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FREELAND, PA., JUNE 12, 1899.

Day of Reckoning Needed.

It has been stated on several occasions that the corporations of Pennsylvania owe the state a large amount of unpaid taxes.

These taxes have been accumulating since ex-Governor Pattison's term expired, and the amount is estimated by the *Wellsboro Republican Advocate* at from \$6,000,000 to \$12,000,000.

The law provides that when corporation taxes are not paid within a specified time after they become due that the auditor general and the state treasurer shall certify the facts to the attorney general, who shall immediately enforce collection.

There are corporations in Pennsylvania which positively refuse to pay one cent of taxes.

The auditor general and state treasurer, being puppets of the corporations' friend, Matt Quay, will not certify the fact to the attorney general, who would not enforce collection if they did, and the man who is officially over all these tools, Governor Stone, dare not compel them to do their duty to the state, because, like them, he is a part of the horde of office-holding slaves which, through Quay, is owned body and soul by these law-defying corporations.

It is no wonder the governor had to cut down the appropriation given to help the schools.

Nor need any one wonder why Matt Quay is so anxious to have another of his creatures installed as state treasurer.

In the treasurer's office lie the secrets of the corruption, discrimination and all-round rottenness of this commonwealth, and until that office is given in charge of a man who will defy Quay and throw open the books to public inspection the people of the state will continue to groan beneath the load which that eminent Republican, Matt Quay, has placed upon them.

There will be an election next November for state treasurer.

Worthy of Comment.

The following is from the *New York Copy Book*, a trade paper published in the interests of journalism:

The following newspapers are worthy specimens of the country press, the actual moulders of public opinion and true Americanism.

Since the advent of yellow journalism most of the large city dailies have lost their individuality and have allowed their advertising columns to control not only the reading, but to a large extent the editorial (if such they can be called) columns.

Thus it is to the country press that we look for the proper educating of our youth, truthful drift of thought, and protection of our liberties.

We extend to the country press, and especially the following representative sheets, our most distinguished consideration:

Among the representatives of the country press named by the *Copy Book* in the list which followed, as worthy of comment and distinguished consideration, is the *FREELAND TRIBUNE*.

Praise from such sources is certainly gratifying to the publishers of newspapers who refuse to permit their editorial or their news columns to be controlled by political or advertising patronage, and the *TRIBUNE* takes a pardonable pride in being classed by an expert newspaper critic as one of the too few journals in the country which are considered worthy of a place in the *Copy Book's* list.

Increase the Miners' Wages.

The steady increase in the price of anthracite coal at tidewater points ought to soon show its effects on mine workers' wages.

Coal is selling now considerably higher than it did six months ago, but the wages of the Lehigh region men remain the same.

The operators are not in the business for the purpose of making millionaires out of miners, yet it would indicate at least honesty if they would grant a small percentage of their increased profits to those who risk their lives for them underground.

Wages have been voluntarily increased in the iron, steel and other branches of labor.

Surely, from the nature of the work, the anthracite miner should not be forgotten by his employer, whose product has appreciated as much as that of any other capitalist.

OUR CAPITAL LETTER.

MR. M'KINLEY'S CHANGE OF MIND AGAIN IN EVIDENCE.

He Appears to Believe Every Fairy That Is Sent From the Philippines. What the Next Democratic Platform Ought to Contain—Speakership Contest.

Washington, June 9, 1899.

Mr. McKinley has given the country another exhibition of a lightning change of mind. After allowing those who talked with him during several days to get the impression that he was about to call for volunteers for the Philippines, he suddenly changed his mind and announced that the cabinet had decided not to call for volunteers, but to replace the volunteers now in the Philippines with regulars, and to authorize General Otis to enlist natives. It is believed that the principal factor in bringing about this lightning change, was a cablegram from Professor Schurman, president of the Philippine commission, containing a fairy story announcing the early surrender of Aguinaldo. Similar fairy stories by the same author were the basis of the hope of early peace indulged in by the administration, some weeks ago. The rainy season, which lasts three months, is on in the Philippines, making it impossible for General Otis to worry Aguinaldo much for that length of time. That's why no early surrender is at all probable.

Hon. A. J. Warner, president of the Bimetall League, is in Washington. He said of the probable Democratic platform of next year: "The Democratic party will stand by the Chicago platform. The money plank will be made as full and as strong as if there were no other issues. I would be in favor also of making a declaration against trusts, as if they were the only issue; and the same with our declaration against imperialism and the Philippine war. Neither question can be said to obscure or take precedence of the other, but all combine to make an issue that I believe the people will support."

