# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

Z STADLISHON 1888. PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY BY THE

#### TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited. OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE. LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year

Six Months. Four Months. Two Months. The date which the subscription is paid to

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 prompt-ly to this office whenever paper is not received.

Make all money orders, checks, etc., payable to the Tribune Printing Company, Limited. FREELAND, PA., MARCH 13, 1899

### Should Retire From Business

The Springfield Republican says that evidently the government of Ohio should retire from business. That state, it is known, has an anti-trust law which in way it has for some time been trying to against Rockefeller and the Standard Oil Company, but the man euverings of that concern, the dodgings of its officials, and latterly their open defiance of the court has made the attempt seem ridiculous in the utmost degree. Ordered to produce its books a wagon-load of them were sent out from the company's offices and burned. It was explained that these were simply old and useless documents; but the books, nevertheless, were not produced. More recently, the secretary of the corporation flatly refused to obey the order of the court, on the ground that the books would criminate the company. Then he was asked to produce them under release of personal penalty, and he again refused, and the master of court commissioner refused to order his arrest. Five other officials of the com pany, summoned to testify, have fled the state. This is a condensed statement of part of the facts given by the

Republican, which says in conclusion: Acquisition the books of the trust re-main beyond reach of the authorities. The court has been mocked at every turn and the prosecuting officers have been made the sport of all beholders. The case is no nearer a conclusion than it was at the beginning, and there is talk now of having the court fine the trust \$200,000 or \$300,000 for contempt. trust \$200,000 or \$300,000 for contempt, and drop the matter. The power of the trust is obviously above that of the state. It sets an example of contempt for law and public authority which, if a tead out by a street mob, [the latter] would be shot down without mercy. The present government of the state of Ohio appears to be only the nominal government.

Trusts flourish and grow bold wher ever Republican laws are in operation When their power becomes indisputable. as it is today in Ohio, the trusts send their best friends into public life to in sure better protection of their interests Witness this. in Ohlo-the home of Hanna, of McKinley, of Sherman, of Day and other pillars of the Republican party, and trusts. Don't forget this the next time you vote

## Coal Combines Past and Present.

From the Philadelphia Inquire When President McLeod, of the Read-ing Railroad, formed his celebrated coal combine the legal authorities of New Jersey at once took steps to prevent the alliance, and the chancellor of the state promptly issued a decree in line with the action of the attorney general, a decree that the people of the state began soon, and have never since ceased, to regret, for they soon came to the con clusion that the extraordinary prompt ness and activity of the state officials were intended less to protect the people from the coal roads than they were intended to protect corporation inter-ests not represented in the famous

McLeod deal. That the second thought of the Jersey man was correct may be inferred from the absence at the present time of any signs of activity on the part of the law authorities of New Jersey to break up the greater coal combine which Pierpont Morgan has organized. Under this organization we observe that in spite of the good times in nearly every line of business, 500 men and boys were thrown out of employment at the Jeanesville collieries of the Lehigh Valley Coal Com

collieries of the Lehigh Valley Coal Com-pany yesterday. We fear that under present control the occupation of a hard coal miner in Pennsylvania will grow more and more uncertain; that the best thing for him and his family to do is to get into other occupations if possible, and that the towns and cities of the hard coal regions will make their business future certain only by establishing diversified mann factures and occupations.

Daniel J. McCarthy took his seat as a member of the board of trustees of the Miners' hospital at Hazleton on Thursday. The batch of resignations of the ton contemporaries.

