

FREELAND TRIBUNE.

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THOS. A. BUCKLEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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FREELAND, PA., OCTOBER 7, 1895.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, October 13, 1895.
"Lots of senseless twaddle is being indulged in about Cuba by men who know better," remarked a gentleman connected with the administration. "One might suppose from the contents of the newspaper that it was merely a question of sympathy as to the position maintained by the administration. As a matter of fact, sympathy is not a factor. The government is controlled by international law and prudence. For this government to recognize the government which the Cuban revolutionists have established on paper, but which has as yet neither habitation or location, would be equivalent to declare war against Spain for the purpose of aiding Cuba, or to opening our treasury to demands for indemnity which Spain could and would make upon us if the revolt is put down. Should we assume the right to openly assist Cuba we should probably find ourselves involved in a war with more powerful opponents than Spain. When the Cubans set up and maintain an independent government, as did the Central American colonies of Spain, at the time the famous Monroe doctrine was promulgated, it will be time enough for this government to recognize her independence. It is simply nonsense to recognize what does not exist, just because we sympathize with what is sought to be established. This government is not run on that basis. England had much better grounds for recognizing the belligerency of the Southern confederacy, which had armies, a navy and an established government, and yet an international court of arbitration made England pay dearly for that recognition."

Hon. D. T. Murphy, deputy commissioner of pensions, whose taking part in the Maryland campaign has knocked the bottom out of the silly lie about President Cleveland not wishing the Democratic party to carry that state this year, takes a sensible view of that campaign. After expressing the opinion that the state would go Democratic, he said: "I cannot understand how the disaffected Democrats can reconcile themselves to the position they have taken. They seem to think that if they let the Republicans win this they can out them next year. They cannot do anything of the kind. A Republican victory this fall means that the state will be in the hands of that party for years. If the regular Democracy is defeated this year, does any one believe that next year the tall will wag the dog—that the regulars, who are in a large majority, will go to work to help the bolters? It is hardly common sense to rely upon such a situation, and if the Democrats want to control Maryland they must not let it go out of their grasp this year."

The attempt to start a Lincoln boom, by giving it out that ex-President Harrison was in favor of the nomination of ex-Secretary Lincoln, fell flat in Washington. Mr. Lincoln is too well-known here. His abilities were thoroughly sized up when he was secretary of war, and the verdict was unanimous that it was away below the presidential grade. "Had Bob Lincoln been a man of one-tenth the ability of his father, instead of the well-fed, well-dressed nonentity he is," said a Republican who has helped to make and unmake candidates for his party for more than a generation, "his name would long ago have made him the presidential candidate of his party."

Secretary Carlisle said to ex-Representative Wilkerson, the collector of customs at New Orleans, who called to see him in behalf of the sugar planters, that he could do nothing except to expedite a hearing of their claims for bounty by the court of claims, in accordance with the decision of the comptroller, which he had no power to overrule. For some reason none of the claimants want to get before the court of claims. While nobody seems to know just what will be done, it is probable that nothing will be done until after congress meets and it shall have been ascertained whether congress will act.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The best is the cheapest in the end. Go to the Wear Well Shoe House. Their shoes all wear well.

The Vanity of Wealth.

A symposium composed of the opinions of nine millionaires of the country on the question whether wealth brings happiness is published in the New York World, and gives the answer unambiguously in the negative. Russell Sage, Andrew Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller, George M. Pullman, J. W. Mackay, Russell Alger, Gov. Morton, Jay Cooke and Austin Corbin all agree that the rich man is more oppressed by the cares of his possessions than made happy by the pleasures he can buy. Mr. Carnegie is the one man of the nine who is able to construct a theory that accords with his practice; for while he regards his wealth as the measure of industrial achievement he declares that it is only by using the accumulations of his fortune for the benefit of others that the rich man can get any pleasure out of them for himself. Yet the other eight, who tell piteous stories of the care, worry and annoyance of the rich man, will continue to pursue wealth to the end of their lives—some of them by means which, if the result were to secure single dollars instead of hundreds of thousands, would be called by very uncomplimentary Anglo-Saxon terms. The sincerity of their opinion can be tried by the single and unerring test, that, if they wish to get rid of their unhappiness, they can very easily make over their wealth to public purposes. They recognize the emptiness of wealth in theory, but in practice, like too large a share of the world, they make it the summum bonum at which all existence is aimed. But we must credit all the millionaire contenters of riches with at least a theoretic recognition of the truth. It is undoubtedly the fact that the pursuit of wealth, simply for wealth's sake, is one of the most sordid and empty vanities of the life which, we are assured by the preacher, is all vanity.

