

RAILROAD TIMETABLES

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.
Time table in effect December 15, 1895.

Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Beckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton Junction at 5:30, 6:00 a. m., 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:35 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 5:30 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:35 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:00 a. m., 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:35 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:55 a. m., 4:25 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:35, 11:30 a. m., 4:40 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:37 a. m., 3:08 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Deringer for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction, Roan, Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Beckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 7:25, 8:40 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 9:57 a. m., 5:07 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Harwood, Onedia Junction, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 7:11 a. m., 12:40, 5:25 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:04 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Beckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 7:05, 5:47, 6:26 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 10:05 a. m., 5:28 p. m., Sunday.

All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeannette, Audenried and other points on the Hazleton Company's line.

Trains leaving Drifton at 6:00 a. m. Hazleton Junction at 6:22 a. m. and Shepton at 7:11 a. m. connect at Onedia Junction with Lehigh Valley trains east and west.

Trains leaving Drifton at 5:30 a. m. make connection at Deringer with P. R. R. train for Wilkesbarre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.

For the accommodation of passengers at way stations between Hazleton Junction and Deringer, an extra train will leave the former point at 5:50 p. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Deringer at 5:00 p. m.

LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

August 17, 1896.

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

LEAVE FREELAND.

6:05, 8:45, 9:30 a. m., 1:40, 4:30 p. m. for Jeddo, Lumber Yard, Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Philadelphia, Easton and New York.

9:30, 10:41 a. m., 1:40, 2:35, 4:30, 6:15, 7:05 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Pottsville, Lumber Yard, Stockton and Hazleton.

9:45, 10:41 a. m., 2:25, 4:30, 7:05 p. m. for Hazleton, Jeannette, Matamoras City, Shamokin, Ashland, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin and Pottsville.

7:20, 7:58, 10:56, 11:54 a. m., 5:15 p. m. for Sandy Run, White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkesbarre and Pittston.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

10:56 a. m. for Sandy Run, White Haven, Glen Summit and Wilkesbarre.

11:40 a. m. and 3:24 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard and Hazleton.

3:24 p. m. for Lehigh, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Philadelphia and New York.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND.

7:20, 7:55, 9:20, 10:56, 11:54 a. m., 12:58, 2:20, 5:15, 6:40 p. m. from Hazleton, Stockton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.

7:20, 9:20, 10:56 a. m., 2:20, 5:15 p. m. from Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Shamokin and Pottsville.

9:20, 10:56 a. m., 12:58, 6:07, 6:46 p. m. from New York, Philadelphia, Bethlehem, Allentown and Mauch Chunk.

9:30, 10:41 a. m., 2:35, 4:30 p. m. from Sandy Run, White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkesbarre and Pittston.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

10:56, 11:31 a. m. and 3:24 p. m. from Hazleton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.

3:24 p. m. from Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Shamokin and Pottsville.

For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.

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

ROLAND H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt. East. Div. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. G. P. A., South Bethlehem, Pa.

ABOUT PEOPLE

Ex-Gov. Hoies, of Iowa, has a farm of 2,500 acres and makes farming pay. He is worth nearly \$300,000.

The admirers of Elizabeth Barrett Browning have decided to erect a memorial to her in Kelloe church, where she was baptized.

The Marquis de Mores, who lived in England some years ago, has started for the Egyptian Sudan in order to lead the Arab chiefs against the British advance.

M. Jacobs, a prominent merchant of Fort-moore, O., has almost completed a dwelling house built according to his own designs. The amateur architect has just discovered that in his new \$7,000 residence he failed to make any provision for a fireplace, flue or chimney.

Prof. Herkimer, speaking of his student days in Paris and his early struggles against poverty, said his student cost him a few shillings a week and he cooked his own meals. When his "Chelsea Pensioners," his first signal success, was accepted, he says he "fell on his knees and wept."

The czar and zarina, in honor of their coronation, will receive a great number of gold and silver souvenir spoons and teacups, or pictures of saints framed in jewels. Two different firms have each finished 150 spoons of elaborate workmanship for the imperial pair—presents in most cases from different cities in the empire.

LITTLE LAUGHS.

"For turning out engaged couples you can't beat it." "What do you mean? A summer escort?" "No, a hammock,"—Yonkers Statesman.

Customer—"Gimme some beef with plenty of fat, potatoes and spinach." Waiter—"Groter Cleveland, Pigree and Peffer!"—Indianapolis Journal.