Sketch of the Most Important Business Transacted at Harrisburg. Harrisburg, Pa., March 10, 1899. Another eventful week in legislative ircles has passed. The factional feeling has grown with each day until out-breaks, with violent oratorial display, breaks, with violent oratorial display, are liable to occur at any moment. Affairs are at fever heat and before another week has passed there are liable to occur some startling events, the like of which has not occurred in Pensyl-vania's legislative halls within a score of uncer-

LEGISLATORS' DOINGS

The senatorial situation is getting in to more serious shape every Should outbreaks between the con ing forces continue there is bound to b developement before the sessi ends. Events that transport week and rulings of Speaker Farr last week and the bitter contention of the independent Republicans and Democrats over the personal of the committee to investigate bribery charges, caused an exciting time in the house, which is likely to grow in intensity as the session proceeds. All thought of pushing legislation seems to have been forgotten by the members nde Events that transpired over the

to have been forgotten by the members in their mad endeavor for factional supremacy. It is a fight to the death and will continue to the end of the The bill introduced by Mr. Fow, of

The bill introduced by Mr. Fow, of Philadelphia, which is to change the blue laws, has stirred up the church people of the state. A large gathering of ministers, barbers, and labor leaders was held in this city protesting against the passage of the bill. Churches are also taking action in the matter and also taking action in the matter and sending protests to their representa tives. The bill will never become a law ea law. A bill has been introduced by Rep-resentative Dixon, of Elk county, to cut down the salary of the superinten-dent or chief of the banking department of the state from \$6,000 to \$4,000 per annum, also to reduce the number of ovaniners in the domartment from ten examiners in the department from ter to five and to cut down the per diem mpensation of each of these examiner: from ten to five dollars each per day and their actual expenses as now pro-

ided by law vernor Stone has signed the bill ranting power to counties, cities, (executive ept cities of the first and secon lasses), boroughs, municipalities and school districts in this state, which have

ssued bonds or other interest bearing evidences of indebtedness, to redeen the same and issue new bonds therefor with or without interest coupons attach

The city and borough superinte public schools of the state held nvention in this city and endorsed the bill providing for a seven month's school

term. A few weeks ago Representative Has-son introduced a bill appropriating \$2,000,000 to complete the capitol build-ing: last week Representative Adams presented a bill doubling the above amount. There seems to be a wide difference of capiton as to the amount difference of opinion as to the amount to be spent to complete the structure. The presenting of bills, however, is one

hing and the passing another. It is now pretty generally believed hat final adjournment will be made on that final adjournm that final adjournment will be made on April 20, as was original intended. The appropriation bills have been ordered to be made ready on or before March 20, This will enable them to have full and fair discussion for over a month. A bill has been presented asking for an appropriation of \$10,000 for the erection of a bronze statue of ex-floveror Anof a bronze statue of ex-Governor An-drew G. Curtin. The proposed statue is to be erected on capitol hill in front of the new state house. Nissley.

SHE HAD BEEN THERE.

#### Something of the Way She Had of Meet ing Agents.

ing Agents. This man, who came up from the bottom of the ladder and now owns the majority of stock in a big pinno fac-tory, can afford to tell jokes on him-self and enjoys them just as heartily as though some one else were the victim.

victim, "I first began on organs," he relates," "on a very small scale and with a very small amount of capital. My first trip was to adchigan, and out in Van Buren county I had an experience. Walking from farm to farm, I met a jolly young fellow of whom I made inquiry as to where I would be most likely to make a sale. He seemed to be immensely tickled over something at the time, but I had no suspicion that I was mixed up in the reason for his

at the time, but 1 had no suspicion that I was mixed up in the reason for his mirth and hurried on to the house of a Scotch widow, where he said I would be sure to do business. "Now, I had no way of knowing that the widow had been taken in by a pro-fessed organ seller who secured her name to a note that was represented as a contract, or that she was a sworn enemy to all traveling agents because of her loss. She was a big woman with a strong face and her cyces grew fierce as I stated my business. " 'Mon,' she exclaimed, 'did onybody see ye come in ?'

see ye come in? "'No one, ' I answered, in a puzzled



A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK BAY. BY LEON LEWIS.

## CHAPTER V.

CHAPTER V. A Singular Encounter. In less than an hour after the Petrel Capt. Webb, passed through the Nar-rows, the brig of Capt. Beeman could have been seen taking that same direc-tion.

