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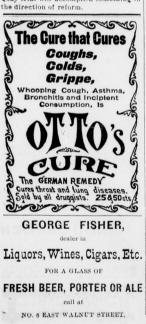
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#### Exposing Rottenness.

From the Wilkesbarre Record. Whatever may be the result of the Quay trial, one thing that has hereto-fore been unexplained has been made Quay trial, one tuning the seven made fore been unexplained has been made perfectly clear, viz.: The reason for keeping large balances of state funds in favored banks while the appropria-tions to the public schools and charit-able institutions, and the personal unpaid. The books of the People's bank show that one state treasurer received interest on state funds, and he only received a portion of the interest, at that. Other state treasurer it would ceived large same to be interesting to know how many more of the banks that held large deposits of the state funds paid interest to the state treasurers and other politician The People's could pay \$30,000. There were half a dozen other banks that had in sums nearly as large.

state funds in sums nearly as large and if all of them were made to sweat in the same proportion a sum running high up into the hundreds of thousands must have been gathered in by the state treasury ring during the past ten or twolve years. The late Treasurer Haywood, as well as his predecessors, constantly kept anywhere from \$3,000,000, the same in the hew ar working. It was all dark inside except a fearful, red lame, which therew a ruddy glow on his face and made him look as if he were going to have a epileptic fit. The mo-ment I opened the door that man went perfectly crazy. He said I had spoiled a dozen of his plates, although I had nuter to examine the statements periodically published by the state treas-urer probably wondered why the state remained practically stationary from on eyear to another. The People's bank of Philadelphia was one of them, and it different thenes, to photography then I shuld like to know who was. The pictures my husband does turn out are perfectly avful. He has tried, at different times, to photograph the children; but the poor little dears looked like wooden images, in the pletures. I of 6 per eent, because they could not get the state appropriation, the half million or more in the People's bank remained undisturbed. The bank was paying interest on the money, too, but not a cent of it went into the state paying interest on the money, too, but not a cent of it went into the state

books of the People's bank show very clearly and conclusively why school and other appropriations remained un-paid for months, and sometimes a year, aid for months, and sometimes a year, after they were due. The banks that had the money were paying interest on t for the personal enrichment of state treasurers and members of the treasury ring. For years it was very generally believed that such methods were in believed that such methods were in vogue in the treasury department. Mr. Darlington, the president of the defunct Chester Trust Company, threw some light on the subject, but it remained for the books of the collapsed People's bank of Philadelphia to lay bear the infamous methods that have been practiced in all their enormity. This has doubtless been going on for a quarhas doubtless been going on for a quar-ter of a century, but did not reach its fullest proportions of rottenness the present Quay machine developed it. And now the exposure has c Quay trial will accomplish something in the direction of reform.



MRS. TRIPODS TROUBLES

MRS. TRIPODS TROUBLES. The Wife of an Amateur Photographer Writes an Open Letter. From the Detroit Free Press. Gentlemen.—A letter from you ad-dressed to my husband has come to hand. You ask him to write an article for your "Photographic Annual" that is to be published next year: and you put in some taffy about his being a well-known amateur, and some stuff about what he writes being of interest, and that sort of thing. My husband is now on a photog-raphing tour, as he calls it, and of course l open all his letters. It is not likely he will be back in time to write 

ane. I made no objection, at the time o his joining the army of photographic ranks, because, you see. I knew nothing of the subject. I have done everything could, since that time, but, although the has quit smoking at my request, he feiness to give up the camera habit

of amateur photography. My husband was reasonably good-tem-

some horrible solution of silver that turned most of the baby jet black, and

not a cent of it went into the state treasury; it was divided up among the members of the treasury ring, except when the state's money was loaned to them, without literest, to speculat with. Yes, the revelations made by the books of the People's bank show very clearly and conclusively why school Pyrogallic acid, whatever that is, was 50 cents an ounce.

