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FREELAND, PA., AUGUST 8, 1898

From the Philadelphia Record,
One-half of the power and potency of
Quayism in Pennsylvania is newspaper The astute senator does not der the almightiness imputed to him b friends and foes, and as a result profit friends and foes, and as a result profits to some extent on supposed omnipotence and trades on the usufruct. As an example some designing nowspapers have affected to believe that through Mr. Quay's managing hand the Democratic state convention was so manipulated as to procure the nomination of candidates of his choice. Some stupid newspapers that cannot be accused of willful dishonesty have accepted without question this that eannot be accused of willful dishon-esty have accepted without question this witless fabrication, and reiterate it from day to day a matter of accepted truth. There is not a scintilla of evidence on which to base such a charge. There is not a word of truth in it. But nothing could better suit the purpose of Mr. Quay than to have his enemies load upon the Democratic nomines the suspicion Democratic nominees the suspicio that they were his catspaws and con-

Now the fact is that the Democrati Now the fact is that the Democratic nominee for governor is a man of the greatest purity of character, incapable of low political intrigue. If Senator Quay and his candidate for governor were rolled into one, so that no whit of the intellectual capacity of either should be lost in the combination, the composite man in every desirable function going toward the action. ward the making of such an executiv ward the making of seen an executive as the state of Pennsylvania needs would not bear a moment's comparision with George A. Jenks. A fitter man was never named for the duties of the governamed for the duties of the governamed.

norship.

The only objection to the candidacy of Mr. Jenks that has any validity is that he is unsound on the question of the currency. There are a great many peocurrency. There are a great many people in the United States—nearly half—who share Mr. Jenks' financial opinions. The Record does not; but it is not blind to the needs of the people of this state, nordeaf to the call for better government, nor so wrapped up in self-sufficiency that it cannot tolerate honest differences of opinion. It knows that what Mr. Jenks may think of the Chicago platform has nothing to do with the wise administration of state affairs. As governor, he would not be called upon to coin money.

oin money. The loud denunciators of Quayism who oppose Jenks under the pretense opposing Quay if they be not imbedie are hypocrites. They assist in continuing the iniquities they denounce.

How's This !

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., From, 100cd, 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, Tolada, O.

ALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-nally, acting directly on the blood and nucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Sure Thing for You.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chart Hetcher.

SPANISH STORY OF MANILA.

Admiral Montojo's Account of His Defeat

Admiral Montojo's Account of His Defeat by Dewys.

The Hong Kong Papers contained interesting matter in regard to the battle of Manila, which was not sent by cable. It seems that the Spanish were intensely disgusted that Admiral Devey should not have gives formal warning that he was going to enter Manila harbor and that he should have entered it by the broad changet instead of by the narrow channel, which had been mined. The few shots which Admiral Dewey's ships fired at the Corregider forts on the night they entered the harbor killed forty-two men, although the only target the American gunners had were the flashes of the Spanish cannon.

The correspondent of the Hong Kong Chian Mail, who went to Manila on the British steamer Esme-alda, arrived on the day after the battle. Ro May 3 he had an interview with the Spanish Admiral Montojo, and abtained his version of the battle. It contains some novel and interesting facts. The correspondent describes the Admiral as "an old man about 45 years of age, slight in stature, and in appearance everything but warlike. He realized my ideal of an old Spanish grandee, was cordiality itself, and talked with frankness of Sundays contlict." Admiral Montojo said his intention was to go to Subig Bay and fortify it, but he found that it would require at least of the fair at Lantrim, in the county of Buscobble. the only target the American gunners had were the flashes of the Spanish cannon.

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Admiral Montojo said he had requisitioned Madrid for ships and torpedoes, but had received neither, so he iaid the blame of Als defeat on the Spanish Government. In describing the flash Admiral Montojo said were helpess and were undergoing repairs off the arsenal. The Olympia, Baltimore, Raleigh and Boston engaged my flagship in turn about 6.30, attracted by my flags. I recognized the hereaking down of her engines. The Don Antonio d'Ulloa and the Velasco were helpless and were undergoing repairs off the arsenal. The Olympia, Baltimore, Raleigh and Boston engaged my flagship in turn about 6.30, attracted by my flags. I recognized the hopelessness of fighting the American ships we were buy returning their fire. The Reina Cristinis the fight, the hemiton of the tother ships to follow ray example. Although we recognized the hopelessness of fighting the American ships we were buy returning their fire. The Reina Cristinis the fire of the condition of the control of the cont

though we recognized the hopelessness of fighting the American ships we were busy returning their fire. The Reina Cristina was hit repeatedly.

