

# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

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## A Peep at Philadelphia Politics.

People who live in Pennsylvania outside of Philadelphia stand and gaze in wonder at the magnificent majorities which the Republicans of that city can roll up for Republican candidates when a hot election, like the late gubernatorial contest, is on. State Chairman Jones, of the Prohibition party, was amazed last November at the enormous vote which Philadelphia returned for Stone, but instead of gazing in wonder at the figures he began an immediate investigation to ascertain how much of the vote was real and how much was unreal.

Upon the face of the returns in several districts there were evidences of fraud, but the few contests which reached court ended abruptly—padded return sheets, empty ballot boxes and missing election officers foiling the efforts of the contestants.

Mr. Jones, in company with reliable and non-partisan aids, began an unofficial hunt for fraud, and, although their labors are not yet completed, the results so far obtained would astound the nation, if the daily papers of Philadelphia had the independence to publish them.

Taking one election district alone, as an illustration of what a farce an election is in Philadelphia, the Twelfth division of the Fifth ward may be cited. The vote as returned there is as follows: Stone, 309; Jenks, 1; Swallow, nothing. This district is bounded by Fifth and Sixth streets and by Lombard and South streets, a locality as cosmopolitan as any in the world and in every way suitable for fraudulent voting and dishonest counting.

How dishonest the returned vote was may be computed from the following facts: The Twelfth division assessor's list of voters contained 310 names—just the number of votes alleged to have been cast. A canvass of the district immediately after election showed that there were only 248 adult male residents in the district. Of this number 42 were unnaturalized and 13 legal voters did not vote. Fourteen voters of the division affirm that they voted for Swallow and 70 others claim they cast their ballots for Jenks.

A legal vote and a fair count in the district would probably have given this result: Stone, 109; Jenks, 79; Swallow, 14. Compare these figures with the vote as returned by the election officers—309, 1 and 0—then the reader may form an idea of how Philadelphia's Republican majorities are manufactured.

The investigation made under the auspices of the Prohibitionists has disclosed another secret. It was found that every assessor in some wards, and at least half the assessors in every ward, are men over whom the city officials hold court indictments for transgressions of law more or less serious. These assessors, being in the power of the corrupt machine which dominates courts and everything else in Philadelphia, must obey the bosses by padding the assessment lists to whatever extent their masters command. These men, who have previously earned the right to be inmates of the penitentiary, cannot be expected to be very conscientious in recording legal voters' names, especially when "faithful" work to the party will stay the law in bringing them to trial for past crimes.

It is this debauchery of the assessment lists which gives the Republican party its power in Philadelphia, and consequently much of its strength in the state.

With the whole machinery of the law in their power, with a factional bogus Democracy as their allies and a servile and hypocritical press to do their bidding, it would seem that the corrupt and law-defying men who rule our metropolis will reign for many a day.

It may be, however, that the investigations made under the auspices of the Prohibitionists are the beginning of a movement that will eventually engulf the broadcloth scoundrels who are debasing the manhood of the state by their pernicious practices at every election and in moral and social life. If Philadelphia had but one daily newspaper worthy of the name such a movement could be launched and carried to a successful termination. In spite of a subservient judiciary and a despoiled bar, the population of the penitentiary could be increased tenfold within a year. The exposures which followed the disruption of New York's Tweed gang would fade away when contrasted with the wholesale frauds, stupendous robberies and unprintable immoralities that exist in Philadelphia today.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

Chosen for large designs, he had the art of winning with his humor, and he went straight to his mark, which was the human heart.

Upon his back a more than Atlas load—The burden of the Commonwealth was laid; He stooped, and rose up to it, though the road shot suddenly downwards, not a whit dismayed.

Hold, warriors, counselors, kings! All now give place To this dear benefactor of the Race.

R. H. STODDARD.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

From a Eulogy Delivered by Ex-President Benjamin Harrison at Chicago.

The observance of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, which has become now so widely established either by public law or by general custom, will, more and more, force the orators of these occasions to depart from the line of biography and incident and eulogy and to assume the duty of applying to pending public questions the principles illustrated in the life and taught in the public utterances of the man whose birth we commemorate. And, after all, we may be sure that the great, simple-hearted patriot would have wished it so. Flattery did not soothe the living ear of Lincoln. He was not unappreciative of friendship, not without ambition to be esteemed; but the overmastering and dominant thought of his life was to be useful to his country and to his countrymen. No college of arts had been opened for his struggling youth. He had been born in a cabin and reared among the unlettered. He was a rail-splitter, a flatboat man, a country lawyer. Yet in all these conditions and associations he was a leader—at the rail-splitting, in the rapids, at the bar, in story-telling.



