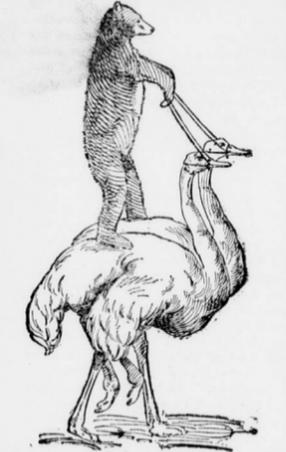


WAIT FOR THE
Only Big Show Coming!
Will Positively Exhibit at Freeland,
MONDAY,
AUGUST 26,
Afternoon and Night.
LEON W. WASHBURN'S
—GREAT—
ALLIED SHOWS.



Big THREE RING CIRCUS

Museum, Menagerie, Royal Roman Hippodrome and Realistic Wild West. Magnificent Free Street Parade daily at 10 a. m. Gorgeous dens of wild beasts, \$3,000 steam piano. The monster war elephant, "Charlie." The tiny baby elephant, "Ding Dong," 3 feet high. Grand Free Exhibition, a terrific dive by a brave freeman from our monster aerial fire truck, 125 feet in height. Two performances at 2 and 8 p. m.

PRICE OF ADMISSION
REDUCED TO 25 CENTS.



Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

MAY 15, 1895.

LEAVE FREELAND.

6:05, 8:25, 9:30, 10:41 a. m., 12:55, 2:27, 3:40, 4:25, 6:12, 6:58, 8:05, 8:57 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumbury, Stockton, Beaver Meadow, Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblicken and Deringer at 6:00 a. m., 12:09 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:03 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

11:40 a. m. and 3:45 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumbury and Harwood.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND.

7:28, 9:27, 10:54, 11:54 a. m., 12:58, 2:18, 4:24, 5:53, 6:58, 8:47 p. m. from Harwood, Stockton, Lumbury, Jeddo and Drifton.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

11:31 a. m. and 3:31 p. m. from Harwood, Lumbury, Jeddo and Drifton.

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FREELAND TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHED EVERY
MONDAY AND THURSDAY.

THOS. A. BUCKLEY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Four Months..... 50
Two Months..... 25

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FREELAND, PA., AUGUST 19, 1895.

Senator Quay and Democracy.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Press*, copies an article from a rural Republican newspaper making solicitous inquiry as to the causes of the vigorous and violent support given by Democratic leaders and newspapers to Senator Quay. In order that there may be no mistake or misapprehension on the subject it should be remembered that the Republican supremacy in Pennsylvania is so overwhelmingly established as to make the rule of the party extremely arrogant and offensive. It administers the affairs of the state with insolent disregard of the public welfare, because it does not fear correction at the polls. The break between the Republican factions is like a rift in clouds. Democrats are glad to see it. Even thousands of honest Republicans are well satisfied with the process of purgation now tearing its way through the vitals of their organization.

There are, however, specifics as well as general reasons why Democrats should side with Senator Quay rather than with his enemies. He fights fair. He resolved the doubt as to his popularity and his right to lead his party by submitting himself to the crucial test of a popular vote. Democrats will never forget that when a Republican president and congress sought to substitute the rule of bayonet for that of the ballot-box Senator Quay's vote was cast against and helped to defeat the infamous force bill. A weak man, or a cowardly man afraid of the party lash, would not have dared to take that manly and magnanimous course.

If Democrats had no reason to be satisfied with any part of the past course of the senator in his dealing with public affairs his present attitude and aims would demand, and secure, their sympathetic support. He has put himself on record as the opponent of corrupt municipal government. He denounces the use of money in politics, corporate control of state and city legislatures, official interference with primary elections, favoritism in the bestowal of contracts for public works, and the grant of exclusive franchises in matters of public necessity.

He also declares himself in favor of the abolishment of unnecessary offices, the cutting down of redundant salaries, the divorce of school management from political influence, and the policy of making corporations pay for the public privileges granted them. He proposes to carry the war for these kindred reforms into the next legislature.

