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FREELAND, PA., APRIL 11, 1898.

## The War Spirit.

The war spirit is particularly strong in and around the interesting old town of Bristol, Pa. There was a sale near the town on Saturday and the auctioneer aroused the fighting blood of those present by dragging into the light of day a great array of old army muskets, shotguns, cutlasses and other warlike paraphernalia. He put these up for sale, and the bidding at once became very lively. The auctioneer was not slow to take advantage of the effervescent patriotism of the crowd and plunged into a fiery philippic against the treachery of Spain. The old guns went off like hot cakes and the lot was soon cleaned up. One of the most enthusiastic bidders, a worthy gentleman named John Balda, bought all his purchase an impromptu demonstration. He rigged himself up with a belt, an old army canteen, an old powder flask, several bayonets and the biggest of his muskets over his shoulder. The other buyers lined up behind him and by common impulse joined in singing "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys," while their singing drowned the voice of the auctioneer and practically put an end to the sale.

It is said that the good people of Niles, Mich., have a great passion for sliding down hill. That young and old, rich and poor, engage in it, to the detriment of business, social demands or spiritual welfare. Especially is this true Sundays, as the following will prove: Wending his way to church a few Sundays ago, a minister noticed that nearly the whole village was coasting. He entered his pulpit and was pleased to see that his pews were full, and he congratulated all upon their piety and ability to resist the temptation to slide down hill, especially as the ice was just right. No sooner had he mentioned the fact that the hills were in good condition than those nearest the door quietly slipped out, to be followed by the rest at short intervals, until within ten minutes not a soul remained. Later the good pastor could have been seen sitting on a near-by fence, delightedly watching his congregation while they pursued their favorite amusement.

An entomologist says he has known a common garden wasp to kill 1,000 flies a day. If we have ever said anything in derogation of the wasp and his heated terminal facilities, we trust that it will be considered as never having been spoken. Anybody or anything that will kill 1,000 flies in a single day is worthy of all praise, and the wasp will henceforth be persona grata among the ball-headed fraternity.

A contemporary points proudly to the fact that Massachusetts governors do not interfere and pardon criminals who are sentenced to death. Their pardon record in cases of other criminals is equally in accord with the popular feeling, that executive clemency should not often overrule the sentences of the courts.

Down in Maine "thank-you-ma'ams" are called "yes-ma'ams," and one stage driver says he counted 700 of them in the 25-mile drive between Augusta and Washington Mills. His breakfast was well settled long before dinner time.

At a recent church fair in a small city the receipts aggregated over \$4,000, which were mostly gained in unfair competition with the town merchants. A dealer who succumbed to solicitations to give five pairs of shoes saw them marked at less than cost, and affirms that he was afterward twitted over his own counter because he charged more than the bazaar saleswoman.

Edward Ahnstritch, an Austrian, who died a pauper in Chicago the other day, was heir to a million florins left to him by his father, a banker, of Buda-Pesth. Such is the irony of fate. Men often die at the portal of well-won success or just as they are drawn from the breakers of adversity.

Hazleton (Ind.) disputants went to law over 60 cents' worth of chicken, and the litigation cost them \$40. There is nothing like having satisfaction. That's what the lawyers think.

In Atlanta recently an incorrigible ten-year-old boy was sentenced, with his mother's consent, to be confined for 30 days, and to be whipped daily.

**The "Middle State."**  
It is sufficient for the people who are obliged to "skimp" and manage to make both ends meet to realize that they get more pleasure out of life than those who can afford to gratify their whims and who need not think before deciding upon any purchase that strikes their fancy, says a writer in the New York Tribune. As Bridget says in "Elsie," there is a "middle state," in which people are far happier—if they would only believe it—than those who are well-endowed with this world's goods. "A purchase is only a purchase, now that we have money," continues Bridget, regretfully. "Formerly it was a triumph! When we coveted a luxury in those good old times we used to have a debate for days before, and weigh the for and against, and think what we might spare it out of, and what saving we could hit upon that could be an equivalent. A thing was worth buying then, when we felt the money we paid for it!" A book, an ornament, a plant, a bit of china, a piece of silver—all had their value in those days of our simplicity. Shall we ever learn that there are better things in the world than money can buy? Simple pleasures and happy hours, that are unattainable by the rich! What are the young people made of nowadays that they dread poverty so much? Are not youth and health and a sufficiency for absolute needs riches enough? Does romance count for nothing in these days of Mammon? Riches take to themselves wings and flee away, and, as a matter of fact and of statistics, those marriages which, from a worldly point of view, seem most desirable, often turn out disappointing, while the young couple who begin life with modest wishes and simple requirements are apt in their middle life to bask in the sunshine of prosperity. Some author has said that a comfortable fortune is the supplementary youth of middle age. A poor supplement, indeed, and one which those who possess the real thing need not envy, even although comparative poverty may be its accompaniment.

