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ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
MAY 15, 1905.

LEAVE FREELAND.
6:05, 8:25, 9:35, 10:41 a. m., 1:35, 2:47, 3:40, 4:23, 6:12, 8:45, 9:55, 10:57 p. m., for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard, Stockton and Hazelton.
6:05, 8:25, 9:35 a. m., 1:35, 3:40, 4:25 p. m., for Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Philadelphia, Easton and New York.
6:05, 9:35, 10:41 a. m., 2:27, 4:25, 6:28 p. m., for Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Pottsville.
7:29, 9:16, 10:56 a. m., 11:54, 4:34 p. m. (via High-Land Branch) for White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. and E. Junction.
SUNDAY TRAINS.
11:40 a. m. and 3:45 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard and Hazelton.
3:45 p. m. for Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, New York and Philadelphia.
ARRIVE AT FREELAND.
7:29, 9:27, 10:56, 11:54 a. m., 12:58, 2:13, 4:34, 5:33, 6:58, 8:47 p. m., from Hazelton, Stockton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.
7:29, 9:27, 10:56 a. m., 2:13, 4:34, 6:58 p. m., from Delano, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah via New Eastern Branch and Pottsville.
12:58, 5:33, 8:47 p. m., from New York, Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem, Allentown and Mauch Chunk.
9:27, 10:56 a. m., 12:58, 5:33, 6:58, 8:47 p. m., from Easton, Philadelphia and Mauch Chunk.
9:27, 10:56 a. m., 12:58, 5:33, 6:58, 8:47 p. m., from Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. and E. Junction (via High-Land Branch).
SUNDAY TRAINS.
11:31 a. m. and 3:41 p. m. for Hazelton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.
11:31 a. m. from Delano, Hazelton, Philadelphia and Easton.
3:41 p. m. from Delano and Mahanoy region.
For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.
CHAS. S. LEE, Gen'l. Pass. Agent, Philadelphia, Pa.
ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt. East. Div., A. W. N. S. E. M. Co., P. O. Box 2, South Bethlehem, Pa.

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FREELAND, PA., JULY 22, 1905.
Luzerne's Hopeful Democracy.
From the Wilkes-Barre Leader.
The careful political observer will not deny the fact that if wisdom is exercised in the coming Democratic convention next Tuesday, there is great reason to hope for a clean Democratic victory in Luzerne this year. In the whole history of county politics there never was a time when the Republicans were so divided as they are at present and as they are likely to be later. Hostile factions are arrayed against each other and the bitterest feeling exists. The discordant conditions in the state are reflected in the county. Whatever happens at Harrisburg next month, it is certain that nothing can appease the wrathful elements. Here in Luzerne the Democrats, fortunately, are united. They are not quarrelling among themselves. They are keeping their own counsel and letting the other fellows talk. The Record, finding no use for argument resorts to ridicule and contemptuously refers to the Democratic campaign as being listless and uninteresting. The Record may continue to think that way if it chooses, with the assurance that nobody will interfere to call its attention to the grave mistake it makes in its professions of knowledge of the Democratic status in Luzerne.

One thing our contemporary seems not to consider. That is the important factor that will have influence in the coming elections, and which is involved in the widespread revival of good times all over the country. It evidently takes not kindly to the suggestion that the mass of hard-listed toilers are crediting to the Democratic party the happy things that are taking place in the industrial world just now, and which means so much to the workmen everywhere. That the toiler knows what has wrought the recent change, and is willing to acknowledge it, is undeniable.

He understands the promises made by both political parties. He has not forgotten the assaults that were made on the Democrats because they were opposed to high tariff on the ground that such taxes only benefited the gigantic trusts, whose money was continually poured out to keep Republicans in power. For a long time he feared that the Democratic promises of better times under low tariff taxes would prove false, and because of this he frequently voted with the other side. But he has lived to see the truth, and he is satisfied.

Within a month the coal trade, the last to feel the effects of reviving conditions, will be on its feet and entered with other industries in the great activity race. Then the toilers in the mines hereabout will begin to realize the joy that profitable employment gives, and will turn to the Democratic party, through whose efforts hard times have been driven off, and will acknowledge the great debt they owe to its superb power and influence in awakening to active energy the slumbering industries of the land.

