



FREELAND TRIBUNE.

Published Every Monday and Thursday by the TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited. Office: Main Street Above Centre.

Subscription Rates: One Year \$1.50, Six Months .75, Four Months .50, Two Months .25. The date which the subscription is paid to is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, May 13, 1897. The talk of senators on Senator Allen's resolution asking McKinley not to pardon Chapman, the broker who was sentenced to a month's imprisonment for refusing to tell the names of senators who speculated in sugar stock, resulted in a change of programme. The sugar trust, as well as its friends in the senate, became thoroughly alarmed and decided that Chapman should serve his term in jail, hoping thereby to hush the talk about a new sugar investigation in the senate. The members of the sugar trust who are under the same sort of indictment will trust to their money and pull to escape jail by legal methods. The past week has been a bad one in other respects for the sugar trust. It has been demonstrated that the sugar schedule, which the trust had attached to the Dingley tariff bill, can not possibly be gotten through the senate, not to mention the house. These things have resulted in greater activity on the part of the big sugar trust lobby and money will be spent freer than ever to secure a sugar schedule in the tariff bill, as it finally passes, that will be fairly satisfactory to the trust. Antic-election promises have some of the most prominent Republicans bound hand and foot to the wheels of the sugar trust chariot.

Senator Debee, of Kentucky, seems to be really grateful to Dr. Hunter for having given way for him to get elected to the senate. Knowing that Dr. Hunter's contest for a seat in the house had nothing more substantial to stand upon than the partisanship of a majority of the house, Mr. Debee has secured the promise of a great appointment for Hunter from Mr. McKinley, and still further to show his gratitude, he worked the Kentucky contingent of Republican office-holders and would-be office-holders for contributions to the extent of \$940 and invested the money in two diamond studded watches which were duly presented to Dr. Hunter and his wife. Of course it is nobody's business if some of the contributors to the watch fund area little behind in their board bill. They have helped Debee pay a part of his debt of gratitude.

The second tariff comparative statement, prepared by treasury officials for the senate financial committee, is a little better than the first one, but it is full of inaccuracies, and the charge has been made that the sugar schedule has been purposely mixed. The Democrats will be prepared to point out the badness of the bill, as well as the errors of the comparative statement by the 24th inst., to which date the opening of the debate was postponed by the Republicans.

Ex-Congressman S. R. Mallory, who has been elected by the Florida legislature to fill the vacancy in the senate from that state, which has existed since March 3, is well-known in Washington as a good fellow and a good Democrat. He will be cordially welcomed by his Democratic colleagues and he will add one more vote to the silver majority already existing in the senate.

LIFE IN OLD MEXICO.

Account of a Visit to an Ancient and Quaint Village.

Where Men and Women Live Exactly as Did Their Ancestors Hundreds of Years Ago - No Place for Revolutionists.

(Special Tia Juana (Mexico) Letter). Tia Juana, Mexico, just over the California boundary line, is one of the most picturesque pueblos in "Old Mexico." The sleepy village is in ruins, and its sleepy inhabitants furnish a striking contrast to the American push and enterprise over the line, and especially with that of San Diego, 15 miles distant. It is a step from the present into the past of centuries ago, for the characteristics of the old village are the same as when the conquest



BOUNDARY MONUMENT AT TIA JUANA.

adors came. The picture is the same, only the figures that form it have come and gone, and their places have been taken by others. The pueblo is strangely named, Tia Juana, signifying "Aunt Jane." Legend has it that she was the "good nurse" of the pueblo before the advent of physicians with their mystical medicines, and more mystical prescriptions.

Tia Juana is an interesting point for travelers, especially those of the observing kind, who keep their eyes and ears open, and mouths shut, except at intervals. The ordinary tourist sees only with open mouth. A trip on the ramshackle narrow-gauge road is of interest only when it has ended, as nothing is to be seen until the passenger is landed in Tia Juana, a rare bit of Mexico, three and a half centuries old, lumbering on the borders of a nineteenth century civilization and enterprise. Just before crossing the line, however, are seen houses of modern make, and paved streets—a deserted or forsaken village—now going to decay as its neighbor across the line. This is the remains of a "boom town" which some San Diego speculators attempted to build up. But it withered under the influence of its surroundings.