The possibilities of Alaska still constitute a subject for speculation, but that the bleak territory is to be permanently peopled, just as California and Oregon were peopled, so far as the rigors of climate will allow, is not to be doubted. Thousands are already there, and it is believed that 250,000 will go in with the advent of spring. Of course many will return, but thousands will flock thither in the following spring, and so on until the inevitable result must be a fixed quota of inhabitants, to whom and to whose descendants Alaska will be a home. It seems that no spot except the north pole is impervious to the conquest of man, and that in time must yield its secrets to human daring.

A Wabash (Ind.) physician reports a well-defined case of a homesick cow. The doctor a few weeks ago bought a fine milker from a Wabash county farmer. She was brought in and placed in his stable, but from the first day refused to eat, and spent the days and nights in melancholy howling. She the first day or two gave an abundance of milk, but soon afterward became "dry," and the doctor became fearful she would die. The other day he returned her to the farmer. She appeared overjoyed to get back to the old home, began to eat voraciously and is again giving milk. The doctor attributes it all to homesickness.

A certain Milwaukee steamboat captain became impatient the other day, as lake captains are liable to do, because of the slow and poor work done by some of the handlers of freight who were loading the vessel. With round, well-measured swear words, the captain informed some of the men what he thought of their work and of them. One good-natured man, with some natural humor as well as physical ability, turned to the commander and delivered himself of the following: "Well, captain, what do you expect for \$15 a month—congressmen and senators?"

It is reported that Kansas has turned out a man with a decennial conscience, or, at least, such a man, formerly of Kansas, has turned up in another state. He has sent to J. D. Moody, of Edgerton, Douglas county, Kan., the price of a hog (with interest) which belonged to Mr. Moody, and which the conscience-stricken one killed, in anger, ten years ago, when it strayed into his yard from the place of his then neighbor, Mr. Moody.

Eight of the most remarkable marriages on record took place within a few weeks in the parish of Ste. Marie, Quebec. Two neighbors named Morin and Rheame have eight children, four sons and four daughters. Rheame's four sons have married Morin's four daughters, and Morin's four sons have married the four daughters of Rheame.

Mrs. Hettie Green, the star woman wealth maker of the United States, found herself in Albany the other day with only 15 cents in her pocket. Her maid had robbed her of \$80 while on a train from Boston, and fled while Mrs. Green was sleeping.

"Gentlemen," shrieked a medicine fakir on the streets of Abilene, "I pledge you my honor that there is no whisky in this medicine." With which the crowd gazed on him reproachfully and melted away.

**The Dear Child.**  
Little Tommie—Sister Lillian likes to have you come here.  
Mr. Simperling—Aw, indeed! How do you know that?  
Little Tommie—Well, people always like what makes them glad, don't they?  
Mr. Simperling—Generally. How do you know I make her glad?  
Little Tommie—I heard her tellin' one of the other girls to-day that she just had to laugh every time she looked at you.—Cleveland Leader.

**Her Guilty Conscience.**  
Mrs. Mumley—And so you have decided to withdraw from Dr. Briery's church?  
Mrs. Weeds—Yes, he insulted me, at my husband's funeral.

**An Exception.**  
No song is sweeter as "Home, sweet home"—That is, provided that the person who is singing it is not a diplomat.  
—Washington Star.

**AN HONEST CONFESSION.**  
Judge—How is it that you have changed your original plea of guilty to one of not guilty?  
Prisoner—Since then, your honor, I have engaged a lawyer, and he put me up to lying.—N. Y. World.