LIVING STILL IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE.

In the broad, common-sense way in which he did small things he was larger than any situation in which life had placed him. Europe did not know him. To the south and not a few in the northern states he was an unknown, an ambitious upstart, a reckless disturber. The son of the cavalier, the man who felt him to be a stain, despised this son of the people, this child of toil. He was distinguished from the abolition leaders by the fairness and kindness with which he judged the south and the slaveholders. He was opposed to human slavery, not because some masters were cruel, but because "all men" included the black man. Liberty is the law of nature. The human enactment cannot pass the limits of the state; God's law embraces creation.

Mr. Lincoln had faith in time, and time has justified his faith. If the panorama of the years from '61 to '65 could have been unrolled before the eyes of his countrymen, would they have said—would he have said—that he was adequate for the great occasion? And yet, as we look back over the story of the civil war, he is revealed to us standing above all men of that epoch in his capacity and adaptation to the duties of the presidency.

Mr. Lincoln loved the "plain people," out of whose ranks he came, but not with a class love. He never pandered to ignorance or sought applause by appeals to prejudice. The equality of men in rights and burdens, justice to all, a government by all the people, for all the people, was his thought—no favoritism in enactment or administration—the general good. He had the best of the masses, and he won it fairly; not by art or trick. He would, therefore, admonish and restrain with authority. Would there were more such. There is great need of men now who can be heard both in the directors' meeting and in the labor assembly.

Qualities of heart and mind combined to make a man who has won the love of mankind. He is beloved. He stands like a great high-tower to show the way of duty to all his countrymen and to send afar a beam of courage to those who beat against the winds. We do him reverence. We bless the memory of Lincoln.

## Lincoln Made a Convert.

"I have a story on Abraham Lincoln which has never been printed," said United States Judge C. G. Foster. "In the winter of 1859-60 Lincoln visited Kansas, making speeches at Troy and Atchison. At Atchison he put up at the old Massachusetts House, which an old-time politician will remember. Gen. Stringfellow, John A. Martin, Tom Murphy and I called upon Mr. Lincoln at the hotel. In the course of the conversation Lincoln turned to Stringfellow, who was a pro-slavery advocate, and said: 'Gen. Stringfellow, you pro-slavery fellows gave as one reason why slavery should not be prohibited in Kansas that only the negro could break up the tough prairie sod. Now, I've broken hundreds of acres of prairie sod in my time, and the only question which remains to be decided is whether I am a white man or a nigger.' 'Gen. Stringfellow admitted the force of the argument, and congratulated Mr. Lincoln upon his pointed, logical way of putting things.'

## LINCOLN'S ELASTIC PARDON

Let Out a Friend for All He Had Done "and All That He Ever Would Do."

Senator Mills has a new story about Lincoln. It was told to him by a son of John L. Helm of Kentucky, who lives in Corsicana.

"Old John L. Helm," said the Senator, "was a famous character in Kentucky. He was, if I remember rightly, a Governor of the State, but at any rate his position was a most prominent one. When the civil war came on Helm was a rabid secessionist. He could not praise the South too highly and could not hear enough abuse upon the North. He was too old to go to the war with his sons, and remained at home, doing all he could to help the Confederate cause and harass the Yankees who invaded the State. Finally he became so obstreperous that the Federal General who was in command near Helm's home put him in prison. The old man's age, the high position which he occupied in the State, his wide connections, and especially his inability to do any actual harm, were all pleaded in his exculpation, and he was released. Instead of profiting by the warning the old man became more persistent than ever in his course. Once more he was clapped into jail. This happened two or three times, and finally, while he was still locked up, the matter was brought to the attention of the Federal authorities. Even President Lincoln was appealed to, and asked to commit the ardent Southerner to an indefinite confinement in order that he might be cured."

"Lincoln listened to the statement of the case with more than usual interest. He leaned back and began to speak with a smile upon his face. 'You are talking about John Helm? Well, did you know that I used to live, when I was a boy, in Helm's town? He was kind to me. He seemed to like me as a boy, and he never lost an opportunity to help me. He seemed to think,' said Lincoln, 'with another of his almost pathetic smiles, 'that I would probably make something of a man. Why, when I went out to Illinois, poor and unknown, that man gave me the money to pay my way and keep me until I got a start. John Helm? Oh, yes, I know him. And I know what I owe to him. I think I can fix his case.'

