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That Seventh Regiment-Which? From the National Democrat.

The Seventh regiment of New York city is a "swell" military organization that numbers among its members some of the leading "aristocrats" of the merepoils. In the year of our Lord 1896 the membership of the regiment turned out to a man and participated in a body in the parade held in honor of the "sound money" cause. Just about that time they were mighty fearful lest the nation should "dishonor itself by electing Bryan to the presidency," "If he is elected we will not submit," they said.

he is elected we will not submit," they said.

Well, they didn't have to submit and their man is now in the White House calling for the volunteer militia to go to the front against a foreign foe. In the face of all this, they, by unanimous vote, refused to go to the country's defense. Was there ever such an indictment of the scoundrelsewho were prating about "the old flag," "a sound money" and "national honor" in 1890?

There is another Seventh regiment—in Illinois. It is wholly composed of Irish-American citizens of Chicago. They are a plain lot of young men, and, as a general rule "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow." Naturally they are Democrats, and all through the trying days of the campaign of 1896 failtered not in their allegiance to him who bore the standard of Democracy aloft from July 9 to November 3. Their idol failed to reach the goal, but like true American citizens they submitted to the chief

can citizens they submitted to the result without question.

But they, too, have heard the chief magistrate's call to arms, and unani mously they voted to go to the front to defend their country's honor. Hardly had the "bugle call" been sounded when they were in their uniforms and ready for the battle. Today they are sweltering in the heat at Chickamauga, while their New York numerical namesakes are lolling in mountain breezes far from fevers and Spanish lead.

There should be no party spirit manifested in this trying time, but we cannot let these two incidents pass without remarks.

rhiox, and on the Hartford through the entire war and in all her engagements.

A Scene of Terror in India.

A Bengal Post Office superintendent has received from one of his Babu inspectors this report of an accident at a river which had to be forded owing to the breakdown of a bridge:

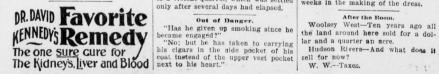
"As I was to pass the river or water through my cart for absence of any boat some alligators ran on my oxen hence the oxen getting fear forcibly took away my cart in an abyss below the water of 12 feet which the cartman failed to obstruct. The oxen forcibly left the cart and fied to the other side of the river by swimming. I myself being inside the matscreen of my cart the whole cart fell down in the abyss, I used to cry loudly at the time. The cart with myself was drowned in the meantlime the Overseer Babu Mehendra Nath Ghose and my cook jumped on the water and took my cart in a place where 4½ water than I myself jumped on the water and saved my life. The alligators getting fear from the cart fied to the roads they jumped on the water and took my cart in a place had 1 been under suffocation for 3 minutes more then there was no hope of my life. * * * The nearest residents told thereafter that some mendied this year in the abyss by the attack of the alligators. I am much unwell the voice of my speech is fallen low and out of order from the suffocation."

An Incredulous Young Wife. marks.

John Wanamaker, whose proud boast a short time ago was: "I have never voted against a Republican in my life," is casting sheep's eyes at the big independent movement which has set in against Stone, and rumor has it that he would not be adverse to considering the Democratic nomination for governor if the platform were confined solely to state issues. The trouble with John. who by his acknowledgement that he

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chart H. Flitcher.



FARRAGUT IN THE RIGGING.

Story of the Man Who Fastened Him
on the "Hartford."

It is a familiar, but always thrilling
story, how Admiral Farragut, in carrying his fleet into Mobile bay, on August
5, 1864, posted himself up in the rigging of his flag-ship, the Hartford, and
directed the sailing and fighting from
that exposed elevation. He had to
sail between two formidable forts—
Gaines on the one hand, Morgan on the
other—over a line of hidden piles and
a line of torpedoes, and then, when he
had got over these strong and complicated defenses and was within the
bay, he had to engage a strong Confederate squadron. The brilliancy
and bravery with which the enterprise
was carried through, to the complete
defeat of the Confederates, can never
be forgotten.

IT TAKES \$1,500 A DAY TO RUN
ONE OF THESE VESSELS.

The Daily Expenses of the Navy Foot Up
\$50,000—Facts Which Explain Why
These Marine Wer Machines Cost So
Much to Maintain.

What is the average daily cost of
maintaining a first class battleship on
a war footing? One thousand five
hundred dollars. A large sum of
money, but insignificant when compared with what the cost might be
in case of action, when the conflict of
a single minute could sink the largest
ship, with her entire armament, and
require the expenditure of more than
\$5,000,000 to replace her.

Reliable estimates cannot be made
when the fortunes of war must be
taken into account, but the cost of
maintaining our navy on its present
footing immediately before the firing
of the first gun in actual conflict is
known. That cost is \$50,000 for each
day.

