

# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

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**THOS. A. BUCKLEY,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE.

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FREELAND, SEPTEMBER 9, 1895.  
WAHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, September 6, 1895.  
Who will be the Democratic candidate next year? That question is asked of every prominent Democrat who comes to Washington these days, for the talk of nominating President Cleveland for a third term is considered meaningless by most Democrats. The three men who are oftenest named for that honor are ex-Secretary Whitney, of New York, Secretary Carlisle, of Kentucky, and Hon. William R. Morrison, of Illinois, either of whom would make a good candidate and a good president. Other gentlemen are named, but one of the three will be nominated. Representative Tucker, of Virginia, who was in Washington this week, named two of them in expressing his opinion. He said: "We are going to nominate one of two men for president. It will be either Carlisle or Morrison. The silver men will probably oppose Carlisle more determinedly than they would Morrison. He will be stronger in the east, however, and the fact that he is southern man will be enough to give him the sentiment of that section. I suppose the west will be more favorable to Morrison and that silver men would be better satisfied with him."

Secretary Herbert has given Admiral Kirkland a sharp official reprimand for a bit of flunkeyism which he was guilty of during the celebration attending the opening of the Baltic canal. When the admiral, his staff, and the officers of the cruiser New York were all drawn up on the bridge of that vessel to receive a visit from Emperor William, Admiral Kirkland noticed that Rev. H. H. Clark, chaplain of the New York, wore his ordinary clerical garb. He directed Captain Evans ("Fighting Bob"), commander of the New York, to order the chaplain to go below because he was not in special full dress uniform. Evans demurred, on the ground that the chaplain had on the only dress provided for him by the naval regulations, and that being an officer he was entitled to the right of remaining on the bridge. Admiral Kirkland thereupon gave Captain Evans a peremptory order to send the chaplain below and, of course, Evans was obliged to obey. Chaplain Clark made a complaint to the department, forwarding a full statement of the affair, accompanied by one from Captain Evans.

The Democratic congressional committee does not as a rule take any part in strictly state campaigns, but the campaign in Utah, which will send two United States senators and one representative to congress, has been made an exception, and the committee has been aiding the Utah Democrats in every way possible. In view of the vote at the last territorial election—Republican 21,000, Democrat, 19,000, and Populist 500—neither party has any reason to feel over-confident of the result of the present campaign. The only thing absolutely certain about Utah is that its congressional delegation will be sold for silver, and that one of the new senators will be a Gentle and one a Mormon. The congressional delegation will be for either party to elect any other, and the leaders of both parties have agreed about the senators.

Secretary Morton has not a very high opinion of the business sense displayed in some of the legislation of the last congress, as he has shown by his refusal to spend \$158,000 appropriated to buy seeds for free distribution. He this week cited another instance of bad business legislation. Congress authorized a new edition of what is popularly known as the "Horse Book." These books will cost the government about 60 cents each, and Secretary Morton says the same quantity could have been bought from the dealers in government publications, who buy largely from congressmen, for 40 cents each. Secretary Morton is not alone in thinking such legislation un-business-like.

General Coppinger, who is now in Washington, says that neither the Wyoming settlers nor the Bannock Indians were to blame for the Jackson Hole Indian troubles, but the migratory class known as "Rustlers" were at the bottom of the whole business. General Coppinger favors annexing the Jackson Hole region to Yellowstone National Park, but in view of the probable opposition from Wyoming it is not probably that Secretary Lamont will make such a recommendation to congress.

Refowich, the leading tailor and clothier, is where you should buy your clothing.

Subscribe for the TRIBUNE.

## DRIFTON ITEMS.

The game of ball which was to be played here yesterday between the Fenians and a club from Hazleton was postponed on account of the death of Daniel Cox.

Lewis Orner, who won the scholarship of the Mining and Mechanical Institute of Freeland last spring, has taken up his studies at Lehigh university.

Paymaster H. E. Sweeny enjoyed a short vacation in New York state last week.

Stewart Macfarlane, Jr., has resumed his studies at Andover, Mass.

John McEnroe, of New Jersey, is spending a few weeks with friends here.

A large crowd of our theatre-goers attend the Hazleton opera house.

George Anderson and John Phillips spent a few days last week with friends at Wilkesbarre.