This is it that make the future promising for the Democratic party, especially in every labor district. There is no need of speeches or brass bands. The facts are the best arguments and these are all arrayed on the side of Democracy. Here in Luzerne the workingman may be counted on to give his support to the party he sees, with no misty vision now, has been his best and truest friend. He is not ungrateful and this will be handsomely revealed in the ballots that will be cast for the Democratic candidates in county and commonwealth in November next.

When an individual attempts to break down another individual's credit by misrepresenting his business affairs the libeled individual can appeal to the courts and by proving the libel have the libeler punished. But the United States government has no such redress. When an apparently concerted attempt to injure the credit of the government and bring on another financial panic, such as is now being made by those Republican newspapers which are printing sensational, and in many instances entirely false, accounts of the government's financial affairs, the government can only appeal to the common sense and fairness of the people. There is nothing either alarming or unexpected in the present condition of the government's finances.

General Master Workman J. R. Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, has issued a proclamation to the members of the order to refuse national bank notes when tendered as payment for wages, produce or in ordinary business transactions. In this manner he expects to bring the silver question more to the front. The boycott is to get into effect on September 1.

TOLD BY FAMOUS MEN.

Congressman Hermann Relates a Thrilling Story.

A VETERAN SCOUT'S BRAVE DEED.

The Capture of Mrs. Geisel and Her Baby.
The Ransom—Congressman Jerry Simpson's First Speech—How He Saved the Ship and Cargo.
[Copyright, 1905.]
Congressman Hermann of Oregon tells an Indian story with which he was personally connected. It is a very good story too. "Back in 1856," begins Mr. Hermann, "a German family named Geisel lived near the mouth of Rogue river, Oregon, not far from the frontier of California. They kept a sort of inn and trading post and were very nice people. Geisel panned out some gold from the surrounding streams when business was dull in the store. The family consisted of the father, the mother, three boys of 12, 10 and 6 years and an infant daughter. The farm was on a high bluff, the base of which was lapped by the waves of the Pacific ocean. In the rear rose the misty mountains. It was a most beautiful spot. Plenty of Indians lived back in the mountains, but they were peaceful. Many of them used to come into your settlement—for I lived there myself, you should know, and was an eyewitness of the scenes I am about to describe—to get old jobs of work to do for the whites. The Geisel family had in their employ an Indian named Komlux, and he was free to come and go as he liked. He often slept in a shed in the rear of the house. The family had every confidence in him. "On the night of Feb. 22, 1856, Washington's birthday, the settlers were celebrating with a dance at the fort, which was then under command of Colonel Ben Wright, an Indian agent, and afterward famous as a participant in the Modoc massacre. Ben Wright was one of the handsomest men I have ever seen, but at that time he was living with an Indian woman. Well, the Geisel family had for some reason decided not to attend the dance. They had retired for the night, when about midnight there came a rap at their door. "That must be Komlux," said Geisel; "I will let him in." He had scarcely unlatched the door when it was thrown violently open, and eight or ten Indians in full war-



paint pushed in, with their tomahawks uplifted. Geisel was thrown back by the suddenness of the onslaught, and had no time to defend himself before the foremost Indian aimed a blow at his head with a tomahawk. It grazed his temple. His cry aroused Mrs. Geisel, who sprang out of bed with the baby in her arms and rushed to the assistance of her husband. As the second blow of the murderous weapon descended upon the head of the victim Geisel fell back into his wife's arms, and the blow which killed the father cut off the little finger of one of the baby's hands. "Mrs. Geisel was tied hand and foot. Then the red devils went into the sleeping rooms and brought out the boys, one by one, and while the little fellows were rubbing their sleepy eyes and trying to realize what it was all about the Indians butchered them over the body of their father and before the eyes of their distracted mother. The marauders looted the store, carried off everything they could lug, including a bag of gold dust containing \$1,000, and set fire to the buildings. Then they escaped to the mountains, a distance of about seven miles, carrying with them Mrs. Geisel and the baby. The poor woman begged to be killed, but was reserved as a captive, the property of the chief of the tribe. She was clad only in her nightdress, without shoes or stockings on her feet, and in this plight was compelled to walk over the rough roads and paths to the mountain recesses.

