

**FREELAND TRIBUNE.**

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One man makes a fortune to eight that become bankrupt in England.

Says the Topeka State Journal: A revenue collector is following an ice-cold trail in Southeastern Kansas for men with incomes over \$4000 a year.

Seven hundred and thirty students were graduated last year from the University of Michigan, the largest number ever graduated from an American college in a single year.

In two years Austria has obtained through the Rothschilds two-thirds of the \$125,000,000 in gold it is hoarding in order to adopt the single standard, and of the amount secured this year \$24,000,000 is American eagles.

The largest permanent store of coined money in the world is in the Imperial treasury of Germany—a portion saved for emergencies from the \$1,000,000,000 paid by France after the Franco-Prussian war and locked up in the Julius Tower of the fortress of Spandau. It amounts to the value of \$30,000,000.

One of the striking tendencies of New York life at present is the elimination of the home as it is to be found in other cities. Apartment houses and hotels, explains the New York World, are increasing in number, but only people of large means can afford to occupy dwelling houses in the central portions of the city. Said a dweller in a flat recently: "I have a very attractive apartment, but I am too old-fashioned to feel at home in a place where I cannot walk upstairs or down."

The South American Colonization Company is making considerable stir in Arkansas City, Kan. Its object is the colonization of a tract of land of over 2,000,000 acres in the Republic of Colombia, South America, which it claims to own. The Rev. I. N. Merrifield, of Arkansas City, is the President of the company, which is to be co-operative. All property will be held in common. But before sharing in its advantages, colonists must take \$100 worth of stock in the company. Each member of the commune will be required to labor eight hours a day. The company has agreed to pay the Colombian Government a certain price for the land, and bring 800 colonists. It will transport them in its own vessel, some time in March or April. Agents are now drumming up colonists in the Southwestern States.

Professor John W. Langley says in the Popular Science Monthly: "The warlike temperament of man has been one of his most prominent characteristics from the earliest times. To live to fight has been the chief aim of most primitive peoples, and has been a leading occupation of all civilized ones. Armies have grown in size, weapons have multiplied in number and destructiveness, battles have grown more and more deadly in action, while also becoming more merciful in their accompaniments; but still it is everywhere apparent that, in spite of these aids to carnage, the military spirit is on the decline. May we not look for the cause of this in the enormously increased cost of warfare and its interference with the pursuit of prosperity and wealth? When the internal losses to a people become greater than those they can gain through conquest and annexation, they will be very loath to enter into a great conflict. I am very far from saying that many other causes, such as ethics and a growing spirit of mercy, may not have contributed to this pacification of the Nations, but is it not true that the cost of war is the chief preventive of war? If so, does it not illustrate the rule that the reactions set up by the vast technical improvement of methods of destruction have reacted on the primitive cause of the destruction—viz., the human will—and have lessened the cause by modifying the heart and brain of man?"

**WHAT FLESH IS THEIR TO.**

INCREDIBLE ACCIDENTS WHICH HAVE BEFALLEN MORTALS.

Sneezed Out an Eyeball—Bones Broken by a Cough—Cases of Spontaneous Combustion.

**C**URIOS and strange accidents are reported from time to time, and many of them would seem entirely incredible had they not been given to us upon the highest authority. A very curious and almost incredible case was that of a woman in South Carolina who had a live snake in her arm. This case was related to me by a reputable physician in Charleston, and had he not vouched for it I should not have given it credence. When the woman, who is of a prominent family, first had her attention attracted to her arm it was by a bow-shaped welt, not more than two inches long. It grew to a foot in length and as large as a lead pencil.