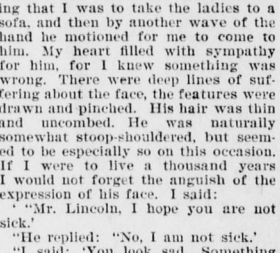
"And then," said Senator Mills, "Lincoln went to a desk and wrote a few words. The bit of writing is treasured in the Helm home, and to this day, this is what the President wrote: 'I hereby pardon John L. Helm of Kentucky for all that he has ever done against the United States and all that he ever will do. 'Abraham Lincoln.'"

## Law Wallace's Lincoln Story.

General Lew Wallace speaking of the great Emancipator says: "I will tell you of an incident which I have never before made public. I do not know that it is proper, but the man whom it is about is gone and I will relate it. I had an engagement with Lincoln to call at the White House and present two ladies who desired to meet him. The time set for the call was 11 a. m. At the appointed hour I presented myself, in company with the ladies. As I was ushered in I saw at the farther end of the long room the tall form of Lincoln leaning against a window. He waved his hand, indicating that I was to take the ladies to a sofa, and then by another wave of the hand he motioned for me to come to him. My heart filled with sympathy for him, for I knew something was wrong. There were deep lines of suffering about the face, the features were drawn and pinched. His hair was thin and uncombed. He was naturally somewhat stoop-shouldered, but seemed to be especially so on this occasion. If I were to live a thousand years I would not forget the anguish of the expression of his face. I said: 'Mr. Lincoln, I hope you are not sick.' 'He replied: 'No, I am not sick.' 'I said: 'You look sad. Something terrible must have happened.' 'He made no reply, but calling a servant he asked how long it would be until the boat left the wharf for Harrison's Landing. The answer was: 'in thirty minutes.' Then, turning to me, Lincoln said in an undertone, and the sadness of his face deepened as he said it: 'I must go on that boat to Harrison's Landing on the James River.' 'What for?' I asked, in surprise. 'His voice dropped to a whisper as he replied: 'I must go to Harrison's Landing to keep McClellan from surrendering the army.' 'It was after the seven days' battle and the leader of the great army was retreating before the confederates. 'At this point I introduced the ladies and retired. In thirty minutes Lincoln was on board the boat, speeding away on his journey. The next I heard of him was at Harrison's Landing and the Union army was not surrendered."

## Lincoln's Selfishness.

Mr. Lincoln once remarked to a fellow passenger on the old time mud wagon coach, on the corduroy road which antedated railroads, that all men were prompted by selfishness in doing good or evil. His fellow passenger was antagonizing this position when they were passing over a corduroy bridge that spanned a slough. As they crossed this bridge and the mud wagon was shaking like a Sucker with chills, they espied an old razor-backed sow on the bank of the slough making a terrible noise because her pigs had got into the slough and were unable to get out, and in danger of drowning. As the old coach began to climb the hillside Mr. Lincoln called out, "Driver, can't you stop just a moment?" The driver replied, "If the other feller don't object." The "other feller"—who was no less a personage than at that time "Colonel" E. D. Baker, the gallant general who gave his life in defense of Old Glory at Ball's Bluff—did not object, when Mr. Lincoln jumped out, ran back to the slough, and began to lift the little pigs out of the mud and water and place them on the bank. When he returned Colonel Baker remarked, "Now Abe, where does selfishness come in on this little episode?" "Why bless your soul, Ed, that was the very essence of selfishness. I would have had no peace of mind all day had I gone on and left that suffering old sow worrying over those pigs. I did it to get peace of mind, don't you see?"



NANCY HANKS LINCOLN.

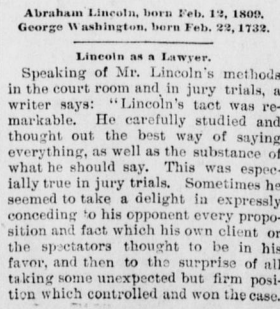
Lincoln's mother, big-minded, wholesome woman that she was, would doubtless take merry pride in her monument. She would glory in the strength and speed of the famous mare. She would rejoice in the record of Nancy Hanks, the 2:04 record made at Terre Haute, Ind., in 1892, with which she retired from the turf.

But isn't it a curious thing that Nancy Hanks, ex-trotter, is the only memorial America boasts of Nancy Hanks, mother of Lincoln?

To-day we celebrate the birthday of the man who, next to Washington, stands highest in the estimation of Americans and the rest of the world. One never tires of studying that strong, homely countenance. It is a masterpiece in physiognomy.

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Abraham Lincoln, born Feb. 12, 1809. George Washington, born Feb. 22, 1732.

## HELPED HIM GET HIS PAY.

President Lincoln's Kindness to a Tired and Lame Soldier.

