RAIL ROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.
November 14, 1897.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
LEAVE FREELAND.

5 05, 8 45, 9 35 a m, 1 40, 2 34, 3 15, 5 25, 7 07 p m r Drifton, Jeddo, Foundry, Hazle Brook an for Deltton, Jeedo, Foundry, Hazle Brook an-Lumber Yar.
6 05, 8 45, 935 am, 140, 315, 625 pm, Black Dia-mond) for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allen-town, Easton, Philadelphia and New York, 7 07 pm for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allen town, Easton and intermediate stations. 9 35 am, 23 45, 25 and 7 07 pm, for Hazle ton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Sheunandonh, Ash-lar Chunk, Mananoy City, Sheunandonh, Mananoy City, Sheuna

SUNDAY TRAINS.

838, 10.51 a m for Sandy Run, White Have and Wilkesbarre. and Wilkesbarre. 1943 am and 138 pm for Jeddo, Foundry, Hazle Brook, Stockton and Hazleton. 1943 am for Hazleton, Delano, Mahano, City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin and Pottsville.

City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin and Pottsville.

1.38 p.m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allenown, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND.

5.50, 7.28, 9.20, 10.61, 1154 a.m, 12.58, 2.20, 3.51, 5.22 and 6.01 p.m., from Lumber Yard, Hgzle B cok, Foundry, Jeddo and Defiton.

7.28, 9.20, 10.51, 1154 am, 12.58, 2.20, 3.51, 5.22 pm, from Hazleton.

1043 a m, from Wilkesbarre, White Haven

ther information inquite CHAS, S. LEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Phila., Pa information inquire of Ticket ROLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Ass't G. P. A., Philadelphia, Pa.

SCHUYLKILL ŘAILROAD.
Time table in effect April 18, 1897.
Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle
ook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan
d Hazieton Junction at 5 30, 6 00 am, daily
sept Sunday; and 7 68 am, 238 p m, Sunday,
rains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry,
minicken and Deringer at 5 30, 6 00 am, daily
sept Sunday; and 7 68 am, 238 p m, Sun-

ally country to make the second secon

ARE THEY ABOVE LAW?

Continued from First Page

Continued from First Page, be in the employers themselves. They must see that these conditions cannot continue indefinitely; and with their rust property interests at the mercy of lawlessnessness, they of all men should make themselves conspicuous examples of obedience to the laws.

If employes will not respect and obey the laws relating to labor, and the employes dare not appear as prosecutors without peril to their employment, the next legislature should come to the relief of a very large class of the workingmen

next legislature should come to the relief of a very large class of the workingmen of the state, and assert the absolute majesty of the law by providing the best possible methods for its enforce-ment. In this free country no man, high or low, can be above the law.

NOVELTIES JUST PATENTED.

NOVELTIES JUST PATENTED.

Lanterns can be carried on the ends of wagon tongues, instead of on the wagon body, by means of a new holder, which consists of a cap to slide over the end of a pole and support a bracket for the lamp, and a wire guard to keep the horses from striking it.

To safely transport animals in ordinary railroad cars a portable stall is used, having four corner posts set in the movable floor and supporting an adjustable roof, with a feed trough hung on the post at one end and padded boards extending along the sides of the stall.

tail.

A Michigan woman has patented an improvement in screen doors to keep ies out when the door opens, constructed of flexible folding sections, which low the guard to collapse as the door huts, the device being attached to the op and upper portions of the door and asing.

easing.

To prevent the slipping of belts on pulleys movable pieces are set in the wheel rim and held in place by springs, which allow the pieces to protrude beyond the surface of the rim when a certain speed is attained, to increase the circumference of the wheel and tighter the held.

on the belt.

Sign lettering is made easy by a new device, which consists of a spacing dial having a series of radial points to correspond with the letters to be formed with a ruling arm working in conjunction with the dial to determine the angle and shape of the different letters composing the sign.

composing the sign.

To indicate whether letter collectors have visited all the boxes on their route a new letter box is provided with a ticket punch and the carrier is furnished with a number of tickets pivoted together, one of which he inserts in each box to be purched by the action of opening the door.

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MONDAY AND THURSDAY

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dotton date which the subscription is paid address label of each paper, the chatich to a subsequent date become for remittance. Keep the figure co of the present date. Report prot nis office whenever paper is not receirages must be paid when subscrip

FREELAND, PA., DECEMBER 6, 189

Genuine Appreciation.