Cards are out announcing the coming wedding of Mr. Edwards, one of the obliging clerks in the store, and Miss Sarah Edmunds, also of this place.

**Brundage Indorsed by Democrats.**  
The members of the executive and legislative districts of the Democratic county committee met in Wilkesbarre Saturday morning. The meeting was one of the largest and enthusiastic county committee meetings ever held in the history of the party. The committee consists of about seventy members and upwards of sixty of the number were present. The most favorable reports were received from every district in the county. A. R. Brundage, of the county seat, was indorsed for superior court judge.

**A Water Dispute Settled.**  
The suit of M. L. Smith, who had an injunction issued against the VanWinkle Company for using the water that ran his mill at Hudsandale, near Weatherly, is dropped for the present and a sort of compromise effected. The company sent a lot of men down on Wednesday and Thursday and placed a large boiler and engine in position, making all connections and furnishing all material and coal free of charge. In return they are using the water from Quakake creek.

**Coal Cars Wrecked.**  
Two gondolas and four four-wheel cars, all loaded with coal, got away from the attendants at No. 3 colliery, Hazleton, on Friday. They ran out of the siding to the main track and continued down grade until the last switch leading to the shop branches was reached, when they left the rails and piled up promiscuously, spilling the coal about the tracks and smashing the cars.

**Unearthed Skeletons While Digging.**  
While excavating for a new street in the lower part of Wilkesbarre workmen were surprised to discover the skeleton of a man. The skeleton was in an upright position and all the bones, except those of the skull, were badly decayed. Subsequently two more skeletons were unearthed and it generally believed that the plot was at one time an Indian burying ground.

**A Bagpipe in Pain.**  
Our George is very tender-hearted, so when he saw a bagpipe for the first time the other day he cried out: "Oh, mamma, that man is squeezing something under his arm and is hurting it awfully. I can hear it scream."—Popular Educator.

**Epidemic.**  
Teacher—Yes, smallpox and yellow fever are two of the worst of the scourges which sweep along, causing death to the human race. Tommy you may name another.

Tommy—Trolley cars.—Chicago Record.

**Happy.**  
"I'm almost ready, dear!" she cried.  
"With joy I walked the floor;  
I know I only have to wait  
About one hour more."  
—N. Y. Herald.

**A TERRIBLE REFLECTION.**

"I managed to attract his attention in my direction and then he toward the cot of the boy soldier. His eyes followed mine, and in a few seconds he leaped forward with a cry which will ring in my ears to my dying day."  
"Charley! Charley! My little brother!"  
"He placed his head beside that of the poor sufferer. He fondled the blue-eyed boy with all the tenderness of a loving woman. When he lifted his face, I saw that his cheek was covered with his brother's blood."  
"Oh, my poor little brother! My brave little brother!" he exclaimed. "Why did you not heed our mother's prayers and stay at home? Why did you not stay with her instead of running away to the war after me?"  
"There was no response to this chiding of love, none except a look from the blue eyes into his brother's. One soldier appeared to understand. The soul of one young patient looked into that of another."  
"I understand it, Charley. I understand it," he said tenderly. "You felt you wanted to help save the country. You were unhappy at home while I was here. Bless you, my brave boy!"  
"The young sufferer looked up with a grateful expression. He had been understood, and that was enough. Tears of pride stood in his eyes, and his brother put his face down again, just like a woman to her babe."  
"That was the end of the story, the conclusion of the simple tale, so far as my information goes. In a few minutes the attendant returned, the young patient was taken away, and I never heard another thing about him. I don't doubt, however, that he quickly gave up his sweet young life, for the whole lower part of his face was shattered."