An Additional Virtue.

Each day adds some new virtues to the long list of those already credited to the pneumatic. The latest of these is the wheels of a bicycle being encased by a band of India rubber and dry air—which is a perfect insulator—the rider is completely insulated from the earth and consequently impervious to the attacks of the electric fluid. Thus, day by day it becomes more and more a fact that life without a pneumatic tire is neither safe nor worth having. Anyone who suffers from nervousness during a thunder shower has now only to get into a barn or the cellar and seat himself upon the saddle of a pneumatic-tired bicycle to be perfectly safe from lightning stroke. As the chances of a man on a bicycle being struck by lightning have been carefully calculated to be about one in a billion, the Wheel adds there will, of course, be some pessimists who will deny that this newly-discovered virtue of the pneumatic as a lightning insulator amounts to very much.

It is a ridiculous commentary on the movement of the bicycle bloomers to reflect that skirts are worn by all who swim, while so many who ride wheels provided with skirt guards insist that they must wear bloomers. Plenty of women bicyclers who do not wear bloomers at these beaches declare that they would wear them if they could be certain that they would not have to get off their wheels. They do not want to be seen on foot in trousers. The sight of those women who walk and lounge about in bloomers, off their wheels, does more to prevent the general adoption of bloomers for bicycle riding than anything else. And here is another grain for reflection—the nicer the place the fewer the bloomers.

The Philadelphia Inquirer makes a good point when it says: "In these days of fads in woman's dress and the praise which is being lavished upon them, it is pleasant to have to record a real and an honorable victory for the plain, old-fashioned skirt. It was only a few days ago that a young woman, who was walking along a railroad, saw that obstructions had lodged on the tracks from a burning freight house adjoining. She knew that a passenger train was almost due, and so she went a little way ahead, took off her skirt and flagged the train. Now what could she have done if she had been a new woman clad in bloomers?"

In many country places there are bicycle newsdealers who ride from house to house delivering the papers. Where the routes are long and the deliveries few, the buyers of the papers have to pay a good price for them. The bicycle is entering very largely into all the avenues of commerce and its utility in business life is becoming more apparent each year.

There is an old colored woman in Madison, Ga., who is so devoted to her kinfolk that she named her only daughter after them all. Here is the name: Matilda Ann Elizabeth Polly Dolly Adeline Catherine Alenontine Martin Boulieroe Kilpeperson Pencock Jim-pather Varilla Jane Indiana Francis Betsy Meedom Freedom Mary Middlebrooks Williams. Her nickname is Sis.

A JURY composed of one-half women and one-half men is to decide the suit of a man against a woman in Lancaster, Ky., for breach of promise of marriage. That settles the case for the woman and no mistake. And when that jury retires to deliberate the chances are it will be a mixed jury with vengeance.

THE GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

Bishop Potter's Adherents Want Him as Primus.

Mr. Platt is for Dry Sundays—Corbett Seems Likely to Win the Fight—To Do Away with English Coaches in America.

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The notable assemblage of the Catholic clergy at Washington on October 1 is destined to be the occasion of important announcements with reference to the future policy of the church. It seems that very definite information has been received on the subject of Mr. Satoli, and the New York priesthood in particular may be said to be deeply concerned, as the announcements to be made relate to them particularly. For the first time in many months the position of the papal delegate with reference to his recall or his elevation to the cardinalate will be made known. The Eucharistic league is a most important organization of clericals. The University of Washington is specially under its patronage. It is to the league, indeed, that the university is indebted for its superb equipment in the matter of scientific educational paraphernalia. They include a wonderful array of astronomical instruments, one so powerful, indeed, that even the animals on the moon, if there be any, could be detected by its aid. The fact that the Eucharistic league meets at the university augurs well for the continuation of priestly interests in the institution. It is understood that a wealthy New York Catholic is soon to make a princely donation to the university.



AN ASTRONOMICAL WONDER.

