

Freeland Tribune

Established 1888.
PUBLISHED EVERY
MONDAY AND THURSDAY,
BY THE
TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited
OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE,
FREELAND, PA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year \$1.50
Six Months75
Four Months50
Two Months25

The date which the subscription is paid to is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. Keep the figures in advance of the present date. Report promptly to this office whenever paper is not received. Arrears must be paid when subscription is discontinued.

Make all money orders, checks, etc., payable to the Tribune Printing Company, Limited.

The American public pays every year over \$50,000,000 for general literature and school books.

There should be a good chance for some American to engage in the business of dyeing Spanish flags in Porto Rico.

China is prepared, in a measure, for the introduction of an American railway system. Her experiences with the powers of Europe have familiarized her with the rear-end collision.

The short Indian war has been a real benefit to the small boy. He had almost come to the conclusion that the noble red man had become inefficient; that there was no further glory to be won in tracking and fighting him in the backyard. But recent events have changed all this. The imaginary Indian shares with the imaginary Spaniard the honor of being a worthy object of the prowess of Young America.

The Anglo-Saxon is pushing upward and onward as the overwhelming world force because he must, observes the New York Mail and Express. The Latin is falling behind because he cannot help it. He is face to face with conditions which are beyond his power to meet or control. Nature has practically ended the "inevitable conflict" before the armies and navies have begun it. The Latin has had his day. Night comes with the twentieth century.

Ibsen has given his views on the subject of national disarmament. He says that such a proposal has his sympathy—but if war were suppressed "we should have to discover some other means of blood-letting." He goes on to remark that "at the present stage of human development we require something of the sort to prevent our blood getting too thick." It is doubtful, in the Norwegian dramatist's opinion, whether the existence of military service really hinders progress. He thinks that its abolition might quite possibly bring about social retrogression. He has known instances in which the barrack room has "transformed beasts into men." This opinion has additional value, coming from the citizen of a peaceful nation that is devoted to the industrial arts.

"Should Wives Work?" is a question that has been undergoing lively discussion in the daily press and women's journals across the Atlantic, and many views have been given pro and con. The three forcible objections urged to the wife being family bread-winner, are, 1. The man, whose wife does what he should do, deteriorates. 2. The home suffers because her time and attention is taken from it. 3. She, to support her husband and his children, dispossesses some man, willing and otherwise able to support his family. To these objections it is urged: 1. A husband falling sick or happening to other misfortunes, needs and has a rightful claim to his wife's assistance; and that, certainly, if he is disabled through any cause whatever, she has a right to provide for herself and those who thus become dependent upon her. 2. That no natural woman will neglect her home unless the necessity to preserve it drives her forth. 3. That if necessity to support herself and family devolves upon her, she is obliged to compete with men similarly placed.

The Difference of Opinion.
Rev. Mr. Colwater (of Drytown)—If your parents would only try spruce beer, my son, I think they would stop drinking that vile stuff you have there! Jimmy—Yer think so do yer? Well, I think it'd be a cold day when yer see any kids around here rushin' de growler fer spruce beer!—Puck.

Created Football Game.
The Orientals of Bokhara indulge in a peculiar pastime, which is said to resemble football on horseback with no sides. A decapitated goat takes the place of the ball, and 200 horsemen scramble for it.



HOW A SOLDIER IS MADE.

A child is born—it gasps and cries, And clasps its two fists to its eyes; It stares at those who stand around, And sleeps, a stranger unto care, While she that smiles o'er joys, new-found, Prays for him ere he leaves her prayer.

A hundred childish ills he worries through, A thousand times his life hangs by a thread; He falls, when there is nothing else to do, From some high perch, and strikes upon his head!

Ab, who shall say God keeps him not in sight, Nor hears the prayers she offers up at night?

Behold him bending o'er his book; Think on the patience and the care, The planning and the toil it took To place him there!

Toll and hope and despair, Grieving and doubting and joy; Days that were dark and days that were fair

For those who love the boy; Years that have wearily dragged, Years that have joyously passed, Hopes that have flown and griefs that have lagged— To make him a man, at last.