"The flames in the sky informed all of us at the fort that the Indians had arisen, and messengers were at once dispatched to San Francisco for troops. Although it was decided a handful of settlers could not attack the Indian stronghold with any hope of success, there was a general opinion that some effort must be made to rescue Mrs. Geisel from her fate. What we could not do by strength of arms we hoped to do by strategy, and fortune favored us in this. The next day one of our scouting parties captured an Indian woman, who turned out to be the wife of a chief, and at once the suggestion was made that she might be exchanged for Mrs. Geisel. A council of war was held, and soon the question was asked, "Who will make the attempt to effect an exchange of prisoners? Old man Brown, a veteran scout, with his rugged, bronzed features, his buckskin suit, his rough speech—may God bless him!—was the first to speak.

"I'll do it," he said simply. "But the Indians are likely to prove treacherous and to kill you," said the chairman of the council.

"It don't matter if they do," replied the old scout. "I'm not afraid of 'em. I'll take the Indian woman along, and I'll exchange her for Mrs. Geisel and the baby."

"In a short time Brown started on his errand. The Indian woman was with him. We watched him as long as we could see him. Finally he approached the Indian position and displayed a white flag. The Indians knew well enough what that meant, and they sent a chief out to meet him. This chief proved to be a man of intelligence and of pretty good character for an Indian. He recognized the amount of the situation and promised to deal fairly. Just the same old Brown would not permit him to come nearer than 20 feet to the spot where he and the Indian woman were standing. Brown told this chief that his business was to exchange an Indian woman for Mrs. Geisel and the baby, and that if any harm were done to Mrs. Geisel or the child or to him every Indian in the tribe would be killed as soon as the sol-

diers could come from the south. He also said Mrs. Geisel was to be brought out to meet him by one Indian, and that if two came he would not consent to the exchange. These terms were agreed to and carried out to the letter. The same Indian brought Mrs. Geisel and the baby down to the meeting place, and the exchange was made.

"I'll never forget the scene which we witnessed that afternoon," continued Congressman Hermann, "when old Brown came down the mountain side carrying the wife baby in his arms and leading poor Mrs. Geisel, still attired in her torn and tattered nightdress, by the hand. A great shout went up in the settlement, and a party of us rushed out to meet them and escorted them to the fort in triumph."

Congressman Simpson in a Shipwreck.
Storm and shipwreck led Jerry Simpson to make his first public speech. It was away back in 1878. Jerry was in command of the barge J. H. Rutter, which, in tow of the steamer V. H. Ketcham, left the port of Chicago Oct. 29 and ran into what is remembered to this day as one of the worst storms that ever swept over Lake Michigan.
"The nor'wester struck us off Point Betsey," said Jerry Simpson, in telling the story to some of his congressional friends last winter. "The seas began to run most high. We went on with difficulty till about midnight, when the hawser between my boat and the steamer parted in two. The hawser immediately swung into the trough of the sea and broke the steering gear. She was well nigh unmanageable, but I ordered out the anchors, and we succeeded in dropping them and in getting a hold some miles off Ludington. A lifeboat tried to rattle us from the shore, but was unable to do so account of the heavy surge. I set them to work shifting the load in order to help the vessel ride out the waves, when the storm broke out again with redoubled fury. Our anchorage gave way, and we were set adrift. The waves rolled over us, and I knew that if we did not run aground pretty soon we should founder, and there was not much choice of evils. Our cargo consisted of 10,000 bushels of rice, and any sailor will tell you that is about the slipperiest and most treacherous sort of a cargo a skipper can have in his hold in rough weather.
"The rye kept running to one side till our ship was frightfully listed, and, in fact, the water was standing ankle deep upon the lee side of our deck. The seas were now rolling as if I had suddenly stepped on a floor that was in a tight fix. I ordered the longshoremen to take to the rigging and to hold on with a death grip in order to avoid being washed away. In a few minutes the crew and I had to do the same thing. We climbed into the upper rigging with the seas boiling through and over our poor heads. I felt no inclination to quit when I saw my trunk and all my best clothes go floating by. By this time the ship was pounding very hard on the bottom, and as every big sea struck her I thought it would be the last, and that she would break in two and go to pieces.
"Fully 5,000 people were gathered on the shore watching us, and a struggle against the elements and wondering if we should be able to reach the shore alive. Twenty-four hours we stuck to the rigging, and pretty dreary work it was, you may imagine, but we knew the gallant crews of the life saving service were coming, and we had encouragement to hold out. Finally the lifeboats reached us, and the longshoremen were sent ashore on the first trip. Then the crew and I followed. When we stepped upon the shore, the people gave us a royal welcome. They gathered about us with dry clothing, with hot coffee and food. Nothing was too good for us. As soon as we had been warmed and fed they insisted I should tell them all about the shipwreck. They set the way to a public hall, set me upon the platform and told me to proceed. In this way I was induced to make my first speech in public, and I think it was the best speech I ever made. I know my heart was full, and there is nothing like sincerity and feeling if you want to impress an audience."