In the London Lancet some years ago a case was detailed of an idiot boy, from whose body was extracted quantities of slate pencil, from one to two and a half inches long; bits of sticks, pieces of rag and fragments of wool. The boy speedily recovered. Professor Agnew tells of a case of an insane woman, in whose body was found after death a pair of suspenders, several skeins of silk, three spools of cotton and two roller bandages. Dr. Drewry, of the Virginia Lunatic Asylum, gives the details of a very extraordinary case. The lunatic was a large, robust looking colored woman, forty-six years old, who for a long time had suffered from a disorder that led the doctor to suspect the presence of foreign substances in her body. Astonishing as it may seem, a "job lot" of things, weighing, after having been taken out, ninety-seven ounces, proved the correctness of the doctor's suspicions. It was a remarkable collection, indeed, and embraced such delicacies as bits of stone, glass, slate, brick, buttons, fruit parings and clay. That the woman had swallowed them was proven by investigation.

Dr. Hashimoto, Surgeon-General of the Japanese army, tells of a woman, forty-nine years old, who, in May, 1872, accidentally swallowed a Japanese toothbrush. In March, 1873, an abscess formed in the stomach region, which finally burst, and from it extended the pointed end of the brush. The physician, after vainly attempting to extract the brush, contented himself with cutting off the projecting portion. Although the opening healed after this, a disagreeable feeling continued. Thirteen years later—in August, 1886—the pain and swelling returned, and about two months later another abscess formed. On admission to the hospital, in October, 1888, two openings were found in the stomach region, at the bottom of one of which the probe came in contact with the foreign body. Finally, on November 19, 1888, the patient was put under the influence of ether, one of the openings was enlarged and the brush extracted. Five weeks later the openings had all healed and the patient was restored to perfect health.

Dr. John B. Tyler, of Kansas, Mo., relates a case of a man who, after arising in the morning, blew his nose violently, and to his horror his left eye popped out of the socket. With the assistance of his wife it was immediately replaced and a bandage tied firmly over it. He then saw Dr. Tyler, who found the upper lid much swollen and slightly discolored, but there was no hemorrhage.

An English jury, some years ago, wrestled with the question whether a man can cough himself to pieces. Evidence was adduced to show that under certain abnormal conditions of health bones may be broken during life by muscular efforts or by violent coughing. In the case that was submitted to the jury it was proven that the patient, who at the time the accident occurred was an inmate of an infirmary, had, owing to a violent and prolonged fit of coughing, fractured several ribs.

Swallowing the tongue is another of the strange accidents that medical men have met with, and cases are on record where suffocation has been caused by this accident. Some of these cases of tongue swallowing occurred while the individuals were sleeping.

Spontaneous combustion of the human body is still doubted by some medical men, yet it is conceded that there occasionally occurs an abnormal increased combustibility of the body, which may account for cases of alleged spontaneous ignition. In a work on spontaneous combustion Dr. Ogden asserts that of thirty-five authors who have treated of this subject five were entirely sceptical, three believed in increased combustibility only and twenty-seven believed in spontaneous ignitability as well.

Dr. Clendenen, Coroner of La Salle County, Illinois, relates a peculiar case of spontaneous combustion. He was telephoned to go to Seneca, a village in the county to hold an inquest on the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. R., who were found dead in their farm house. On arrival he impounded a jury of the most intelligent citizens, one of whom was a physician. The first thing that attracted special attention was the peculiar stinging odor which pervaded everything in and about the large frame farm house where the deaths had occurred. Both the man and the woman, and more especially the woman, were addicted to the excessive use of whisky. The man was found lying dead on the floor by his bed in the room adjoining the kitchen. In the kitchen all the furniture was found in its usual place. A tallow candle on the table, one-third burned, appeared to have been extinguished by Mrs. R., as it was her custom to be the last to retire. A hole was found burned