George—"How do you like it, Cora?" Cora—"It's perfectly lovely. But what do they have all these policemen at the game for? O, I know; it is to keep the men from stealing bases."—Somerville Journal.

Mistress (to servant looking for a place)—"Why don't you show your book of references?" Servant—"Because I do not wish to reflect on the character of the employers who change their servants every fortnight."—Fleeting Blatter.

He—"And did you call at Monte Carlo while you were at Nice?" She—"No; papa called on him, I believe, but from his disappointed appearance when he returned to the hotel, I think Mr. Carlo must have been out."—Public Opinion.

Poor Collateral.—Charlie De Broke—"I suppose, Miss Roxy, that you are aware that for some time my heart has not been in my possession!" Miss Roxy—"Why, Mr. De Broke, I had no idea that you could borrow money on that."

THE POCKET GOPHER.

An Animal That Digs Both Summer and Winter.

It Lives the Life of a Hermit Excepting One Month in the Year—Some Information About an Interesting Little Animal.

A human being who should possess a dwelling half a mile long would be considered a very important personage by his fellows; but he would have, at that, an abode only one-half as long as the dwelling which is often constructed by a very little animal—the creature called the "pocket gopher"—in the west and the "salamander" in the south. A report on this little creature recently issued by the United States department of agriculture declares that the burrows dug by a single animal would, if straightened out, in many cases measure more than a mile.

The pocket gopher digs as long as he lives, extending his burrows from year to year. He digs all summer and generally all winter, for he does not hibernate. He is probably the completest mechanical digger in existence. All his life is passed under ground, except when, for an instant, on rare occasions, he emerges into the air to push a load of earth from a freshly opened hole. But he vanishes below the earth so quickly that he can hardly be said to be seen at all.

Except for one month of the year, the mating season, all pocket gophers live an entirely solitary life, and, like most other hermits, they are of an extremely virginal disposition. They will fight viciously on all occasions, and they have a remarkably formidable weapon in their long, sharp front teeth.

They are of all living creatures the ones most perfectly adapted to digging in the ground. They are short-legged, thick set, almost neckless, without visible ears, and with extremely small eyes.

In tunneling in the earth they use their long and powerful front teeth as a pick to loosen the ground. At the same time the forefeet, which are armed with long curved claws—the side of the toes being lined in turn with bristles which prevent the dirt from passing between them—are hard at work both in digging and in pressing the dirt back under the body. Then the head feet take it and push it further back.

When earth enough has been accumulated behind the gopher he whirrs about, and by bringing his wrists together under the chin, with the palms of the hands held vertically, he pushes the earth out in front.

He will move backward as rapidly as forward, and can push dirt either way. His movement in digging often seems as rapid and automatic as that of a shuttle.

Except in times of deep frost the burrows are seldom more than a foot underground, and generally about six inches. The gopher is in pursuit of roots of all kinds—grass roots, tree roots, potatoes and other tubers. He is immensely destructive to crops, and one gopher has been known to gnaw away the roots of a tree so completely that the tree will topple over in a slight wind and fall flat.

This is not hard to understand after we have been assured, as the zoologists of the department of agriculture assure us, that a pocket gopher can make 200 complete strokes with his teeth in a minute. His jaws are so arranged that 28 distinct single cuts are made by the forward stroke of the jaw and 28 by the backward stroke. Thus, it will be seen, the little creature's jaws may make a grand total of 13,200 cuts a minute when in active operation.

The pocket gopher—the name is applied to several species of the Geomyi tribe—is, indeed, so destructive that in many parts of the west bounties are offered for its extermination. One Iowa county paid \$14,000 in such bounties in a single year without an appreciable reduction of the animal's ravages. This represented a destruction of 140,000 gophers.

At intervals, seldom more than a few rods apart, the pocket gopher comes to the surface to throw up a little hill of dirt, but the opening which he makes is closed by being packed so full of dirt that no trace of the tunnel is visible except the little mound.

The gopher goes on digging in winter as well as in the summer, but if the frost prevents him from coming to the surface he uses a cross section of his tunnel into which to pack the earth which he has dug for his new excavations. These packed cylinders of earth are often turned up by the farmer's plow.

If, by inadvertence, the pocket gopher leaves an exit open the "bull snake" is very apt to enter, and if he does, the gopher's death is certain. He is covered with slime by the serpent and swallowed.

But the weasel is the gopher's chief enemy. The largest weasel enters the burrow and travels it swiftly, and weasels have cleared a whole section of country of pocket gophers when bounties have failed.