Jerry Simpson is too modest to tell all of the story of that shipwreck, and there are to this day records in Chicago and traditions along the great lakes which speak of the manner in which he saved his ship, of his bravery and good seamanship and of the fact that, like a true sailor man, he was the last to leave the threatened craft. For 24 hours with all hope apparently gone, the future congressman held the Rutter to his anchor in the fury of the cross seas, and he eventually saved the ship and most of her cargo.
WALTER WELLMAN.

Is a Man Dead After He Is Electrocutted?
It can scarcely be a pleasant reflection to physicians who have examined the victims of electrocution to learn that they have probably been operating upon a person who was merely physically stunned. There is nothing that goes to show that death took place in the case where men have suffered the penalty of the law in the electric chair. The situation has some rather creepy suggestions, and the up to date doctor will hardly feel justified in putting the knife into a human being who is only in a condition of bodily insensibility from an electric shock. It has been proved that the mind may be quite as active during such periods as at any other, and the thoughts of the victim when the surgeons are cutting him up must be anything but agreeable. After all, while it has its elements of brutality, the old-fashioned neck breaking process of hanging may have points of grace and is perhaps much more sure as a method of taking life than any of the more modern inventions. The gallotine had its compensations and it might be revived rather than take the risk of the halfway process that the electric current as now applied may be guilty of.—New York Ledger.

An Indian Magistrate.
Waban in Newton was named from an Indian chief of that name. He was a magistrate, and the following is handed down as a warrant issued by him: "You, you big as a warrant, you catch me a Jewentah in the Ofseow, strong you hold um, safe you bring um afore me. Thomas Waban, justice peace."

When Waban became superannuated, a younger magistrate was appointed to succeed him. Cherishing for age and long experience, and respect for which Indians are remarkable, the new officer was told of the old one for advice. Having stated a variety of cases and received satisfactory answers, he at length propounded the following: "When Indians get drunk and quarrel and fight and act like the devil, what you do deny?"

"Oh, thie, tie um all up and whip um plim-bly, whip um 'foolish and whip um swine-ness."—Boston Transcript.

NATURAL GAS GOING OUT.

Coal Again the Fuel in the Large Pittsburgh Foundries.

The Supply of Gas Has Also Failed in Other States—Since 1888 the Demand for Coal Has Been Increasing.

The first rolling mill that used natural gas exclusively was the Etna iron works, in Allegheny county, a few miles above Pittsburgh, and this establishment has been one of the last to abandon this fuel in the Pittsburgh district. After twenty years of dependence upon natural gas, says the Philadelphia Record, the proprietors of this plant have removed the pipes and are now returning to the use of coal, long after most of the other mills had surrendered to the cheap bituminous fuel which had always been the cheap fuel of Pittsburgh's great industrial prosperity. The diminishing supply and the consequent increase in cost have necessitated the abandonment of natural gas by most of the large manufacturing establishments in the Pittsburgh district, and its use is being more and more restricted to domestic purposes. Pittsburgh has again become the smoky city of fifteen years ago, alleviated in some measure by the use of fuel oil and manufactured gas, which have assumed importance with the decline of natural gas in the last four or five years. Natural gas was not a factor of very great importance in the Pittsburgh district until early in the '80s and the point of greatest consumption was reached in 1888, after which the decline began. It has never been feasible to ascertain with accuracy the quantity of natural gas consumed each year, but Joseph D. Weeks, of Pittsburgh, has prepared for the United States geological survey an estimate of the value of the coal displaced by the natural gas, which has been accepted as the most practical measure of the consumption of gas. In the period of its largest use the natural gas consumed in Pennsylvania, measured on this basis, was valued as follows: 1885, \$4,500,000; 1886, \$9,000,000; 1887, \$14,749,500; 1888, \$19,282,375; 1889, \$11,593,959; 1890, \$9,551,025; 1891, \$7,834,016; 1892, \$7,370,281; 1893, \$6,486,000.