It would seem that vague alarm exists in the Episcopalian church over a project to make Bishop Potter, of New York, the premier of the ecclesiastical body with the title of archbishop. The general convention meets on October 2 next, and the powerful high church party of the metropolis, strong in wealth and influence, are known to have some object of the sort in view. Bishop Potter himself is very averse to the idea and the rumors in circulation have led to the formation of a reactionary movement. This may result in the complete defeat of the elaborate scheme for a revolution in American Episcopalianism. The situation has grown rather tense, and a well-known New York banker, to whom the high churchmen are indebted for financial support, has been a special object of attack. He is accused of being an obstacle to the rays of the light of grace, and a somewhat virulent pamphlet dealing with this aspect of the situation is in circulation. The wealthy Episcopalian are collectively opposed to the poorer ones in this matter. Hence the change that the church is to be plutocrized. This is a new crime in church affairs and the proceedings of the house of bishops at their coming session will be eagerly watched.

Plutocrizing.



PLUTOCRIZING.

There has been a decided change for the better in the general attitude of Mr. James John Corbett. He has been brought to see that some training may be necessary if he is to try conclusions with Mr. Robert Fitzsimmons. The former gentleman is believed to be physically superior to the latter, and the fact that he will train has altered the betting in his favor. There is a large fortune wagered in New York on the result. Corbett's fist in particular is an object of general study. That ample specimen of anatomy is developing amazingly and seems destined to fill the place in history so long allotted to Mr. John L. Sullivan right on the limbs of Hercules. Mr. Corbett playfully alludes to his fist as the finger of scorn, and deems it much more powerful than that metaphorical digit. No one seems to reckon any longer with the possibility that the fight may not come off. At any rate it will be the most even contest since Corbett became champion. It is noteworthy that the fight attracts as much attention in the fashionable club of Fifth avenue as it does on the Bowery. Many men of social position have put up snug sums on the outcome.

Corbett Changing.



A CORBETT POINTER.

There is a fellow feeling they took to each other. They decided to tramp to San Francisco, where Kipling had possible financial resources. They got there somehow. Kipling found his companion taciturn and cold. One day the silent one fell into a muddy creek. On landing he began to take off his trousers—a very wretched, sagged pair. To Kipling's surprise a second pair, thin, well cut and comparatively new, were disclosed beneath the old ones. Kipling came to the conclusion that he had stolen them, and began to regret having agreed to travel with him. Arrived at San Francisco, Kipling said: "Where are you going?" "To the wharf," was the reply. "I'll go with you to the wharf," said Kipling. At the wharf there was a neat boat with half a dozen sailors "fooling about." The moment they saw Kipling's companion in his ragged coat and slouch hat they sprang to their feet and saluted him. "Get in," he said. Kipling got in. "Shove off." The captain of the boat shoved off. In a few minutes they were alongside a spick-and-span yacht, trim and tight as a Yankee schooner carrying an admiral's flag. Kipling's friend was a well-known millionaire, who enjoys a walking tour and delights to study mankind from a tramp's point of view.—Philadelphia Press.

Countersfeit Lackeys.

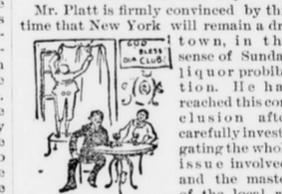


CLAIMS TO BE ENGLISH.

The prospect of united action on the part of New York labor unions to do away with the English coachman grows brighter. It is a question which very seriously agitates society women, owing to a novel situation brought about by the Englishmen themselves. It is well known that English coachmen and footmen are in high favor, being deemed quite indicative of tone. The English servants themselves were not slow to learn their own importance. They formed a union among themselves and determined to resist as much as possible the importation of

additional British lackeys, for the market price of an English coachman naturally declines when there are many of him in the market. The labor unions were consulted and came very readily into the scheme. The consequence is that the English servants of New York plutocrats are becoming a type independent, for the importation of English is decidedly diminishing. On the other hand, many a servant who never saw Britain claims to be a full-grown 'Arry. The attempts of these impostors to imitate the native accent and to drop the "h's" at the right moments have created veritable curses among the fashionable women, and one or two of the frauds have been led off to prison.