The Democrats of Pennsylvania, while Senator Quay shall lead in this direction, cannot oppose him without stultifying themselves. He has put himself, whether consciously or not, as far as the administration of state affairs goes, upon a Democratic platform. Standing upon that, every good Democrat and every good citizen can fight for him with a stout stomach and clear conscience. If he shall win, he will save so much of Republicanism in Pennsylvania as may be worth the saving. If he shall fail, the cause he espouses will not fail with him. It cannot fail of indorsal at the hands of the people that moment they shall be able to apply to it the test of the popular judgement as expressed at the ballot-box.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies, which are caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

FOR SALE, RENT OR EXCHANGE.

The Glen Hotel, located at Rock Glen, Luzerne county, on Penn'a R. is licensed for several years. Will sell or rent at once or hereafter. Proposals for building and proposals for change for property in Freeland or Hazleton. Possession of the state conveyed to September 1st, 1895. Representatives will meet in state convention in Williamsport on Wednesday, September 11, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the office of state treasurer and judges of the superior court, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented. In accordance with rule 6, section 1, unanimously approved by the state convention, September 15, 1893, representatives shall consist of representative delegates, one for each 1,000 votes cast at the last preceding presidential election or for a fraction of such vote amounting to 50 or more, in the respective representative districts, provided that each representative district shall have at least one delegate.

R. E. Wright, chairman.

Matt Savage, secretary.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A house and lot on Centre street, Freeland; lot, 25x125, house, 5x28. For further particulars inquire of Frank McDermott, Drifton, or at this office.

Poor, Suffering Humanity.

A new complaint is now recognized by medical men. It is caused by an artificial stoppage of the pores of the skin. If any person will examine his hand after riding for two or three hours in a train—and this is especially true if he be perspiring—he will find his hand is dirty. But a closer examination will show the existence of a fine grime, the particles of which, so soon as the perspiration ceases, act as minute orifices stopping up the orifices of the pores. How deeply this grime works into the skin is shown by the fact that after a railroad trip one washes one's hands and face two or three times before they clean. It is this grime which produces railroad kidney. Of course it is not supposed that an ordinarily healthy person will contract this disease in a trip of a day or two. But where a person is already a sufferer from chronic disease of the kidneys it is possible that a week on railroad trains would aggravate his malady to an appreciable extent.

A New-Woman Enterprise.

"A refined widow lady" advertises in the Boston papers that she is ready, for a financial consideration, to "lodge and board respectable husbands, look after their linen, give them a mother's care if ill." Everything will be done to amuse and interest them while under her care, while at the same time discipline will be maintained, and no latekeys will be allowed. Wives need have no apprehension on that score. There will positively, says the prospectus, "be no funny business." A look, a word, will, it is thought, be enough to quiet, and, if needs be, break the spirit of the proudest and most bullying of husbands. Hundreds of certificates as to "the refined widow lady's" skill in handling desperate cases can be had.

Last winter Mr. Overman, a farmer, near Windfall, Tipton county, Ind., was found dead with a pistol near him. No cause for suicide was assigned. The other day a paper written by Mr. Overman was found in his effects that explained the mystery. Overman's letter says that twenty years ago an Englishman came to his house with thirty thousand dollars and tried to induce him to go into the ranch business in Colorado. He murdered the Englishman, buried his body in a marsh and took his money and buried it on his farm. The place is not designated. This explains the hermitlike life of Overman for these many years.

An army of black worms invaded the town of Thomaston, Mo., a few days ago and took complete possession of the place. They entirely stripped the foliage from the elm trees that border the streets, as well as from all the apple trees in the suburbs, all of which are now bare as in midwinter. The worms fell from the trees in showers, and women walking in the streets carried umbrellas for protection from the unpleasant pest. The worms also invaded the houses, to the dismay of the housewives. An odd feature of the visitation was that Thomaston was the only town in the county that had been thus invaded.