Just think, if I had to pay that pric for sugar it would be \$8 a pound, in stead of 10 cents!

stead of 10 cents! Fifty cents an ounce! And that wasn't the worst of it. Now what do you think chloride of gold costs? For fifteen grains he is charged 50 cents. Now that, as you know, is nearly \$20 an ounce, over \$300 a pound! I don't know how many pounds of the wretched stuff he near every work, but 16 he near stuff he uses every week, but if he use ten pounds of it, and I am sure ten pounds ten pounds of it, and I am sure ten pounds of sugar doesn't go very far in a house with a large family like ours, you see that is \$3,000 for that one thing alone, not to mention the dozen of other chemi-cals he uses: and I am sure I don't know what the price of them is. I tell you amateur photography was invented to drive a poor woman crazy, who has a husband who is a victim of the villationus practice. No wonder he

the villainous practice. No wonder he says he can't afford a new dress for me, when I ask him for it. The house is stained with horrible solutions from cellar to garret, and I am always afraid use any cups or glasses for fear there some dreadful poison in them. Th cat took some milk out of a saucer that had something or other of potassium in

had something or other of potassium in it, and it just curled up and died. I am always afraid to sweep, in any part of the house, for fear it will raise a dust that will spoil something that he has tackied up on a board to dry. I wouldn't mind all this if he ever took a picture that was worth looking at but, as I said before, he never does. There, now, print that in your miserable pho-toerand book, if you want to. tograph book, if you want to. Mrs. John Tripod.

N. B .--- If you ever write to my husband telling him his articles on phy will be appreciated. I will burn the stamp. So just remember that our post-Mrs. J. T.



WAS ALL RIGHT AT HEART. FORTUNE OF THE MINERS Some Instances Where Enormous Wealth Was Discovered by Pure Luck. THE RICH TILDEN MINE. Was Found By a California Sheriff While in Pursuit of Two

Murderers. The Corona Group of Gold Mines Accident-ally Discovered By an Emigrant Yield Enormous Revenues—The Finder Sold His Claim for a Few Hundred Dollars—Fatal-

ity of Disc The stories that gold miners tel-when they are in the mood are as thril-ling as a romance. Superstitute enter-largely into a majority of the stories one hears about a camptire, but they are generally founded on facts, how ever wonderful they may seem. The pure luck that attends the dinding of enormous wealth is an exhaustless subject for discussion.

enormous wealth is an exhaustless subject for discussion. The rich Tildea mine in Alpine county, Cal, was found in a curious way. Sheriff James W. Carter and two men had gone over the mountains after two men who had murdered a sheep herder. The region is as lonely as any among the Sterns. The time was March, 1877. The Sheriff and his companions were in the saddle four days, and when they were well up among the mountains the trail of the fugitive murderers became obliterated they got out of their saddles and made themselves as comfortable for the uight as possible in their blankets or the ground. The next morning the trio set about to find seme tracks that would give them a clue to the fugitive

Trie set about to find some tracks that would give them a chie to the fugitives trail. The Sheriff and his companions went about searching for hours almost on their hands and knees. While thus enzaged Sheriff Carter picked up among the manzanita chaparral a picce of live rock. Having been a miner he put the chunk into his pocket, just as he had done before times without number. The search for the trail of the murderers was finally abandoned and the Sheriff and his assistants went home. A day or two har Sheriff Carton