**Practical Experience.**  
Landlady—That new boarder is either married or a widower.  
Daughter—Why, ma, he says he's a bachelor.  
Landlady—Don't you believe he is. When he opens his pocketbook to pay his board he always turns his back to me.—Chicago Daily News.

**Very Simple.**  
Ethel—I was just telling Mr. Bangle it costs Cousin Bob only five hundred a year to live.  
Penelope—Now does he ever manage it?  
Ethel—Why, he runs in debt for the balance.—Judge.

**Getting Back at Him.**  
President of the Gas Company—Great guns! Twenty-five dollars and fifty cents for pulling one tooth?  
Dentist (calmly)—Fifty cents for pulling the tooth, the balance is for gas furnished at your regular rates.—N. Y. World.

**Very Expensive.**  
Burns (enthusiastically)—What a change a baby makes about a house.  
Hadley—Well, I don't know about that. There's been little change around our house since the baby's advent.—Philadelphia North American.

**Quite Simple.**  
Tulliver—Uncle Pullet knows on which side his bread is buttered.  
Floss—Any fool can manage that.  
Tulliver—How?  
Floss—By dropping it on the carpet.—Pick-Me-Up.

**Danger in Kissing.**  
"I think it's absurd to say kissing is dangerous," gushed Mrs. Lilytop.  
"What possible disease could be spread by the simple act?"  
"Marriage, madam," grunted Grumpy.—Tit-Bits.

**Disagreeable.**  
Gowper—I don't know how it is, but wherever I go there is sure to be something disagreeable.  
Stickin—And wherever you go that's just what everybody else says.—Boston Transcript.

**Took One Chance, Anyway.**  
Bill—Your friend's no sport. He'd refuse to take chances if he got them at twelve to one.  
Jill—You don't know what you're talking about. The fellow was married at high noon!—Yonkers Statesman.

**Papa Said So.**  
Willie—We have a nice canopy to cover our carriage.  
Bobbie—That's nothing; we have a mortgage on ours which more than covers it.—Up-to-Date.

**Easter Preparations.**  
"Mamma, Bobby has gone and painted th' ol' hen red, an' blue, an' green."  
"Of course, mamma, else how's she goin' to lay all them colored eggs?"—Chicago Record.

**The Easter Season.**  
A garb both radiant and demure  
She sweetly wears with placid brow;  
Her Lenten day is passed, that's sure;  
Her husband does the penance now.  
—Washington Star.

**Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy**  
CURES ALL KIDNEY, STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLES.

## TALES OF THE SANCTUM

Stories of editorial experience were floating around the room at the meeting of the editorial association at the Palmer house a few evenings ago. A type-founder man had just related an anecdote and some irreverent person had asked him why he did not build his jokes like his type—on the point system. During a lull J. M. Page, who is corresponding secretary of the association, told a story of his experience in Jerseyville, Ill., where he publishes the Democrat.

The conversation had taken a turn toward libel suits. "Speaking about these adjuncts to the newspaper business," said Mr. Page, "I had an experience last fall for the happy ending of which I may perhaps thank the bears on the Chicago board of trade."

"A correspondent in a neighboring town sent down with a batch of items one to the effect that a certain grain dealer was going out of the business and had ceased to buy wheat. At the station in question there were but two dealers. That would have given the other man a monopoly of the business. That fact was commented on and printed with the item.

"About two weeks later the grain man who was supposed to have gone out of business drifted into the office. There was blood in his eye. He had been slandered, and hinted at a suit for heavy damages. He said in a voice that was hoarse with anger that he had not gone out of the grain business, and that the publication of the item had done him a great wrong. Farmers would read it, he asserted, and drive past his place of business when they came to town with grain without stopping to ask the price. He feared that his business would be irrevocably damaged. His looks and actions were such that I began to fear that either my pocketbook or my face would suffer the same misfortune that had befallen his business, and I realized at once that I must do something to calm his fears, and settle the case out of court. A libel suit would have been expensive even though I didn't lose it. Lawyers cost money in our part of the state.

"I told him to be seated and we would talk it over, and that if I had done him an injury it was unintentional, and that I would square everything if it lay in my power to do so. He was still unsatisfied, and said it was a shame the way newspapers jumped on men and hurt their business.

