# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

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g the name on the labels of their

By referring to this they can tell at a
how they stand on the books in this

office. For instance:
Grover Cleveland 23 June 28.
Grover Cleveland 23 June 28, 1806.
Keen the figures in advance of the present data.
Keen the figures in advance of the present data.
Report promptly to this office when your paper as not received. All arrearages must be paid when paper is discontinuol, or collection will be made in the manner provided by law.

The army worm has cost this country more than the Revolutionary War

The great canned goods center of industry of the world is Baltimore.

The population of Italy is very dense, there being 270 people to every square mile of territory.

The British postoffice has recently introduced a new system of notation for its date stamps. The letters from A to M are used to represent the hours and also of twelve intervals of five minutes sach; thus AA means 1.05, AB 1.10, and so on. A. m. and p. m. are expressed by A and P after an asterisk ; thus M C\*A means 12.15 a. m.

The war between China and Japan, though not of vital interest to Americans, will yet be watched with keen cans, will yet be watched with keen interest by all our military leaders, remarks the New York Times. There has been no great war since the intro-duction of what we believe to be improvements in the mode of warfare, and it remains to be tested whether the greater advance has been made in weapons of attack, such as guns, smokeless powder and torpedoes, or in means of defense, such as armor plates, new turrets, and possibly bullet-proof coats for soldiers, and this war may teach us many things.

It appears that England is the greatest railway-traveling country on earth. In 1880, the extent of lines in England being then about 18,033 miles; the number of passengers was nearly 304,000,000. In 1890, by which time the railway lines had increased by about 4375 miles, the number of travelers had grown to nearly \$18,000,000. No other country in the world comes near these figures. Even the railroads in the United States, which measure the enormous length of 158,750 miles. carried in 1890, only rather more than 520,000,000 passengers. In Germany, in 1880, 215,000,000 persons traveled on 20,756 miles of railway; in 1890 the number of passengers was over 426,

Edward Bellamy shudders whenever he hears the name of "Looking Backward." If you wish to make a friend of Francis Bret Harte don't mention "The Heathen Chinee." Will Carleton wonders how people can read "Over the Hills to the Poor House," which he considers one of the poorest poems he ever wrote. Mrs. F. Hodgson Burnett does not wish to hear "Little Lord Fauntleroy" praised in her immediate vicinity. Charles Heber Clarke has taken a very strong aversion to his once famous nom de plume of "Max Adler." But no one recognizes him as anyone else. "The Opening of a Chestnut Burr," by E. was considered by him to be an inferior work.

Our pestiferous friend, the bicycle entinues to grow in favor, and it is being put to very practical uses, note the Chicago Record. In the German army estimates for the present year the sum of \$25,000 is included for the supply of bicycles to the infantry. Two wheels are assigned to each bat talion and an instruction has been is sued dealing with the bicycle service These machines are to be used for communications between columns or the march and for communication troops are in quarters bicyclists are to fulfill the functions of orderlies, es pecially where mounted orderlies are wanting; they will also relieve the cavalry from relay and intelligence duties. In great fortresses all the duties hitherto devolving on cavalry as message-bearers are to be trans ferred to bicyclists. In the military service of our own country the bi cycle has already begun to figure con

CHEER up, people! Cane-grinding is getting mighty close to us, and candy-pulling time is not more than six blocks away. There'll be life in the old land yet!

## CELESTIAL SOLDIERS.

ACCOUTERMENTS OF THE OLD

Trumpets as Offensive Weapons—Drill Turning Somersaults—Battery Equipped

The signal defeats the Chinese navy has encountered in its engage ments with the Japanese ships show that the Chinese have learned little more of the art of using steam ves-



A VETERAN GUN.

sels of war than they knew in 1860 In that year, during the war with the British, a small gunboat grounded in a river, was abandoned by the crew and captured by the Celestials. Noticing the superior speed of the gunboat over their own tub-like junks, they determined to use the vessel, so floated her off the bar, lighted the fire in her furnaces, produced the preparament of species of the preparament of the preparament of the species of the preparament of the preparament

junks, they determined to use the vessel, so floated her off the bar, lighted the fire in her furnaces, produced the proper amount of smoke from the funnel, but was greatly surprised that she did not move, and conceiving that the foreign devils must have bewitched her, sent for conjurers to remove the spell. All their efforts were, however, in vain, they flaally concluded that the boat needed a couple of eyes painted, one on each side of the bow, to enable her to see her way. Before this could be attended to, the boat was recaptured by the foreigners and further experiment indefluitely postponed.