number. The search for the trail of the murderers was finally abandoned and the Sheriff and his assistants went home. A day or two later Sheriff Carter came across the bit of live rock he had found up among the mountains. He got out a magnifying glass and way astouished to see traces of gold everywhere in it. He started up the mountains immediately, and, employ-ing an experienced prospector, a search that lasted three months was begun for the ledge from which the float rock had been detached. It happened that the very day that the Sheriff and his companions set out to follow the fugi tive murderers was the one on which the Electoral Commission in Washing ton decided the Presidential contex against Samuel J. Tilden - March 2 1877. Sheriff Carter was an arden Democrat and he named his mine the Tilden. It was a good gold produces for a dozen years, but the Sheriff never profited much by the tens of thousands of dollars it yielded. He was harassee by Inwaits and in one year he spen \$25,000 in law. The Cooran group of gold mines or the Colorado River north of Yuma Ariz, was accidentially discovered by an emigrant going in a prarie schooner with his family to Los Angeles from Texas. These are among the best of se called desert mines in the United States. C. D. Lane, the millionaire gold mines and gets a monthy revenue of \$22,000 or \$30,000 from them. The Texan, who was named George Harris camped oue slight in the fall of 1889 on the west bank of the Colorad Hiver, before staring to cross the standy waste known as the Coloradi desert. He built a fire, and while hi with busied herself with the amoni her ock had a trace of gold, but wai no taure enough of it to give the matter much study. However, he whatkee off a few pieces of rock and threw them into the wagon. A fried who had be rock had a three of poids, but wai not sure enough of it to give the matter much study. However, he whatkee off a few pieces of rock and while hi with busied herself with the amoni he her off a few pieces of rock and threw them into the wago

back yard and shown the caller. "These are great specimens of low grade ore," said the caller. The specimens were assayed as re fractory ore that ran frow \$30 to \$50 s ton. George Harris had little faith that the mines would be worth devel opment, and he gladly and quickly seid what title he had in them for s few hundred dolars. The property was bought in 1803 for \$70,000 and s small fertune was spent in the devel opment of the refractory ledge unti it began to pay its way. When it did the returns from the smelters ran up into thousands of dollars. A common topic in groups of gole

Trimmings? The taven is a queer into thousands of dollars. A common topic in groups of gold miners is the fatality that seems to at tach to successful the miner the more closely does a grint fate seem to stall behind him. So many cases of violend death among rick gold miners may be cited, that the superstition seems to thave more of a basis of fact behind than is common with such notions. volume dealing with superstitions fat common topic in groups in the superstition seems to miners whose lucky discoveries were soon followed by disaster. "Old Vir gina," the of the Constock lode, tway killed by a bucking mule. Brodie, thy killed by the Indians. Constock, after ter the Lost Cabin in the Big Hori, and esc himself while on a search at ter the Lost Cabin in the Big Hori, and she himself while on a search at ter the Lost Cabin in the Big Hori, Ader Guleh died of exposure and dis sipation hear the famous mines he way the finder of Meadow Lake region, division the superstit. State of Meadow Lake region, division the superstand the finder of Meadow Lake region, division the cultivation of the work of Meadow Lake region, division the worst of the state. The professor's Plight. The Professor's Plight. The vertice of the superstand the finder of Meadow Lake region, division the worst of the state. The super two courses in the work of the superstand the finder of Meadow Lake region, division the worst of the state. The superstand the first of the the region division the worst of the state the superstand the region the superstand the superstand the finder of Meadow Lake region, division the worst of the state of the superstand the finder of Meadow Lake region, division the worst of the state of the superstand the superstand the superstand the worst of the superstand the superstand

But He Did Not Understand the Ways o But he but yet chainstand the ways of Polite Society. For years this man was a rough Westerner, tolling with brain and muscles for a fortune. He made a big one and after be had shown his fam-ily all the principal cities of the coun-try, they decided to sortle in Detroit. His children are highly educated and of fine social standing, but his ways and ideas were fixed when he settled down to a questionable enjoyment of his remaining years. He has a way of referring every-thing perplexing to his hawyer, whom be bires by the year, so that there may be some understanding as to terms, The other day the old gendreman se-cured an andlence with his legal ad-viser and begun business at once. "What kind of feller is that Blank?" He inquired. Kind of durmed fool hain't ne". Polite Society

History of an Alsatian Who Secured Vast Sums of Money By Fraud.

IS AN EXPERT CHEMIST. A Glasgow Firm Gave Up Twenty

Thousand Dollars for His Coloring Process.

Cameto America Where He Operated With Great Success—His Experience in New York and San Francisco-Said to Have Realized Five Milliou Dollars in Chill Where He Met His Downfall.