**Foundations For a Fortune.**  
Congressman Sorg of Ohio, who was noted as the richest man in the last congress, tells an interesting story of how he laid the foundation of his fortunes. "When about 12 years old," said Mr. Sorg, "my father died and I had to go to work to maintain a large family. I was first apprenticed to a molder, but afterwards went to work in a tobacco factory, and it was in the tobacco business that I made my first money. Early in the sixties a new tariff bill passed congress, increasing the tax on tobacco. There was a great rush to have large quantities of tobacco made up before the higher rates went into effect. A young man, a friend of mine and former in the factory, received an offer to take charge of a new factory which had been opened to take advantage of the opportunity offered for large profits on manufactured tobacco. My friend was to keep things running day and night until the new law went into operation, for which he was offered a salary and a part of the profits. It was a busy time in the tobacco business."  
"I knew one man who made \$30,000 on a single contract. He had undertaken to furnish a certain number of boxes of tobacco, and fixed his price so that if he only finished half the number by the time the old tariff rate expired he could afford to pay the increased tax on the other half out of his profits, but luckily for him the government delayed putting the new tariff law into effect for 30 days, and he made an enormous profit on the whole contract. This was a piece of luck, and it frequently happens that people who are in a hurry to make big profits pay more in the end than if they had waited, as in the case of the whisky people, who were badly bitten by the recent tariff. The whisky people drew out large quantities of spirits, the market was overstocked, notes became due and they lost money finally. They would have been much better off if they had allowed the whisky to stay in bond and paid the 20 cents extra tax to the government."  
"Well, to return to the sixties, continued Mr. Sorg, "my friend kept his factory running day and night, and when it was finally closed after the new law went into operation the owners compromised with him for \$3,000 as his share of the profit. He and I then started in business for ourselves on that capital. The business was necessarily small at first, and after buying machinery we had just enough money left to buy one hoghead of tobacco. We made that up, and then had to shut down the factory until we could sell it, and as the market was overstocked it was some time before we could dispose of it. With the returns of our sale we bought another lot of tobacco, made that up and again shut down until we could sell our stock. Neither of us was known in the commercial world; consequently we could get no credit and were obliged to work along slowly. After a time business picked up, and we became better known, but in two years my friend became tired of the business, and I bought out his interest. I hung on to the business, moving to Middletown, Pa., and finally the business had been growing ever since, until at the present time I employ over 1,000 hands. My taxes to the government in a single year have amounted to as high as \$1,000,000. I calculate this as part of my investment, and I get it back from the consumers."

**Congressman Cooper's First Legal Victory.**  
A feud between town boys and country boys gave Congressman Cooper of Indiana the opportunity to win his legal status. "The first case of importance ever tried," said the congressman, "and one which gave me a reputation throughout the state, was in defense of Alfred Barren, the son of a widowed mother whose husband had been killed at the battle of Shiloh. He was a country boy, and one day there was to be some sort of a party, and the town boys sent down word that they were coming down to run things their own way. Among the town boys was the son of an ex-county judge who had recently died. They came down looking for trouble. Barren was whittling a stick when the town boys set on him, teasing and badgering him, and finally the ex-judge's son reached out to hit him. Barren, with a quick movement, pushed his knife into the boy, and he fell with a cry. He was ill for some time and finally died from malpractice. I believe, for the physician, instead of leaving an opening for the pus of the wound to escape, allowed the lips of the wound to close up, and peritonitis set in, which resulted in the death of the boy. The county had was put on trial for murder, and I defended him. In conducting my case I made the most of the facts that the town boys had come looking for mischief and that the mother was a widow and the father had died in the service of his country. I offered the plea of self defense and argued that Barren had had no intention of inflicting a dangerous or fatal wound. The judge, however, apparently thought it was his duty to stand by the son of his predecessor, and I thought went out of his way to insure conviction of Barren. He gave no less than 125 charges to the jury and put them in such a way that the jury could not do otherwise than convict. Upon failure of acquittal in the lower court I appealed the case on the ground of prejudice, as well as upon the fact that the judge had not taken into consideration the point of intent to kill. The result was acquittal for my client and the reprimand of the judge."  
—WALTER WELLMAN.

**Tree Climbing Fish of India.**  
India has a species of tree climbing fish whose agility is almost equal to that of the celebrated pike of Australia. This queer specimen of arboreal piscis is a member of the perch family, and is described in Arnold's "East Indian Fishes" under the title of "The Tree Climbing Tranches." According to the authority cited, it rambles about among the reeds and banyans of the Ganges valley, and has on several occasions been found perched upon a knot or in a rough place in the barks of the larger trees more than a mile from the river. It is said to go on these tree climbing excursions in search of its favorite food, which consists of certain species of shell-less slugs and soft larvae of night-flying insects. Its body is white and is folded and unfolded at will, serve the creature in the place of claws. These spines, aided by the side fins and tail, all of which are very bony and stiff, enable the fish to slowly and awkwardly make his way up trees of any size. He will tackle anything from a reed to a giant lime tree, but usually selects rough corticed trees, or those intertwined with climbing vines.—St. Louis Republic.