"Shortly after 6:30 I observed fire on

my ship forward and our steering gear was damaged, rendering the vessel unmanageable. We were subjected to a terrific hail of shell ard shot. The enterrific hail of shell ard shot. The engines were struck and we estimated we had seventy hits abeat our hull and superstructure. The boilers were not hit, but the pipe to the condenser was destroyed. A few moments later I observed that the after part of the ship was on fire. A shell som an American ship had penetrated and burst with deadly effect, killing many of our men. My Flag Leutenant shid to me:

"The ship is in flames. It is impossible to stay on the Cristina any longer."

My Flag Lieutenant said to me:

"The ship is in fiames. It is impossible to stay on the Cristina any longer."

"He signalled to the gunboat Isia de Cuba and I and my staff were transferred to her and my flag was holted. Before leaving the Cristina my flag was hauled down. My flagship was now one mass of fames. I ordered away all boats I could to save the crew. Many of the men jumped overboard without clothin; and succeeded in eaching shore, geveral hundred yards away. Only a few men were drowned, the majority being picked up by the boats.

"Before jumping overboard Capt."

"Gafarse's son, a Liettenant on board the Cristina, saw his father alive on deck, but others say that as the Captain was about to leave a shell burst over the ship and kilipd him. We estimate that 52 men were killed on board the Cristina and about 150 woo, need. The chapian was killed and the assistant physician, the chief emigraer and three officers were wounded. The boatswain and chief gunner wore both killed. In the Castella only about 15 men were killed. Altogether, so far as we know at present, 400 men week killed and the Don Juan d'Austria, on which 13 men were killed. Altogether, so far as we know at present, 400 men week killed and wounded on our ships. "As soon as I translated myself from the Reina Cristina to the Isla de Cuba, all the American shots were directed upon the Isla de Cuba, following my flag. We sought shelter behind the pler at Cavite, and, recognizing the reform end to end for some time, and way of course, already abandoned. The Ullia was also burniar. My last signal to the captains of all the vessels was "Scuttle and aban ion yourships." "He said: "The Captein of the Boston said to my chief of staff, Capt. Boado, You have combatted with us four very bad ships, not warships. There was nover seen braver figiting under such unequal conditions. It is a great pity you exposed your lives in the Eng-

and aban on your ships."

The old Man Knew Him.

An old Georgia negro, hearing that his former master had decided to enlist in the Cuban army, said to him; was hips, not warelps. There was never seen braver fighting under such unsqual conditions. It is a great pity you exposed your lives in vessels not fit for fighting. Commodore Dewey also sent me a message by the English consul yesterday, saying that, peace or war, he would have great pleasure in clasping me by the hand and congratulating me on the gallant manner in which we fought."

The Bicycle in Warfare.

A new use for the beyeld.

Warfare.

A new use for the beyeld.

Bears the Signature

The did man knew Him.

An old Georgia negro, hearing that his former master had decided to enlist in the Cuban army, said to him: "Why shouldn't 1?"

"Warse Tom, doan you do no sich tool thing ex dat—doan you do it?"

"Why shouldn't 1?"

"Wase, Marse Tom—" and here the id man lowered his voice—"you'se got a touch er de rheumatism, en you can't cune refast now ze you run en-durin' er le war!"

Bears the Signature

The Bicycle in Warfare.

A new use for the beyeld.

Dr. Dayld Kennedys
Avorite Remedy
CURES ALL KIDNEY, STOMACH
Watch the date on your paper.

Watch the date on your paper.

LUCKY LARRY LONNIGAN.

A Fairy Shtory fer the Childher.

pit was a mine of soft coal; coal that soft it would plaise yez to bump ag'inst it, an' he kem up to the mouth of the pit, an' seein' an English capitalist handy, he sold him the roight to mine in it for noine hundhred an' nomety noine yairs for a hundhred thousan' pound

CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS.

Tale of Two Citizens.