It is said that some summer hotels will employ "social lubricators" during the present season. A "social lubricator," it seems, is a woman, who, in return for her board and lodging, binds herself to amuse the guests. It is doubtful, however, if the scheme will work. A nice, presentable man would be much more apt to amuse the women, while, on the other hand, if the "social lubricator" tries to amuse the men she will very quickly hear from the wives.

It has remained for a Pennsylvania publisher to strike at once the latest and the greatest idea yet. The Beaver Falls Journal offers to present to every new subscriber "a beautiful brown Turkish towel, size, twelve by twenty-two inches, two-ply goods, fancy colors." This is doing away with the traditional customs of the print shop with a vengeance. The Journal very likely has carried the innovation so far as to change the office towel once or twice a month.

WITHIN a year the mails between New York and Brooklyn will be whisked back and forth through pneumatic tubes, running from one government building to the other. The pipes will be large enough to admit small pouches, and it is said the cost will not exceed one hundred thousand dollars. The pneumatic delivery of parcels also is under consideration in several large cities.

By statistics it is shown that Ohio has the largest number of farms of any state in the union—256,264. Illinois comes second, 252,953; then Missouri, 250,832; Texas, 248,782; New York, 220,632; Pennsylvania, 211,472; Iowa, 205,435; Indiana, 205,351. No other state has more than 200,000. The percentage of ownership in farms is larger in the north and west, as is the percentage of homes also.

The danger to crops in some of the western states from grasshoppers is so threatening that the various states have taken hold of the matter and a war of extermination is being carried on. Prof. Luggar, who is in charge of the matter, uses a machine that kills two bushels a day, yet the insects are increasing.

Under the new census the population of Iowa is figured at two millions and a half. This is an increase for the state of six hundred thousand since 1890.

TOLD BY FAMOUS MEN.

Senator Perkins as a Follower of the Sea.

A RUNAWAY AT TWELVE YEARS.

Helping Homesick Boys to Escape—He Sailed Around the Horn at Sixteen—Congressman Culberson's Experience as a Statesman.

(Copyright, 1895.)

It is often said that the life of some particular man reads like a romance. This is certainly true of George Clement Perkins, senator from California. Mr. Perkins ran away from home when he was nothing but a slip of a boy 12 years old or thereabout. Being a native of Maine, he naturally had a fondness for the sea, and, like many another boy, to sea he went. He has seen every portion of the civilized world and a great deal that is not civilized. Seven years of his boyhood were spent on the sea, going to this country to every part of Europe. He has been to Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Russia, England, Ireland, Scot-



SENATOR GEORGE C. PERKINS.

land, Wales, France, Germany, Spain and the countries bordering on the Mediterranean sea. He has had adventures, too, and when in the mood he can entertain his fellow senators with romances of the sea that equal the tales of Marryat.

One story of the romantic side of a sailor's life is told by the California senator, a story which shows that truth is indeed stranger than fiction. He shipped with a brig loaded with lumber from St. John, N. B., bound for Dublin. Among the crew were three boys younger than himself. The brig Lizzie Thompson had never been to sea, and she was found to be unseaworthy after a few days out. There were, including the boys, consisted of but 13 hands. The boys got sick and did not want to go any farther after the brig began to leak. The men did not like the looks of things and mutinied. They refused to work the pumps and insisted that the vessel should be put back, and the captain was finally compelled to yield.

That he was wild about being forced to do something against his will by the mutiny of the crew those who know the nature of the average sea captain of 40 years ago will easily imagine.