through the kitchen floor about two and one-half by three feet square. Upon examining this opening in the floor a mass of cinders was discovered on the ground beneath. Upon examining them they found the skull, the spinal bones of the neck and half of the spinal bones of the back, which had become reduced to almost to cinders. They also found part of the thigh bone and a large part of the hip bone, and these also were almost burned to cinders. The feet were found in the shoes, the left one reduced to a cinder and the shoe partially calcined. The other foot and shoe were reduced to a complete cinder. The other parts of the body were reduced to a very light cinder, leaving no shape of the former body. The clothing was entirely burned. The woman had weighed 180 pounds. The remains, however, after having been gathered together, were placed in a box that would hold less than a bushel. The entire remains weighed twelve pounds. The evidence disclosed the fact that the woman had been a habitual drinker, had drunk more than a quart of whisky during the previous day, and was intoxicated when last seen alive, at eight o'clock at night. It appeared as if she had burned on the floor without a struggle. Why, however, the floor did not continue to burn was a mystery. The pine joist against which the remaining cinders lay was slightly charred, and no other evidence of a blaze could be found. The skull and hip bone were really the only evidence, by which it could be told that a human body had been cremated there.

Bullets have been known to flatten round a bone, as if the bone, having been broken, had been thus joined together by the pliant lead. In one curious case, a bullet went exactly six times in and out of a skirisher's body without doing him any serious harm. Kneeling when firing, the ball traversed the ribs, entering one side and making its exit at the other, and finishing its erratic course by entering and finally taking its departure from the other arm of that curiously perforated soldier.

A very curious accident happened to a commercial traveler in Omaha who was walking from the railroad station to his hotel in a gale of wind. As he turned a corner an English sparrow struck him in the face. Its bill pierced his eyeball and ruined his sight.—New York Herald.

**A Glass Factory.**  
A person who visits a glass manufactory for the first time is forcibly impressed with its resemblance to a huge ant-hill.

Outside, the building is dingy with soot and time, and the roof swells upward and appears to rest its weight upon the great chimney which rises sturdily from its centre. All about the numerous doorways and under the dust-opaque windows lie heaps of worthless glass and scrap-iron which the workmen have brought out from the building. Inside, everything is bustle and ceaseless activity—just what would be expected of an ant-hill. The workers are running here and there with glowing penchants of molten glass on the ends of their blowpipes; cars with completed articles, yet hot and soft, are being trundled from the furnaces to the annealing room, and the furnace men are flitting swiftly back and forth among the blazing "glory holes" where the glass is melted.

The air, even in midwinter, is kept at a tropical temperature, and the workmen rush about half-dressed, often showing the brown muscles of their breasts and arms. And splendid-looking men they are, too; big and powerful, with sufficient strength to blow and swing a weight of glass which an ordinary man could scarcely lift. Their movements are also marked with an easy deftness and delicacy of touch which comes only with long training in the manufacture of such a fragile substance as glass. In intelligence and wages they are a good deal above the ordinary workman, and perhaps no class of artisans is better organized for its own protection.—New York Advertiser.

**A Remarkable Tablecloth.**

The German Emperor is possessed of a remarkable tablecloth, which was presented to him upon the occasion of his wedding by the women of Schleswig and Holstein. Woven into its texture are a great number of proverbs and mottoes. These had become obliterated by use. The Emperor, however, being desirous of having the words rendered readable, caused the cloth to be sent to Berlin, where it has been carefully cleaned. The following are a few of the proverbs: "Whist thou here have spass (fun), be thou careful with thy glass;" "Endurance gives strength that lasts;" "Do not believe all you hear, do not say all you know, do not do all you would like;" "Always hope, never fear;" "Important to despise the past, well and maturely to contemplate the future, well to arrange the present, and thus a peaceful life is sent;" "I await fortune according to my idea;" "Heart seeks heart everywhere;" "Wisdom govern, peace reign, love dwell, labor eat, honor grace."—New Orleans Picayune.

**Locked the Thief in an Elevator.**

Gus Griffin, an all-round thief and burglar, is in jail at San Francisco, Cal., as the result of the bravery of Miss Willet Robinson. Miss Robinson caught Griffin coming out of her mother's room in the Avery Hotel. She seized the man and locked him in the elevator. Then she summoned assistance. Miss Robinson stood guard over the prisoner until the policeman came. The thief looks well and talks well, and when he left Miss Robinson he lifted his silk hat and bowed.—New York Advertiser.

**OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.**

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

**The Frog's Revenge.**  
If I were a frog,  
And sat on a log,  
In the middle of a bog,  
Looking about.  
And a boy, all alone,  
Hit me hard with a stone.



And I sank with a groan,  
'Twould be bad, no doubt.

But I would not die;  
No! nor would I cry;  
Not a tear from my eye,  
I'd suffer to fall.

I'd spring with a whack,  
On that naughty boy's back!  
And stick there, allack!  
He'd repent—and that's all  
—New York World.

**Tongue Twisters.**

You all know the tongue twister Peter Piper, but there are many other jingles which are harder. One of the simplest and best or worst is "mixed biscuits." Try saying that rapidly, and if you succeed say this, a sentence which Londoners frequently have to use: "Stop at the shop at the top of Sloane street."

**Suppose.**

Little Margaret was going to a children's party the other day, and her mother was telling her some little politeness to be observed. "And when you come away," she said, "go up to your little hostess and thank her for giving you a pleasant time." "But, mamma," objected the small girl, "suppose I don't have a pleasant time. What must I say then?"—New York Times.

**A Dutiful Son.**

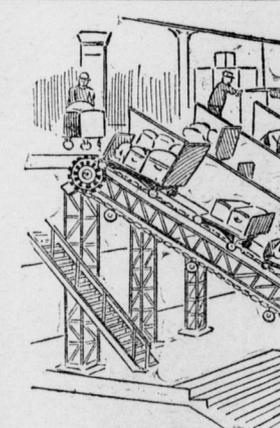
A number of boys in Scotland were being rehearsed for an amateur performance, and the boy who was to personate the hero was told to fall on the floor at the right moment. But when the crisis was reached on the examination day, he did not fall. The verse was repeated, but still he remained upright. Being accordingly asked his reason, he replied: "My mither said I wasna to fa', for I've got on my Sunday clogs."

**The Small Boy's Latest Game.**

Who has noticed a curious scroll drawn in chalk upon the sidewalk, lotted with apparently hieroglyphs, and serving to interest and amuse youthful New Yorkers? This is a new game, an echo of the great fair, and it rejoices in the name of "the Ferris wheel."

It is a kind of "hopscootch," but much more complex and ingenious, and rose in the firmament of youthful sports, a star of the first magnitude, during the Columbian Exposition. When it will set no astronomer can predict. Its discoverer was a Chicago lad.

A great, double spiral is drawn, lots are cast to decide who is to lead off, and then Master A. B., who has won the cast, hops into the diagram, as far as the center, and then retraces his steps—steps would be inaccurate. After this he places his initials in any part of the spiral which appeals to his taste. The others follow in order. No one must touch the lines of the spiral, fall to keep one foot clear of the ground, or



THE EVER-RUNNING ELEVATOR.

An original method of transferring travelers' luggage from and to the second floor of the passenger station of the French Eastern Railway at Paris has lately been devised and put into operation successfully. The freight elevators could not be worked fast enough to suit the public or the officials, and whenever a rush occurred the so-called "lifts" proved utterly inadequate. The new system consists of an inclined plane joining the lower

rest upon any initials except his own. This is no easy matter, particularly after the diagram has become an interlarded confusion of letters. The player scores one for each successful effort, the highest score naturally winning. The rapid spread of the game, its naming in honor of the exhibit which probably impressed youthful visitors most deeply, and to which they could trace an intended resemblance in the curved lines of the diagram, its curious complexity, all make the new sport extremely interesting.

**Johnnie Figured on the Bag.**  
The lesson was multiplication, and the teacher sought to impress on little Johnnie that three times two and two times three amounted to the same thing. "Now," said she, "if you could have two bags with three oranges in each, or three bags with two oranges in each, which would you choose?" "The three bags with two oranges in each," replied Johnnie, without hesitation; "then I'd have one more bag to bust."

**A Small-Boy Joke.**  
"Jack, have a banana?"  
"No; I'll have a pear."  
"I've only got bananas."  
"I know that."  
"Then why do you ask for a pear?"  
"Because that's what I want—a pair of bananas."—Harper's Young People.