**United States Supreme Court.**  
The courtroom in which the supreme bench sits, though not a large apartment, is an impressive one and is one of the most frequented of all the governmental departments in Washington. No matter how dull the details of the case in the courtroom is always crowded, and there are few visitors to the national capital who do not make it a point to spend some time in the supreme courtroom. This is not at all surprising when it is remembered that the judges of this court are in a sense the most powerful men in the United States, since, although congress makes the laws and the president and his administration execute them, it is the supreme court that gives the final interpretation of all disputed statutes.

## TOLD BY FAMOUS MEN.

A Glimpse at the Love of a Human Heart.

### CONGRESSMAN HENDERSON'S STORY

**How Congressman Sorg Laid the Foundation of His Fortune—The First Case of Reputable Congressman Cooper of Indiana Ever Tried.**

[Copyright, 1895.]  
A veteran of the late war who bears in his body evidences of having been in the thick of the fight is David B. Henderson, the eloquent congressman from Iowa. "I don't mind confessing to you that I am a coward," said Mr. Henderson one day in talking of his army experiences. "I have heard many men tell about facing the enemy in battle without any feeling of fear. I didn't. Either they were lying or I am a coward. If I had not been always in command of a company, I believe I should have made a break more than once. Officers don't deserve any reputation for courage."



anyway. It is pride with them, not bravely. They would dodge if they could, but they are afraid. With a whole company of men behind you and watching your every movement an officer has to stand up and be a man. I was always an officer and was a colonel before I was 24, but I had lost my leg meanwhile. "The most touching incident of the war feeling under my observation was a very simple one," continued General Henderson. "It was not a great drama, not a stirring charge or act of exalted heroism, and yet one of those little touches of human nature, one of those glimpses into the love of human hearts that are as rare as they are beautiful. In the charge at Donelson I was knocked over with a broken jaw and carried off to the field hospital. It appeared that they classified the wounded according to the nature of their hurts. All who had been wounded in the legs and placed in one tent, those hit in the legs in another and those struck in the head in a third. In the tent to which they carried me all the patients were suffering injuries in the head. As I looked about I saw that one of my fellow patients was a mere boy of 16 or 17. Through the lower part of his face was bandages and the body was soaking through, his eyes and forehead were visible. They were such blue eyes, the forehead was so white and smooth, that I half suspected the poor sufferer was a girl. The tent was as silent as a grave. Plenty of the sufferers were in agony, but not a moan was heard. There was not a man in the lot who could speak, and the attendant had stepped out for a few moments, when the tent flap was thrown back and I heard a young voice, choking with emotion: "Charley! Charley! Are you in here, Charley? Where are you?" "There was no reply. The inquirer seemed to overlook the fact that none of us could speak. He repeated his inquiry, and receiving no reply was about to turn away when I happened to glance at the poor boy of whom I have spoken. I will never forget the expression in that part of his face which I could see. It was mingled joy and agony. I thought I could see recognition in his eyes as he glanced toward the tent door. He made convulsive efforts to speak, which I knew cost him terrible pains and started the blood surging through his bandages. It all flashed upon me. Here were two brothers, one terribly wounded, the other looking for him, but in danger of missing him on account of the mute response. Then it was I summoned my strength for one of the greatest efforts of my life. I managed to make just noise enough to attract the attention of the young man, who had closed the tent flap and started away. He returned and eagerly asked: "Who spoke? I heard a voice. Where was it?" "I managed to attract his attention in my direction and then he toward the cot of the boy soldier. His eyes followed mine, and in a few seconds he leaped forward with a cry which will ring in my ears to my dying day."  
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## BACHELOR'S TEA COZY.

One That Does Not Need to Be Removed When Pouring Out.