In Ohio the supply of natural gas has failed even more rapidly than in Pennsylvania. The largest consumption in Ohio was in 1889, when it amounted in value to \$5,215,000, but in 1893 it had fallen to \$1,510,000. The suddenness of the failure of the supply has caused much inconvenience and loss to manufacturing establishments, which in many instances were deprived of fuel almost without warning. While the supply of natural gas in Pennsylvania and Ohio has been diminishing a new productive region has come into prominence in Indiana, and interest in natural gas is now centered in that state.

In 1887 the value of the gas consumed in Indiana was estimated at only \$200,000; in 1888 it was figured at \$1,320,000, and in 1893 the value was placed at \$5,718,000. The opening of this new field has stimulated the development of iron and steel and glass enterprises in Indiana in a marked degree. Notwithstanding the abundance of the present supply in Indiana there is no assurance of its continuance for a longer period than in other states, and a return to fuels more stable, if less convenient, is merely a question of time. In fact, it is claimed by geologists and gas experts that the point of greatest supply has been reached. While it lasts there is no fuel that possesses so many advantages as natural gas. The uncertainty of its duration is its only disadvantage.

A GREAT TIMEPIECE.
A Watch That Has Run Since 1754 and Is Still a Good Timepiece.
Judge Frederick W. Moore, of the superior court, is the possessor of an heirloom in the shape of a watch that no amount of money would buy, says the St. Louis Republic. And, besides its value as an heirloom, it has a historic interest.

The timepiece is of the open-face bull's-eye pattern. As with all old-fashioned watches of the pattern mentioned, the outer case must be removed before it can be wound. The outer case of this watch is of hammered gold, and all the work on it was done by hand. While this is apparent from the workmanship, it is further proved by the date on the inside, which is 1754. There is an inscription on the inside as follows: "Daniel De St. Leu, Servant to Her Majesty, London." Her majesty then was the queen of George II., the then reigning king of England. The authentic history of this valuable timepiece is this: In the years preceding 1754 William Augustus, duke of Cumberland, the second son of George II., was the commander of the British armies. In the Scottish campaigns and in the campaigns against the Prussians and the Russians, and when he was at the head of the British, Hanoverian and Danish forces of fifty thousand men, Dr. Frederick William Schwartz, a Hanoverian, was on his staff as surgeon. At the close of the campaign against the Prussians and the Russians, the duke had three watches made like the one Judge Moore has, and of which it is one. The watches were presented to three officers of the duke's staff by him as a mark of his esteem. One went to Dr. Schwartz, as a Hanoverian, one to a British officer and one to a Danish officer. The presentations were made in 1755. After the doctor's services had ended in 1757, and the duke had returned to London, it was expected he would succeed to the throne, but the birth of a son to his elder brother cut him out.

In the black of the volcanoes of Mexico is the "Lake of Ink," which covers about an acre of ground. The body of water, or ink, or whatever it is, is covered with ashes from the adjacent volcanoes as to appear a part of the surrounding ground, which is all of the same dull gray tint. Where this liquid comes from, what its chemical properties may be or what the supply is, are matters of conjecture.

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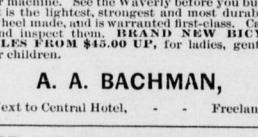
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Buy your clothes of Refowich.

General Master Workman J. R. Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, has issued a proclamation to the members of the order to refuse national bank notes when tendered as payment for wages, produce or in ordinary business transactions. In this manner he expects to bring the silver question more to the front. The boycott is to get into effect on September 1.