Authors, like people in general, enjoy appreciation, and if it is expressed indirectly and with unconscious simplicity, it is so much the better. The Chicago Times-Herald tells how a western novelist treated a man who showed him honor in a manner quite unconventional, not to say unsophisticated. Mr. Opie Read was at the Press club when a tall, gaunt stranger from Arkansas approached him and began fishing in his—the stranger's—pockets. "Got a letter of introduction to you hyarabout some'ere," he said. "Had the darndest time findin' you," he continued. "Got into town yesterday afternoon, and last night I started out to look you up. I thought, probably, the folks at the telegraph office would know you, but they didn't; and the hotel folks didn't know you, nuther. Then I went to a newspaper shop, and they sent me over here." By this time the visitor had found the missing letter of introduction. It was written with a lead pencil in a schoolboy's hand, and the spelling was decidedly phonetic. Opie scrutinized the signature closely. "John Scruggins," he said, musingly, "John Scruggins," h

Perhaps the only Sunday school ever conducted by wire is that of the First Methodist church at Wichita, Kan. The superintendent of the school, who for more than 20 years has not missed a single Sunday, was recently injured in a runaway accident, so that he was confined to his bed. He had his friends confined to his bed. He had his friends secure several megaphones (instruments for magnifying sound) and attached them to telephones in the church auditorium. He then had his own telephone extended to his bed, and was thus enabled to conduct the services as well as if he were with the school, the children being able to hear his voice, thanks to the megaphones, and he hearing just as easily everything that was said in the church. This unique method of holding the Sunday school was continued until the superinenedent was able to attend in person.

What should be a wholescore leaves

what should be a wholesome lesson to those women who are afflicted with the disgusting habit of kissing their pet dogs is reported from France. A young woman living in Paris, whose custom it was to show her affection for her pet terrier in this manner, recently died from hydrophobia, after suffering the most terrible agony. Before she died she said that the dog had never bitten her, but told the specialist who attended her of her osculatory practice with the beast. The doctor said that the slightest touch of the tongue of a mad dog to the mucous membrane is sufficient to cause hydrophobia, and that there was no doubt that this was the manner in which the that this was the manner in which the unfortunate woman had acquired the

It is reported that a 16-year-old boy while digging fish bait on Beaver island in the south part of Clinton, Ia., struck a metallic substance with his shovel which, when unearthed, proved to be an iron box. When opened the finder was nearly overpowered with the great amount of wealth he saw, for there is a good and have present a proper when the same of the same o gold and paper money amounting \$50,000. It is not known when or \$50,000. It is not known when or by whom the money was buried, or if it was the proceeds of an express robbery or belonged to a Swedish nobleman who lived a number of years on Beaver island, dying there two or three years

Ago.

No relic-hunter will ever enrich his collection with the revolver which ended the life of Senor Canovas. The Spaniards do not believe in preserving such grim mementos. The weapon, after the execution of its owner, was put into a vat of concentrated sulphuric acid, where it was utterly consumed. We fear that it would have been otherwise in this country, where "yellow" journalism flourishes.

It is reported that the number of young fishes transferred last year from the hatcheries to the waters of Wiscon-tin was 77,000,000,

"GOOD OLD TIMES,"

FREELAND TRIBUNE. grandsire tells of the good old times, nd stops now and then to sigh; he says that this era of frauds an

And stops now and their to sign.

For he says that this era of frauds and crimes

Makes him yearn for the days gone by.

And he makes me feel, while the tear drop

To my eyes as I mount my fate,

That my ill-starred birth brought me onto

this earth

A decade or so too late.

A decade or so to late.

He tells of the actors who trod the stage—
They didn't need scenery then—
And it does him good to recall the rage
Of some eminent public men.
"People didn't neglect to display respect
Deliberate and profound,
And they'd never waste in unseemly haste
Their energies getting 'round."

Yet the world is moving and toiling still, And loving and laughing, too; And honest purpose bends with a will To the work that it finds to do. And mighty men wield the sword and pen, And the lightning leaps forth to bear

And so, as I think, it occurs to n That some day my turn will co When on bygone glories with

free
I'll make my posterity glum.
I'll tell him some day when my grands

gray O'er those "good old times" may moan, That these we'll find when they're left be hind
Are the best old times yet known.

-Washington Star.

THE BLIND BRIDE.

