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The discovery of typhoid serum is an-nounced. One of these days we shall live forever.—Boston Heraid. Yes, but

Professor Swift, of Rochester, has discovered another new comet, but it has no tail. Times are pretty hard when a self-respecting comet cannot afford at least one tail.

The United States did not receive a The United states did not receive a large immigration last year, but the statistics show she received 41,000 who rould neither read nor write. It is hard to make good American citizens out of such material. Uncle Sam should draw the line on vice and ignorance. Both the ignorant and vicious should be left to grow up with the country in which they were born.

they were born. The new Czar is setting out benignly, as his father did. It is to be hoped no tragic incident will be precipitated up-on his carcer before he has had time to show whether he really favors re-forms in Russia or not. Had the lato Emperor not been attacked savagely before he could undertake to fulfill the testament of the first Nicholas, the his-tory of Russia might be different from what it is. Unfortunately, there is good ground for fearing that the mild-ness of the present ruler is due to weak-ness of character, not to strength; and the most brutal sovereigns in history in all ages have been the weakest. The people of Maine fear that the

The people of Maine fear that the The people of Manne fear that the wild game in their forests will be en-tirely destroyed, and more stringent game laws have been enacted. Our Northwestern States should see to if that the pot and market hunters are not allowed.

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EVENING SONG Oh, I am thinking of the current of coo

water that is swinging, The blossoms of the lillies in the rill, And the mocking birds a-singing, ever ing, singing, singing, In the bosket on the border of the hill.

am dreaming of my mother's face, the glory of my childhood, And my father dear, so stalwart and so

strong, And the little cabin home that he builded in the wildwood, In the country of fair weather and sweet

Ob, the sky, I feel its wonder, and the sun,

Jb, the sky, i tees as a plondor, feel its splondor, And nectar-rich the waft adown the dell, While the lowing of the oattle sounds so far away and tender, And the bleeting of the sheep along the fail

And the bleeting of the sacep along the fell. Long, long the way and weary that I've wandered from my mother And my father in the lowly cabin home; New I'm going back to see them, and our lips to one another Will be better than the honey in the comb.

Ob, mocking birds! futto louder in the fringes of the wildwood, I am coming, fast as dream can flow along, Across the lonaly desert to the Eden of my childhood,

In the country of fair weather and sweet

song. --Maurice Thompson, in Independent.

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to remember.

THE RECTOR OF ORLESTONE

HE rector of Orle stone sat in his study gazing into the fire. He was alone; he was al-ways alone, to r though he loved his Mana

sheep, and tended them, they were not companionable. He had lived alone now

these many years-how many he sighed to remember. Once upon a time-oh! but before the flood-he had been

he remembered so well how she had told him that on which he had staked his whole life's treasure could never "Of what she threw away fiftee

be. "I must marry a rich man," she had

of —— " "Of what she threw away fifteen years ago." "You are unjust," he said. "No, no; I didn't mean it, James. Now you must go. I am very busy; and be sure you come in and tell me about it. You need not be afraid be-cause your hair is gray. If she loved you—well, good-by." I he went off down the street with a new hopefulness in his step. When he was gone Miss; Ringwood went up to her room; she leaned her elbows on the little white dressing table, among the prim wool mats and the little daily toxt-books, and looked again at herself in the glass. Her eyes were very sad, though no tears stood in them. Presently a smile stirred the corners of her mouth, where a dimple still lingered. "After all," she said to herself, "she is fifteen years older, too." Then she blushed at the two femin-ine thoughts, and the new color in her checks became her so that she turned away from the glass in confu-sion...."