But it is said that even in regions where the pocket gopher is most destructive the weasel is condemned by the farmers and killed mercilessly. This is one instance of many of the slowness of mankind to recognize friends in the animal world.

Owls and hawks also succeed in capturing many gophers, in spite of the merely instantaneous appearance of the creatures above the ground.—Youth's Companion.

A SUGGESTION TO ARBITRATE

It is Wrong to Fight in This Enlightened Age.

The little man with straw-colored hair wagged his head indignantly at the spluttered incoherent epithets which the six-footer stood off and watched him with an expression of mingled curiosity and scorn.

"I don't know that I exactly understand what you're saying," the big man remarked, slowly. "But I guess I have a pretty good idea of the sentiment. Still we might as well get together and talk it over so's to have everything straight and plain. You said that I had not done half the fighting in the war that I claimed to have done. And I retorted that you were so scared you didn't do any."

"Yes, sir, you did. And what's more you reiterated it. And, not satisfied with that, you said it over."

"And thereupon you called me a liar."

"Yes, sir. And I am sorry, sir, that the company into which I had fallen and the stress of the circumstances betrayed me into the use of a word which should not be in any gentleman's vocabulary. But it's the only one which fits the subject."

"Let's not bother about that. We're both in the same boat on that trip, anyhow. You will remember that I gave way to my instinctive love of repartee and replied that you were another."

"You did exactly that."

"And then you wanted to fight."

"I haven't gotten over wanting to, either."

"Still, even if we were to fight, the dispute as to the facts in the case would remain unsettled."

"A man is generally willing to give in when he has been licked," was the dogged answer.

"But it wouldn't be an even thing. I could take you with one hand like a whipcracker and snap the pegs out of your shoes."

The little man looked him over, and, quite undaunted, replied:

"You've got a good chance to try."

"I don't want to do it. I dislike to leave unsettled this question of which of us is a mendacious blot on the continent which George Washington once inhabited. All you want, of course, is to have it decided which of us is a liar and which is not."

"That's all that it seems reasonable to expect."

"Suppose, then, that we go ahead and determine the thing in a sportsmanlike fashion. Here's a cent. I'll flip it up. Which'll you take, heads or tails?"

"Heads."

"All right. If it comes up heads, I'm a liar, and if it comes up tails, you're a liar."

But the little man with straw-colored hair said it seemed a good deal like foolishness for grown men to behave in that way and he guessed they'd better shake hands and call the whole affair off.—Detroit Free Press.

PUNISHMENT OF CHILDREN.

How Best to Rebuke Misbehavior of the Little Folks.

In a recent number of Science, Prof. J. F. Morse, of the Wisconsin university, in Madison, outlined a series of tests which he wants to have parents make with very young children, with a view to finding out the best way to secure respect for authority, and then a report of the result is solicited for comparison with similar statements. The collection of such information may at first seem a little absurd, for every intelligent observer of children knows that the latter differ so greatly in health, brightness, temperament and other qualities that no uniform plan of procedure would give the best results. One child must be managed in one way, and another in another, in order to secure the highest success. Nevertheless, if enough facts could be gathered, it might be possible to classify the little folks who had been examined, so that the best policy for each set could be pointed out. Parents and teachers might find a good summary of these experiments very instructive. A variety of expedients would be suggested, and one could try that which seems to have worked best in cases like those immediately at hand, provided that all others had failed.

Prof. Morse suggests that most of these experiments be tried on children whose ages are between two and six. Various offenses are specified, like naughtiness at table, sauciness, taking a playmate's toy, misbehavior while the father has been away from home, and lack of cleanliness; and such punishments are suggested as sending away from the table, shutting up in a room, whipping or spanking, sending to bed without a good-night kiss. The effect of each is to be carefully recorded. The attempt is to be made, too, to find out whether praise for good behavior goes further than censure for wrongdoing or neglect. And the possible influence of pretending to cry is to be watched. Prof. Morse will send instructions to those who are willing to cooperate in this investigation, and asks people to send him their names and addresses for that purpose. He says: "The information secured in response to this request will be used in a general and statistical way without publication of names." Those who participate would be assisting in a cause of great value, and would be doing philanthropic service.—Scientific American.

Fillet of Salmon.

Cut the fish into fillets and wipe with a clean cloth; egg and bread crumbs these; fry in hot fat until they are lightly browned, about ten minutes; put them on blotting paper to free them from fat; serve on a napkin and garnish with parsley.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Insurance Item.

"Your accident policy has about run out. Don't you want to renew it?"

