

FREELAND TRIBUNE.

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Freeland, Pa., December 5, 1898.

THE FEMINE OBSERVER.

The man who always pays cash often sleeps ontick. No season is so brief as woman's love, unless it is man's.

LACONIC PHILOSOPHY.

As an ear-trumpet the average woman is not a success. Happy are they who look before they marry, and overlook afterward.

CULLED FROM ALL SIDES.

England makes \$20,000,000 a year profit out of its Post Office. Stammering is practically unknown among uncivilized people.

SOME THINGS TO KNOW.

In some parts of Italy the government has to spend \$3,000 to collect \$2,000 worth of taxes. It sometimes happens that it takes a speaker longer to clear his throat than it does to clear the hall.

One Man's Luck.

Fortunes come to some men almost against their will. Mr. Herbert Molyneux tried hard, but could not dispose of his share in the Rivis diamond mine for \$100.

The Laughing Plant.

A flower known as the laughing plant, which grows in Arabia, is so called because its seeds produce effects like those produced by laughing gas.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J.C. Ayer & Co.

LOOK UP!

Look up! the world is wide. On land and sea, On ship or shore, there is no rust, no rest;

Why, meet it bravely, with the honest thought Of no good deed undone, no ruin wrought.

He who would soar from darkness into light, And, like Icarus, mount on waxen wings,

Who rises, lifting others up with him, Is strong indeed. Within his call or reach

We build our thoughts like mountains to the clouds, The mystery of our being still unsolved.

ONE OF THE THREE.

Dollie knocked at my door. Dollie is my niece and my goddaughter, and it is always a pleasure to me to see her.

"Auntie, may I come in?" "You are in," I answered tartly, for she had opened the door.

"Auntie," she said penitently, "I wouldn't disturb you unless it was for something really important. But I can't sleep."

"It isn't what has taken place, but what will take place. Auntie, I must marry me."

"How can I be both judge and counsel? And I want to plead the cause of all three."

"Plead away, then," I was getting curious now. "First, there is Mr. Action."

"He is so clever, so ambitious, so strong, and keen, and cold. Auntie, brain is a grand thing. And it is so delicious to lose all one's own small identity and individuality in such a large one—to merge one's paltry ambitions in another's great one."

"I was so much astonished at Dollie's own unwonted eloquence that I could only blink stupidly for a minute or two. Then I said, 'Does he want to marry you?'"

"You have pleaded one cause so well that I fall to see where the other two can have an advantage. Who are they?"

"Well, there is Claude Brown." "Then explain the quality of the essence poured forth for him."

"He makes me feel like a saint. He believes I am the most perfect woman living. When he sits and talks to me I am a throne queen and he a humble worshiper. I am a single, tall, white lily in a field of grass. I am a white robed nun, a spotless, pure white maiden. I feel as if my hands held the charity and the kindness and the peace of the world, and no villain could live near me. I am something set apart. I sit in a charmed circle with his love and his reverence making a white wall between me and the small sins and temptations of the world. I am raised above the commonplace. Storms can rage all round me and not touch me. The world struggles and fights while I sit on a white throne holding its ideals and high hopes pure and undefiled."

"Dollie's candle and my night light shone on the pink ball dress and made her jewels sparkle. But the jewels were nowhere compared to her glistening eyes. I had forgotten now that I

er had a down pillow and a hot water bottle.

Twenty-year-old Dollie had reached the two extremes of woman's bliss—oh, wasteful fates—while some women never knew either. But where in the name of the holy St. Valentine was she going to get in a tird?

"And Claude Brown also wishes to marry you?" "They all want to marry me," she repeated, more tragically still.

"Ah, then, what has Jack to offer besides a fair income and his handsome face? A luxury of admiration? Or a white throne? Or something original on his own account?"

"No. After all I think Jack might be struck out first," she said, meditatively. "Only he says, 'Doll, old girl, and pushes my bicycle up all the hills.'"

"Yes, perhaps Mr. Action," I suggested. "Marry Mr. Action," said Dollie slowly. "But I cannot help thinking it is a pity to be a pillow all one's life, knowing that one could have reigned a sainted queen."

"So it is," I responded cheerfully. "Marry Claude Brown." "Well, I may," said Dollie, without enthusiasm. "But isn't a sainted queen a lonely person?"

"A very lonely person," I decided. "Marry Jack." "That," answered Dollie promptly, "would be reverting to the commonplace."

"Dollie," I said, "go to sleep and dream. And marry the one you dream of."

Fortunately Dollie was pleased to see the wisdom of this remark. "Well," she answered. "That is a good idea, for it does away with the responsibility. Good night, auntie."

"Good night, Dollie," I replied, falling back on my pillow gratefully. The next morning Dollie popped her head in at my door when I was dressing and said in a voice that carried the despair of nations in its tones:

"Auntie, I dream of all three. I went to church to be married, and there they all were—frock coats with white buttonholes and all."

Dollie was out skating all day. I hate cold, so I spent the afternoon by the library fire reading, and was deeply engrossed when Dollie woke me—I mean disturbed me—again.

There was a clash of skates in the hall and the sound of a girl's rippling laugh and a man's deep voice. Then Dollie came into the library. Her eyes sparkled and danced—her cheeks were daintily rose tinted—her wide hat brim sheltered a different face from the one that had despaired by the light of a night light.

"Auntie," she said, "I have brought home Jack." "Ah," I remarked, "then you have reverted to the commonplace after all."