"Whatever happens," she said, "I know you will not forget old friends." Her voice trembled a little as she said

t. "Dear Celia," he answered—and ome faint subconscious stirring of emorse made his voice very gentle nd tender—

and tender— "Dear Celia, I am very selfish. You nave been too patient with me; you nave spoiled me." She langhed a little and took her nands away.

hands away. "An old maid must have something to spoil," she said. "If it had not been you it would have been a cat or a enary bird. When shall you see

been you it would have been a cat or a t enary bird. When shall you see her?" "This afternoon. She has asked me to come up to tea. She has let the Ashford people furnish a few rooms and she is camping out, as she calls it, till the rest of her furniture comes from Lordon." There was a pause. Then he got up suddenly, and began to walk up and down the narrow space between the door and harrow space between the door and harrow space between the door and the window, with knitted brows and hands clasped behind him. "Well?" said Miss Ringwood. "It isn't that I doubt her con-stancy," he said, "but I don't know whether it's fair. I'm old, you see, and I have grown dull. It is rather like offering her the dry husk of-of---"" on: out before the nood—he had been young and strong and hopeful, and had loved a woman passionately; so passionately that honor and his plight-ed word had become as nothing to hum, and he had broken faith with a result with he womend the women

and, and the had broken intri with a gentle girl he was engaged to mary. And then he had found out that his passion's queen had not the least in-tention of marrying him. As he looked in the fire this October evening her remembered, so well here the had

friend to me." he said nervously, "Yee, "she said, and presenter the hard on the the hand on his arm and to him. The light went out suddenly mouth and cyces as he had always seent them, and one who had loved her, "be said, chock, an other was nothing ferrorach."
"Only has night," he said, "dild.ex, and you never sens for me. And you never came as you are ult, and you never came as you are ult, and you never came as you are ult, "so as of the proprietor of the Clais." I could not, "he spoke horsely, "what whe did not, "he spoke horsely," "Yee, of course," he said if, "in the bird bereatting the said, "in the life to come. But no dots in his chair. "Yee, of course," he said if, "and the sank back in his chair. "Yee, of course," he said if, "and he sank back in his chair. "Yee, of course," he said if and for a doctor at once." "He to did not a doctor at once." "To uare very poor," he said, "and the sank back in his chair. "Yee, of course," he said if and for a doctor at once." "He did not have it. There is nothing the max send for a doctor at once." "To uare very poor," he said, "and the sank back in his chair. "To are very poor," he said, "and the re yes atopied time." The origin to max ways trusted and subwer hor sott name. The ways the did not have ways the cooled at the max and his thin hand a moment. The ways the did not his the hind as more ways trusted and the ways the cooled in the way the cooled at the max and his thin hand a moment. The ways trusted me before." The said, proudly the ways the did not have the his the hind as moment. The ways trusted and his thin hand a moment. The ways trusted me before." "Ho did life on a shade, "He his thin the max and looked at it." "He way the bid his thin hand a moment. The ways trusted me before." "Ho did life on a shade, "He his thin hand a moment. The ways trusted me before." "Ho ways trusted me before." The said his thin hand a mom terly.
"You are ill, and you never sent for me. And you never esme as you promised," she said, with only tho gentlest reproach.
"I could not," he spoke hoarsely,
"I could not," he spoke hoarsely,
and then aft of coughing took him and he sank back in his chair.
"But you are ill," she said. "I must send for a doctor at once."
"But you are ill," she said. "I must send for a doctor at once."
"But he could do me no good.
What nonsense it is:" he went on ir-ritably.
"Who told you I was ill?
"Mu by you some beef tea and things."
"It is brows contracted. "Now, Celia, I will not have it. There is nothing the matter with me." The grieved look in her eyes stopped him.
"You always trusted me before."
"I did—I do—I will! Celia, I went to see her. It is all over. I have wasted all my life on a shadow. She never did care, I think. She did not even know me at first. She odid on the pow, and eent for him as she sends for anything else she wants! She did not have thrown away life, and youth, and hope, and love, everything, every-thing, for the sake of a woman who never was at all, except in my dreams "It was a full moonlight 'night, and all the passengers in the sleeper seemed asleep, when of a sudden there was a shrick from the locomotive. Down brakes was whistled. I looked out and discovered that we had been side-tracked. The suddenness with which the train stopped caused us to bump our heads against our berths. Instantly there was a commotion and fusillading on both sides of the train. Lifting my curtain I looked out, and by the light of the moon I saw standing by a tree, about thirty feet from my window, a typical brigand, with a white slouched hat. He had pistols in his belt, daggers in his boot legs, and a rifle in his hands. As he stood in the shadow of the tree I saw him raise his rifle and fire it several time. The porter began to crawl on the carpet. "At that moment a dynamice bomb