"When he became calm I asked him how many bushels of wheat, in his opinion, the publication of the item had diverted from his business. He could not tell, but guessed it might be all the way from 50,000 to 100,000. I took a pencil and began to figure. "Suppose we say 50,000 bushels," I said. "Let us look at the market prices to see how much you have lost."  
"I took the files of the paper and found that wheat had gone down ten cents during the time under discussion. It was in the same reaction then as the September bulge. I showed him the quotations. "Now," I said, "suppose you had bought 50,000 bushels at that time. It would be worth ten cents less to-day and your losses would have been \$5,000. You can figure that out for yourself. Suppose you sue me for damages and we go to law. I have a right to bring proof that you are a miser. I could show you a list of money reasons for buying no wheat during this period. The judge would then instruct the jury to offset any damages with benefits that might have occurred from the same cause. Then the jury would be forced to bring in a verdict in my favor of \$5,000."

The man studied. He said he could not see it that way. He said he had lost his fierceness and he did not bring suit."

An admirer of Mr. Page across the table remarked after the story was over that the grain dealer was in luck to escape without first giving Mr. Page a mortgage on his elevator.

Another story relates to a shrewd man who published an agricultural weekly not far from Chicago. The paper was supposed to interest farmers, stock raisers and dairymen in particular, and the publisher wanted the advertisers to believe that he reached every real horsehooper in the dismounting valley. He had some difficulty in convincing them on this point, but he certainly succeeded in getting advertising, and he did it by methods which will be appreciated by anyone who has had any experience as an advertiser.

Every careful and judicious advertiser keeps accurate account of all inquiries and sales which can be traced to any particular medium. If he puts an advertisement into two newspapers and within a month receives 100 letters mentioning the first newspaper and only 50 letters mentioning the second newspaper he is very apt to conclude that the first paper is twice as valuable as the second—that is, as an advertising medium for his particular kind of goods.

The publisher of the agricultural weekly knew that advertisers kept this careful account of returns, and he made arrangements to have returns come in from every advertisement appearing in his sheet. Accordingly, he made up a business list of farmers living within the territory which was supposed to be covered by his family paper, and he made arrangements to have these farmers write for information, price list or catalogue every time a new advertisement came out in the paper. Of course these farmers did not have to do any clerical labor themselves, and in some instances they did not know what was happening, except that they continued to receive illustrated catalogues and circulars addressed to prospective agents.

Let us suppose that the publisher had induced the manufacturer of a good price for patent-churn man or a wholesale seed and bulb house to put in a trial advertisement at a very cheap rate. Within two weeks after the advertisement appeared the advertiser received some 50 or more letters after the style of the following:  
"Milwaukee, Ill., May 10, 1897.—Gentlemen: Having seen your advertisement of the Duplex beehive in the Weekly Cornshuck, I write to ask that you send me a price list, as I expect to buy about 50 hives this fall. Yours very truly,  
"ULYSSES G. SWAN."

This letter and the others had been written and mailed by various employes and agents under the direction of the publisher. Such a system necessitated considerable labor and expense, but the reward was adequate. A month or so after the trial advertisement had appeared the publisher wrote to the manufacturer, saying that he hoped the (manufacturer) had received some returns from the trial insertion in the Weekly Cornshuck and would consider favorably a proposition regarding an annual contract. The manager probably made a note and sent to the advertising department to learn what if any returns had come in from the trial advertisement in the Cornshuck. The answer was made that some 45 letters of inquiry had been received.  
The manager then said: "Why, that's as many as I received from the Universal Husbandmen, which is supposed to circulate everywhere, and this fellow's rate isn't half as high. I believe I'll try him for a year."

