tro

"How do you know? What to be mean?" "Oh, do not look at me that way. "Oh, do not curse me!" she implored: "he has been as true as steel to you." He lives. I confessed all this morning to the father. He knows of him, will find him, will bring him back. Ah, how I have prayed for this day." I have weared heaven with my po-titions, and at last He has been

They Do-Cupid Also at Work. WANT to say a word about the women clerks of Washington, writes Frank G. Carpenter in the Detroit Free Press. They are the ightest and ablest people in the rvice. They do their work con-ientionally, and some of the most ef-ient of Uncle Sau's employes are of e genifer sex. If I had my way I uld give the women the preference to all classes of work which they n possibly do, reserving only the rder places for the men. As it is, wever, there are two men to every man in the departments, and the mber of women all told amounts to s than 7000. These women are of lages, from eighteen to eighty, and rer is, by the way, one woman in e Troasury Department who has we reached ninety years. There are up women over sixty and hundreds sweet young maidens of twenty-c. These women do all serves of merciful." Overcome by emotion I went out into the garden. L.ttle Ine.-my Ora-ran to meet me. I Rissed her and then hearing a footster iooked up and beheld a man evidently a priori iocked up and beheld a man evidently a priest. "Dolores wishes to see you, madame," he said. I started for the house. As I entered the room I grew faint and dizzy. I should have failen, but I found myself caught and pressed to a wildly beating heart. I hay upon my husband's breast when I awakened from the swoon into which I had fallen. His voice was like sweet music. fallen. His voice was like sweet music, "All is well, my darling," he said. "All is foreiven and all shall be for-zotten. That poor misguided woman has gone to her God for judgment, but she told me all ere she went. I have forgiven her, as you will." many women over sixty and hundreds of sweet young maidens of twenty-five. These women do all sorts of work. Starting in as counters in the Treasury about a generation ago, they have extended their work to all sorts of elerships, and they now pass upon questions of law, examine patents, translate foreign languages, and do the most experi counters of the Goy-trament are women, and several of the THE MAGIC WHEELS. How to Make Shadows Turn in Directions Opposite to Each Other. Cut out of a piece of pasteboard a sircular wheel with large teeth around it, and pierce the center of this wheel with a pin, which next tick into a wooden rule held verti-2ally. Then lift two candles placed apon a table about three feet apart, and both at equal distance from the wall. If you hold the wheel parallel with the wall, so that it projects

Traisatic Torigal Haginges, and do everything under the sur. Some of the most expert counters of the Gov-ernment are women, and several of the very best bookkeepers of the Treasury wear petticonts. Women are fast making their way as typewriters and stenographers, and the chief throuble to the outside employer of labor at Washington is that as soon as he trains a woman thoroughly into his work as typewriter or stenographer she makes an application to Unde Sam and gots a pisce at higher salary in one of the departments. I have had this experience happen to me a half dozen times, and I have come to look upon my office here as a kind of training school for the Government service. In the deal letter office the most experit translators of bad writing are women, and it would surprise you in to know that the Trensury Depart-ment has a woman lawyer who pre-pares the briefs for internal revenue matters and who could probably make more outside of the department by practicing law than she gets by acting as a law clerk within it. There are a number of women editors in the ser-vice at Washington. The official rec-ered sof the Civil War are to a certain the Navy Department you find women d who are making maps and tracing clarts for our ships in different parts of the world, and in the Government printing office there are women type-setters, women stitchers, press feeders and compositors. Everyone has heard of the pretty girls of the Treasury, but you find beautiful maidens in all of thess Gov-ernment departments. Hoke Smith diments the headleweet ef 1500 wide upon it two circular shadows, and make the wheel turn on its pin axis, you will see the shadows turn also in the direction indicated by the little

All this is very easy. But now to arrows in the cut. All this is very easy. But now to make the two-shadow wheels turn in opposite directions—how would you go at work to accomplish that? Flace your wheel perpendicularly with the wall. Then back off until you bring the shadows into circular form. At that moment turn your pasteboard wheel, and you will see the shadows turning in opposite directions. PATENT POSTAL WEAPPERS It Does Away with the Trouble Usually Encountered in Opening Papers,