By Amy Randelph

DENTLEY GRANGE was a pretty place at all times of the year, but loveliest of all when the reapers were at work in the harvest fields and the yellow light of the October sun turned the woodland paths to enchanted aisles. A leng, low structure of warmly-tinted red brick, with mullioned windows, veivet-smooth sweeps of lawn and box borders, which s ood up like walls of solid emerald on each side of the path, it had a savor of the antique about it, which one seldom sees in an American house.

a savor of the antique about it, which one seldom sees in an American house.

And old Brande Bentley, walking up and down in the mellow sunshine, between the walls of black-green box, with his eyes bent on the ground, and his hands clasped behind his back, corresponded well with the Grange.

Suddenly a cheerful footstep rang on the stone terrace steps—the sound of a clear, flute-like whistle rose above the click of the distant mowing machine, and Harry Wade, the old man's nephew, stood like an incarnation of youth and sunshine before him.

"Uncle," he cried, merrily, "you've got the pretitest place in the world here."

Mr. Bentley took out his big, old-fashioned silver watch.

"Two o'clock," said he, "and the bank don't close until four. Humph! It appears to me, young man, that you don't stick very close to business hours!"

"Like a limpet, uncle," said Harry, "and just for to-day. Will Caryl has come to act as substitute, for I really wanted to see you, uncle."

"Humph!" again commented Mr. Bentley. You're very fond of me—just of late!"

"I'm always fond of you, Uncle Brande," said Harry, gravely, "but I've something to tell you."

of late!"
"I'm always fond of you, Uncle
Brande," said Harry, gravely, "but I've
something to tell you."
"Some scrape you've got into," said
Mr. Bentley,
"Nothing of the sort, sir!"
"Want to borrow money, perhaps!"
"Upon my word, no!"
"You've fallen in love with some girl,
then."

then."

"You are right this time, uncle," said Harry, laughing and coloring; "and, of course, I have come directly to you to tell you of my good fortune. It is little Bessie Bird!"

"A milliner's apprentice!" snarled the call backler.

tell you of my good fortune. It is note Bessie Bind!"

"A milliner's apprentice!" snarled the old bachelor.

"If she chooses to help her mother along by trimming hats in her aunt's millinery rooms, I see nothing derogatory in that," said Harry, valiantly.
"A mere child of 17!"

"But I don't want an old lady of 47!"

"Humph!" growled Mr. Bentley.
"What do either of you know of life?"

"Not much, to be sure, uncle, as yet," admitted the young lover, "but we think we can easily learn—together."

"And where do you thick the napkins and tablecloths and bread and butter and rent and water taxes are to come from?" sardonically inquired Brande. Bentley."

"I have my salary, Uncle Brande," said Harry, "and Bessie has been educated to be very economical."

"I'll have nothing to say to such nonsense," said Mr. Bentley.
"But, Uncle Brande, all we want is—"
"Nothing, I say—absolutely nothing!" thundered the old man, "It's folly—trash—sentimental tomfoolery! I you want my opinion, there it is! Time enough for you to think of matrimony when you are 30. There ought to be a law to prevent young people making fools of themselves."

And Brande Bentley turned on his heel and strode back into the house.
So that Harry had no very inspiriting news for Bessie Bird when he met her,

heel and strode back into the house. So that Harry had no very inspiriting news for Bessie Bird when he met her, as usual, on the corner of Broadway, to walk home with her through the pleasant autumn twilight.

"Was he very cross?" said Bessie, who was a white-kitteny sort of a girl, with fluffy yellow hair, dimples in her cheeks, and eyes the exact color of the "drowing-blue" china on our grandmothers' shelves.

"As savage as Bluebeard!"
"Did he scold dreadfully?" asked Be

"But if he won't consent—"
"But if he won't consent—"
"Then we must manage to get along thout his consent," said Harry. "Beuse, you know, Bessie, I do love you very dearly, and you like me a little, n't you?"

But your mother has always counted

upon your being his heir," said Bessie
"And to lose all that money, just—"
"Just for love and you," archly interrupted Harry, "Darling, there is nothing in all the world half so sweet to me rupted Harry. "Darling, there is nothing in all the world half so sweet/to me, or that I court half so ardently as my little Bessie—so let there be no further argument about it. These jolly old coves down at the bank are going to raise my salary \$50 at Christmas, and so if you can get your frock made, we'll be married then. And set Uncle Brande and the world at defiance, ch?"

The first November snowstorm was trifting its white flashes through the air when a visitor was shown into Brande Bentley's sung parlor.