The efforts of the Celestials to utilize Western methods of army discipline and Western arms in the land service seem to have been greeted with somewhat more success than this attempt to press a steamer into the employment of the Flowery Kingdom, but with all the improvements that necessity has forced upon the Chinese military authorities, the army remains, for the most part, in a condition that renders it a scoff and byword to the troops of any civilized nation. Nominally, on paper, it is an imposing force. According to the Chinese official reports it comprises all the arms of the service in overwhelming numbers. There are the troops of the Eight Banners, including Manchus, Mongols and the Chinese, or rather the descendants of those who joined the thyaders under the Emperor Shunchin in 1644, when he conquered the Empire. These alone are said to number 323,000. Then there is the Yinz Ping, or National army, the members of which call themselves, and are called, Braves, who number about 650,000, and besides these are territorial and provincial police and militia, probably a quarter of a million more.

Attogether, therefore, the empire is said to be able to put 1,250,000 men in the field, a force that seems so large that any one might be excused for entertaining a profound respect for the military strength of the empire. Such a force is not large when compared with the area of the country nor with the population, for

empire. Such a force is not large when compared with the area of the country nor with the population, for its should not be forgotten that the Chinese empire is almost as large as the whole of North America, and that more people speak the Chinese language than any other one tongue on the globe. But in absolute numbers the Chinese army is strong, and were its efficiency only equal to its numbers the plains of Central Europe might once more behold the spectacle of Mongolian cavalry overrunning the fairest regions of Christendom. If this sight is sever witnessed, however, it will only be after some centuries of drilling have given the Celestials an idea of military tactics, and the same period of good food and proper exercise has hardened and developed their muscular systems to enable their muscular systems to enabl-them to stand the fatigue of long



and tacties is of the most primitive description. Only ten years have elapsed since the Governor of Shantung reported the results of a grand review and declared "the performances of the soldiery were found worthy of high commendation, as well in shield and spear practice as in posturing, tight-rope dancing and other military exploits." A little later the Director General of the Yellow River forts also had a review, and in his report to the court stated that "the performances of the soldiery in evolutions, spear, shield and grehery practice, and in turning war-

like somersaults, was of the most satlike somersaults, was of the most satisfactory description." As late as 1884 a Governor of a province on the Yank-tse-Kiang tested his troops in shouting, and affirmed that their performance was "past all criticism," while "in gong-beating and trumpetblowing" he never had heard their equals. "They also ran very swiftly,"

While the last named military accomplishment may be greeted with a smile by those unfamiliar with Celestial tactics its usefulness, particularly to troops whose highest merit on the field of battle is an ability to beat the gong, to shout, to turn somersults and dance the tight rope, cannot be questioned, and the astureon the field of pattle is an ability to beat the gong, to shout, to turn somersaults and dance the tight rope, cannot be questioned, and the astuteness of its Chinese officers in training their men to speed is as deserving of compliment as the 'rumper blowing of the soldiers themselves. But the Chinese see nothing absurd in such performances, for one of their greatest generals long ago laid down the maxim that "when an enemy comes and breaks down the wall of a Chinese city the army ought not to stay and fight, but should retire as speedily as possible and await an opportunity to harass the movements of the enemy." Another grave authority declares that "the chief point in offensive or defensive movements is to frighten the enemy, and to this end the faces painted on the shields are of the greatest value, and next to these is the ability to shout well, to beat the gong and to turn somersaults, all of which are inexpressibly terrifying to outside barbarians."

The Chinese army has been lately remodeled, that is, an attempt has been made to remodel it, though how far this has been successful is an open question. A number of European officers were appointed to teach the tacties employed in the armies of more civilized states, and some degree of efficiency has, it is said, been attained in the use of civilized weapons. How far this statement is true will doubtless soon be made manifest. It is certain, however, that only ten years ago, during the



war with the French in Tonquin, the reorganized regiments were little more efficient than the mob of shouting, gong-beating, and somersault-turning Celestials, who were the sport of both French and British soldiers and sailors in previous wars. Even now, however, the constitution of the army differs little from what

it was when China, at the beginning of this century, having been, so to speak, the cock of the walk in Eastern Asia from time immemorial, was regarded by all her people as absolutely invincible.