"Hoskins, lend me a dollar, will you? I want to buy some postage stamps. I came away from home carelessly this morning, with only 25 cents in my pocket, and that went for lunch at neon."

"Sorry, Lusk, but I've got only nough money to pay my carfare

CHAPTER II.

A few hours later.
They met again—accidentally.
At the box office of a theater where a sparring match was on the bill of fare for the evening.
"It seems to me, Hoekins," stiffly received that the seems to me, Hoekins," stiffly received.

"It seems to me, Hoskins," stiffly remarked Lusk, as he threw down a sliver dollar and picked up the bit of pasteboard the ticket-seller gave him in exchange for it, "that this is no place for a man who has only enough money to pay his car fare home."

Having exchanged the dollar he held in his hand for a similar pasteboard, Hoskins turned to his friend.

"Lusk," he said, in a tone of mingled sadness and reproach, "If you paid out all the money you had for lunch, and couldn't even buy a postage stamp, what the St. Louis are you doing here?"



What She Needed.

What she Needed.

She was looking over a fashion paper when he entered.

"Trying to make up your mind what you ought to have?" he asked.

"No," she replied; "I know what I uight to have."

"What?"

"Money."

It is always unsafe for a man to jest

with his wife upon any subject con-aected with raiment and such things. He knows that now.

Tor. Dayld Kennedys Favorite Remedy CURES ALL KIDNEY. STOMACH CURES AL

DR. DAVID Favorite In the one sure cure for The Kidneys, liver and Blood

Agent—I think I can sell this place for you, but I can't get the \$5,000 you ask. You'll have to take \$4,008.

Owner—That's queer. Why should the extra \$2 stand in the way?

Agent—My customer is a woman.

HAMILTON FISH, 3D.

The Young New Yorker Who Met Deatl

The Young New Yorker Who Met Death in Cuba.

Hamilton Fish, third, belonged to one of the best known families of New York. His father, Nicholas Fish, is a banker at 120 Broadway and lives at 16 Irving place. One of his uncles is Stuyvesant Fish, President of the Illinois Central railroad. Another uncle is Hamilton Fish, who was speaker of the New York Assembly in 1895 and 1895. His grandfather was the first Hamilton Fish, who was Secretary of State under Grant.

Young Fish was about 26 years old. Like most members of the family he was very tall, standing 6 feet, 3 inches in his stocking feet. He was of powerful build, though stoop-shouldered. For two or three years he was a student at Columbia University, of which his father has been a trustee for many years. He gave little attention to his studies, but devoted a good deal to athletics, particularly to rowing. He was one of the strongest oars in the Columbia 'Varsity crew of 1895, which upset all calculations by defeating Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania at Poughkeepsie. Soon after this Fish left college and went out to vania at Poughkeepsie. Soon after this Fish left college and went out to this Fish left college and went out to Utah to rough it on a railroad. For several months he worked as a brake-man, at the end of which time he jammed his index finger in coupling ears. He came back to New York in 1596 to have the finger amputated, and remained here most of the time until six or sight months are.

six or eight months ago.

Fish was always of a roving and ad-Fish was always of a roving and an eventurous disposition, and it was merely a verification of his friends' predictions when news came from the West that "Ham" Fish had joined Rossevelt's rough riders. While the regiment was in process of organization at San Antonia, Tex., Fish received a Sergeant's commission in his commany.

company.

Fish's prowess was displayed on sev

ed a Sergeant's commission in his company.

Fish's prowess was displayed on several occasions while he was in this city in fist fights which he had, in most of which he was victorious. In spite of these exploits, Fish was ordinarily the best natured of men, and had hosts of friends who swore by him, many of them Columbia students and members of prominent New York families.

Fish was a member of the Union League Club and the St. Nicholas society. He belonged to the Delta Psi college fraternity.

Capt. Allyn Capron was born in Florida, and entered the Military Academy in 1863. He was graduated in 1867, and received an appointment as Second Lieutenant of Artillery. In 1871 he became First Lieutenant, and Captain in 1888. He was graduated from the Artillery School with honor in 1873. Capt. Capron was in command of Company E of the First Artillery, and was twenty-fifth on the list for promotion.