Dollie didn't even mind. "Yes," she said happily.

No Evidence Forfeiting. A man was on trial in Western America on a charge of catching a certain fish that weighed less than two pounds. The constable who had made the arrest testified to catching the prisoner with the fish in his possession.

Some Uses of Charcoal. Foul water is purified by it. No better known disinfectant can be used. Tainted meat can be sweetened and purified by its use.

Flattened. Young Mrs. Torkins was almost in tears when her husband came home. "What's the matter?" inquired her husband.

THE LADY AND THE MOUSE.

This Little Rodent Caused a Great Deal of Trouble. It is an old, old story to accuse woman-kind of cowardice where the mouse is concerned. But the oft-repeated charge that any woman will immediately go into hysterics or spasms at the mere sight of a small-sized rodent is an insult to the sex.

"They all want to marry me," she repeated, more tragically still. "And I am judge," I ejaculated, looking at the rosy face and sweet perturbed blue eyes. "Well, I should be sorry to have the responsibility of giving the casting vote now, and I have another cause to list on to. Who is the third?"

"The third is Jack." "Ah, then, what has Jack to offer besides a fair income and his handsome face? A luxury of admiration? Or a white throne? Or something original on his own account?"

"No. After all I think Jack might be struck out first," she said, meditatively. "Only he says, 'Doll, old girl, and pushes my bicycle up all the hills.'"

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POINTS AND MOOT POINTS.

Man is naturally cruel—he steps on the worm unless he stops to reason. Cruelty is the revenge we take for our own just sufferings.

We love the kind—not because they are kind, but because we are selfish. Man is more tyrannical to the mind than to the body of man.

A very little actual power exercises all the tyranny of the universe. Timidity, vacillation, irresolution are fatal qualities.

The black frost of fear nips indiscriminately a host of the blossoms of good and evil. Weak wills have terrible tasks imposed upon them—those the strong cannot endure for themselves.

If the brute creation could bring mankind into court, who can doubt which side the Divine Justice would take?

EDITORIAL DON'TS.

Don't annoy a silent editor; he may be a reformed prize fighter. Don't forget that it's economical to write on both sides of the paper, and editors admire economy.

Don't fail to submit a list of fifty alternative titles for your manuscript. They will please the editor and keep him out of mischief.

Don't send an article without having it cross-written, as it makes it bright and attractive. It may try the editor's eyes, but what of that? Spectacles are cheap.

FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

Germany prints twice as many books as France. Rarely indeed is a blue eyed person found to be color blind.

In China horses are mounted on the right side and ships are launched sideways. It is said that women criminals have larger hands and feet than average women.

Between the ticks of a watch a ray of light could move eight times around the globe. The wall around the city of Babylon at the height of its prosperity was 66 miles in length.

The Chinese fiddle, in the shape of an ordinary hammer, has two strings and is played with a bow. Fight earnestly, leave off evil; the avoidance of it is a true education.

He who overcomes his own heart bends it as a sickle is bent. This life is a sowing time for the future life; all who sow good deeds shall enter the great city.

Whoever chooses this world rejects the choice of the next; he seizes one cowry but loses two thousand cowries. About this saying there is no uncertainty: whoever rejects it, leave him alone, that he may become a heathen.

This world is like a room where we see ropes set up for weaving and thread is placed ready. If there is no purity there is no prayer, as you know; if there is no prayer, there is no drinking of the water of heaven.

You will obtain a reward according to the character of your actions on earth; you will come to meet with these actions in the next world. He who possesses knowledge but does not act accordingly, what will he have to say on the day of the resurrection?

OUT OF THE ODD.

Eight feet is the usual width of a street in China. No particular form of religion receives official recognition in Japan.

The left side of the face is considered by artists and photographers more beautiful than the right. Pious Russians do not eat pigeons because of the sanctity conferred on the dove in the Scriptures.

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.

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 unflinching 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 everybody what a wonderful medicine it is.

SPACE FOR SALE

Large and small blocks of space in these columns can be purchased at reasonable terms. Advertisers in the Tribune get full value for their money.

T. CAMPBELL, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes. Also PURE WINES & LIQUORS FOR FAMILY AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

DePIERRO - BROS. CAFE. Corner of Centre and Front Streets, Freeland, Pa. Finest Whiskies in Stock.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE. Ham and Schweitzer Cheese Sandwiches, Sardines, Etc. MEALS - AT - ALL - HOURS.

FRANCIS BRENNAN, RESTAURANT. 151 Centre street, Freeland. FINEST LIQUOR, BEER, PORTER, CIGARS AND SOFT DRINKS.

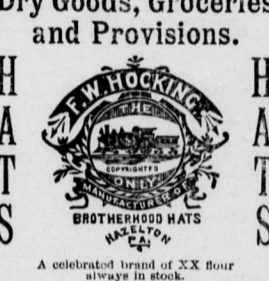
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Cures where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, No Opium, Sold by Druggists.

THE OLDEST LOVE-LETTER. The oldest love-letter in the world is in the British Museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, and it was made 3,500 years ago.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J.C. Ayer & Co.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy CURES ALL KIDNEY, STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLES. Watch the date on your paper.

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VIENNA : BAKERY. J. B. LAUBACH, Prop. Centre Street, Freeland. CHOICE BREAD OF ALL KINDS, CAKES, AND PASTRY, DAILY.