Freeland Tribune

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A TALK WITH MADAME DREYFUS A TALK WITH MADAME DREYFUS Her Story About Her Husband, the Famous Prisoner of Devil's Island.

A TALL WITH MADDIE DREFUS

SERVING MAD AND INDIGENA.

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San Francisco, where I am writing this.

An Unnamed Hero.

Chaplain Cassard, of the Indiana, recently contributed a bit of unwritten history of the naval fight off Santiago when Cervera's fleet was smashed. It was just after the Maria Teresa had gone ashore on the rocks. She was on fire and flames were shooting from here in every part. Dead and dying sailors were lying on her decks, the dying fearfully watching the flames and offering up prayers for salvation. Those who had escaped had made their way to shore, some panting to liberty up the mountainside; others stook awaiting capture by the American ships' crews then coming to their succor. A boat load from

Bruin Didn't Like the Sample.

A wooden leg saved the life of a young man named Kelly, who lives near Lackawaxen, Pike County. Penn. Kelly was returning from a visit to the home of his sweetheart at Barry-ville, a few miles distant, late on Sunday night, when he was chased by a bear. A wooden leg impeded his progress, and the animal soon overtook him. With one culf of its paw Kelly was sent sprawling. The bear pounced upon him and began chewing on the With one cuff of its paw Kelly sent sprawling. The bear pour upon him and began chewing or wooden leg, but after consuming the leg, trousers and shoe, I evidently became disgusted and waway. Kelly reached home n frozen, but thankful that his life saved.

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sailor boy, from a sure death in the Pacific.

Since his visit to tais country nothing has been heard from Nakahama. Now he is an old man, retired and living at ease on his estate in Japan, with an honored and progressive family of sons growing up around him. Captain Whitfield died several years ago, but the Japanese nobleman has not forgotten him or his family. Now that one of his sons was to visit America, he was specially charged to look up the Captain's descendants, which he appears to have done with some success. The young paymaster sent with his letter to Mr. Whitfield several large photographs of members of his family, one of the old man, one of an elder son, who wears some sort of imperial decoration, and one of himself, also similarly decorated.

A Paris reporter recently counted in one hour on the avenues twenty-nine antomobiles, forty-two motorcycles, and 152 bicycles.