The unprogressive Mexicans laugh at this failure of the "Americanos," and point to their own pueblo, which is no boom, nor anything else, can affect. The traveler learns that he is on foreign soil from a stone monument on the boundary line. It is 14 feet in height, and is "fenced in" with iron pickets sharpened at the top so that no one can climb over. This was done to protect the monument from "fiends" who chip off pieces for relics and deface it with their ignominious names. The facing of one of the monuments was so vandalized that it had to be replaced by another. The monument at Tia Juana is the finest of the 250 on the boundary line, reaching from the Rio Grande to the Pacific, about 600 miles. Those in the desert or uninhabited sections are of iron and about six feet in height; the others are of stone, and are about ten feet in height. The inscription, which states that it marks the boundary line, is cut in a marble slab on each monument, both in Spanish and English. Although it is a misdemeanor under the laws of both countries to deface a monument, it is, nevertheless, done when a vandal can get a whack at one of them, unobserved.

Strangely, Mexico has a law prohibiting her citizens from occupying land



MEXICAN WASHERWOMEN.

within 50 feet of the boundary line. This is called the "free zone." The intent probably is to prevent private and international disputes over land occupancy, also personal difficulties. The Mexican boundary commissioners asked the United States boundary commissioners to recommend the passage of a similar law, thus leaving a "free zone" or path of 100 feet between the two countries. Whatever may have been the recommendation of our commission the "free zone" idea was not adopted. On the contrary at some places on the line, the enterprising Americans have built right up to and over it. At Nogales, a snug little saloonkeeper, fearing that he would not get near enough to the limit of his rights, went beyond. The boundary line runs through his saloon and as it happened to be at a point where a monument should be placed, it was planted at about midships of the bar, running a straight line through the

saloon. As there is a duty on tobacco and cigars, he can import them through the window, take them to the other end of the counter on the American side and sell them duty free. Other dutiable things are smuggled and sold on each side of the dividing line in this novel saloon, and the authorities seem powerless to stop it. In fact, the local officials claim that they cannot "see through it."

The dividing line, it will be seen, is a trifle crooked, but this is owing to a defect in what is known as the "Gadsden purchase," shortly after the end of the war with Mexico. The line should deflect a few miles southward so as to give us a port on the Gulf of California. This was the main object of the purchase of that strip of land, and, indeed, the port was agreed upon by both governments. But the American commissioners were outwitted at a grand dinner given at the conclusion of the purchase. The wily Mexicans had changed the wording so as to read "the mouth of the Colorado river" instead of "head of the Gulf of California." Our commissioners were too full of Mexican mesal to notice the difference, and we lost the gulf port. This line would also have taken in the Tia Juana, or Aunt Jane, which loss is about the only redeeming feature of the blundering transaction.

At "Aunt Jane" the customs of the musty past are adhered to with a zeal amounting almost to fanaticism, if it were not known that laziness was the underlying motive. In most instances, the one-story adobe houses, of three-foot thick walls, seems to be the most proper style of architecture for this tropical climate. In winter the interior is warm and dry. In summer it is cool. One door is enough. For windows they have narrow slits, and for window panes iron bars, like a jail. That is handed down from the days of robber barons and counts, when every house was also a fort. There are no chimneys, and the light cooking is done in small charcoal stoves of masonry. The smoke escapes through the gratings in the windows. The kitchen, or lake-oven, is on the outside. Here the general cooking is done, excepting when it rains. There is not a frame or brick house in Tia Juana; consequently no fire department. A house on fire is something these benighted people have never seen. The streets are narrow and crooked, so crooked that a stranger would get lost in attempting to cross if they were not so narrow. The sidewalks are masses of loose cobblestones, making the middle of the street preferable. The streets are cleaned by the heavy rains, or winds, and by offenders working out fines. When a drunken man is arrested,



A Good Lubricant.

"Those children," said Mr. Netherby, as he threw down his paper, "are making so much noise I can't hear myself think. I'm going to attend to them."

"Don't be too severe," said Mrs. Netherby. "Suppose you try the plan of casting oil on the troubled waters."

"I will," said Mr. Netherby, as he picked up his ruler; "I'll try a little whale oil."—Detroit Free Press.

Juvenile Generosity. "That's just like you selfish boys," said Edith; "eat all of the orange yourself. You never gave me anything in your life."

She Knew Better. Mazie—I suppose that after you marry Mr. Clabby, you will begin a general reformation of his little weaknesses, won't you?

Daisy (wisely)—What! And lose my best and only hold on him? Well, I guess not!—N. Y. World.