One day President Lincoln had been at the office of the Secretary of War, and was traversing the long halls at the War and Navy buildings, sedate, unassuming and unattended, when he met a worn soldier, in a tattered uniform of blue, evidently at a loss among the many doors along the corridor. For a moment he watched the man as he wandered uncertainly from point to point, and then accosted him. "My good man, whom do you wish to see?"

The soldier looked at his questioner and, noting the kindly interest in his face, replied that he was just from the army of the Potomac, having been discharged the day before, upon the expiration of his three year term of service, that he wished to go to his home in Vermont, but that he had been obliged to stop in Washington to get the money that was due him, as the regimental paymaster had given him an order for the money, payable in Washington. For hours he had been wandering about the city and the public buildings, looking for the officer to whom his order was directed, but as yet he had been unable to find him. He had been told that the paymaster general was in this building, and he was now looking for his office.

The President's face beamed. He knew that the paymaster general was not the person who actually paid the individual soldier, and he did not know where the proper officer was to be found, but he did know that through his assistance this bronzed and ragged private, who exemplified the great self-sacrificing loyalty of the nation, could be paid, and taking a blank card from his pocket, he held it against the wall and with a short pencil wrote upon it as follows: "This poor soldier is in distress because he can get no pay. Will paymaster general please have him put on the right track to get his pay. A. Lincoln."

Handing this message to the veteran, he directed him where to find the office of the paymaster general and instructed him to present the card at the door.

It is unnecessary to state that the soldier promptly obtained his pay and left the capital for his Green mountain home.

## The Mother of Lincoln.

On February 12, 1809, a robust, honest-hearted woman brought into the world the baby who became, as some Americans think, the ideal man of America—Abraham Lincoln.

She was Nancy Hanks Lincoln.

She bore and reared the child who, partaking of her nature and learning of her, grew into the typical American citizen, the hater of shams, the freer of slaves, the brother and lover of the people.

Of course, no monument is ever raised to Lincoln that is not, by implication, a monument to Nancy Hanks. There is no bronze or marble for him that is not for her also.

But do you know what her only individual memorial is? It is Nancy Hanks, trotter—the Chicago mare that trotted a mile in two minutes and four seconds.



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## DEMOCRACY

## STILL FIRM

The Democrat Members Stand Like a Wall Against Corruption.

## GREAT BATTLE AT THE CAPITAL.

National Committeeman Guffey Has His Forces Splendidly in Hand—Efforts of Republican Quay Bosses to Break the Line Futile.

(Special Correspondence.)  
Harrisburg, Feb. 6.—The deadlock still continues. So far as the senatorial election is concerned the Democrats in house and senate occupy the same position that they did before, viz., holding the key to the situation. The present unbroken line of the Democracy, sturdy and firm in its allegiance to the people, is largely due to the efforts of that "noblest Roman of them all," National Committeeman James M. Guffey, of Pittsburgh. Colonel Guffey left his great business enterprises last week and came to Harrisburg to take personal direction of his forces. He saw every man in house and senate and discussed the situation with him face to face. The result is that the lines of the Democrats are stronger today than they have been at any time.

Next in importance to the senatorial situation is the position of the McCarrill bill, as it is called. This measure prohibits district attorneys from setting aside jurors in criminal cases, and was introduced solely in the interests of Senator Quay. If the bill passes it will prevent the district attorney of Philadelphia from setting aside jurors, as has been the case in all English speaking countries for 700 years.

## A FRENZIED BASTE.

The most violent efforts have been put forth to force this bill through the legislature before the date set for Quay's trial, Feb. 20. The bill was rushed through the senate, and, much to the regret of their friends, two Democrats, Senators Boyd of Fayette and Stiles of Lehigh, voted for its passage. There was a three hours' fight over the bill, in which it was declared by leading lawyers of that body to be a bill in the interests of the criminal classes. Senator Henry, of Philadelphia, stated that the name of the bill should be changed to read, "A bill to protect criminals."

On Thursday last the senate bill was sent over to the house and a fierce fight ensued in the committee on judiciary general over it. It was finally brought out of that committee, but again it must be regretfully said that four Democrats, Representatives Skinner of Fulton, Hoy of Clarion, Christian of Columbia and Duterra of Adams, voted with the machine Republicans to put the bill before the house.