**Double Heads.**



(Turn these upside down.)

**Big Income from "Ads."**  
There is a little patch of land abutting on one of the magnificent buildings that flank Victoria street, Westminster, London, which has remained waste for more than twenty years. It is surrounded by a high boarding covered with advertisements. The income derived from these is such that it would not pay the proprietor to substitute a building.

We are afraid to speak to some women; we are afraid they will talk longer than we can afford to listen.



**AN EXPERIMENT WITH A PAIR OF GEES.**

I let them run separately, writes William Rankin of Massachusetts, and fed liberally to see the best I could do. The goose laid fifty-one eggs; I only succeeded in getting thirty-seven goslings, and a horse got loose and killed one and another died, leaving me thirty-five for market. I sold them for \$11.57. So that geese gave more profit than a cow and two hogs. Yet I did not feel satisfied with my hatch, which was under the average, and one of my neighbors beat me.—American Agriculturist.

**GROOMING FOR THE COWS.**

Horses have much more often been made pets than cows have been. So far as grooming goes the average cow gets very little of it except what she can do herself by rubbing her shoulders and neck against the sides of the stable in which she is confined. Try a curry comb and brush on the cow as well as on the horse. Unless the cow is very thin the curry comb will be liked even better than the brush. The dirt in a cow's hair is always liable to get into the milk pail, as it is brushed out when the milker rubs against the animal in getting out of the narrow stall.—Boston Cultivator.

**PROTECTION FOR SMALL ANIMALS.**

If large and small cattle or hogs are fed and housed together the smaller animals will hardly thrive. They will be whipped away from the trough and get less than their share of the food; and they will be driven around or from the shelter, and the large animals will scarcely profit from the misfortunes of their smaller fellows, as driving the others from feed and shelter will "work off a good part of the flesh from the extra feed. Sometimes the smaller animals are seriously injured; and in the larger animals is developed a quarrelsome disposition that is not desirable, to say the least. Yet other considerations make it a bad plan to confine small and large animals in the same enclosure. Much better results will be secured by putting only a few animals in the same enclosure, and those of the same size.—New England Homestead.

**CONSUMPTION OF WHEAT.**

The use of wheat for stock food complicates the difficulty of determining the consumption of this grain. It is calculated that in the West forty per cent. of the hogs are being supplied this grain and that it is being also fed in large quantities to all other classes of stock. The practice is spreading in the East in many sections, so that it would appear that the farmers have themselves solved the question what to do with their surplus wheat. Wheat certainly is superior to corn for growing animals, as it contains about thirty per cent. more protein, or tissue-building matter, than corn. On the other hand, corn produces fat and is the better food for finishing off animals. The two grains are not really rivals. The one serves as a complement of the other. Farmers will do well to study the feeding question and learn how wheat can be most profitably converted into animal products.—New York World.

**FEEDING POTATOES TO SHEEP.**

There is no doubt of the value of the potato for feeding to sheep, but as this animal has but a weak digestion, it will be advisable to cook the potatoes for them, and add bran to the food. The starch of the potato is very indigestible when raw, and, as by cooking, the cells in which the starch is contained are broken, and the starch granules are swollen and burst by the expansion caused by the heat, the food thus prepared is fully and easily digested. There is more to be learned by experience in the management of sheep than from science, for this animal is peculiar and always will be, and thus the results of feeding other animals upon certain foods do not apply to sheep. So that it is wise, when one has got a good feeding ration for a flock, to avoid changing it, unless by the most careful preliminary experiments. But experience has shown that potatoes, boiled until they are mealy, in consequence of the rupture of the starch, cells, and fed with the usual ration of bran—a pound for each full grown sheep—with a quart of potatoes not broken up, have been both digestible and nutritious.—New York Times.