The plain, useful yet pretty tea cozy shown in the illustration will be found to make a nice present and be a real boon to bachelors, who are apt to distract their housekeepers or the household where they may happen to be inmates by keeping their meals waiting. Yet so unreasonable a creature is man that he expects always to find his tea or coffee quite hot. For this purpose the tea cozy is a real treasure, for it is well calculated to retain heat. One of its distinctive features is that it does not need to be removed when pouring out, so that the second cup will be just as hot as the first. Everyone knows that much heat is lost by the removal of a cozy even for a moment. The materials consist of two contrasting shades, two ounces each, of double Berlin zephyr wool. Sage green with either very pale sky blue or salmon pink looks well, or else golden brown with primrose yellow, keeping all cases the pale color for the lining and frill. Some ribbon for a bow and twist around the base of the frill is required for a finish; this should match the frill in color. Take knitting needles No. 4, and with the darker shade for the outside and cast on 39 stitches; work one row plain. Then the rest is carried out in what is sometimes known as bricache stitch; this is worked by making one, slipping one and taking up two, in every row the same. The cozy is worked in four sections, two for the outside and two for the lining. For each section use up one ounce of wool, reserving just enough to join up the sides when finished. For the lining cast on 39 stitches instead of 39; this will give it additional length sufficient for the frill at the top. In joining up leave a slit on each side large enough for the handle and spout to pass through, as shown in the illustration. Nothing simpler than this mode of making a tea cozy can well be imagined. The finished effect, though plain, is dainty and pretty, while the thickness of the wool and the close stitch employed make it practical and useful.—Ladies' Home Journal.



A PRETTY TEA COZY.

**HOLDING BABY'S HAND.**  
How Many Thoughtless Mothers Injure Their Little Ones.  
HOW many mothers realize the injury they are doing their children by holding their hand as they walk. You see a little tot of eighteen months or two years with its little hand and arm lifted high above its head to hold the hand of some grown person, sometimes one at either hand, and the poor little creature in this unnatural position with a strain on the heart muscles, to say nothing of the arms, is dragged along the street, and as if that were not enough the child is obliged with its tiny feet and legs to keep up with the pace of the parent or nurse, who never realizes how many steps the little feet have to take to their one. Let any grown person see how low they could walk with their arms raised higher than their heads without hurrying, and let them try being dragged along at full speed by some giant, four times their own size. I am afraid few could endure the strain for more than a few minutes. And yet I daily see mothers scolding their little children for crying at being dragged long distances in this barbarous manner. Children who can walk at all should be allowed to walk alone or holding the hand of some other child near their own size. It is better for them in every way and will save many a crying fit caused by overstrain of the nerves and muscles.

**Dainty Linen for Dainty Women.**  
No dainty woman will ever make her tablecloths and napkins by machine, but will sew them by hand with the nearest, finest stitches of which she is capable, finishing the ends of the hem with care. Napkins should have the narrowest hems possible, done with short, even stitches, and the family initial embroidered in the corner, in white only. Some women prefer to mark napkins near the selvage, half way from each hemmed end. This enables one to fold the napkins carefully and displays the embroidery to great advantage. In addition to the napkins there are the little doilies which are under finger bowls. These are extremely pretty if simply scalloped in white cotton around the edges. A simple letter in the center is sometimes used.

**How to Get Rid of Flies.**  
The following plan of ridding the kitchen and dining-room of flies is a good one: Take a small stove shovel, heat it red-hot, and pour on it a few drops of carbolic acid, having previously closed the doors and windows. In a few minutes open the room and the flies will be found to have entirely disappeared. Only a faint odor of the fumes of carbolic acid will remain.

**Can Get Along Without Water.**  
A carp taken out of the water may be kept alive for over twelve hours by placing a piece of bread, soaked in brandy, in its mouth.

## Grand Opening of Black Dress Goods.

50-inch French Diagonal Wide

Wale, cheap at \$1.50; our price, ..... \$1.25  
50-inch Jacquard, very stylish; price, ..... 1.10  
50-inch All Waxed Wide Wale Serge; we have it in navy and black, at ..... 60  
45-inch Storm Serge, navy and black, at ..... 57  
45-inch Storm Serge, navy and black, at ..... 48  
45-inch French Novelty, in silk and wool mixed, ..... 1.35

**A Full Line of Colors.**  
We have them in Green and Gold, Brown and Gold, Navy and Gold.  
50-inch All Wool Sacking, usual price, 70c; our price, ..... 56c  
50-inch All Wool Sacking, usual price, 60c; our price, ..... 45c  
We have a full line of 27-inch All Wool Tricot Cloth, very fine quality, at ..... 22c

**Blankets.**  
The first case of our All Wool, Home-Made Blankets has arrived, and is now open for your inspection.  
Sizes, 10x4, 11x4, 12x4. Colors, Scarlet, Gray and White.  
COTTON BLANKETS at 47c, 55c, 80c, \$1 and \$1.29. Extra good value.