The leading branch of the military service is found in the "Bannermen." These are the descendants of the original invaders, who, by law, have the right to guard the Emperor's person and the twenty-four gates of the "Forbidden City." Pekin. As there are over 100,000 of these men in Pekin alone, it is obvious that they can not all be so employed, so selections are made from their number to form a privileged corps, the crack regiment of the Chinese army. This body is armed with bows and arrows, save on great occasions, when they ment of the Chinese army. This body is armed with bows and arrows, save on great occasions, when they wear swords and carry lances or halberds. They stand guard at the gates of Pekin, at the palace, and escort the Emperor on his Journeys. The regiments next in honor are also armed with bows and arrows, very good bows, no doubt, and excellent arrows, but still somewhat behind the times. As though in recognition of the fact, they are provided with matchlocks, with which they are supposed to exercise six times a month, firing three shots on each exercise day. Much more importance, lowever, is attached to the archery practice, for, though it is no disgrace to a soldier not to hit anything with his matchlock, some discredit attaches to a failure with the bow. The principal drill is with the scaling ladder, it being taken for granted that the enemy will always seek refuge in some place that needs to be scaled, though much attention is also given to leaping and jumping on horses, running at full speed. These do not comprise all the drills, for the soldiers are taught to use the sword, the club or military fall, and also to beat the gong in the most ear-splitting and terrifying manner.

The army of the Green Standard teld. It has never yet happened in the history of the world that a nation of meat eaters was conquered by an army of grain feeders, and until the Chinese alter their diet Europe has nothing to fear from them.

Nor need the Japanese be greatly alarmed at the prospect before them of a horde of Chinese being poured into Corea from the plains of China, for the Chinese idea of military drill and tactics is of the most primitive description. Only ten years have

parade is commanded. Even then there is no little difficulty in making THE MERRY SIDE OFFLIFE.

there is no little difficulty in making them presentable.

The cavalry of the Chinese service does not differ materially from the infantry, save in the fact that the men are mounted on scrubby ponies much given to falling down. The drill, or rather lack of drill, is the same, and the men are armed with the same kind of weapons, except that the cavalry carry bigger gongs. The artillery, however, constitute an entirely distinct branch of the service, and by their inability to hit anything are a wellspring of joy to the enemy. For of all cannon that were



A GROUP OF OLD-TIME SOLDIERS ever invented the Chinese cannon ar

ever invented the Chinese cannon are the most worthless, and of all gun-ners the Celestial artillerymen are the worst. Their native-made guns are the poorest apology for artillery that ever came from a foundry. One English officer tells of a gun he saw that had been cracked in tring, and that had been cracked in firing, and was nevertheless continued in the service by being patched up with strips of bamboo and tied with strips. The guns have no sights, for the Chinese do not understand these mysterious appliances, and often remove them from the foreign guns purchased for the use of the navy, sometimes replacing them with pieces of bamboo. With the native guns it is impossible to hit anything, partly from the lack of sights, partly from the lack of sights, partly from other faults in the piece, and partly from the worthlessness of the powder. It is said the Chinese invented powder hundreds of years ago, and artillery men who have tried to use the Chinese product are often tempted to believe that it is seme of that powder that was first invented. The Chinese guns merely throw out the shot and that is about all. During the opium war the English, watching the Chinese batteries, often saw the round balls used drop from the gunat the distance of a few yards and roll away, and even when the Celestial shooting was at its best, the balls glanced from the wooden sides of the men-of-war, generally without throwing off a splinter. Besides their cannon the artillery men are provided with bows and arrows, generally much more effective than their guns. They have no gongs, the report of the artillery being supposed to answer the same purpose, but they are provided with one weapon, which, so far as known, is peculiar to China. It is known by a Chinese name, which, translated into English, signifies the "stink-pot," and it justifies the "stink-pot," and it justifies the pot the same purpose, but they are provided with one weapon, which, so far as known, is peculiar to China. It is known by a Chinese name, which, translated into English, signifies the "stink-pot," and it justifies the pot the pot the same purpose of the nathers, and no wonder can be felt at the fact that, when landed on the deck of a hostile ship, it speedily drives the defenders from the seene. With cannon, stink-pots, and a bountiful supply of

their place in the Chinese bands, and were it not that the Japanese are better provided, the international duel would be about as interesting and as bloody as if it were fought with mops, washboards, and flat-irons.

with mops, washboards, and flatirons.

Ready of Tongue.

The death of Edmund Yates, the clever journalist who built up the fortunes of the London World brings about a revival of ane-dote concerning him and his associates.

Logias Jerrid was one of his familiar friends, and Yates used to tell the story of escorting him home one night, when they met two or three drunken roisterers. The men stumbled up against them, and one of them apologized, and asked the way to "Judge and Jury," a popular entertainment of the day.

"Straight on, young man," said Jerrold, bending forward to address the speaker. "Continue in the path you are now pursuing, and you can't fail to come to them."