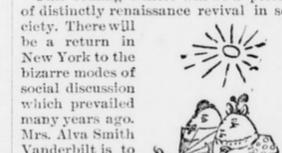
New York to Remain Dry.



A DRY SUNDAY.

Mr. Platt is firmly convinced by this time that New York will remain a dry town in the sense of Sunday liquor prohibition. He has reached this conclusion after carefully investigating the whole issue involved, and the master of the local republican situation is not to be swerved from his position. This act is destined to be a very important one in the coming elections. Mr. Platt favors a "dry" Sunday. Many assertions may be made to the contrary, but there is no getting over the fact. As for the numerous associations which are founded for the purpose of drinking liquor on the Sabbath and go under the name of clubs, Mr. Platt is in favor of special legislation to wipe them out. Indeed, the gentleman from Tioga has a decidedly radical view of the liquor question and seems to have been converted to it largely from motives of policy. He feels convinced that the people of the metropolis want the Sunday "dry." One day in the week is not too great a period to refrain from indulgence in alcoholic liquors. The matter has a national importance, for it is deemed certain that the other cities of the land will follow the example set by New York in solving the question of the sale of liquor on Sundays.

Masquerades.



MASQUERADING.

This coming winter will be a period of distinctly renaissance revival in society. There will be a return to New York to the bizarre modes of social discussion which prevailed many years ago. Mrs. Alva Smith Vanderbilt is to open her new house with a superb ball extravaganza, in which the invited guests will appear in theatrical costumes. The Astors have just such another affair on hand in which, it is asserted, the plutocratic pair will appear as eggs and every guest will assume some character of an agricultural nature. This species of festivity is called a native's ball, and proved very popular when introduced into Newport this autumn. The Belmont brothers are to make the "plunges" of their lives this winter, to further transpire, and the Belins will keep them company. From every point of view the social festival of the winter to come will eclipse anything of the kind seen in New York for many years. There will be titles galore, and as various weddings among the plutocracy also occur between now and December, matters are destined to be animated indeed. DAVID WECHSLER.

KIPLING'S ANGEL UNAWARES.

The Tramp He Banked with Turned Out a Millionaire.
Rudyard Kipling tells the following interesting story of his early days. He was poor and at the same time wanted to see California. He also desired some profitable employment. He found himself in Lower California penniless. Ruminating on his misfortunes he came across a fellow sufferer. This second victim to the unkindness of fate was past middle age, ill dressed and uncouth.

Apart from a fellow feeling they took to each other. They decided to tramp to San Francisco, where Kipling had possible financial resources. They got there somehow. Kipling found his companion taciturn and cold. One day the silent one fell into a muddy creek. On landing he began to take off his trousers—a very wretched, sagged pair. To Kipling's surprise a second pair, thin, well cut and comparatively new, were disclosed beneath the old ones. Kipling came to the conclusion that he had stolen them, and began to regret having agreed to travel with him. Arrived at San Francisco, Kipling said: "Where are you going?" "To the wharf," was the reply. "I'll go with you to the wharf," said Kipling. At the wharf there was a neat boat with half a dozen sailors "fooling about." The moment they saw Kipling's companion in his ragged coat and slouch hat they sprang to their feet and saluted him. "Get in," he said. Kipling got in. "Shove off." The captain of the boat shoved off. In a few minutes they were alongside a spick-and-span yacht, trim and tight as a Yankee schooner carrying an admiral's flag. Kipling's friend was a well-known millionaire, who enjoys a walking tour and delights to study mankind from a tramp's point of view.—Philadelphia Press.

How He Measured Him.

"Isn't your boy very tall for his age?" "Isn't he? You just ought to try to get him into a place on a half-fare ticket!"—Chicago Record.

The Tramp.

Although his coat without a tail May make him quite a fright, Yet when he travels on the rail He's always out of sight. —Judge.

PRINCE OF GNAWERS.

Beavers Have Won a Good Reputation by Their Industry.