the carpet. "At that moment a dynamite bomb

dicated where the sack was, and the English tourist dropped everything into it, including his tooth brush. "After finishing with the passen-gers, Gook lined up the trainmen and five or six of the passengers and then gave the orders: "Forward, march!" "On they marched, the Hoosier with the sack keeping just in front of the brigand. After the sack had been turned over to a forbidding-looking individual, who seemed to be the treasurer and general manager of the band, the prisoners were drawn up in line in front of the express car, and Cook then yelled to the messengers on the inside that unless they opened up that car every one of the prisoners would be shot down. On this informa-tion the expressman on the inside of the car swung the door wide open, dropped his gun on Cook, and dia-charged four shots at him, which he says undoubtedly took effect, as Cook was seen to roll over and over on the around. "At that moment a train was heard "At that moment a dynamite bomb exploded and blew away one end of the platform of the express car. A fusillade followed. The passengers now began to discuss the possibility of resistance, but as the plate-glass windows and mirrors were crashed by bullets, strewing the floor of the sleeper with debris, we decided that discretion was the better part of valor. never was at all, except in my dreams and my fancy. And there is nothing left in life." and my fancy. And there is nothing left in life." "Poor James!" she said. She had taken off her prim bonnet and seated herself neur him. "But all our poor people; you still have them to live for " 'That's what I keep saying to my valor

"That's what I keep saying to my-self, but all the sunshine is gone and it looks such a long way to the end," "Bnt it is better to know the truth," she said, rather lamely. "I don't know; I didn't realize be-fore and that is why I couldn't come to you. Oh, Celia, you don't know— I didn't know till just now—all that you've been to me all these years, and but for my own folly and madness you might have been with me, close at my side all these long, long years, for you did love me once, didn't you, Celia?" She was silent. "At least," he weat on hesitatingly, "If you had been my wife you would have beened to love me." "Learned to love you! Oh, my dear!" _____Her tone thrilled him to the soul. was seen to roll over and over on the ground. "At that moment a train was heard coming from Muscogee, which alarmed the brigands, who immediately mount-ed their horses and field to the hills. It took some time to inspect the train and get it started, and it took some more time for the passengers to crawl out of their hiding places. In the course of the night, however, confi-dence was fully restored, and some of the passengers waxed very warm and were heard to exclaim that if robbers should show their inces again they word now some very brave men, who an hour before looked like dead men. The Englishman suffered from dis-gust. Ho said: Valor. "After discharging three dynamite bombs without being able to bring the express messengers to terms, the des-peradoes announced that if they could not capture the express car they could clean up the passengers. According-ly, three knights of the rife were de-tailed to rob us. They express ly, three knights of the rifle were de-tailed to rob us. They captured a passenger, a green country boy from Indiana, and invited him to carry the sack. He demurred, saying, Tm afraid Til be shot.' He was induced, however, to move on when Bill Gook, the boss bandit, cocked his rife and put it at his head. As the robbers en-tered the various coaches and discov-ered the men, women and children down on the floor, under the seats, and behind the stoves, they invited every one of them to stand up and face the mensie. "'A general uprising followed, and gust. He said: "Gentlemen, doye know, I cawn't understand this blawsted country.

and behind the stoves, they invited every one of them to stand up and face the mnsic. " "A general uprising followed, and hands went in the air. Then the boss robber paid his compliments to all alike, beginning with the first seat. After he had gone all through the car he ordered the passengers to turn over all the seats and 'reveal the boodle' they had hidden. In the search that followed two revolvers were found safely tacked away under the cushion. They belonged to two deputy United States marshals who happened to bo on board. Bill Cook drew his gun and wanted to know how those re-volvers came there. The men solemnly avered that they never owned revol-vers in their lives. "The fomale passengers were noti-fied that they had better be at home attending to 'their babies than cavort-ing up and down the country. Each woman was invited to contribute to the good of the cause, and all handed over their watches, chains, rings, bracelets, pins and money. Silver seemed to predominate in the two-sussel, which was about half full. "We had no idea in the score that understand this blawsted country. 'Pon me word, this was the most un-gentlemanly performance I have ever experienced in my life." Irops of dew. Molasses may catch flies, but it won't catch spiders. A fool is a great man who can raiss tempest in a teapot.