"What kind of feller is that Blank?" "He inquired. Kind of durmed fool hain't he?" "He's regarded as one of our most exemplary and promising young men. I know him well, and he'l succed." "Well I hope so, but I tell you he hain't got the sand. He's been shinn, 'round the oldest gal of mine and the other day he kim sneakin' inter my private den, made a fine speech tellin' me how he loved her and asked me could he have her. I tole him mighty quick to do his own courtin', and if he was to doggone skeered to ask her he needn't look to me to pull his ches' nuts outen the fire. What he thanked me fur I hain't figurd out yit. Next day she showed me a big dhamon' ring on her finger she said he gave her and tole as how they wer engaged. Then I kicked up 'norther muss. If she wants diamonds I'm a durned sight abler to send it back and behave herself, her nad the old hady stampeded and I hain't been able to 'round' ere up no how. Now, how is it?" After the lawyer had drawn on his social code for the benefit of his client, the latter swore a paragraph or two at himself and went out to look for a nice little home he could buy for 'that feller Blank and the gal."-Detroit Free Pres. Realized Five Millios Dollars in Chill Where He Met His Downfall. Foremost in the ranks of the world's swindlers probably stands Alfred Paraf, a naiive of Alsace, handsome polished, well educated, noted for his keen intelligence and ready wit, as wel-manly qualities. He was remarkably proficient in chemistry, taking a genu-ine delight in the study in his youth a series of chemical experiments in bis own laboratory. After he left school he set out upon his travels, and having exhansted the Yunds allowech im by his father in profigate expendi-ture he found hinself stranded in Glasgow. This incident may be saic to have launched the clever young fel-low upon the career he afterward pur-sued to his eventual disgrace and downfall. He engaged the most clegani suite of rooms in the most fashionable hotel, visited a firm of wealthy mann facturers and annonneed himself as the discoverer of a new and cheap dys for calice printing. Plunging into the inboratory of the establishment the brilliant young fellow actually succeed ed in supporting his assertions and was rewarded with 44,000 in gold for the right to the use of his new coloring process. This sum was soon dissipat-red un new extravagances, and, again reduced to sore straits, he compounda-

reduced to sore straits, he compounded a new color and sold the secret of the dye to his uncle a rich manufacturer in Paris, for 50,000 francs. Before this sum was entirely scat-tered to the winds he landed in New York, made himself known as a distin-guished chemist and cleared \$50,000 by the sale of a new "analine black." succeeding in escaping with his spoils before the real owner and patentee of the process arrived to dispute his claims. He next swindled Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, out of \$25, 000 on a fabled process for the cheap extraction of madder, and during the eighteen months that elasped before the bubble burst is known to have in-curred expenses exceeding \$100,000 contracting large pecuniary obligations of ready money, in addition to his out-that he had only worked out the idea of the Parisian, Mege Mouriez, the original inventor of the process, but then Paraf's American company dis-pation as of Professor Doremus to Paris to save its own standing by the purchase of the American right, while which was obtained for \$10,000.

Net Married Yet.
 Irode up to a country store, where a ong girl shood on the porch swing a sumbonnet and talking to a sone its own standing by the part of the store of the anerican right, which ad told me then his daughter and the one that. I asket:
 "Is your daughter married yet?", 'Naw, an' I don't think she will be.' The track of the transmitter. I asket:
 "Yaw, an' I don't think she will be.' The left aid no found. He is been courting to be locer just now?"
 "Yamas—she don't do much else. The left aid no 'count. He's be no curting a sumbole? I saw her talking to the trouble? I saw her talking to the toour just now?"
 "Yamas—she don't do much else. The left aid no 'count. He's be no curting a sumbole? I saw her talking to the toour just now?"
 "Yamas—she don't do much else. The left aid no 'count. He's be no curting a sumbole? I saw her talking to the loce it is a strenge of the count is seen to her normalise."
 "Yamas—she don't do much else. The left ais an could hev my be shows the loce askilled chemist, and is specific to the sitt is the real too is left starts is the real too is the starts of experiments."
 "Detore—Yes. Something to operation."
 "The track on too show to the tarts."
 "The track of the flow of the starts is the start is the real too is real too is left starts."
 "The track of the start is the start is the real too is real too is the start is the real too is real too is the start is the real too is real too is the start is the real too is real too is t

The Professor's Flight. Professor-Too bad! One of my put-pils, towhom I have given two courses memory has corgotten to pay me, and the worst of its i liver forgotten his name,-Fliegende Blacttor, Traveler.