Hark to the summons that cometh Hear the merciful roll of the drum! He for whom plans were made, He for whom schemes were laid, Must brush them aside, for somewhere Somebody has wronged some one— Let the banners wave high in the air, There is soul-stirring work to be done!

Down through the valley and over the slope, A regiment sweeps to the fray! What of the prayers, the toils, the hope, And the lofty plans of yesterday?

An angry shot, A crimson clot, And the smiles and tears, Of twenty years End in a lump of lifeless clay.

—S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.

A VERDICT.

An Incident of Life in New Mexico.

UST like all other places in New Mexico at that time Dayton was a tough town. They were working on the railroad—the railroad that never was finished. If they had finished that railroad Dayton would have been a metropolis today—accordingly to the Dayton belief.

Boney Walker, a grader, was up before the justice of the peace, charged with assault with intent to kill. There was no other kind of assault in Dayton in those days. It was not such a very serious charge, either, but there was circumstances connected with this particular case which made it a matter of interest to the whole community. In the first place, no one except a tenderfoot would ever have brought such a charge against a reputable citizen. There were other ways of settling matters of dispute which custom had made the rule, and the people of Dayton disliked to see such a radical change.

Joe Perry, the tenderfoot who brought the charge, had been working for Walker for several months, and had never been able to draw a cent of the wages due him. Not only that, but he had loaded Walker nearly every cent he had in the world, and the outlook ahead of him was mighty bleak. He had lived on frijoles and wormy bacon, and slept on the ground when he was out on the grade, and camped in the corral when he was in town. And all the time he had been writing back East to his folks, telling them that he liked the West—it was such a free and easy life, and the people were so hospitable and easy to get along with, and his health was better. It was all a bluff, of course.

Walker was standing in front of the postoffice one day when Perry came out with a letter in his hand and a suspicious moisture in his eyes. The letter was from home. His mother was not as well as usual, the letter said, and things were not going on as smoothly as they might. It wound up by asking if he could not send her a few dollars, as money was badly needed to buy her the little comforts that a sick person wants.

Perry plucked up courage, and, approaching Walker, asked him for some money. Walker pulled his revolver and struck the rash young man a vicious blow on the head; that was his reply—a characteristic one, indeed. It was in fact, such a natural thing for Walker to do that the people of Dayton were surprised greatly to learn that a warrant had been issued even.

It must be understood that Walker had a big contract with the railroad company, and was in debt to everybody in the town. If he could keep going until the bonds were sold in the East, he and his creditors both stood a chance to get their money. To ask him for money now was, of course, an insult. What else could it be? But perhaps the tenderfoot didn't know that.

Justice of the Peace Smith was not only one of Walker's heaviest creditors, but he was on his bond, also. Walker wouldn't listen to reason at all. He was guilty, he insisted, and

glad of it. Even when he was quite sober, early in the morning, he was defiant, and stoutly maintained that he would have to plead guilty. So Justice of the Peace Smith took him off to one side and talked to him:

"Look here, Boney," he said, "don't throw us all down like this. Suppose I have to send you up; where are we going to get out? You'll lose the contract and we'll lose our money. Never mind your reputation; stand by your friends."

But Boney was obstinate, and still insisted that he was obliged to plead guilty.

For the better accommodation of the jury and the rest of Walker's creditors, court was held in the old warehouse. The judge read the charge, with a tinge of sarcasm in his voice, which he with difficulty managed to conceal. The defendant waived counsel, and the trial proceeded.

"Guilty or not guilty?" asked the court.

The prisoner jumped to his feet. "Guilty!" he shouted. "And I'm sorry I didn't—"

The court interrupted him. "The prisoner pleads not guilty," the court said, in bland tones, not looking at the prisoner, however. "The jury is instructed to bring in a verdict in accordance with this evidence."

The prisoner sat speechless for a brief time. He was overcome with violent emotion.

"You're a liar!" he shouted, getting upon his feet at last. "I said 'Guilty!'"

The court was entirely unmoved. Doubtless it was prepared for some such outbreak upon the part of the prisoner. "The jury will now retire and prepare its verdict," the justice said, calmly.

In the room in the rear the jury deliberated over its verdict. The expense was borne by the court, who had accompanied the jury there.

Amid an impressive silence the jury took their places again.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

Eighty-three years since these countries have been at war.