tempest in a tenot. Nonight was over yot so dark that norning did not come. Everything a man likes to do a soman can prove is wicked. The crank's methods are naturally more on law methods. While one is studying he should not forget to do some thinking. Envy is one of the most expensive exercises one can indulge in.

bushel sack, which was about half full. "We had no idea in the sleeper that we would be molested, and the porter had taken the precaution to turn out the lights, leaving us in darkness. However, after about an hour's fusillade (the robbers were firing into the train to keep down the spirits of the passen-gers), Bill Gook rapped in a deferen-tial manner at the door of the sleeper. Again did he rap, and failing to re-ceive an answer he hammered on the door with the but of his gun, and in a voice which seemed to mean busi-ness, yelled that if that porter didn't open up in three seconds he would blow up the car with dynamite. The porter concluded that it was time the door should be opened. Cook entered, holding in his hand a stick of dynam-ite. He said: "I'm looking for that little dade full. A'good man finds something pain-ful even in the downfall of his rival. fire. The better men and women know each other the less they say abou ideals. Nothing seems very terrible to a woman if it is committed in the name of love. The messenger boy goes slow be-cause he is determined not to run out of a job. Honesty has a disposition to swag down in the middle if too much gold is loaded on it. The longest pole won't knock tho The longest pole won't knock tho of a job.

ite. He said : "I'm looking for that little dude conductor. If you don't trot him out in just two seconds I'll kill every mother's son of you in sight."

The longest pole won't knock the persimmons unless the right kind of a man has hold of it. The only time a man of experience takes his wife into his confidence is to tell her he is not making money. There was a time when a man who was hard up tried to hide it, but there is no such thing as hiding it now. The women do not rob, hitch nests It is unnecessary to say that there were few, if any, in sight in the sleeper except Bill Cook, the porter, and the Hoosier, who carried the sack. The conductor, however, thought it wise to show himself.

wise to show himself. "How much stuff have you got?" Mr. Cook inquired, and the conductor The women do not rob birds' nests of eggs, but they use the birds after they are hatched to ornament their hats.

replied: " 'About \$40 or \$50." " 'Drop her in the sack,' said Mr. Cook, and the conductor did as he was

"Drop her in the sack,' said Mr.
 "Drop her in the sack,' said Mr.
 Cook, and the conductor idia as he was ordered.
 "The chief of the brigands then had the conductor inform him as to the humber of passengers. Having forced the conductor and potential to the passengers.
 Gaptain.' I happened to be the first to be invited to come forward. As I crawled out of my berth by the light of a lantern dimly burning I saw the muzzle of a rifle pointed at me. It was held by a man who impressed me as net hat would a dog. I asked him what he wanted, and he roplied: Your staff, and I want it quick."
 "I emptied my pocketbook of its sliver and bills, amounting to \$10 or \$

WISE WORDS.

cops of dew.

ore or less revolutionary.

It seems that the good points of ome people have all been broken off. There is one thing colder than the mb-a room warmed by

The First Postage Stamp.

a grate

A man's heart has many entrances Generosity thrives best in poor soil. Money is a slim diet for a hungry eart. Nature christens the flowers with

Do you want a billy goat? Would you sell a house and lot? Want to rent a lumber yard Or a tea or coffee pot? Make an ad—make an ad

Have you got a horse to trade, Or a stovepipe, or a bell, Or a gold mine, or a store, Or a block of stock to sell?

DO YOU WANT?

Do you want some real estate,

Or a box of paper collars? Do you lack a chicken coop Or a pocketful of dollars? Make an ad—make an ad.

Make an ad-make an a4. --Printers' Ick.

-make an ad.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Never try to make game of a tame

A long head is a great help in preenting a long fac Put a beggar on horseback and he'll an into debt.—Puck. Charity covers a multitude of sins; justice uncovers them.

No one has as much money as peo-ple imagine.—Atchison Globe.