"Not with your company. I've insured with your company for five years and never met with an accident yet. I am going to try some other company for a change."—Texas Sifter.

DAINTY BEDROOMS.

Plaint, Cool Apartments Furnished in Blue and White.

White enamel bedroom sets are as fashionable as ever for the bedrooms of country houses. The surface is either of plain enamel with brass trimmings, or with decorations of Delft blue in the form of little landscapes, showing where pretty blue bridges stretch over equally pretty blue streams where there are boats on the water and windmills by the shore, or bachelors' outposts are painted in clusters or scattered singly over each piece. The blue decorations may be conventional in design and take the form of empire wreaths of leaves or flowers, or of scrolls.

Often a few decorated pieces, a toilet table and a chair or two, or perhaps a cheval glass, may be the only decorated pieces used with a plain white set. Again, the blue may only appear in the wall paper or hangings, or in the mantel ornaments and clock and lamp shades, which may be of Delft blue and white. The light through the globe-shades of Delft blue and white is particularly pleasing when it lights up a really good little view of land and water. These shades are, however, high priced. On the low-priced shades the drawing is very poor, and the lights ride in the sky, and the windmills occur in most possible places and positions. These blue and white shades look their best on amps of wrought iron. When blue and white is not chosen for a bedroom, green and white, old pink and white, or violet and white are cool-looking colors to put together. Often a young woman who can paint flowers well decorates a window seat, a rocking chair and a writing desk for herself. Such a room is charming when the decorations are violet and the white wall paper is also scattered with the same flowers, with many of them in a festooned frieze where there are many green leaves. This extreme daintiness of coloring should, however, only be chosen for a room where the maids who care for the house or the maiden who occupies it has leisure to keep it immaculate. When a light coloring is desired, and white is not liked, curly birch and bird's-eye maple are both used for bedroom furniture. White furnishings have most opposite effects on different persons. One woman who has a white room finds its glare tiresome, another thinks it restful.—St. Louis Republic.

CREPE PAPER WORK.

How to Make a Very Dainty and Attractive Scenic Toilet Cover.

Take crinkled or crepe paper of two colors, such as pale pink and blue, yellow and brown, green and pale yellow, or any other pretty combination to suit the room. Lay the two papers together and cut a circle measuring three times the height of the bottle; for instance,

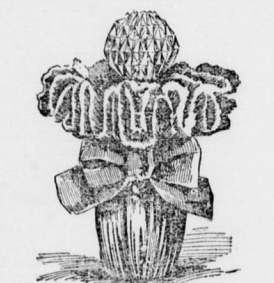


Illustration of a toilet cover made of crinkled crepe paper.

if your bottle be four inches high, then your circle should measure 12 inches across. Stand the bottle exactly in the middle of these two circles, take the paper at the edge, still holding the bottle down firmly in place with one hand, and draw it up round the bottle. Arrange the fullness to set as evenly as possible, then secure it with wire around the neck. Bend down the edges, which at present are standing upright, and pull out and coax the paper so that it sets like a frill and large gofferings around the mouth of the bottle, as clearly shown by illustration. Arrange the paper tolerably evenly, but not formally, and finally tie a piece of colored ribbon over the wire below the frill. Make a smart bow, and, if necessary, fit it with a pin or a few stitches. If the bottle is large enough to allow of this, add a spray of artificial flowers trailing from the middle of the bow and starting down the side of the bottle. A pair of these bottles are a great addition to the dressing-table.—Minneapolis Housekeeper.

Salt in the Household.

A little salt rubbed on the cups will remove tea stains. Salt put into white-wash will make it stick better. Use salt and water to clean willow furniture, applying it with a brush and rubbing dry. Gingham or cambrics rinsed in salt and water will hold their color and look brighter. Salt and water make an excellent remedy for inflamed eyes. Hemorrhages of the lungs or stomach are often checked by small doses of salt. Neuralgia of the feet and limbs can be cured by the use of salt.

Good for Lung Diseases.

A New York specialist on lung diseases recently prescribed a course of treatment for a woman who was evidently far on the road to consumption. What he told her to take was all sorts of strengthening food, such as rare beef, cream, lots of butter, etc. Besides this, he directed her to eat raw eggs, beaten up in milk until she could bring herself to take 12 a day. This last regime alone, faithfully carried out, has, it is believed, saved another consumptive; it has helped the first woman greatly as well.

Rose Gold Is Fashionable.

Rose gold, which is in reality a gliding over silver, is the latest novelty for purse and bag clasps, chatelaines, and the equipment of the toilet table. The name is singularly appropriate and suggestive, for the peculiar quality of the gliding is a warm, rosy tint that is not sufficiently defined to become pink.