In the cabin sat Ruth Lyman, ture of grief that must have

ture of grief that must have moved angels to pity. "Where are you taking me. Capt. Beeman?" she demanded, as he sud-denly entered the cabin. "To a country place on the Jersey coast below Sandy Hook," replied her oppressor. "No one is going to harm you. You will be ashore in an hour fi the breeze continues as fine as at pres-ent." nt." Ruth heaved a sigh of relief, evident-

Tuth heaved a sigh of relief, avident-y indging from his manner that he ras speaking sincerely. "In whose interest are you acting?" he resumed, after a brief pause. "In the interest of Major Topp." "What is his scheme?" "To retain you in his hands until our mother agrees to marry him." "That she will never do, Capt. Bee-nan-mever!" "In the case it will be a long time.

ma an—never!" "In that case it will be a long time fore you see your mother again," as-ured Beeman. "Does she know where I am?" hefor

"Does she know where I am?" "Certainly not-nor even that you are living. To the contrary, she is nourning you as one dead at this very hounett."

"Have you told me truly the object Major Topp expects to accomplish by hiding me in this out-of-the-way place?" she demanded. "Yea, I have explained the whole matter"

matter." "I am to be a prisoner here until fur-ther advices?" Capt. Beeman assented. "By whose orders?" "By the orders of Major Topp, the owner of this brig—your late father's friend and business partner — your prospective stepfather. Now, if you are satisfied, please come ashore with me" me." Still Ruth did not stir. "I want to know what Major Topp is to gain by bringing me here," she said,

to gain by bringing me here," she said, gravely. "Haven't I told you already? He has a farmhouse on the adjacent coast, and has placed an old woman in charge of it until such time as he chooses to come here in person. I am to place you in the hands of this old house-heeper, and here you will remain until Mrs. Lyman consents to become Mrs. Topp, when you can go back to New York. Is this sufficiently explicit?" "It is," replied Ruth, her face blush-ing with indignation. "And now lead on, sir! I am ready to follow." Gaining the deck, she was assisted into a boat alongside, Capt. Beeman seating bimself beside her, and a cou-ple of sailors rowed the boat to the rude pier, where Willie King had so "Row back in the gig and leave the towed boat for me. I'll row wavelf

rade pier, while King had so "Row back in the gig and leave the towed boat for me. [1] row myself back to the brig," ordered the captain, after the girl had been assisted ashore. "I shall be back soon." He gramped Ruth's hand, holding it firmly, and led her through the shad-ows and along a rude path to the lone dwelling in which Willie King had taken refuge little more than an hour earlier.

rrlier. "Here we are," said Beeman, open-ig the gate. "There is no light, as I see. The old woman must have gone

see. The old woman must have gone to bed." He ascended the porch, half leading, half dragging Ruth after him, and knocked loudly on the door. A faint silr was heard within. The old woman had evidently heard the visitors and was preparing to give them admittance. There was a cautious stir also in a room of the second story, and a win-dow was softly raised. Willie King had been awakened from his slumbers by the noise, and was looking out to discover the exact na-ture of the arrival. "Come' hurry up, Mrs. Haxel!" cried Capt. Beeman impatiently. "Don't keep us here all night. My business is urgent." Willie recognized the voice with a start. His first thought—improbable enough—was that Beeman was in pur-suit of him. He leaned forward to see if his enemy was alone. To his utter amazement, he beheld in Beeman's grasp a little shrinking figure, with bare head and small, sorrowful facc-a face and fig-ure he could not have possibly mis-taken. "It's Ruth!" he whispered involun-

a grimness and caution worthy of a redskin. The old woman, wondering at the unlooked-for visit, had, after a brief delay, conducted Ruth and the Captain into the kitchen, and the trio wer now seated in full view of the watch-ful Wills. "Yes, I am Mrs. Haxel," the old wo-man was saying, as she eyed Beeman sharply. "And who may you be?" "I am Capt. Beeman, of the brig Quickstep, Major Topp owner," replied the new comer. "Major Topp sent me

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here, desiring me to give this young lady into your hands, to be guarded very carefully until he comes for her The Major has every confidence in your fidelity, and told me to tell you that you will be well paid for this service." Mrs. Haxel's unprepossessing coun-tenance brightened, and the fire of cu-pidity flamed up in her greedy eyes. "The Major owns this place," she in-formed him, "and he gives me the use of it for taking care of it, so that it's to my interest to serve him. You and he can depend upon me in every way Capt. Beeman. Is the girl related to him?" "Going to be," returned Beeman "Her mother is going to marry the Major." "It's false!" cried Ruth, who had been quietly studying the grim and un-sympathetic features of Mrs. Haxel "Mamma will never marry Major Topp -never! Oh, Mrs. Haxel," she added "have pity on me!"