### Why not be well? AN EDUCATED SWINDLER.

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If you are suffering with any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder or Urinary Organs, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will make you well again. It has cured cases that bordered on the miraculous.

Favorite Remedy will make you well again. It has cured cases that bordered on the miraculous.
It quickly cures men and women of inability to hold urine, and they are not compelled to get up often and make water at night. It removes the scalding sensation in passing it, and, when taken according to directions, it invariably cures pains in the small of the back.
Favorite Remedy not only circes Stone in the Bladder and Bright's Disease, but prevents them from developing.
One case is that of JOIN J. NEILL, of 2011 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. In 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from Stone in the Bladder. An eminent physician said a surgical operation was necessary. If unsuccessful it meant death, and Mr. Neill put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and bought it. Before

1

While in this frame of mind he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and bought it. Before he had finished the third bottle the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings were at an end.
Favorite Remedy is a perfect Blood and Nerve medicine. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, cures the worst cases of Constipation, and all disease peculiar to females. It cures Scrotula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism. Your druggist will sell you a regular full-sized bottle for \$1.00.

# Sample Bottle Free.

a Ha Those sufferers who wish to try Favorite Remedy before buying should send their full postoffice address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDV COR-FORATION, RONGOUT, N. Y., and mention this paper. A free sample bottle will be sent them prepaid, together with full directions for using. This is a genuine offer, and all our readers can depend upon it.



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his per-and has been made under his per-sonal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Ex-periments that triffe 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 Pieasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diartheea 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.





dime, boss?" "I suppose you want to buy whisk-ey with it?" "No, boss, I want to get my hat

Not Married Vet. I rode up to a country store, where a young girl stood on the porch swing-ing a subhonnet and talking to a mountaineer. I had left her in that position a year before, and her father had told me then his daughter and the mountaineer would soon be married. Talking to the father a few minutes later, I asked: "Is your daughter married yet?" "Naw, an' I don't think she will be." "What is the trouble? I saw her talk-ing to her lover just now."

"What is the trouble? I saw here talk-ing to her lover just now." "Yaas-she don't do much else. Thet feler ala' no 'count. He's ben courtin' for three yiar, an' axed Sal ter marry 'im y'ar ago. I tol' him ter clean out, an' s'posed he'd 'lope with her. I tol' Sal she could hev my bes' hoss ter run away with, but he never did make no propersition. I ain' goin' ter the ex-pense of no weddin' fixin's, an' ht books like he wan't goin' ter run off with her, so it jes' stan's thar. I ain' goin' ter have no home weddin'; kain't afford no sich nonsense; an' I've hed six gals run off an' git married, and that feller don't seem to hey no appre-ciation of the sittywation." As I left the girl was still talking to her lover, while the old man watched them from behind a tree.

A Long-Felt Want. Delinquent Patient (quietly entering doctor's office) – I judge, Doctor, by tuat array of drugs before you, that you are trying to, devise some new medical compound. Doctor – I am; I'm trying to study out a new form of emetic much need-ed by our profession. Delinqueat Patient-A new form of emetic, did you say? Doctor-Yes. Something to operate on the pockets of our patients.

Getting Some "Trimmins." "Where is your old man this morn-ing. Anntic." "He done gone down to the tavern, sah, to git some trimmin's." "Trimmings? The tavern is a queer place to go for anything of that sort, isn't it?" "I reckon not, sah. Dat's de on'y place he ebber go ter git de kine he done use; I mean de kine wha' de doc-tor call delirum trimmin's."