It is the longest period since the Eleventh Century Without Hostilities Between the Two Nations—Great Britain Long Sovereign Over France.

The relations between Great Britain and France are more strained than they have been for nearly a century. It is eighty-three years since the two nations have been at war, and this marks the longest period of time since the eleventh century that has elapsed without war or the two nations being on the verge of it. The situation is shown clearly by the fact that until 1801 the arms of France were a part of the royal arms of Great Britain, and the kings of England claimed sovereignty for centuries over their Gallic neighbors. For much of this time the sovereignty was real. A glance at a map of that period will show that in the thirteenth century the King of England was master of a greater part of the territory now known as France than was he who claimed to be King of France alone.

England's modern history is generally supposed to date from the Norman conquest, when the bold Frenchmen under William of Normandy won the battle of Hastings. William was crowned December 25, 1066, and it is not a very sweeping assertion to say that from that time until the capture of Napoleon by Captain Maitland on July 15, 1815, the two nations have always been fighting, or near it. These wars have their origins in the pretensions of the Norman kings to lands in France, as well as to those they had conquered. Normandy was regis under a non-resident king and revolted. The defeat of Henry I. by Robert in 1106 was decisive for a generation. But Philip Augustus, King of France, regarded King John as his vassal, and summoned him for trial for the murder of his nephew. Refusal resulted in the declaration that John had forfeited his French lands, and, as a result, Philip won (1240) not only Normandy, which gave him the control of the mouth of the Seine, but also Anjou, Maine and Touraine. From that time a real state of war existed between France and England, each nation preparing for the conflict, which, breaking out in 1338, lasted until 1453, of 115 years, the longest war known to history. The specific hundred years were 1337 to 1437. Edward II. began the war. At first doing homage for his lands in France, he at last became exasperated and laid claim to the French throne. He assembled a fleet and defeated the French off Sluys in 1340, thus winning the first great English naval victory. Then he ravaged the country to the very walls of Paris. The battle of Crécy, 1346, resulted in the capture of Calais, affording the English, for 200 years, an open door into the heart of France. The war was not one of continuous fighting, but was broken by breathing spells. Agincourt and Poitiers were notable English triumphs, and Henry V. was proclaimed at Paris King of England and France. But when the war ended England had lost all of France but Calais. The Anglo-Saxon nation, desolated by the "War of the Roses," was unable to continue the struggle.

Edward IV. invaded France in 1475, but Louis XI. defeated the British and bribed Edward to return. Another invasion of France took place in 1544 under the leadership of Henry VIII. This was in revenge for the aid given by France to Scotland, and resulted in the battle of the Spurs—so known because the French cavalry fled so fast. In 1558 Guise took Calais for the French.

The next great war in which France and England were opposed was that known in Europe as the Second Coalition, which began in 1698, and was known in America as King William's War. Louis XIV., after overrunning Flanders and fighting Holland, invaded the Palatinate of the Rhine. Europe formed a coalition against him, and William of Orange, then King of England, was the man who succeeded in checking the French King's ambitions.

The eighteenth century began with the war of the Spanish succession, due to Louis' claim of the crown of Spain for his grandson. Marlborough distinguished himself in this war, fought by all Europe against France, and one result of which was the cession of Newfoundland and Acadia to England. The French and Indian war in America, due to the rival claims of the colonizers, quickly followed, culminating in the battle of Quebec September 13, 1759, which lost Canada to the French.

In the war of American independence Louis XV. assisted the American colonists at first secretly and afterward openly, war existing between the old rivals until 1789, when the peace of Versailles was signed.

England was a party in the great coalition against France, formed in 1792, to check the conquests of Napoleon, who was rapidly becoming master of the world. It was this war that ended in the final downfall of Napoleon and that gave enduring fame to Wellington and Nelson. The world has known no greater war nor one more hotly contested. Until the final defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo the issue was in doubt, and it looked as if the Corsican would become the ruler of Christendom.

Since then the power of France has been checked. The nation has been torn by internal disputes until after the Franco-Prussian war, and unable to go to war with a first-class power. Rapid recovery from that disaster has made the nation ready for war, but with only one power—Germany—the recovery of Alsace and Lorraine being uppermost in the minds of the people and preventing assent to the Czar's proposal for disarmament.