## THE DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

A Democratic caucus was called on Thursday to consider what action the Democrats in the house should take on this measure. A resolution was offered by Mr. Dixon, of Elk, that no action be taken until the 2-nd of March, by which time the Quay trial would be over and the bill would be of no benefit to the arch Republican boss. The measure was discussed on all sides. Some of the Democrats urged that the measure was a good one and should be passed for the benefit of the general public. This view was sustained by Representatives Skinner of Fulton, Dumbauld of Fayette, Timlin of Lackawanna and others. On the other hand Representatives Fow of Philadelphia, Creasy of Columbia, Dixon of Elk and Captain Hason of Venango urged that the bill was solely intended to assist Senator Quay, and that nothing would be lost by postponing action on it until after the 21st of March. It was shown that if the bill becomes a law it would be impossible to convict men engaged in riots, train wreckings and similar crimes.

The stand that the 86 Democrats, there were 87 until the lamentable death of Harry Manning, of Cumberland, last week, have made has met with the highest approval from newspapers of all shades of opinion over the state. It is pointed out how these men are standing like the old Greeks at Thermopylae, holding at bay the hordes of the enemy. No one will ever know what some of these sturdy, faithful men, standing for Democratic principles and the honor of the whole people, have had to contend with. Temptations of all kinds, money, offices, everything that could be suggested, has been offered them by Republican bosses for their votes, but rejecting them all, they will stand firm until the end.

The end is in sight. Thus far 16 ballots have been taken without any gain for Senator Quay. He is still 13 votes short of a majority and he can never make these up. There is no longer any doubt that the corrupt Republican machine, which is being fought from the inside, and the control of bosses as represented by Quay, Andrews and the rest of the old state gang, will be eliminated.

## WORLD'S LITTLE THINGS.

The smallest cows in the world are to be found in the Samoan islands.

The smallest camels belong to Persia. They are not more than 20 inches high.

Berlin has the smallest elephant in the world. It is 39 inches high and weighs 100 pounds.

Tavolara is the smallest republic as to population, having only 55 men, women and children. It is 12 miles from Sardinia.

The smallest horse in the world is a Shetland pony owned by the marquis of Carcano. Its height does not surpass 28 inches.

Gouss is the smallest republic as to area, which is exactly one mile. The population numbers 150. It is situated in the Pyrenees.

Tristan d'Acunia in the South Atlantic sends out its mail once a year to the outside world; it has a population of 64 persons—18 men, 19 women, 15 boys and 12 girls.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Welcome News

Any information that tells how sickness and disease can be overcome is the most welcome news a paper can print. Although this is an advertisement, it contains facts of more vital importance than anything else in this newspaper.

It tells of a medicine known for over thirty years as *Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy*. It is a medicine that purifies the Blood, and restores the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs to vigor and strength. Its principal ingredient is not alcohol. It does not ruin men's and women's lives by causing intoxication and fostering the appetite for strong drink.

*Favorite Remedy* cools and purifies the blood. It is not like the many "bitters," "compounds" and "tonics," now so widely sold, which heat and inflame the blood, doing more injury than good.

*Favorite Remedy* cures troubles of women just as certainly as it cures troubles of men. It restores the Liver to a healthy condition, and cures the worst cases of Constipation. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes and Bright's Disease.

"My complaint was Stone in the Bladder. Physicians said my case was hopeless, but *Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy* cured me."—D. H. HOAG, Lebanon Springs, N. Y.

Sold in all drug stores for \$1.00 a bottle. One teaspoonful is a dose, and you will experience relief long before first bottle is taken.

**Sample Bottle Free!** Every person with any of the ailments mentioned above is offered a chance to try *Favorite Remedy* without any cost whatever. Send your full postal office address to the *DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION*, Roadout, N. Y., and a free sample will be sent you. Please say you saw the advertisement in this paper, so we may know your request is genuine.

## DePIERRO - BROS. Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

## CAFE.

Corner of Centre and Front Streets, Freeland, Pa.

*Finest Whiskies in Stock.*  
Gileson, Dougherty, Kauter Club, Rosenthal's Velvet, of which we have **EXCLUSIVE SALE IN TOWN.**  
Mum's Extra Dry Champagne, Hennessy Brandy, Blackberry, Gine, Wines, Claret, Cordialia, Etc.

Imported and Domestic Cigars.

## OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

Ham and Schweitzer Cheese Sandwiches, Sardines, Etc.

## MEALS - AT - ALL - HOURS.

Ballentine and Hazlett beer on tap.

Baths, Hot or Cold, 25 Cents.

## P. F. McNULTY, FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

Embalming of female corpses performed exclusively by Mrs. P. F. McNulty.



Prepared to Attend Calls Day or Night.

South Centre street, Freeland.

## WISDOM'S CURE FOR BRUISES, WINDS, ALL KINDS OF COLIC, Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

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