## IN HONOR OF EASTER.

Curious Customs Relative to the Celebration of the Day.  
In France, during the middle ages, there were many curious customs, relative to Easter eggs. Before Eastertide began the priests laid a round of visits, blessing and receiving eggs. The largest eggs were picked out and sent to the king as tribute. After high mass in the chapel of the Louvre on Easter day huge gaily decorated baskets of gilded eggs were carried in to the royal presence; the attendant chaplain blessed and distributed them to those present. Then came the substitution of the artificial egg of sugar, pasteboard, ivory, or so forth, the cover or case for some daintier gift. It is a little curious that as far as the custom of egg-rolling is practiced in the United States it has a national reputation only in Washington. How or where it started there to one now living in Washington can tell; but that the enchanting slopes of the white house grounds give it inviting encouragement no one will dispute. With every year the crowd of children engaged in the sport has increased, and the egg-rolling has finally grown to the importance of a festival. The public schools are closed on Easter Monday, and thousands of children swarm about the white house. The grounds are prettily diversified with little hills and in intermediate valleys, and on the knoll above the steepest of these grassy slopes the children gather. Baskets and boxes are quickly emptied, and the sport of rolling the colored eggs begins. It has no apparent object, unless it is to test the strength of the egg shell and see how many times it will go bumping over rough places without breaking. Some of the little ones try to roll their eggs against others, to see which will break; others run after their eggs as they roll down, to catch them before they reach the bottom, so that they may not break. But they are not so long lived. Even the hard-boiled egg has its limit of endurance. Before long the first comers have seen the last of their colored treasures broken and scattered over the grass. But the newcomers constantly arriving bring a fresh supply. The children come and go from nine o'clock till sundown.

**How's This!**  
We offer One Hundred Dollar Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, Ohio.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.  
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.  
Everybody Says So.  
Cascarets Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

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one-cent morning newspaper in the United States, "The Record" still LEADS WHERE OTHERS FOLLOW.  
Witness its unrivaled average daily circulation exceeding 160,000 copies, and an average exceeding 120,000 copies for its Sunday editions, while imitations of its plan of publication in every important city of the county testify to the truth of the assertion that in the quantity of its contents, and in the price at which it is sold "The Record" has established the standard by which excellence in journalism must be measured.

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editions together, which will give its readers the best and freshest information of all that is going on in the world every day in the year, including holidays, will be sent for \$4.00 a year, or 35 cents per month.

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# Letter from a Woman

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy frequently cures several members of a family. While it is considered by many to be a Kidney and Bladder Medicine, it is just as certain to cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, Rheumatism, Scrofula and Eczema. This is because it first puts the Kidneys in a healthy condition, so they can sift all impurities from the blood.

Here is a letter from Mrs. CAPT. PETER RACE, of N. Y.: "My husband was troubled with his kidneys, fearfully with shooting pains through his back. He took Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and is now well and strong. Although seventy years of age, he is as hearty as a man many years younger. I was so troubled with Dyspepsia that it was painful for me to walk. My food did me no good, as my stomach could not digest it. Somebody recommended Favorite Remedy to me, and after taking two bottles of it I was completely cured, and am feeling splendid now. We both attribute our good health to Favorite Remedy."

It is prescribed with unfailing success for Nerve Troubles, and for the Liver and Blood it is a specific. It has cured many that were beyond the aid of other medicine. Ask your druggist for it, and insist upon getting it. Don't take a substitute. It will cost you \$1.00 for a regular full-sized bottle.

**Sample Bottle Free**  
If you want to try Favorite Remedy before buying, send your full post-office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper. They will send you a free trial bottle, all charges prepaid. This genuine offer is made to prove to everybody what a wonderful medicine it is.

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Corner of Centre and Front Streets, Freeland, Pa.  
Finest Whiskies in Stock.

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Hamm and Schweitzer Cheese Sandwiches, Sardines, Etc.  
MEALS - AT - ALL - HOURS.  
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W. C. HAMILTON & SONS,  
Wm. Penn P. O., Montgomery Co., Pa.

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FINEST LIQUOR, BEER, PORTER, ALE, CIGARS AND TEMPERANCE DRINKS.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
Cures where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Keeps in time. Sold by druggists.

**WE MAKE Wheels, Quality Guaranteed, Too!**

**THE ELDRIDGE THE BELVIDERE.**  
We always Made Good Sewing Machines! Why Shouldn't we Make Good Wheels!

**VIENNA : BAKERY.**  
J. B. LAUBACH, Prop.  
Centre Street, Freeland.

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supplied to balls, parties or picnics, with all necessary adjuncts, at shortest notice and fairest prices.  
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