"Eh," said he, "a stranger, Jones? I never see strangers."
"But you will see me!" said a soft voice—and a slender, golden-haired girl stood before him, neatly yet plainly dressed, her black cloak powdered over with snow, and a spectacled old lady by her side. "I am Bessie Bird—and this is my aunt, Miss Belton, the milliner."
Miss Belton courtesied. Mr. Bentley stared.
"I suppose you have come here to

Miss Belton courtesied. Mr. Bentley stared.

"I suppose you have come here to speak to me about my nephew," said he.

"Yes, sir," said Bessie.

"It will be of no use," said he, curtly.

"My opinions on the subject of his marriage remain unchanged."

"But mine do not," said Bessie.

"Please to hear me through, Mr. Bentley. I have written him a letter to give him up this morning. And I came to tell of it now, so that you will feel kindly towards him once more. I have told him we never could be married."

"You're a sensible girl," said Mr. Bentley, smiting his hand on the table.
"And I have sent him back the little garnet engagement ring that he gave me," added Bessie, with a sob in her throat.

me," added Bessie, with a sob in her throat.

"Better and better!" said Uncle Brande, exultantly.

"Not," bravely added Bessie, "because I don't love him as dearly and truly as I ever did. But because I see now how wrong it would be for me to fetter his whole life. For—" Sto fetter his whole life. For—" I may as well tell you all, Mr. Bentley; I am going blind!"

"Blind!" echeed the old man.

ran tarougn her trame. 'I may as weighted!' well you all, Mr. Bentley; I am going blind!" echoed the old man. "Blind!" echoed the old man. "Blind!" echoed the old man. "Blind!" I have had such strange blurs and darknesses come across my vision of late, and went to a doctor. And the doctor told me, as kindly as he could, that these are but the precursors of total blindness. So, of course, all is at an end between Harry and me. Will you please tell him this? I have referred him to you for all particulars." "I will," said the old man, huskily. Harry Wade came to his uncle that very morning in great perturbation. "What does this mean, sir?" said he. "Have you been endeavoring to persuade her to throw me over?" "No, boy—no," said the old man, and he told him all. "I am bound to say that the girl has behaved very well," said he. "Shall you give her up?" "No! Never!" shouted Harry, with pale face and tightly clenched hands. "Never! If she was dear to me before, she shall be doubly treasured and sacred now—my little smitten lamb—my drooping, white lily bud! I will



YOU'RE A TRUMP, HARRY WADE.

"YOU'RE A TRUMP, HARRY WADE."
never give her up while we both live!"
The old man's eyes glittered, a faint
color had risen into his withered
cheeks, as he rose and grasped both his
nephew's hands as in a vise.

"You're a trump, Harry Wade!" said
he. "I respect you more at this minute
than ever I did before. Give her up, indeed! If you gave up that little jewel
of a girl you would gire up the beacon
star of your existence. She is a pearl
of price, Harry—a true and noble woman, who wouldn't have hesitated to
sucrifice herself for your benefit. Marry
her to-morrow if you will and bring
her right here to Bentiey Grange. It
shall be her home and yours henceforward."

And in this stiange and sudden way.

shall be her home and yours henceforward."

And in this strange and sudden way, old Brande Bentley relented and took his niece-in-law-elect into his heart. Bessie in all the flush of her rosebud beauty could never have melted his leart, but Bessie stricken down by God became sacred and precious in his sight. They were married and came to the Grange, and the prettiest of all sights is the blind bride walking up and down the long, stone-paved terrace upon her husband's arm, with Uncle Brande forever hovering beside her.

"I never had a daughter," said Uncle Brande, "but if I had I think I should have felt toward her as I feel toward my blind darling Bessie,"—N. Y. Ledger.

Gives Him Some.

Wife (after a quarrel)—Yes, I've got a temper of my own.

Husband—I wish you weren't so generous with your property! — London Fun.

Where the Horses Are.
Russia is said to own 30,000,000 horses
or nearly one-half of the whole number in existence. Most of them belong
to the peasants of that vast empire.

A SMOKING LAMP.

nere is no economy in using a chear It does not give so good a light and

There is no economy in using a cheap oil. It does not give so good a light and is very dangerous.

In selecting a lamp it is well to choose one with a shallow reservoir, for if the oil is at too great a distance from the burner it tends to make the flame drop lower as the oil diminishes. Reservoirs of metal and stout glass are advised.

Wicks are important. They must fit in the full width of the wick case and be cut off so they will not lie along the bottom of the lamp, as long immersion in oil hardens them. If a lamp smells or smokes without cause it is a sure sign the wick wants changing.