Celebrated as the prince of gnawers in this sturdy rodent, and his well-earned reputation of industry has given rise to the familiar proverb of "working like a beaver." The beaver belongs to the order rodentia, but his family relations are all deceased. A glance at the animal's personal appearance is sufficient to indicate his mode of living. A strong-made fellow of a reddish brown color, with big orange-colored front teeth, small eyes and ears, head and body in the neighborhood of two feet long, tail about ten inches in length—broad, flat and covered with scales—fore feet small, hind feet much larger and webbed. The coat is better than a mackintosh, being composed of two kinds of fur, the outer of long, stiff hair and the under coat of fine, soft,



A MASTER WORKMAN BEAVER.

compact down. It is therefore not difficult to arrive at the conclusion that the beaver is aquatic, and that his principal occupation is gnawing. The young are produced in April or May, and in four or five weeks are able to follow their mother in the water. The average weight of the adult individual is about forty pounds; their winter food consists of bark and the roots of aquatic plants, especially the yellow pond-lily. In summer, however, they go some distance from the water in search of berries, leaves, etc. This inoffensive creature has suffered a long and severe persecution on account of his very valuable fur and castoreum. The latter (a substance secreted in two sacs near the root of the tail) has been known since very ancient times for its medicinal properties; it is chiefly used now to bait beaver traps.

Two centuries ago these animals were so numerous in what now constitutes the state of New York, that from 8,000 to 10,000 skins were annually taken in that section alone. The trade in beaver skins was one of the leading inducements to the early French and English colonists to settle in this country. The home of the beaver was once in nearly all the wooded districts of the northern hemisphere; at the present time it is entirely exterminated in many places, and is scarce in the United States east of the Mississippi river. Much has been told of the wonderful building instinct of the beaver. Working only in the night, it is not easy to know the exact amount of work accomplished speaks for the diligence of this builder of dams, canals and houses, or "lodges," as their habitations are termed. The canals afford an easier mode of transportation than dragging the wood overland, and are dug through clearings back to the timber; they are sometimes many feet in length, and may be made on two or three different levels. —N. Y. Recorder.

Animal Humbugs Are Numerous.

In military stables horses are known to have pretended to be lame, in order to avoid going to a military exercise. A chimpanzee had been fed on cake when sick; after his recovery he often feigned coughing in order to procure dainties. The cuckoo, as is well known, lays its eggs in another bird's nest, and to make the deception surer, it takes away one of the other bird's eggs. Animals are conscious of their deceit, as shown by the fact that they try to act secretly and noiselessly; they show a sense of guilt if detected; they take precautions in advance to avoid discovery; in some cases they manifest regret and repentance. Thus bees which steal hesitate often before and after exploits, as if they feared punishment. A naturalist describes how his monkey committed theft. While he pretended to sleep the animal regarded him with hesitation and stopped every time his master moved or seemed on the point of awakening.

Strange Case of Adoption.

On a farm near Lewiston, Me., is a curious pet and a strange adoption. One day one of the dogs around the farm brought in a baby mink, its eyes hardly open; a helpless creature, so inoffensive that the dog would not harm it. At that time the family cat was nursing a litter of kittens, and the little girl of the house put the mink in with her kittens. The cat made a few objections, but finally accepted the addition to her family and cared for the stranger. When the mink and kittens all had their eyes open, they formed an exceedingly happy family. The mink played as gleefully as the rest, and the mother cat was just as anxious for its safety as for any of her offspring.

Winding the Chickens Up.

There is a pretty little girl of five years in northwest Baltimore who has been tenderly raised. Her mother has guarded her against witnessing acts of violence or cruelty, and she is in ignorance of the methods employed in killing fowls for the table. Several days ago, unknown to the careful parent, the little girl strayed into the rear yard of her home, where a servant was killing a number of chickens for dinner by wringing their necks. The child watched the proceedings with great interest for several minutes, and then in a glow of excitement ran to her mother. "Mamma! she cried, 'just come and see the fun. Mary is winding the chickens up.'"

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect January 20, 1895.

LEAVE FREELAND.

6:05, 8:25, 9:35, 10:41 a. m., 1:35, 2:45, 3:40, 4:25, 6:12, 6:58, 8:05, 8:55 p. m., for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard, Stockton and Hazleton.
6:05, 8:25, 9:35 a. m., 1:35, 2:45, 3:40, 4:25 p. m., for Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Philadelphia, Easton and New York.
6:05, 9:35, 10:41 a. m., 2:45, 3:40, 4:25 p. m., for Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Pottsville.
6:25, 9:16, 10:46 a. m., 11:54, 4:34, 5:34 p. m., (via Highland Branch) for White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. and B. Junction.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

11:40 a. m. and 3:55 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard and Hazleton.
3:45 p. m. for Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, New York and Philadelphia.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND.