**THE OXALIS.**

Plants continually in blossom and requiring the least care give the most satisfaction, especially when they bloom during the dreary months of winter, says Mrs. C. F. Underwood. The oxalis is the most useful, all round window plant in cultivation, being so hardy it requires but a short rest and its bright green clover-like foliage is seldom injured by sudden changes of temperature. If partially frozen, a dash of cold water will restore its beauty. The mammoth oxalis has showy foliage but not the hardy qualities of the smaller variety and has less profusion of bloom. The beautiful, delicate, star-shaped flowers surprise one daily. They delight in sunshine and turn toward it and for this reason are frequently used as a window hanging plant. Its drooping stems are graceful on a small stand as a sitting room ornament. The pink

**CARE OF HORSES.**

Keep your harness soft and clean, particularly the inside of the collar and saddle, and the perspiration, if allowed to dry in, will cause irritation and produce galls. The collar should fit closely, with sufficient space at the bottom to admit your hand; a collar too small obstructs the breathing, while one too large will cramp and draw the shoulders into an unnatural position, thus obstructing the circulation. Never allow your horse to stand on hot, fermenting manure, as this will soften the hoofs and bring on diseases of the feet, nor permit the old litter to lie under the manger, as the gases will taint his food and irritate his lungs as well as his eyes. Do not keep the hay over the stable, as the gases from the manure and the breath of the animal will make it unwholesome. Kindness will do more than brutality; therefore do not use harsh language to your horse, or lash or kick him. Bear in mind that he is very intelligent and sensitive, a willing servant, and deserving of your kindest treatment and thought. Remember that horses are made vicious by cruel treatment; that it is speed which kills; that more horses are lame from bad shoeing than from all other causes; that a careless application of the whip has blinded many horses; that more fall from weariness than from any other cause and that no animal should ever be struck upon the head.—New York World.

**FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.**

The Poultry Monthly tells of a man who paid \$325 for one pair of pigeons recently.

Warm water two or three times a day in the coldest weather helps solve the egg problem.

There is hardly a breed of fowls today that does not have its counterpart in the bantam class.

An old horse dealer says: "If you want to buy a horse, don't believe your own brother."

Don't wait until you build the big barn before sheltering the cows. Build the shelter for them and they will help you build the barn.

Breed well, and when you have a heifer calf as the result of such breeding feed well and train properly, and you will have a good cow.

Don't regard muleh cattle solely as machines, but remember that they have some flesh and blood about them that merits appropriate treatment.

There is no better crop for the winter feeding of sheep than oats and peas mixed. It is very nutritious, and is eaten with avidity by the sheep.

Feed milk to the swine warm, and in troughs that are free from ice or filth. Add something to make up the loss of butter fat, such as a little corn or barley meal.

Give carrots, turnips and other juicy root feeds to horses plentifully in winter. They will vary the monotony of equine hard tack and they are excellent for the digestion.

Give the fowls some litter to scratch in. They will amuse themselves if you only give them the necessary playthings, and a busy hen generally means a healthy and laying one.

A pig is a pig till it is a year old. Then it becomes a hog. In classification of fairs, however, when a premium is offered for a sow and pigs, it is understood that the pigs are to be under six months old.

The exact temperature for loosening the hair from the skin of a pig at butchering is 130 degrees. The pig should remain a full minute in the water at this temperature to give time for the hair to be loosened.

The swine will respond in a profitable way just as promptly to good treatment as do the cows to good care. If, at the same time, the pigs have dry, warm, healthful quarters, they will grow as fast as in summer or clover.

Pork represents money, just the same as butter does, and if there is a chance to make it out of the casein of milk, it should surely be done. With this in view, don't let your skimmed milk freeze, nor let it sour or ferment in a filthy tub or barrel.

In the East, at least, the pig pen is a natural concomitant of the dairy. Through the utter neglect given to these animals on many farms, pigs cannot be successfully bred, and every spring they must be purchased of more painstaking breeders.

The bearing of a few berries out of the season does not entitle a fruit to the name of ever-bearing, yet most ever-bearers seldom do more than this. They are a delusion and a disappointment; the ever-bearing raspberry and strawberry for instance.

The normal death rate of Canton, China, is 1000 per month.