For an interesting example of the

De Smith rang his telephone-bell gently.

"Hullo, Central!" he murmured.
A patient wait and no answer.

"Hullo, Central!" a trifle louder.

No response. Another ring—longer
than the first.

"Hullo, Central!" he murmured.
A patient wait and no answer.

"Hullo, Central!" be Smith's voice was slightly tinged
with exasperation.

Slience still; and the receiver rasped
assumed the stimate to see with the receiver rasped
assumed the receiver rasped
assumed the receiver assumed the
assumed the receiver rasped
assumed the receiver rasped
assumed

known. That cost is \$50,000 for each day.

For an interesting example of the cost of maintaining a battleship in time of peace, when war is not even threatening, I have procured from the records of the War Department the cost of maintaining the New York, the most expensive ship in our navy. The cost for last year was \$391,065.60, or an average of \$1,086.29 per day. The various items that go to make up this total annual cost will apply for the present purpose to our armored cruisers and battleships, though, of course, varying according to constantly changing circumstances, and now being increased by the war footing on which our navy rests. Of the \$391,065.60 spent by the New York in 1897, \$223,762.76 was for the pay of the officers, crew and marines; rations cost \$35,542.60; equipment, \$6,835.21; navigation, \$3,216.58; ordinance, \$14,743.70; construction and repair, \$9,163.05; steam engineering, \$28,261.26. Then there were incidental expenses, navy yard repairs, medicine and surgery and similar items.

The records show that the pay of the officers, crew and marines of the New York were greater than that of any York were greater than that of any

The records show that the pay of the officers, crew and marines of the New York were greater than that of any other vessel, while the rations, medicine and surgery and coal accounts were very much less.

The record of the ill-fated Maine is closed, though her memory is a living inspiration, and this record shows that the trail cost of her maintanance.

JOHN H. KNOWLES.

To give him a stay, while posted in the rigging of the Hartford, the Admiral, as everybody remembers, was bound to the rigging by a rope. John H. Knowles, the kind and brave old quartermaster who did the lashing, died on the 9th of April, 1894, and was buried with naval and military ceremonies in the naval cemetery at Annapolis. He little imagined, as he climbed the rigging, amid the whistle and shriek and perfect hall-storm of shot and shell, and mighty roar of the heavy guns, to secure the safety of his fearless commander, that he was writing his name upon the page of history and making himself famous for all time to come. He served his country loyally and faithfully upon the sea for forty years in the Brooklyn, the Donegal, the Constellation and on the Phlox, and on the Hartford through the entire war and in all her engagements.

is closed, though her memory is a hiving inspiration, and this record shows that the total cost of her maintenance for 1897 was \$262,44.68. The pay of her survivors, and of those whose remains are yet with her wreck, or have found burial in Cuba and the United States, was \$159,126.60. One of these great battleships is a floating citadel. It is a town of five hundred inhabitants, more securely fortified and far better armed for offence and defence than was any walled and turreted city that has ever existed. Her steel walls can resist any attack of guns less than her own. When she meets similar ones then comes the tug of war.

If our floating citadel is the Indiana, for instance, we have steel walls 350

If our floating citadel is the Indiana, for instance, we have steel walls 350 long with 69 feet between them at the widest point, holding engines of war and propulsion of the most terrific power, all under the control of the highest human intelligence. This is a moving city of animate force, controlled energy and inanimate strength, that can be directed at will and its 10,288 tons moved at the rate of seventeen miles an hour, propelled by 9,738 horse power.

Powerful as it is, it must, so near as possible, resist an equal power. And what is necessary in defence is better realized when we consider that she may have to cope with guns that, by the explosion of 900 pounds of powder, can throw a single shot, weighing nearly a ton, at the velocity of 2,000 feet per second. This shot has a striking energy of 64,000 foot tons. One foot ton is the energy required to raise 2,240 pounds one foot against gravity. Multiply that energy by 54,000 and comprehend the result if you can.

No wonder that the maintenance of a single ship to accomplish all that is desired of it costs \$1,500 each day.

desired of it costs \$1,500 each day

The Bomb in Jeff Davis's Desk. hen the United States troop The Bomb In Jeff Davir's Desk.
When the United States troops occupied Richmond, Va., April 3, 1865, General Edward H. Ripley, of Vermont, who was appointed military governor of the city, found in the desk of Jefferson Davis, in the house occupied by the Confederate President, a cast-iron bomb in the shape of a lump of coal. It was evidently cast from a good-sized piece of coal, was coated with coal tar and coal dust, and could hardly be distinguished when handled from a lump of coal. It was hollow, and would hold powder enough to make a heavy explosion. Army authorities have never doubted that the otherwise unexplained blowing up of a steam vessel loaded with ammunition at City Point was the work of a bomb of this kind, which had been dropped into pile of coal and shoveled into the furnace of the steamer, and similar bombs probably occasioned similar catastrophes during the war.