Among the wounded was Major Bell, a Pennsylvanian. He served during the civil war in the Eighty-sixth Ohio, and when honorably mustered out he became Captain of an independent company of cavalry which he raised in his native state. Afterward he served as a Captain in the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavairy until in 1866 he was mustered out. The next year he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Seventh regular cavairy. He was appointed Second Lieutenant in 1897. First Lieutenant in 1897, First Lieutenant in 1897, First Lieutenant in 1897. First Lieutenant in 1898.

Capt. Knox is in command of Company K of the First Cavalry. He is a Tennesseean and entered the Military Academy in 1866. He was appointed Second Lieutenant in 1898.

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Capt. McCormick was born in Ohlo, and entered West Point in 1898.

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Capt. McCormick in the First Cavalry.

school.

Lieut. Byram was born in Mississippi and was graduated from West
Point in 1885, receiving an appointment as Second Lieutenant in the First Cavalry. He was made a First Lieu tenant in 1892.

Largest Man Is a Germ

If greatness be put to the test of avoirdupois, the place of honor must be accorded Morice Cannon, a native of the small frontier town of Stein, in the State of Constance, Germany. This Teuton is said to "turn the scale" at fifty stone, and may claim to be the heaviest man on earth. He measures over 100 inches round the waist, and 64 inches round the thigh; his enormous weight does not apparently inconvenience him, for he is active and in robust health. He is described as a well-to-do, middle-aged, good-looking farmer, who is also a keen sportsman, being an excellent all-round shot with being an excellent all-round shot with the rifle. Naturally his gigantic procuriosity in his part of Germany.

A Trade That Kills.

A Trade That Kills.

Makers of wall-paper grow pale and sick from the arsenic in its coloring and matchmakers lose strength and vitality from the excess of phosphorus used in their business. But mankind is by nature brave and very few are deterred from action because of supposed danger. If the great builders and engineers of the world would stop to ask "How many lives will this undertaking cost?" It is probable that the world would be without some of the greatest triumphs of modern thought.

HIS LAST, ESCAPE.

HIS LAST. ESCAPE.

Twelve at night. A stormy, black night. Some flashes of lightning upon a granite prison.

Also a vision of a man sawing savagely at his iron bars in the second tier.

He stops to squeeze a sponge of oll upon the glittering saw.

He has sawn two above, two below and two on the left on previous nights and secreted his work with bits of soiled bread, rubbed into the filings. Now he has cut one, and is at work upon the last.

The window is far above the floor, and he stands upon a stool.

He suddenly stops as a flash comes upon him; he sinks back out of sight and buries his face with his hands. An instant passes. He recovers. He reappears at the grate, selzes it in his enormous hands, and wrenches it madily. It yields, breaks, and he staggers back with it in his hand, and falls upon the floor, stunned and bleeding.

Although a murderer, he prays to some power which he blasphemously calls his God, and leaps to his feet and grasps a bunchy, tattered coil of stripede bedclothing, affixes it to a stump

grasps a bunchy, tattered coil of strip ped bedclothing, affixes it to a stum of a remaining bar, and plunges out

ward and downward by the wall.

It is the work of a minute. His palms are scorched; but he forgets them reaches the end of his rope, trembles shuts his eyes, and—drops.

It is but a few feet. He dashes for

the outer wall. A shed is one round of his ladder, a bakery is another; he crawls across upon his stomach gains the furthermost edge, and throws him-self downward in the midst of a horrid burst of sound, a glare of light, and ten thousand shouts of alarm. Nothing stings him, no shot has struck him of the six hurled at him.

struck him of the six hurled at him.

He plunges through the water to his lips, gains a road and tears along; whistles shrilly with his remaining breath, is rushed upon by two men in coats and mufflers, is selzed, thrown into a wagon and whirled away.

His name is Richard Starkweather. A man so fierce that they have caught and caged him for his crimes a dozen times, but a dozen times he has escaped.

and caged him for his crimes a dozen times, but a dozen times he has escaped.

This last time he has been shut up and guarded with great closeness; but this time, also, like all the rest, he has broken out and is flying rapidly.

Two friends have communicated with him in some mysterious way and supplied him with the necessary implements, and these same friends now are driving him off to safety.