**PETER DEISROTH,**  
Mansion House Block, 41 W. Broad St., HAZLETON.

**PHILIP : GERITZ,**  
3558 LEADING  
Jeweler and Practical Watchmaker in Freeland. Corner Front and Centre Streets.

**T. CAMPBELL,**  
dealer in  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes.  
Also  
PURE WINES and LIQUORS FOR FAMILY AND MEDICAL PURPOSES.  
Cor. Centre and Main Streets, Freeland.

**Harness!**  
**Harness!**  
Light Carriage Harness, \$5.50, \$7, \$9 and \$10.50.  
Heavy Express Harness, \$16.50, \$19, \$20 and \$22.  
Heavy Team Harness, double, \$25, \$28 and \$30.  
**GEO. WISE,**  
Jeddo and Freeland, Pa.

Are the only HIGH GRADE and strictly first class pianos sold direct from the factory to the final buyer.  
Are the only pianos on which you can save the dealers' profits and enormous expenses, agents' salaries and music teachers' commissions.  
Are the only pianos every agent condemns, for the natural reason that NO AGENTS are employed by us.  
Are the only pianos which are not sold in a single store in the United States, because we closed all our agencies over a year ago, and now sell only to the final buyer, at the actual cost of production at our factory. We have no store on Broad street, but the factory warehouse is open every day till 6 p. m., and Saturday evenings from 7 to 10.

**Kellmer Piano Co.**

**THE DELAWARE, SOUTHEASTERN AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.**  
Time table in effect January 20, 1895.  
Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton Junction at 6:00, 6:10 a. m., 12:00, 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:25 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblicken and Deringer at 6:15 a. m., 1:25 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:25 a. m., 4:22 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:10 a. m., 12:04, 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:03 a. m., 12:04, 4:46 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:37 a. m., 3:08 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Deringer for Tomblicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction, Roan, Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 2:55, 6:07 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 9:57 a. m., 5:07 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 6:00 a. m., 5:25 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 8:00 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 6:35 a. m., 1:25, 5:25 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 9:58 a. m., 5:38 p. m., Sunday.  
All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeanesville, Audenberg and other points on the Traction Company's line.  
Trains leaving Drifton at 6:10 a. m., Hazleton Junction at 9:35 a. m., and Shepton at 8:18 a. m., connect at Onedia Junction with Lehigh Valley trains east and west.  
Train leaving Drifton at 6:00 a. m. makes connection at Deringer with P. E. R. train for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.  
DANIEL COLE, Superintendent.

**EMPHATIC STATE CONVENTION.**—In accordance with the resolution passed at a meeting of the Democratic executive committee on July 2, 1895, I hereby give notice that the Democratic Convention of Pennsylvania by their duly chosen 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 courts, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented. In accordance with rule 8, section 1, unanimously approved by the convention September 15, 1888, 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 500 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.

**HIGH TRACTION COMPANY.**  
First car will leave Freeland for Drifton, Jeddo, Harwood, Onedia, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Mifflintown and Hazleton at 6 a. m. After this cars will leave every thirty minutes throughout the day until 11:15 p. m. On Sunday the cars will leave at 6:30 a. m., the next car will leave at 7:35 a. m., and then every thirty minutes until 11:05 p. m.

**ALEX. SHOLLACK,**  
BOTTLER,  
Beer, Porter, Wine, and Liqueurs.  
Cor. Walnut and Washington streets, Freeland.

**GEORGE FISHER,**  
dealer in  
FRESH BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, BOLONA, SMOKED MEATS, ETC., ETC.  
Call at No. 6 Walnut street, Freeland, or wait for the delivery wagons.  
**VERY LOWEST PRICES.**

**KELLMER**  
PIANOS  
**FACTORY:**  
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