A Way Widows Have. A—I would never marry a widow. They are invariably looking after Number One.

Reflex Action. "We have been very fortunately situated this winter."

Wisdom. "The people in the next flat whip their little boy so often that our Tommy behaves like an angel."—Chicago Record.

There Are Some Evidence. "Are there really mastodons?" he asked.

"Of course I can't be sure," she replied, "but there is evidence that some people think their heads are built upon that principle."—Chicago Post.

Wisdom. "I can't see why they speak of the wisdom of the serpent."

A Man with Hopes. Henpeck—Is this the office of Quigley's Quick Cure? Patient Medicine Man—Yes. "Gimme me six bottles for my wife." "Tried all other remedies without success, eh?" "No; she ain't sick at all; but I saw in your advertisement where a woman wrote after taking six bottles, 'I am a different woman,' and I have hopes."—Tit-Bits.

An Envious Observer. He is a real estate man, and his mind is always on his business. He happened to be passing the white house, and stopped to gaze at it. "I wish," he said, pensively, "that I could handle a piece of property like that. Every time a tenant leaves, there is somebody ready and waiting to move in."—Washington Star.

A Satisfying Judgment. A man fell from grace, though the falling was slow: "Twas all brought about by his love for the cup, and each of his friends said he'd fallen so low. The Judge did quite proper in sending him up."—N. Y. Truth.

MORE ECONOMICAL.



"Say, Mr. Barber, how much will you charge to cut my hair?" "Twenty-five cents."

"Geel guess you'd better gimme five cents' wort' o' dot hair restorer you use."—Up-to-Date.

Thin's Their Business. Two dentists who had long been foes one day made up, I know not how, in partnership quite well they pose, it seems they pull together now. —N. Y. Journal.

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"Well, you never heard of a serpent getting its leg pulled, did you?"—N. Y. Truth.

Set 'Em Up Again. Tippler—I can tell you that it is pretty hard work keeping one's head above water these days.

Rippler—Yes! I should judge so by the color of your nose.—N. Y. Tribune.

Castile Criticism. "She must have quarreled with Mrs. Sage."

"Yes, she calls her 'that woman.'"—Chicago Journal.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Thursday, May 13. Typhoon II won the race for the Kentucky Derby at Louisville. C. C. Baldwin, naval officer of the port of New York, died in Newport, R. I. W. J. Calhoun, special commissioner to investigate the Rutz case, has arrived at Havana. Chang Yen Hoon, special representative of the emperor of China, arrived in New York on his way to attend the queen's jubilee.

Elmer Clawson, a boy, was hanged at Somerville, N. J., for the murder of Harry Hodgetts, a farmer at Puckinon, N. J., last August. The grand jury indicted Commander Booth Tucker of the Salvation Army for maintaining a public nuisance—the Fourteenth street barracks, New York.

Friday, May 14. An American missionary from Upper Congo reports that terrible atrocities are being perpetrated in that country. Simeon Hoagland, a famous owner and breeder of horses and roadhouse keeper, died at his home, near Coney island.

Walter Connors was arrested and arraigned on a charge of participation in the bold robbery of the Yonkers Savings bank on April 22. Mayor Patrick J. Gleason of Long Island City issued the petition which will make him an independent candidate for mayor of Greater New York.

The United States grand jury began an investigation as to the methods of bucket shops in New York and heard the testimony of several brokers belonging to the Stock Exchange. Saturday, May 15. Tom Mann, the English labor organizer, was ordered out of France by the police.

Stephen R. Mallory was elected United States senator by the Florida legislature. Frank A. Vanderlip of Illinois has been selected for assistant secretary of the treasury. The trial trip of the gunboat Nashville took place in Long Island sound, her average speed being 16.700 knots.

A special royal train having the Prince and Princess Ferdinand of Bulgaria as passengers had a collision with a mail train in Servia. Joe Killoran and Charlie Allen, two noted postoffice thieves who escaped from Ludlow Street jail in New York on July 4, 1895, are said to be living in London.

President McKinley, accompanied by the vice president and most of the cabinet members, arrived in Philadelphia to attend the unveiling of the Washington monument. Judge Wheeler, in the United States circuit court, handed down a decision requiring the city of New York to pay to C. C. Campbell \$818,674.32 for the infringement of a patent for fire engines.