He does not know where they drive for he has nearly fainted. They know, however, and rush onward and into a forest, where there is a hunter's hut. Into this they carry him and hide

Into this they carry him and hide him. They bathe him tenderly and care for him like women. Two days pass. He is well, though weak and nervous. On each day one of the men goes away and comes back laughing at the tumult Starkweather's escape

at the tumult Starkweather's escape has made, and bringing food with him. They say \$2,000 reward is offered by the State for his body, and they laugh all the more, and Starkweather joins them heartily.

On the third day he lies partly covered with moss within the hut, with his eyes closed, trying to sleep off his nervousness. One of the men comes back from the town, and after looking at him a moment, goes outside to talk with the other, while he listens curiously.

from the town, and after looking at him a moment, goes outside to talk with the other, while he listens curiously.

One of them says, "He is asleep," and then they continue. As he hears what they say, his eyes open wide, they stare out of his head. He strains his ears, his breath forces itself from him. He hears feet running, and he lies down again, and is calm and quiet. They look in upon him again, and again say to each other, "He is asleep," An hour after they awake him to say that there is danger, and they must go to-morrow, at night, and hide elsewhere. He smiles gratefully. To-morrow comes. Night comes. He hides an iron bar in his shirt, and they get into the wagon cautiously, one on each side of him, and drive off. They come to a road which forks. They take the right. He puts his hand to his breast, and says:

"Take the left!"

They stare at him, and keep on. He orders them again:

"Take the left, or halt!"

They suddenly seem to comply; they turn the horse sharply to the left, the forewheel gets under the body of the wagon, and it is burled over, and falls with a crash. A shrill whistle bursts upon the night, and fifty men and fifty lights are on the road at once.

There is a great shout, a sharp cry, a scuffle with desperate blows, and they have him fast. He is cut and leeding. His two betrayers stand before him, and all the rest about him. He glares at them and gasps. His mouth is filled with dust, and he can say nothing at first, but finally bursts out like a wild animal:

"Look here, men!" he shouts, nodding at the two before him. "I heard them plan out the blood-money between them! They have played me false! they are betrayers when they pretended to be friends.

"They helped me out of fall in order to surrender me again! Curse them! may their souls—"

He is in a horrible fury; he bursts from his captors with his herculean strength, and with the iron bar, falls

He is in a horrible fury; he bursts from his captors with his herculean strength, and with the iron bar, falls upon the two like a thunderbolt. Two crashes follow! Two dead bodies fall together upon the sod.

They all rush upon him and drag him off and hold him tightly. Then to a tree, a rope follows, a knot is seen, a pale face, a throw is made over a limb, fitty lights dance in the air, fifty shouts of vengeance are heard, and a pinioned form, writhing and distorted, shoots into the air, and struggles; it becomes quiet and still.

They prove that it is dead, they toss their lights together and cheer fiercely, and disappear in fifty different paths, with one murderer and two scoundrels the less.

Health for Everybody!

well and kidneys, bladder and Urinary Organs are in a healthy state, a person is practically disease-proof. Sick-ness can hardly find a foothold when those organs are well and strong. The Kidneys sift and strain from the blood poisonous and waste matter. When they are weak and diseased, the poisonous particles do not pass off, but remain in the system. They * weak and diseased, the poisonous particles not pass off, but remain in the system. They cause pain in the small of the back, Stone in the Bladder, and Bright's Disease.

It is easy to tell if your Kidneys are disordered. Put some urine in a bottle or glass for 24 hours. If there is a sediment, you have Kidney disease. Other signs are a desire to urinate often, particularly at night, and a smarting, scalding sensation in passing water.

Nothing is so good for curing diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs as **Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy**, that grand medicine which has been before the public for over 30 years. It should be taken without delay by men and women who have any of the above symptoms, as the disease is not to rever fetal if the extended.

From the Convent of the Good Shepherd, Troy, N. Y., comes this short but cointed endorsement, signed by the sisters of that famed and pious institution:

"We have used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for Kidney trouble, and have

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If you wish to test Favorite Remedy before buying it, send your full postoffice address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N.Y., DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N.Y., and mention this paper. You will then receive a sample bottle, free, and circulars giving full directions for its use. You can depend upon the genuineness of this offer, and all sufferers should take advantage of it at once. The regular size is sold by all druggists for \$1.00 a bottle, and it is well worth the price.



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