A Postage Stamp Costume. low and out of order from the suffocation."

An Incredulous Young Wife.

A wife's unjust suspicions were the
cause of very strained relations recently between a young couple living in
Columbia avenue, near Twentieth
street. She got the idea into her head
that her husband was deceiving her
when he said, as he frequently did, that
he was "going around the corner for
the evening to see a friend." In an
attempt to do a little detective work
she bought a pocket pedometer, an instrument resembling a watch, which
registers the distance travelled by the
person who carries it. The next time
her husband went "around the corner"
she secretly slipped it into one of his
pockets and awaited the result. When
he returned that night she found that
the telltale instrument registered nine
miles. In vain he attempted to convince her that he simply had been
playing billiards with his friend on the
latter's private table, which was really
the case, and that the machine had
counted up the miles as he walked
around the table. Her accusations led
to a violent quarrel, which was settled
only after several days had elapsed.

A Postage Stamp Costume.

Upward of 30,000 postage stamps were utilized by a Baltimore woman in the preparation of the costume which won the fancy-dress prize at a masked ball the other night. Five weeks were spent in stamp collecting and three weeks in the making of the dress.

FARRAGUT IN THE RIGGING. COSTLY BATTLESHIP. DE SMITH AND THE 'PHONE.

A Tragedy of the Counting Room Re-lated by Puck. T TAKES \$1,500 A DAY TO RUN ONE OF THESE VESSELS.

De Smith rang his telephone-bell gen-

"Hullo! hullo! hullo!—great blazes!"
There came no a swering voice, and
De Smith rans savazely for fifteen minutes by the clock.
"What do you mcan by ringing that
way?" asked a fem'nine voice.
"I mean that I won't wait three
hours on you; that's what I mean. My
time's worth something."
"Bitn't wait three hours."
"Know better. Give me five one
naught three."
"Six seven two one?"
"Who said anyth'ng about six seven
two one? I want five one naught
three—five—"

two one? I want five one naught three—five—"
"Five one nine 'three?"
"Naught, naught three."
"Ting-a-ling-a-ling.
"Hullo!" returned De Smith; "is Mr. Johnson there?"
"Waft a minute."
De Smith waited ten minutes, and it seemed like ten hours. At last, a ring and an answer.
"Hullo, there!"
"Hullo, Johnson! Say! send over—"
"Who do you want?"
"Johnson, Johnson—ain't your name Johnson?"
"No: my name's Thompson."

mnson?"
"No; my name's Thompson."
"Send Johnson to the 'phone."
"No Johnson here."
"What! Aren't you Brown, Jones & blinson?"

"No; we're Hngx & Tzwxson."

"Spell it?"
"Huh-bler-cl-stuh-a-n-d--"

"What's your number?"
"What's your number?"
"Fifty-one ninety-three."
"Great Caesar's ghost!"
De Smith dropped the receiver and ell back against the door. When he ecovered, he went at the 'phone wash.

"Hullo, "Central!"
"Hullo! Hullo! Say! what do

"Hullo! Hullo! Hullo! Say! what do rou want, anyway?"
"Ring off—I want Central."
"There's—no—Johnson—here."
'I didn't say there was!" howled De Smith, "ring off. Hullo, Central!"
"Who are you?"

"Hullo, Central! where the old Nick ire you? Hullo! Hullo! Hullo!"
"Stop your yellin'! This is Thompson it the 'phone.

the 'phone.

"Go to Halifax, Thompson! Will you 'ing off? I don't want you!"

"What's that? Don't talk so loud—
[can't hear you."

"Don't care whether you hear me or lot. I'm blamed—"

"Get back from your 'phone."

De Smith gasped, put his receiver in the fork, hung to it with all his strength, and rang his bell until he wore out the battery.

rou."
"Ha! Ha! Ha!"
Poor De Smith! They took him from hat telephone to an asylum, and he imuses himself there with an old doorsnob. He holds it to his ear, and is ionstantly calling for 5103 through the rentelator.

Looking Up the Ratings

"So that young man wants to marry ou?" said Mabel's father. "Yes," was the reply. "Do you know how much his salary

'No; but it's an awfully strange co-

"What do you mean?"
"Herbert asked me the very juestion about you."

A Polite Request.

Buried in a fur coat, with his hands leep in his pockets, a man passes on he boulevard a man distributing handills. Very politely, but without taking his hands out, he says to the dis-

ributer:
"Thank you, kindly, my friend. But will you have the goodness to throw it on the sidewalk yourself?"

Klondike.
"Quick! The treasure."
It was a woman's intuition to the

escue.