7:30, 8:25, 10:56, 11:54 a. m., 12:50, 2:18, 4:34, 5:33, 6:58, 8:47 p. m., from Hazleton, Stockton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.
7:30, 9:16, 10:46 a. m., 2:35, 3:34, 4:28 p. m., from Delano, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah (via New Boston Branch).
12:58, 5:35, 8:47 p. m., from New York, Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem, Allentown and Mauch Chunk.
10:50 a. m., 12:58, 5:33, 6:58, 8:47 p. m., from Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem and Mauch Chunk.
9:30, 10:41 a. m., 2:45, 3:40, 4:25 p. m., from White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. and B. Junction (via Highland Branch).

SUNDAY TRAINS.

11:31 a. m. and 3:31 p. m., from Hazleton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.
1:31 a. m. from Delano, Hazleton, Philadelphia and Easton.
3:31 p. m. from Delano and Mahanoy region.

For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.

CHAS. S. LEE, Gen'l. Pass. Agent.

ROLLIN H. WILBER, Gen. Supt. East. Div.

A. W. NONNEMACHER, Ass't G. P. A.

South Bethlehem, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA 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, 6:40 a. m., 12:00, 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday, and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:00, 6:40 a. m., 12:00, 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6:00 a. m., 1:58 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:50 a. m., 4:45 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:45, 9:35 a. m., 12:40, 4:16 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:30 a. m., 3:05 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Deringer for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction, Roan, Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 6:45, 6:07 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 9:20 a. m., 5:07 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Harwood Road, Onedia Junction, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 8:18, 10:15 a. m., 1:15, 3:25 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:00 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 10:15 a. m., 3:25 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:00 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.

All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars to Hazleton, Lehigh Valley, Pottsville and other points on the Traction Company's line.

Trains leaving Drifton at 6:00 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. R. R. train for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and Pottsville, west.

DANIEL COX, Superintendent.

LEHIGH TRACTION COMPANY.

First car will leave Freeland for Drifton, Jeddo, Harwood, Onedia, Shevale, Harleigh, Milleville, Lattimer and Hazleton at 6:12 a. m. After this car will leave every thirty minutes throughout the day until 11:15 p. m. On Sunday first car will leave at 6:40 a. m., the next car will leave at 7:10 a. m., and then every thirty minutes until 11:15 p. m.

ALEX. SHOLLACK, BOTTLER.

Beer, Porter, Wine, and Liquors.

Cor. Walnut and Washington streets, Freeland.

GEORGE FISHER, dealer in

FRESH BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, Bologna, SMOKED MEATS, ETC., ETC.

Call at No. 6 Walnut street, Freeland, or wait for the delivery wagons.

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

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Located permanently in Dirckbeek brick second floor, rooms 1, 2 and 3, over Smith's shoe store, Freeland, Pa.

Gas and ether administered for the painless extraction of teeth. Teeth filled and artificial teeth inserted.

Reasonable prices and ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

THE KELLMER PIANOS

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.

FACTORY: CHESTNUT STREET, BETWEEN CHURCH AND LAUREL, HAZLETON.

Kellmer Piano Co.

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In all departments of our store. Having taken advantage of the first opportunity to purchase from the best markets, we are enabled to present to you the newest designs of the season.

MACKINTOSHES

With prices ranging from \$2.75 to \$5.50 each. Why wait until the stormy season opens to buy these articles and then run the risk of ruining a suit of good clothes or perhaps your health. Buy now and save trouble hereafter.

COATS AND CAPES

We are able to offer you a finer line of goods now than later in the season. Greater care and more time are spent on the garments made early, because the factories are not pushed so hard with orders, whilst later in the year orders are plentiful and Coats and Capes are put together in great haste.

FUR CAPES

Prices range from \$7.50 to \$37.50. As fine a selection as you will find in the city. Ladies' misses' and children's Coats from the cheapest to the finest. We shall be pleased to show goods at all times, even should you not wish to buy at the time.

PETER DEISROTH, HAZLETON.

Mansion House Block, 41 W. Broad St., HAZLETON.