Monday, May 17. The Very Rev. Dr. Edward P. Allen was consecrated in Baltimore as bishop of Mobile. The Canadian government is about to send an expedition to explore Hudson straits.

Two schooners came into collision in New York bay, and the crews of both had narrow escapes. The Hamburg-American steamer Arcadia ran on the rocks near Cape Ray, N. F. The French brigantine Croisine went ashore near Lamadine, N. F.

Four men attacked and robbed a passenger on a crowded ferryboat from Long Island City, N. Y. Three were captured after a hard fight. Preston Thornton, a member of one of the most prominent families in Kentucky, shot himself fatally with suicidal intent at the home of Milton H. Smith, in Louisville. Thornton had been engaged to Smith's daughter and had been rejected by her.

Tuesday, May 18. A statue of General John A. Logan is to be unveiled in Chicago July 26. President McKinley may be present. Ex-Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard, upon his arrival at Wilmington, Del., placed the log of the Mayflower in the vaults of a deposit company.

The president nominated Frank A. Vanderlip to be assistant secretary of the treasury and Brigadier General Zenas R. Bliss to be a major general. Chester W. McLaughlin of the Valentine-McLaughlin alleged swindling syndicate was placed on trial before Recorder Goff in New York. Daisy Hampton was a witness.

The United States cruiser Detroit reached the anchorage off Tompkinsville, N. Y., after a cruise of more than 2 1/2 years. She will go to the Brooklyn navy yard on Thursday. Tommy McLaughlin, a 17-year-old New York boy, proved himself a hero by jumping into the East river to rescue a 4-year-old Italian girl who had fallen into the Third street dock while at play.

Nine thousand tailors on strike in New York against the task system in use by the contractors in the manufacture of clothing began organizing under the direction of their old leader Schenfeld.

A memorial signed by many business firms and individuals in various cities of the country who are interested in trade with Cuba and praying the government to intervene and stop the Cuban war was sent to Secretary Sherman.

Broker Elverton Chapman, the contumacious witness in the sugar investigation, began his 30 days' sentence in Washington's District jail. Judge Bradley postponed until May 25 the trial of President Hayes' enemy of the Sugar trust, who, like Mr. Chapman, refused to answer senators' questions.

Wednesday, May 19. The reichstag by a large majority adopted a bill allowing German associations to combine. J. Hansen Rhoades declined to be considered as a possible majority candidate of Greater New York. Hudson county (N. J.) Democrats have named Supreme Court Justice Lipincott as their candidate for governor in 1898.

Advertisement for Castoria. SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHAS. H. FITCHER IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA. A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep. Fac-Simile Signature of CHAS. H. FITCHER, NEW YORK. 16 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Advertisement for Monarch Cycle Co. You Can't Make Look Under the Enamel! We want bright business men to represent us everywhere. MONARCH CYCLE CO., Chicago New York London. A White Plume from a Crow's Tail, nor a good Bicycle from Castings. THE MONARCH is good all through.

Advertisement for Cottage Hotel and PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. THE BOOK WORLD. Popular interest has recently been revived in the novels of Willie Collins. Rudyard Kipling has finished a new short story of 12,000 words, called "Slaves of the Lamp." Judging from the sales, the most popular three of Hardy's novels are "Tess," "Jude the Obscure" and a "Fair of Blue Eyes." It has been asserted by a high authority that the people of Indiana write more poetry than those of any other state in the union. Ball Caine confesses to taking his work too seriously to be either carried away by warmest eulogy or disturbed by severest censure. Walter Scott loved animals, and never could reconcile himself to the cruelty of shooting for sport. How can any healthy mind so reconcile itself? William Morris was the richest British poet of his time except Tennyson. His wealth was due, of course, more to his business than to his poetry. Russell Sullivan said that he "read a few pages of Longfellow before sitting down to dinner, so as to be in a comfortable frame of mind for his meal." W. D. Howells' daughter Mildred has a studio in her father's New York home, and has furnished some clever illustrations for books and magazines. Thomas Hardy's personality is said to be that of "a retiring and modest man of letters, and nothing about him to indicate the poseur or the prophet." A request has been sent to Brander Matthews to permit his "Introduction to American Literature" to be printed in raised letters for the use of the blind. Charles Reade once gave to a young novelist, now well known, the following recipe for writing a novel: "Make 'em laugh; make 'em cry; make 'em wait." In direct opposition to the known wishes of Washington Irving, the new