Encountered in Opening Papers, The patent postal wrapper shown below is designed to do away with the trouble usually experienced in opening a tightly rolled parcel. It is an English idea, and is described as follows: Running from end to end of the wrapper are two scripts of perform Distylute the present of the pretty girls of the Treasury, but you find beautiful maidens in all of these Gov-ernment departments. Hoke Smith directs the handiwork of 7500 girls, and Secretary Lamont has a company of 114 in his department of war. Post-maidens under him, and in the Gov-ernment printing office there are more than 1000 women. Many of these come of the best families of the coun-try. Not a few are the daughters of noted Generals, Governors of States, Senators and Representativés, and now and then you find a relative of a Presi-dent or a Cabinet Minister. The ma-iority of them are women of good edu-cation, and with but few exceptions they are clucated and refined ladies. They receive salaries ranging from \$720 to \$1800 a year, and a large num-ber of them support families. Many of them are widows, not a few are old maids, and thousands are sweet mar-riageable young women, who have too much sense to charge a stre living un-der Uncle San to a prospective one in company with some good-for-nothing man. The best of them are, however, open to engagements, and not a few of the most notable marriages of Wash-ington in the past have been in con-nection with Goverrnent clerks. At-torney-General Brewster got his wife, whose features were Venus-like in their beauty, in a Government dopartment here. She was the daughter of Robert J. Walker, a former Secretary of the els of the Treasury, but you find autiful maidens in all of these Govthe wrapper are two series of perfora tions, haif an inch or so apart, and nelining toward each other, in the manner shown in our illustration, while at the left-hand side the outer two perforations come right up to the edge, and provide a small tab or 6/1 PATENT POSTAL WRAPPERS. PATENT POSTAL WILPPERS slip that can easily be grasped be-tween the thumb and finger. Tc open the wrapper, it is held in the manner shown and the tab firmly pulled, when at once a thin slip is torn out of the wrapper throughout its length, the strip being strictly limited to the width of the perform-age either to the papers within or tc any advertisements that may, as is sometimes the case, be printed inside the wrapper. No:al Suasion in South Dakota.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> New Teacher (from Philadelphia)-bbieski McClosky, you have broken to rules, but I will suffer in your ead. Take this rattan and strike te. Strike, Sobieski, and spare not.

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stead.

mallpox-Infected Blankets Destr Scores of Indians.

A TERRIBLE REVENCE.

"How do you know? What do you mean?" "Oh, do not look at me that way, do not curse me!" she implored: "he has been as true as teel to you." He lives. I confessed all this morning to the father. He knows of him will find him, will bring him back. Ah, how I have prayed for this day I have weared heaven with my ne. "WANT to say a word about the San Antonia (Tex.) correspondent n the Globe-Democrat: John Ferin the Globe-Democrat: John Fer-ris, the veteran stage driver, who in the carly 50s drove the stage on the overland route between Independthe city 50s drove the stage on the poverland route between Independ-nece, Mo, and Sant Fe, was relat-ing some of his interesting exper-iences to a group of friends the other day when he told a story, the ilreumstances of which will be re-called by many of the pioneer citi-tens of st. Louis and the Western yountry. "The smallpox outbreak among the Conanche Indians in the years of 1855," as d he, "caused a stir througout the Western country. I arried the first news of that devas-tating plague to the outside world. I was making one of my regular trips from santa Fe to Independence, when I stopped at a small trading post situated on the Neosho Kiver. There was great excitement among the few white settlers at the post, and when I inquired the cause of the sommetion I was told that smallpox had been raging for several weeks among the Indians who thickly pop-ilated that section. I was taken to the place where the dead red-skins and beeh burled, and there were aundretd of newly formed mocads, each of which represented a victim of the scourge. gressional Committee will probably lead to some changes in this respect. According to its report there were last fall twenty-four hu/bands and wives drawing salaries from Uncle Sam, which the husbands and wives who are out of work and have no job at all think is decidedly unfair.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Mail is distributed in 68,403 post-

Mail is distributed in 06,400 post-offices in the United States. Postal cards have been in use in the United States since May 1, 1873. In Japan coves are used as beasts of burden. Milk is not used by the Jap-

anese A feature of a New Zealand concert was a comic Irish song sung by a Maori nativ

native. The Portuguese say that no man can be a good husband who does not cat a good breakfast. A New York dealer in men's furnish-ing goods displays a sign reading: "Shirt Constructor."

Smitt Constructor." Buckingham Palace, London, exclu-sive of its contents, represents an ex-penditure of \$30,000,000. A Vormont turkey that was sold in the Newport market recently had sev-

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