A week before Jerrold died Yates met him at a dinner, where also was Albert Smith, whose engagement to be married was much talked about.

Albert Smith, whose engagement to be married was much talked about. The host asked Smith to ring the bell for dinner, and Jerrold said: "Yes, Albert, why don't you ring that belle?"

Of his godfather, Edmund Byng, Yates had one capital anecdote. Byng once asked a guest at his own

Hynn once asked a guest table:

'How did you like that dish?"

'It was very good."

'Good, sir.' Of course it was good!

Everything is good that comes to the stable. I didn't ask you if it was good; I asked you how you liked it."

WHEN a man commits suicide by drowning can it be said that he liquidates the debt of nature?

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

New War Ditty-A Prize Poem A Special Favor, Etc., Etc.

Anent this jolly little scrap
Between the Chinaman and Jap
An opinion we would utter. if you please.
Though the washee-man is stronger
And on population longer,
They are jumping on his collar with the
greatest Japanease.
—Oil City Blizzard.

CORRECTION. He-"What is he going to do after he graduates?"
She-"Wouldn't it be more appro-priate to ask 'Whom is he going to do?'"—Truth. A PRIZE POEM.

last poem?"
"How was it?"
"It had been declined oftener than any other."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

BURNING WORDS.

BURNING WORDS.

Miss Querie—"I understand you had a narrow escape coming across?"
Mr. Hard-Fort—"Yes, indeed; the coal ran out and the captain had to split the ship's log to keep the fires going."—Truth.

A SPECIAL FAVOR.

Mr. Doleful "You're looking wretched. Downright miscrable! to tell you the honest truth."

Jack—"Thanks for telling me the truth, old man; I know you wouldn't do that for everybody."—Life.

A HARD HEARTED MOTHER.

"Timmy Smith's grandma treatshim just like he wasn't no kin."
Mamma—"What does she do?"
"Why, she don't never lock thepantry so as he can sneak in an' take things on the sly."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Look here," said the proprietor of the lunch establishment, "this coin has a hole in it." "Well," replied Meandering Mike, "so had the doughnut ye sold me." And he strode haughtily on.—Wash-

MATERNAL ANXIETY.

Mother-"I hear such discouraging reports from college about George' habits!"

habits!"
Friend—"Is he addicted to—"
Mother—"To mathematics! An
George would have made such an ath
lete!"—Puck.

TOO GOOD A JUDGE.

Wagstaff—"Where's that famous dog of yours that was such a good judge of tramps!"

Hopscotch—"I was obliged to give him away. To be frank, when I came home from the races the other night he bit me."—Judge.

A NATURAL QUESTION

"What kind of a dog is that, papa?" asked Willy, as he observed the big animal chasing his own tail.
"That is a watch-dog, I think," said "That is a water-dog, I think, said the knowledgeable parent. "Is he winding himself up so's he'll go?" asked Willy.—Puck.

TELLING THE GOOD NEWS.

Mrs. Youngma—"And so, my darling got the prize at the baby show? I knew he would. It couldn't have been otherwise."
Old Bachelor (one of the judges)—
"Yes, madam, we all agreed that your
baby was the least objectionable of the
lot."—Truth.

DUE CARE.

Inexact Mistress—"You needn't bring all that water down again, Mary. When you've scrubbed the bedroom floors, just throw it out of the window, but look where it goes."
"Yes, mum."
Later on. "Well, Mary, did you look out where you threw that water?"
"Yos, mum, I looked out directly. I'd soused it all over the Rev. Dr. Mild."— Philadelphia Life.

SAD THOUGHTS

Tramp—"Take back yer loaf of bread, madam; I return it unbroken."
Housekeeper—"What's the matter?"
Tramp—"It brings back too many sad memories. I can't teeh it."
Housekeeper—"Does it make you think of the bread your mother used to make?"
Tramp—"No'm. It make me think of when I wuz doin' time breakin' stones at Sing Sing."—Philadelphia Life.

The Clerk (in the drygoods store)—
"How many samples of cloth shall I give that woman?"
The Manager—"Fourteen."
The Clerk—"But we have fifteen styles of goods in that class."
The Manager—"I know it. But when she's selected the fourteen she

when she's selected the fourteen she likes best she'll come back and want something she can make up her mind to have a dress made of."—Chicago Record.

IN A BUSINESS WAY. They had wandered into the conser-

vatory.