They came back to St. John and anchored, awaiting the action of the authorities. The three boys were disgusted with the whole sailing business and had had enough of the sea. Perkins agreed to get them off and away. He chose a time when the tide was coming in, and the current was very strong. The tide rises 28 feet at St. John, higher than at any other port in the world. He got the three boys in a boat and was about to let go when one of them refused to go unless his chest was carried along with him. This was impossible, and the boy clambered out, leaving Perkins and the other two in the boat. A long line was attached to the painter of the boat, and they slipped away from the ship as if they were merely having a little frolic on the tide. But the rope soon parted, as Perkins knew it would, and the boat sped away on the tide like an arrow. The boys were taken to a place of safety, and on the tide Perkins returned. Of course it was an accident, and he was not large enough to bring back two boys nearly as large as himself. The fact that he returned was evidence of his good faith, and neither he nor any member of the crew was punished for mutiny. The ship was repaired and made an uneventful voyage. The boys he had to get away shipped on a brig to Providence, and he kept sight of them.

Last year a big fellow walked into Mr. Perkins' office in Oakland and asked him if his name was George Clements. He said "Yes," for that was the name he responded by in his seafaring days. "Well," he went by the big fellow, "I am one of those boys who didn't get away from the Lizzie Thompson in St. John harbor." He soon proved his truthfulness by mentioning incidents which none but he could know. He had had quite a varied experience, having been through the entire war, and after it was over settled in San Jose, Cal. He did not keep away from George C. Perkins, and he and Perkins were ever together once his shipmate, and it was as good as Mr. Perkins was elected to the senate, when some of his early history was published as well as the fact that he was in his younger days known as George Clements, that it occurred to him that his boyhood friend and the senator were the same person. Both had seen much of life since they parted on the St. John's tide.

Once when Mr. Perkins was making a speech in the senate in favor of the Nicaragua canal bill another senator interrupted him as he was telling about the difficulty of shipping by way of Cape Horn and asked if he had ever sailed around the world. "I sailed around Cape Horn before the mast when I was 16 years old," replied the California senator, and he broke into a carefully prepared speech to tell something of what navigation around the Horn was.

His description of the waves running around high, the difficulty experienced whether ships went by way of Magellan's strait or on the outer course and how they often had to turn and run before the wind and wait for weeks for better weather before they could make a trip was very entertaining to his colleagues. Mr. Perkins, having first sailed as mariner, in after life made the trip in his own vessels. He had also brought vessels around for other people.

He admits now that he has no hankering for a trip by the way of Cape Horn and says that shipping that way in the best built vessels of today will be attended by loss of property and life, to say nothing of the length of the trip. Senator Perkins has several times crossed the isthmus of Panama and has made extensive trips in the orient. All of his seafaring life was not prosperous, and when he went to Cali-

fornia to remain and seek his fortune he worked his passage to the port of San Francisco and also his passage to the mines. He began his California career as a porter in a store in Oroville, a store that was then doing a business of \$1,000 per month. He soon got control of the business, and it grew rapidly until it reached the enormous amount of \$700,000 a year.

While he is a prosperous business man and engaged in immense affairs, he likes to revert to the days of his early struggles and is not ashamed to have it known that he was a sailor boy. One of his interesting stories is of an adventure he had in Christiana, the capital of Norway. He was the youngest of a party on shore leave, and having ventured far away from the beaten paths of sailors in their efforts to see the city the men entered the king's palace in the midst of some grand fête then in progress. They were not discovered for some time, but finally the older men of the party, having imbibed too much wine, began soaring the American eagle and exploiting their views in a way that was far from satisfactory to the Norwegians. They also became too familiar with the ruddy cheeked Norwegians, and this was soon resented in a manner that looked as if they would all be taken prisoners or killed before they got out of the hands of the men who were ready to fight like vikings.

Mr. Perkins was the only man of the party who had not been drinking, and who had not given cause for umbrage, but being with the other American sailors he was in for the same fate as his companions. It was because he had kept sober that escape was possible. He had noticed a side entrance, leading to a part of the palace grounds, which was not thrown open to the crowds in the other parts of the building. When in the course of the scrimmage the Americans reached this entrance, he induced his companions to bolt through it. This they successfully did, shaking off their assailants and walking past a sleepy sentinel out into the park.