Thrusting the doughnut into ther botom, she turned to confront the despeado, as he entered.

"Foiled!" hissed Klondike (Alf, for
there was nothing to be seen but nug-

suppose your father was a big

inancier?"
"I should say he was! Why, 'Little Hooche cooche and Great Western' stock tumbled three points:the day he ited!"

No Rest.
The wads by rich men won and kept
Were not attained by single steals,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were always planning shady, deals.

A BIG SEARCH-LIGHT.

THROWS A BEAM TWO HUN-DRED MILES TO SEA.

Located at Sandy Hook and is Used to Re vealthe Presence of Hostile Ships Men-acing New York City—It is the Largest of Its Kind in the World.

Its Kind in the World.

Not the least effective of the many appliances which the Government has erected in the outer harbor, for the protection of New York City, is a new invention for casting a ray of light seaward for the purpose of revealing to the gunners the presence of hostile ships. For some time several members of the Signal Corps and officers of the artillery have been experimenting with the search-lights at Sandy Hook and Fort Wadsworth. At present there are two projectors at Fort Wadsworth, each having reflectors thirty inches in diameter. having reflectors thirty inches in diameter. It is intended to place two lights of the



Hook is the largest in the world. It was constructed by the General Electric Company for purposes of exhibition, and was so successful that the Government purchased it and placed it at Fort Hancock, where it now sweeps the sea for thirty miles from its pedestal, close to the shore of the Hook. This great light is 10 feet 6 inches from the pedestal to the top of the ventilator. Its weight is 6,000 pounds, but so perfectly is it balanced that a child can move it at will. The reflecting lens is 60 inches in diameter. It is a concave, spherical mirror and reflects a sensibly parallel ray of light. This iens is 3½ inches thick at the edge and only 1-16 of an inch thick at the centre. It weighs 800 pounds. The metal ring which surrounds it is 750 pounds in weight.

Just how far a beam of light reflected by this projector can be seen has not yet been definitely determined. It is estimated that it is capable of manifesting itself for a listance of between 200 and 360 miles.

The 30-linch projector now at Fort Wadsworth, and soon to be placed at Fort Hamilton, throws a beam of light nearly a hundred miles. The power of the light is approximately equal to 100,000 candles.

Civilization's advance is responsible for a remarkable change of habits in more than one wild animal. A familiar instance is that of the kea, the great New Zealand parrot, which was formerly esteemed as a friend to the farmer, but which has become a dreaded scourge on account of its acquired taste for the kidney fat of sheep. Dr. Schonland mentions the chaema baboon as a Cape Colony animal that has become similarly transformed. It has taken to killing lambs for the milk with which they have filled their stomachs, and it is increasing to an alarming extent on account of its wariness and the protection and natural food afforded by the fast-spreading prickly pear. Another South African example is the so-called "wet-gat spreouw" (Spreo bicolor). This animal is now very destructive to fruit, which a few years ago it was never known to touch, its food consisting chiefly of insects. The Mannhaar jackal seems to have partially acquired a new liking. While its ordinary food is insects, and Dr. Schonland has been unable to find anything else in its stomach, farmers in certain districts—possibly where man has reduced its food—insist that it is very destructive to small stock.

Hip Pockets Unlawful.

Hip Pockets Unlawful.

South Carolina's latest plan for reducing the number of homicides is a bill recently introduced in the Legislature which makes it unlawful to have a hip pocket in the rear of the trousers or coat. Provision, however, is made for persons who may be permitted, for good reason, to carry a gun; they are granted a license, but must also wear conspicuously a metal badge which conspicuously a metal badge vector the legend: "I have my gun

cealed."

Antwerp an Ivory Market.

Antwerp recently has become the principal ivory market of the world. It has surpassed Liverpool for nearly two years in the amount of imports. This change of centre is due to the fact that, while all the tusks from central tropical Africa were formerly carried to Zanzibar and thence to Bombay and Liverpool, a large part of the trade has now been diverted down the Congo to the Belgian steamers, and they land the product at Antwerp.

Give the average boy a doughnut to divide with another boy and the other boy will get the whole. Give him a dose of corrective medicine to divide with another boy, and the other boy will get the whole. The boy who sings "I want to be an angel!" louder than any one else in Synday-school is just as likely as not to clip the superintendent's tall hat off with a snowball as soon as he gets outside.

David Kennedy's Favorite Rem is now well and strong. Althous seventy years of age, he is as hearty

troubled with Dyspepsia painful for me to walk. My food did me no good, as my stomach could not digest it. Somebody recommended Favorite Rennedy to me, and after taking two bottles of it I was completely cured, and am feeling spleadid.

pletely cured, eling splendid and am feeling

od 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 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 postoffice 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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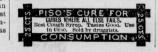


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