Of all the sad words to scribbling cranks, The saddest are these, "Declined with thanks."

A word to the wise is sufficient--es-

pecially if they have chips on their shoulders.

shoulders. She-"Do you believe marriage is a mistake?" He-"No; I am a bach-elor."-Puck. Some "jokes" are so utterly bad that they are actually good.-New York Tribune. Caching is generable in imposture

Gushing is excusable in immature girls and oil wells.—Pittsburg Chron-icle-Telegraph.

ele-Telegraph. Kitty-"Oh, Mr. Flirtly is so ten-ler, isn't he?" Judith-"Yes-pre-ender."-Detroit Free Press. "Do you think Elsie will take her sillionging for hetter or worse?"

nillionaire for better or worse? 'No; for more or less."—Puck.

Never judge a man by the clothes he wears; form your estimate from the clothes his wife wears.—Puck.

The man who has attained a high position must not think himself ex-empt from the force of gravitation.

One of the sweetest things in neck-ties is a true love knot made by the girl'sown hands.—Philadelphia Times.

Life is real, life is enraes, And the moments speed away, In a manner far too rapid When we have a note to pay. —Detroit Free Press.

-Detroit Free Press. The man with nobody to care for is quite as badly off as the man with no-body to care for him. - Galveston News.

When a man makes a success of anywhen a main makes a three weat thing, the conceit of other men is so great that they think they can do just as well.—Atchison Globe.

as well. —Atchison Globe. When man begins to eilmb too fast With all his heart and soul, Invariably he finds at last He's eilmbed into a hole. If you could condence the wisdom of agos into a single short sentence, you couldn't get a young man to remember if or five minutes after he starts out in the world.—Puck. "This show decomit soon to be no

in the world.—Puck. "This shape doesn't seem to be as becoming as a small hat; do you think so?" Milliner--"0h, my, yes. You can't see how much of your face it covers up."—Chicago Inter-Ocean. I knocked at the door of her gantle heart, Which I has be longed or her gantle heart, Much the same in response to my thill knock. But she never asked me in. —Detroit Free Press. Harry-"'Do you enjoy the idea of

-Detroit Free Press. -Datroit Free Press. Marry-"Do you enjoy the idea of marrying a man reputed to be as misser-ly as your fiance is?" Mand--"Oh, yes! Don't you see that the dear fel-low will be saving enough for us both!"--Puck.

both!"—Puck. The lady was making some remarks about the kind of clothes some other ladies at church had on. "The finest garment a woman can wear," said her husband, "is the mantle of charity." "Yes," she snapped! "and it's about the only one some husbands want their wives to wear."—Detroit Free Press.

Why the Girls Giggled.

Why the Girls Giggled. At a place of worship in North Lon-don a funny incident occurred on a recent Sunday, A young man who carried a collecting plate atter the ser-vice, before starting put his hand in his pocket and placed, as he supposed, a shilling into the plate, and then passed it around among the congrega-tion, which included many young and pretty girls. The girls, as they looked on the plate, all seemed astonished and amused, and the young man, tak-ing a glance at the plate, found that he had put instead of a shilling a con-versation lozenger on the plate, with

ne nad put instead of a shilling a con-versation lozenger on the plate, with the words, "Will you marry me?" in red letters staring everybody in the face, while one of the congregation had capped it by a second lozenger, on which was printed, "Name the day."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Big Hive Full of Honey

Big Hive Full of Honey. Mrs. John Welsh, of the town of Suamico, Wis, has obtained between 400 and 500 pounds of honey in a sin-gular manner. Her boy, Philip, while in the woods, observed the mark of claws upon a dead tree, and, think-ing to find a wildeat, cut it down. It proved to be a bee tree, and fiteen or sixteen feet of its length was filled with honey. The tree was about three feet in diameter, and the shell was only about three inches thick.

three feet in diameter, and the shell was only about three inches thick. The comb was not broken, but was in five sections, each the length of fif-teen or sixteen feet. The good lady procured a washtub fall of chilled bees and several tubs of honey. The boy is still after the animal with claws that was feeding upon the honey. — Milwaukee (Wis,) Journal.

-Truth.