Of late the relations between England and France have again grown strained. Serious complications seemed likely to result from the Siam boundary dispute, but that was settled amicably three years ago. Now the nations have rival interests in Africa. As the dream of English statesmen is a straight path from Egypt to the Cape of Good Hope, so that of the France is one from east to west. The two ambitious conflicts. It is this that makes conspicuous the Fashoda incident, in which Marchand and Kitchener figure. England and France hate each other with enduring hate. The British would rather fight France than any other nation. It is this that has led Lord Salisbury to be firm in his dealings with France. On the other hand, France is more out of humor with Germany, and this will probably prevent her from doing anything which will lead to war with her more ancient enemy, with whom she has a longer score. The more recent war wipes out the memory of the others.

INEQUALITY OF THE MONITOR.
Captain Chadwick On the Relative Value of Various Warships.

The first development of importance was the great inadequacy of the monitor type to the service attempted. These ships had no quality whatever in their favor under such conditions; their coal supply was very limited, their speed was low (as it must always be in such a type), they were hells of suffering to their crews, which bore their discomforts most heroically, and above all their rapid period of oscillation made them such poor gun platforms, that accurate shooting from them, unless the water was perfectly smooth, was impossible. I have no hesitancy in saying that our experience condemned them unqualifiedly for general service; it is a type for smooth harbor use only. The good estimate of the large armored cruiser and battleship, on the other hand, became quickly accentuated, ships of the New York and Brooklyn type, with their heavy gun-fire, high speed, great radius of action, and very fair armor-protection, have shown themselves to be a primal necessity of a well-organized naval force. The New York, for instance, could easily keep the sea a month without coaling; could spring at any time to thirteen or fourteen knots, and, in a short time, to seventeen or eighteen; was equal to meeting, on fair terms, anything short of a heavily armored battleship, and developed altogether a general utility, which speaks in strongest terms for her type. The battleships are misplaced on an ordinary blockade such as that off Havana, but had to be so used, owing to our paucity of material. It was using a sledge hammer to crack a nut—but their value shone, with brightest lustre, at once when the blockade of the enemy's fleet in Santiago was established. Though ships of the New York class were quite the equal of the Vizeya and, under the conditions of her partial disarmament, of the Cristobal Colon (she did not have her two ten-inch turret guns), the battleships were those which enabled the searchlight to illuminate the harbor entrance so that, as Admiral Cervera himself said, it made it impossible for him to leave at night. From "The Navy in the War," by Captain F. E. Chadwick, commanding the Flagship New York, in Scribner's.

She Looked Out For the Cars.
There are sections of the country in Maryland where people are as far behind the times as the denizens of the Rockies. Takoma is one of them. Not long since a man was standing chatting with the station agent there, a clever young fellow, and there were several loungers of the type always to be seen hovering around country railroad crossings. The last night train for several hours had just disappeared around the bend, when an elderly woman and the prettiest slip of a country girl to be seen in many a day strolled up and paused before the station agent. The elderly woman bade the girl retire a few paces, while she scrutinized the tracks up and down.

"Is there no more trains up the road this evening?" inquired the old woman.

"No," said the station agent.

"And no more trains down the road?" queried the old woman again.

"Not for several hours. The last has just passed," said the agent.

"Isn't there some special train?"

"No, I think not."

"And no excursion train?"

"Not that I know of."

"Are you sure that the watchmen have all gone for the night?"

"I saw them leave," said the agent.

"And I am going myself now."

"Then come on, Jimmie," cried the old woman, with a sigh of relief. "We can cross the track now."—Washington Post.

Labor Lost.
The aged school teacher had not long to live and he knew it. Silent and still he lay on his bed and looked about the room. On every side great piles of books stretched up from floor to ceiling—books—books—nothing but books. Some were old and some were new—some were large and some were small—yet the appearance of each one betokened care and extreme attention. A sob burst from the octogenarian instructor as he surveyed the vast array.