His letters to his wife had remained long unanswered, and he had six months earlier decided to hurry home. He had written to his wife of his in-tention, and at the dock had been met by his partner, Major Topp. The Ma-jor had told him that Mrs. Lyman was ill and was living near Barnegat. She had sent Topp, he said, with the yacht to bring her husband home from the steamship dock. Wild with carefrees to see his wife The old woman turned her cold, keen eyes on Ruth in surprise.

steamship dock. Wild with eagerness to see his wife after so long an absence Lyman had hastened on board the little yacht. Five minutes later a blow on the back of the head had rendered him uncon-scious. When he recovered his senses he had found himself in this malodor-ous celler. "Why, I shall treat you well, even if I do keep you locked up," she declared "Tisn't for me to question the doings of a rich gentleman like the Major. I shall look out for my own interests and obey orders. Ruth moaned hopelessly, while Wil-lie clenched his fists and bent nearer.

lie clenched his fists and bent nearer. "Well, Mrs. Haxel," said Beeman, "I place the girl in your hands. Do you live alone here?" "Yes, Captain, and I've no near neighbors. I never have visitors, un-less, as is the case to-night, some one drops in and asks for shelter till morn-ing." "Ah, you've a visitor?" "Yes, a boy from New York that was landed here an hour ago by a vessel that picked him up. It's odd, though.

CHAPTER VI.

enew the Captain's apathy would be

and swinging it on high brought

ward the outer door.

for it!

trance.

S

he had found himself in this malodor-ous cellar. Through the barred door Topp had told him a terrible story. The Major admitted having intercepted, read and burned all letters between Mrs. Lyman and her husband, and confessed to spreading the report of the latter's death. Hearing of Lyman's proposed return he had resolved to get him out of the way, marry Mrs. Lyman and then kill her former husband. He would thus not only win her, but also stop all inquiries as to what he had done with his partner's money. Gray dawn showed through the tiny grating before each of the prisoners had fully heard the other's story. "It's morning," exclaimed the boy, at last. "Hark!" A nuffled voice from the other side of the barred cellar door halled them They recognized it as the Major's. "Topp!" gasped Mr. Lyman, feebly "Topp!" gasped Mr. Lyman, feebly dragging himself up the stone stair-way, "open that door and meet me man to man, you coward!" THE DOOR FLEW OPEN AND WILLIE SPRANG INTO THE ROOM.

us cellar

"No, thank you," laughed the Major's sneering voice; "you'll die soon enough, both of you, down there, with-out my killing you. I'— A distant shout interrupted the sneakor he should have come to this very house, having a kind of right to do so as I might say. He's a nephew of Ma jor Topp, and his name is Willie Vincel<sup>19</sup>

His letters to his wife had remained

A distant shout interrupted the speaker. The prisoners heard Topp's voice ring out in angry alarm. The sound oi a violent struggle came faintly through the heavy door. Then Lyman heard a woman's voice that roused him from a weak invalid to a strong man. Shaking the barred door with all his strength he scream-ed: Rung!" Ruth sprang to her feet, glowing with the wildest joy and excitement. "Willie here!" she cried. "Oh, and you said he was drowned, Captain! He's allve! Let me go to him!" Beeman sprang to his feet, too, fair-ly livid with amazement.