The soldiers woke up in time to parley with their pursuers, and while this was going on the sailors made a run through the park, sealed the walls and found themselves in a strange part of the town. After two or three hours' wandering they again got their bearings and returned aboard ship. The Christiania authorities made every effort to ascertain the identity of the sailors who had created the disturbance, but the silence of the ship's officers, who did not want any of their sailors detained, and the bold declaration that no leaves of absence had been granted any of the crew the night of the disturbance probably prevented an international complication which might have resulted in confinement of the future senator for a time in a Norwegian prison.

No Sense of Gratitude.

Representative Culberson of Texas, one of the members of the international monetary commission for the house, tells an interesting story of his personal experiences as a statesman in Washington. "Say, do you know that fellow Hicks—that fellow that came here with alligator boots and wanted me to get him an office?" began Mr. Culberson in his inimitable style. "Well, darned if he ain't going to run agen me for congress. He came up here, you know, and insisted as how he'd do a heap for me in the election and allowed that I'd oughter get him fixed in some good government job. His boots were good things," said Mr. Culberson, measuring off about three feet with his hands. "Well, I took him around to the departments with me and did my level best to get him a place. It'd be all right and we'd apparently be getting along first rate with the officers of the departments, and an office seemed to loom right up within reach of me until the officials caught sight of them boots of his. They'd kinder shy at them and all at once grow cold and distant. This occurred several times, until finally I said, 'Well, Hicks, I guess you'd better stay in your hotel and leave me to get it alone.' So Hicks he staid indoors with them alligator boots, and pretty soon I landed him an office. I had him made an Injun agent. He was to go out there to one of those Ute reservations. Well, I don't know what it was, whether the Injuns heard he was coming or not, but just before Hicks got his commission all them blamed Utes got up and escaped. They run clean off, and I don't know where they brought up. Anyway, since there wasn't no Injuns, it wasn't no use sending an Injun agent out there, so Hicks didn't get his job after all. He got sorer mad at me then, and he went back home to Texas, joined the Populists, and now he says he's going to run agen me for congress. Some men haven't got any sense of gratitude anyway." WALTER WELLMAN.

Persuasive.

The proprietor of a large building in London which contains several flats on the upper floors says that he never succeeded in renting these apartments readily until he employed a very eloquent Irish woman as his agent.

Several times the graceful "blarney" of this excellent woman has secured a customer where a less gifted agent would probably have failed.

"Kinvaencies, is it?" says she to applicants for the rooms. "Sure, it's hot an' cold weather at all hours of the day an' night, agreeable to yer taste, an' a scoury coppers that wud make a washerwoman of the queen of England by preference."

"Are the rooms comfortably warmed?" asks an inquirer.

"Are they warmed?" with a surprised air. "Sure, wid a slougit turn o' yer wrist you have any degray o' temperature known to the thermometer."

"But the staircase. Is that easy to go up?"

"Now, thin," says the eloquent agent as if she were reaching the climax of all the wonderful advantages of the building, "the staircase is that airy that when ye're going up ye would well believe that ye're coming down."

It Makes the Whole World Kin.

One could tell by the white beard and the flower covered cuffs that a child's life had gone out into the unknown. As the funeral train slowly bore the white bud to its resting place on Mother Earth's bosom, it passed a home for friendless children. All play was stopped, and the children were hanging on the fence watching the procession pass. As the hearse went by one little fellow took off his battered hat and another followed his example, until all the little boys who were old enough to know what it meant, and some little tots who did not understand, had their hats in their hands. "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," and one could not help imagining the feelings of that father and mother as they saw this mark of sympathy shown by those who have no parents to care for them, whose only knowledge of love and tenderness must be gained from the care of self sacrificing women who have refrained from tasting the joys and sorrows of wifehood and motherhood that they may minister to the sick and forsaken.—New York Press.