"The labor of a lifetime wasted!" he mournfully muttered; "utterly wasted. The school life of every boy and girl taught by me—their personal characteristics— anecdotes about them—number of times each one was whipped—how they stood in their classes—everything, in fact, all there in ready reference form. And to think," he shrieked with a savage curse, "that after all my trouble not a single one of 'em has ever become famous."—The Criterion.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

To Remove Fat From Soup.

Absorbent cotton is one of the nicest things for removing floating globules of fat from the soup, where the time cannot be allowed for it to cool and harden before reheating and serving. Take a small bit of the clean cotton, wipe delfly over the top of the soup and every bit of the fat will be absorbed.

A Household Disgrace.
There is no justification for the feast and famine principle or the "blue Monday" idea in the home. They are ever an arraignment against the intelligence and womanliness of the mistress, mother and home-maker. It is the boast of some wives that their husbands accept uncomplainingly whatever is put before them, be its quality what it may. Alas, that any woman should make a boast so self-accusing! And alas, that any good but mistaken man should become a party to selfish neglectfulness and indolence by his complaisance!—Woman's Home Companion.

Preserving and Canning.
The requisite articles for preserving and canning fruits and other food stuffs are a granite kettle holding about eight quarts, a small knife with pointed tip for paring, a silver, wire and a wooden spoon, a hair sieve, a colander, scales for weighing, a pint cup for measuring, a fruit squeezer, a wooden masher, a good supply of cheesecloth and cotton and wool flannel, two sizes of jelly glasses, pint and quart glass jars and a large-mouthed funnel.

Clean and scald the jars and their covers; use new rubbers every season. To scald the jars and jelly glasses, place in a boiler with enough water to fill and cover all; heat the water gradually until it is scalding hot, set on the back of the range; turn the jars upside down on a tray to drain, and when dry cover them with a cloth until ready for use.

A New Idea in Closets.
The closet is always the treasure-trove of the room, yet how frequently is it the most confused and rage-provoking of all places—simply because there is no system or economy of space exercised therein. The modern house, which is supplied with electricity for lighting, is indeed badly overlooked if there is not a drop-light in every closet. How much provoking rummaging it saves, and how nice and orderly is the arrangement when one has bright light for an assistance.

A well-planned house—because designed by a woman, and women know the value of closet space—has a roomy closet in every sleeping room. One end has shelves extending from the ceiling and almost to the floor. These are for boxes of every class, for millinery, and all the fixings of the toilet which require a careful putting away.

The lower space below the shelves is for shoes, and has a small spring door to close it in, for strive as one may, one's boots every time they are put on. The remaining end has two strong narrow bars run across so that two rows of garments, instead of one, may hang, and these have drop hooks set at regular intervals. At the back a piece of coarse unbleached muslin is secured to the wall, and left long enough to reach around and cover the clothes that are hung there, thus completely covering them from dust. My lady only hangs her finest clothes here, such as are not required for daily wear, the latter being hung in the ordinary manner along the back of the closet.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Recipes.
Nat Salad—Prepare one cup of blanched and finely cut walnut and butternut meats. Chop fine double the quantity of white, crisp celery, mix with cooked mayonnaise or cream salad dressing. Serve on lettuce leaves.

Pickled Tomatoes.—Always use those that are thoroughly ripe. The small, round ones are the best. Let them lie in brine three or four days, then put down in layers in jars, mixing with small onions and pieces of horseradish. Then pour on vinegar (cold), which has been spiced. Put a spice bag in each pot. Cover carefully and set by in cellar full month before using.

Toasted Ham Sandwiches.—To one cup of finely chopped cold cooked ham add one teaspoonful of French mustard, one saltspoonful of pepper and a dash of celery seed; mix and add one well-beaten egg; work the whole to a smooth paste. Put a layer of this between two thin slices of bread; toast lightly on both sides. Serve hot, with cream sauce poured around it. They are delicious.

Scotch Meat Steak.—This is similar to the American Hamburg steak, but being differently cooked it is more moist and more palatable generally. Spread the chopped beef out flat, place the fried onions in the center and fold the meat around them, seeing that the onions are firmly enclosed. The steak should then be given a quick pan broil in a very hot pan. Unless it is desired well done three or four minutes is as long as it should remain in the pan.