The music came to them in faint,

"I have had many men at my feet," she was saying, carelessly, "but in vain. None of them meet my requirements." He pondered.
"Have you tried corn plasters?" he six yard in suddenly asked. "I have known them to do the work when the most skilful script.

chiropodists had failed."—Detroit

NO CHANCE FOR SUCH AN IMPRESSION "That is a wonderful work of na-ture," said the man who was visiting Niagara Falls for the first time. "Pretty big," replied the hotel

"Pretty big," replied the hotel keeper.
"I don't see how anybody could contemplate it without feeling terribly insignificant."
"Well, I suppose a good many people do feel that way. But, you see, most of the people who stop at this house are brides and grooms."—Washington Star.

BY THE DEEP SEA.

They were watching the foam as it trailed itself in strange, fantastic shapes along the yellow sands. "How wonderful, how mysterious is the sea!" exclaimed Paul. "How superior in its majestic naturalness it is to all the achievements of art. Think, darling, into what beautiful, harmonious forms yon bubbling foam is wrought."

ought."
"I am thinking," replied Fantine, catching his enthusiasm, "thinking what lovely embroidery patterns it would make."—Judge.

RECONCILED.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "what does the phrase 'talking through your hat' mean?"
"It means," was the reply, "that the person in connection with whom it is used is in the habit of speaking without bestowing a due amount of thought upon the topic on which he has undertaken to discourse or that he has selected one which even with s reasonable amount of application he would be utterly incapable of comprehending."

hending."
And when she had caught her breath

she murmured:

"Charley, I don't think that slang, in moderation, is so very bad after all, do you?"—Washington Star.

A DOMESTIC CATACLYSM. "Did you ever have any psychological experiences?" asked the profe

ical experiences?" asked the protessor.

"Indeed, I did; a most remarkable one," said Mrs. Eyeglass.
"Prophetic?"
"Yes."
"I should greatly like to hear it."
"One night I dreamed that the sky suddenly blazed with light; the heavens were filled with a thronging host, a trumpet sounded, the dead rose from their graves, and then a voice shouted: "Something terrible is going to happen!"
"Well,"
"Well,"
"Well, the very next day our cook

"Well, the very next day our cook left." -- New York World.

The Indian's Pay Day.

#### HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

TO CLEAN FURS

The Russians clean their furs after this fashion: Rye flour is placed in a pot and heated upon the stove, with constant strring as long as the hand can bear the heat. The flour is then spread over the fur and rubbed into it with a vigorous hand. After this treatment the fur is brushed, or, better, is gently beaten until all the flour is removed. Furs treated in this manner are said to resume their natural color and luster and look like new.—New York Advertiser.

TO CARVE A LEG OF MUTTON

To carve a leg of mutton.

There are no serious difficulties in learning how to carve, and, with a little study axl patience, any one may quickly learn to perform the task with sufficient skill to at least avoid remark, and every head of a household ought to make it a study. It is not an easy matter to prepare a good dinner, but it is an easy matter to spoil the effect by butchering the meats. Flatery is one of the foods an amateur carver thrives on; tell him how handsome his hands are and what graceful angles his palpitating elbows make in mid-arr, and he may not throw grease beyond the carving-mat. It is not good form for the earver to remove his coat.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

HINTS FOR DUSTING DAY.

HINTS FOR DUSTING DAY.

Dusting a room is not the simple matter lookers-on think it. It does not consist in wearing a pretty apron and an effective cap and waving a feather duster after the picturesque fashion of Phyllis in the plays. In fact a feather duster is one of the least useful implements a woman who intends to dust could find. It merely puts the particles of dust in circulation in the air and after awhile they all settle again on mantles and mirrors, pianos and chairs, to disconcert the housewife later when she finds callers gazing with admiration upon the silver gray cloud that is spread over all her furniture.

A dust-cloth is the proper thing to remove dust from all wood and hard materials. A stiff brush should be used for upholstered furniture. It will remove dust from plush, tapestry and the like, set it moving about in the air and as smooth surfaces have f greater attraction for dust than rough ones, it will settle again on the tables and chairs. Then a soft, slightly damp rag will remove it. It is, consequently, always wise to brush the upholstered goods first, to allow a few minutes' intermission before dusting.

The trials of dusting day can be greatly reduced if the housewife will, during sweeping, put under cover all her bric-a-brac and books, and will, as far aspossible, protect her upholstered furniture from dust by covering it with coarse sheets.—New York World.

well; the very next day our cook left. — New York World.

The Indian's Pay Day.

"I happened to be at a mission in Idaho a few years age," said D. E. Fernald, of Lincola, at the Lacket of the street of the street