"The boy alive, and here!" he ejacu-lated. The stairway dcor flew open and Willie King sprang into the room.

ed: "Allce! Alice! Merciful heaven, it is my wife!" The next moment the bars rattled and the great door swung open. Willie had a passing glimpse of the Major handcuffed, crouching between a harbor policeman and old Nicholas. Mrs. Haxel, whining for mercy, strug-gled in the grasp of a second officer. Lyman and his wife, murmuring The Dead Alive. hrowing her arms about his neck. Beeman stood aghast; but Willie Lyman and his wife, murmuring



broken words of joy and gratitude stood clasped in each other's arma Beside them, her face alight with happy excitement, was Ruth. "Oh, Wille!" she cried, springing to

secape turned to unreasoning fury. Shaking off Beeman's hand he sprang on, while is all circle, springing or ward the boy. "Thank heaven, you are safe. It was so long before we could get help and come back. Mamma insisted on coming with us. And I was afraid I'd never see you again." "You'll never lose sight of me again denote the page see with the hell live? backward, seized a rough kitchen chair down with all his boyish strength on Beeman's head. At the first step he leaped into the dearest, so long as we both shall live, answered Willie King. very arms of a man who was approaching the farmhouse. The stranger held him fast and forc-

And she never has



A Word of Warning The trouble with thousands of women is not "female weakness," although many physicians suppose it is. The real trouble lies in the Kidneys, Liver and Bladder. Doctors often fail to effect a  $\mathcal{A}$  cure, simply because they don't

Bladder. Doctors often fail to effect a give the right remedy. Women as well selves if their Kidneys are diseased. Simply fill a bottle or glass tum-bler with urine and left is stand a day and a night. If there is a day and a night. If there is a

day and a night. If there is a sediment at the bottom, something is wrong with the Kidneys. If there is a desire to urinate often—if there is a pain in the small of the back—if the urine stains linen—look out! The Kidneys are diseased.

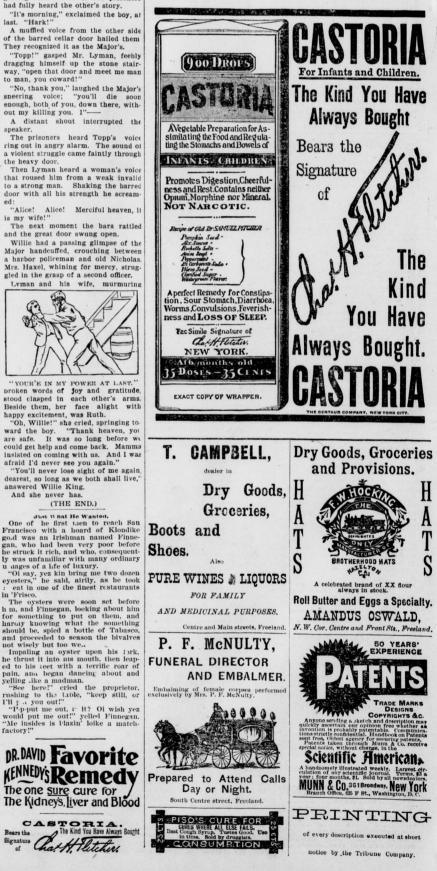
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Diver and Bindner disorders just as certainly as it cures men. Mrs. G. W. DAVENPORT, of West Troy, N. Y., says: "I was troubled with my Kid-ney and suffered intense pain in my back and loins. The wife of Dr. Robinson, pastor of the First Avenue Methodist Church, recommended Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Lot some and have used it eaver since with I got some, and have used it ever since, with the result that I am greatly benefited. All pains have left me, and I am like another person."

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a perfect blood and nerve medicine. It restores the liver to a healthy condition and cures the worst cases of constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to females.

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AL short-lived and resolved to profit by it "Quick!" he cried, dragging Ruth to-and the outer door. "We must run They had reached the threshold when Beeman's burly form blocked the en "Not this voyage!" growled the sail-

or. "Stand back!" "Let us pass!" commanded Ruth, het clear young voice ringing out imperi YOUR'E IN MY POWER AT LAST." oken words of joy and gratitude Beeman's only reply was to lay a heavy detaining hand on the boy's shoulder. At the sailor's touch the boy's desire