Mock Turtle Soup.—Boil one-half of a calf's head, one small onion, in which stick three cloves, one carrot sliced, and one bay leaf in three quarts of water; when tender remove the head, strain the stock and set aside to cool; brown one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour in the chafing-dish, add one quart of stock, the skin and tongue of the calf's head cut in dice; when boiling hot turn into a tureen over three slices of lemon, two hard-boiled eggs sliced, the juice of one-half lemon, one teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of good sauce.

Puzzle Department.
The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue.

5.—A Double Acrostic.
1. A place of burial.
2. A person famed for noble action.
3. A masculine name.
4. To injure.
5. A preposition.
6. A plant.

The initials give the name of a city. The initials give the city's nickname.

6.—An Hour-Glass.

1. Murmurs of discontent. 2. Continuing for a long time. 3. A goddess. 4. A short sleep. 5. A consonant in Profectum. 6. A kind of vehicle. 7. A dart. 8. A kind of plate. 9. A place for walking.

Centrals—A great historical character.

7.—Three Buried Cities and One Buried State.

1. After what, bezique became the fashionable game. 2. In the next chapter, the character of Imogene vanished entirely. 3. There fell a large bomb a yard or two from where I was standing. 4. I found Ernest exasperated at the unjust treatment he had received.

8.—Five Fied Lakes of the United States.

1. Acersity. 2. Ellstun. 3. Adou. 4. Ddmounr. 5. Codgekiw.

Solutions to Previous Puzzles.

1.—A Geographical Charade.—Ontario.

2.—A Proverb Puzzle.—A rolling stone gathers no moss.

3.—A Diamond—D E W E Y

4.—A Decapitation—Broil, roll, oil, I

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.
The least distance of Mars from the earth is about 36,000,000 miles, and that of Venus 24,000,000.

A dredging and shoveling apparatus worked by electricity has been supplied to a Colorado placer mine by a manufacturing company.

The elephant has more muscles in its trunk than any other creature possesses in its entire body, their number being no fewer than 49,000.

Professor Lupo, of Naples, Italy, puts his patients with diabetes upon an exclusive vegetable diet with no restriction as to kind, as he claims, with the most satisfactory results.

M. Becquerel reported two years ago that salts of uranium threw off an invisible radiance much like that of the Roentgen rays, and a variety of pitchblende has been found by M. and Mme. Curie to possess that property to a much greater degree.

In Germany the slag from furnaces is used in the manufacture of bricks. The slag is granulated and mixed with lime and water, and the mortar, or concrete, so produced is placed in molds and is allowed to set. The bricks are grayish white in color.

Manoeba rubber is produced in Brazil by simply cutting the bark of the tree, letting the sap run in drops to the base, where by the action of the sun's rays it coagulates and forms an irregular solid mass, which is gathered by the natives and sold to the middlemen, by whom it is shipped to America and Europe.

Strange People of Toceupia.
Australian papers which arrived at Vancouver, B. C., give interesting details of the cruise of H. M. S. Mohawk in the Solomon Islands. An officer of the warship says:

"One of the most interesting features in connection with our cruise was the visit to Toceupia. Its people certainly are not Kanakas, woolly-haired or stunted in stature, but on the contrary its 800 inhabitants are giants. One we measured was six feet ten inches tall. The women are proportionally large.

"The men have long straight hair which they dye a flaxen color and which in thick folds hangs over their copper-tinted shoulders. The women have their hair cut short. They may be related to the Samoans or Maoris, but they certainly differ so much from the Polynesians as to make their history most interesting.

"They have no weapons of defense. They marry only once, the superstition being that if a married man or woman dies the deceased's spirit has gone ahead and is waiting for the other half."

A Better Price.
A clergyman was very much vexed by one of his congregation. An old man used to go to sleep during the sermon. The clergyman offered the old man's grandson a panny if he would keep his grandfather awake. This went on all right for a month.

One Sunday the old man went to sleep as usual. The clergyman asked the boy why he did not keep his grandfather awake. The boy answered: "You offered me a penny to keep him awake, but grandfather gives me twopence not to disturb him."—Spare Moments.

French and British Coronets.
French counts have nine equal pearls in their coronets, while the British baron is entitled to a coronet of four big pearls.