Those who have their surroundings spick and span and are afraid of lamps smoking the walls and ceilings should have tops to the chimmeys. In putting out a light do not blow down the chimney; turn the light down and load across the top of the chimney.

Cleaning chimneys is a vexed question. If they are washed and imperfectly dried they are apt to break when the wick is lighted. New chimneys, if put in cold water and gradually boiled, are not so apt to break afterward. Burners must be kept absolutely clean and fresh and at intervals should be boiled in soda and water.

A point overlooked by people who complain of lamps smoking and giving forth bad odors is that on no account must a lamp be filled and lighted after it has been laid aside unused for some time until the old oil is all empried out. The interior should be well scalded and a new dry wick put in. In fact, if a lamp is in constant use it should be a rule that the reservoir is to be emptied and scalded once a month.

Some really original salt cellars are shell-shape and a relief from the name pattern.

A pretty idea long familiar to the French is the luxuriously embroidered chamber towel, with long grille fringes of silk and cotton.

Table centers are made of colored or shot silk, with insertions of gold-run guipure, and butterflies and flowers are appliqued on the silk. Some are entirely of lace, with Louis Seize medallions

ly of face, with Louis Seize medallion in silk.

On old oak or Chippendale tablet teacloths of finest Breton lace, with in sertion of Cluny, look the best. Som have open work ecclesiastical design and come from Austria, France and Ireland.

and come from Austria, France and Ireland.

Silken sofa pillows in French tapestry, with a pineapple pattern wrought in gold, are popular. So are pillows of hand embroidered satins on grounds of dull blue and terra-cotta or conventional popples on green, with flounces of art silk.

White china for ferns and flowers is ever popular, and there is a growing tendency among young housekeepers to buy the pure white china, as a table never grows tiresome if decked in spotless ware with the necessary color added in centerpiece or a bit of wedgwood.

Great is the variety of china and glass set forth on fashionable tables. The thick, diamond-cut crystal or molded glass can be had for the asking—tube flower vases adapted to the long stems of chrysanthemums, shell-shape bonbon dishes and china with graceful curves and designs.

POINTS FOR GIRLS.

POINTS FOR GIRLS.

Individual butter-plates continue in fashion; the reason for their existence is a good one, for who would care to put butter on a hot plate? Our English cousins eagerly buy them when they are in this country, counting them as a wise invention.

The Four Marys were maids of honor to Mary, Queen of Scots; they were Mary Beaton, Mary Fleming. Mary Carmichael's name, though mentioned in the ballad, was not one of the original four; it is said that she replaced Mary Fleming.

The giving of presents to a girl at

four: it is said that she replaced Mary Fleming.

The giving of presents to a girl at the time of her graduation, at her betothal and at her marriage—indeed, at every important event in her life, is getting to be an absolute tax on all relatives and friends. However, it is not at all necessary for one to buy, for mere form's sake, gifts that one cannot afford.

A good talker is born not made. By

afford. A good talker is born, not made. By reading good books, by keeping one's self well informed as to the interesting events of the day, one may become a good conversationalist. Still, the most fascinating talkers are by no means those who know the most, but, instead, those who have the greatest amount of tact, are most sympathetic, versatile, and, most important of all, have that wonderful something that, lacking a better name, we call magnetism.—Ladies' Home Journal.

DON'T DO THESE.

Don't steal another man's good name ven if your own is worn out. Don't vaise your hand against you susband—broomhandles are plenty. Don't pattern after the busy little ce. It's the other fellow that eats the

honey.

Don't monopolize one color in your make up. A ruby nose spoils the effect of ruby lips.

Don't bet with your wife, unless you are prepared to lose, whether you win or not.

or not.

Bout look a gift horse in the mouth.

Bout look a gift horse in the mouth.

Sell him for what you can get and let
the other fellow look.

Don't judge a man by the clothes he
wears. Form your opinion from the
wearing apparel of his wife.

Don't be a clam. If you must be anything of that kind, be a turtle. Then
you will have a little snap about you.

Don't take a bull by the horns. Take
him by the tail and then you can let
go without getting some one to help
you.

Word With You...

It is worth your while to give attention to some reasons why you should be a reader of "The Philadelphia Press."

"The Press" is the greatest home newspaper of the of the United States. Its record of each day's events, in all parts of the world, is more complete than that of any other paper. It has no space for sensationalism or anything tending to lower the moral tone.

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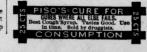
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