THE TIMBER SUPPLY.

Nature's Reproductive Powers Are Tried to the Utmost.

Man's Outrages Upon the Forests Are Rapidly Denuding the Earth of Trees—Consumption of the Pines.

At the present time the grand ranges of the Allegheny mountains, which extend into Monongahela county, W. Va., are covered with a mixed deciduous forest of second-growth trees. This is one of the best examples that have come under my personal observation of the natural power of forest reconstruction. During the early half of the present century this region, embracing several thousand acres lying across the north bank of the Cheat river, was the seat of an active iron-making industry. The mountains afforded a bog ore which was accessible and of great value. The mountain slopes were then heavily wooded, and as the iron industry became established a demand for charcoal was created, and to meet this demand the woods were harvested and converted into charcoal. This industry began about 1780, and was most active from 1822 to about 1852, and continued in a small way until in 1868. The largest proportion of the timber removed for charcoal purposes was cut during the most active period of the industry, and before the middle of the century.

As soon as the charcoal burning became unremunerative from the exhaustion of the timber supply and the substitution of coke for charcoal in the reduction of ore, these lands, which were too steep and rugged for profitable agriculture or grazing, were allowed again to fall into the hands of Mother Nature. It is true that fire has done much injury from time to time. But even with the adverse conditions of soil, exposure and frequent fires, there is to-day upon these mountains a forest of second-growth chestnut, poplar and oak, worth many times the value of the land at the time the iron furnaces closed—a convincing example that our forests will reproduce themselves. This we are told is all well enough for the moist mountain districts of the Alleghenies, but will not hold in the deforested areas of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. There is no ground for this argument, for when the forests were removed no rational system of reforestation was attempted. Even the protection of the area from fire has usually been neglected, and this alone will suffice to explain why the land stripped of its forest cover still remains bare. Natural reproductive powers have not been allowed an opportunity to assert themselves. Trees are not grown so long as fires are allowed to run periodically over the exploited tracts; what might take place, were they suppressed and prevented, is another question upon which some light is thrown in the following remarks by Mr. H. B. Ayres of Carlton, Minn., on "Forest Fires":

"Even men of intelligence and prominence in the lumber business have said: 'Why prevent fire? Pine will never come in again after the marketable timber is once cut.' This assertion needs the strongest possible denial; the men who make such an assertion deserve ridicule. They were looking for saw-logs, and could not have looked for much else, for loggers in cutting often leave on an acre a hundred thrifty and vigorous young pines from four to ten inches in diameter, and from 20 to 100 feet high after the log-timber is cut, and on pine-stump land that has escaped fire 3,000 of little pine seedlings may be seen springing up. In order to be able to refute such misstatements utterly I have here the minutes of the exact location where young pines in excellent condition for timber growing may be seen, and right by may be seen burnt land cut the same year that could not be put into a condition as promising for timber for less than \$20 an acre. In fact, so favorable a soil, mulch and shade can hardly be made at once on burnt land at any price. Several such acres on (sections) 16, 56, 22 were staked off and the trees counted; on one from which 32,000 feet had been cut three years before were 32 thrifty sapling white pines, 8 to 11 inches in diameter, and 30 to 80 feet high; 10 poplar, 8 to 14 inches in diameter and 60 feet high; 1,000 poplar sprouts, one-half to one inch in diameter, and 5 to 12 feet high. A light underbrush of hazel and vine maple and under all this were 1,207 little white pine seedlings two years old and 4 to 6 inches high. Another acre on the same section had 200 trees of white and Norway pine averaging 8 inches in diameter and 45 feet high. Are not these worth saving?"

Not Always Free.

"Remember, my son," said the prudent father, "that politeness doesn't cost anything."

"Yes," was the reply, "I've heard that."

"You don't doubt it, do you?"

"Well, it certainly does cost me ten cents a week to get any politeness out of the waiters at our hotel."—Tit-Bits.

THE FREELAND TRIBUNE

Gives all the local news in a concise, accurate manner, and serves it earlier in the week than any other Freeland paper. This is an advantage which every person thinking of subscribing for a local paper should look to, inasmuch as it costs no more than something inferior.

A HOME PAPER

One which merits the term in its strictest sense, is not met with in every town. A paper which the oldest and the youngest in the family may read with equal profit and pleasure is what the TRIBUNE aims to be. Subscriptions will be taken for any length of time.

\$1.50

PER YEAR.