Representative Gordon, of Ohio, who is visiting Washington, talks interestingly of the political situation in his state. He said: "Whoever thinks the Republicans are invincible in Ohio, this year, will be badly fooled. There never was a time when the party was so badly split by factional dissensions, as now, and if the Democrats are awake to their opportunity, they will beat Senator Hanna's candidate for governor. I have no idea who will be named as the Democratic candidate, but we have plenty of good material to draw from. Ohio is naturally Republican, but the people do take kindly to political bosses, and they are going to show their resentment at the polls this year."

In Austria, a process for making artificial cotton out of the fibre of the fir tree has been discovered, and reported to the state department, by the United States consul, at Reichenberg. He quotes a description of the process, concluding as follows: "Artificial cotton can be produced so cheaply that the genuine article can hardly compete with it, and one cannot say that it is a sham, for it is composed, exactly as the natural cotton, of pure cellulose." The consul says himself: "In a country such as this, where forests of fir trees abound and are made perennial, by constant replanting as the large trees are cut down, and where all the cotton used in the numerous factories must be brought from far India and the United States, such a device should be profitable." This is decidedly interesting, but it need not alarm cotton growers until it is known to have been put into practical use. It may be like the chemical process by which real diamonds can be made, which works all right, but the made diamond costs more than the natural diamond of the same size sells for, which renders the process useless to the commercial world.

The friends of Representative Sherman, of New York, are claiming that he was buncoed by the Henderson-Sherman speakership combine, into which he entered a short time ago, and there appears to be foundation for the claim. The combine has already made Henderson the only Western candidate for speaker and given him an apparent walk-over for the speakership. It is intimated, that it was formed to do that very thing, and that the administration was a party to it, having decided that Sherman's friendship for Reed, and Reed's influence over him, made him undesirable speakership timber. There may, of course, be a slip up in the program, but it is the general impression in Washington that Henderson already has the speakership clinched, and predictions are freely made that Sherman will find it advisable to withdraw in Henderson's favor, long before congress meets, in order to get Payne's place, at the head of the ways and means committee, which carries with it the floor leadership of the party.

Land which would be suitable for a public building site in Wilkesbarre is held so high that the government cannot afford to buy the necessary ground. If Wilkesbarre assessors are attending to business these days they are making notes of the valuations which the owners of these plots place upon the ground and should assess them accordingly. That would soon smash the land trust.

Help along the movement to celebrate the Fourth of July.

A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

'Paw's' Effort to Give His Boys a Good Start in Life.

The lad was only about four feet high, but he had a coonskin cap and a pair of rawhide boots which looked as if they had been made to order for a giant. The man who was touring through that neighborhood, on government business bent, stopped his horse at the log house to make some inquiries as to the roads. He introduced the conversation with the patronizing inquiry:

"What is your name, my little man?"

The boy looked up at him with sterna gravity and answered:

"Doctor Hawkins."

"Why—how long have you been a doctor?"

"About fourteen years."

"Are you the head of the family?"

"No. I reckon you'd call General Hawkins the head of the family. He keeps store down in the gap. Though Barou Hawkins—he's the brother between general and me—helps a lot. He's mighty good to maw, baron is."

"Are there any more distinguished people in your family?" said the astonished stranger.

"Well I dunno as they're so 'nation distinguished. But there's Admiral Hawkins and Professor Hawkins in the house now."

"They—they are spending a little time at home are they?"

"Yep. They've got to. They ain't big enough to go to work yet. Admiral's only four years old and Perfess is just cuttin' his teeth."

"That's your father's name?"

"Paw? His name's Jim. You see, he 'lowed he wasn't goin' to let his boys go through life without the advantage he'd been deprived of hisself. But at the same time he wain't goin' to give up no money to the colleges. So he took time by the forelock, and give us our names when we was baptized. Which I reckon is about as bindin' and lawful as anything you could fix up. Paw's about the most prudentest man in the whole country, pawis."

It Wasn't Her Baby.

The street car conductor was not in good humor. Someone had passed a bad quarter upon him, and that accounted for his starting the car before the three women and a child were fairly aboard.

One of the women was mad at being dumped without warning into a seat; the conductor saw that as he started to collect their fare, but he was mad, too.

"Madam," he said as she tendered her fare, "this child that is with you will have to be paid for as well."

"I haven't the slightest idea of paying its fare," snapped the woman.

"Then I shall put it off," answered the conductor, reaching for the bell rope.

"You don't dare," flashed the woman.

"Ting! The conductor brought the car to a stop, picked up the child and deposited it upon the street and rang to go ahead."

"Madam," he said grimly, "you will find your child back there on the corner."

"My child?" snapped the woman.

"It isn't my child."

"Whose is it then?" gasped the conductor.

"I haven't the slightest idea," she answered coolly.

Then the child's mother, who had been engaged in an exciting discussion with a friend over the merits of a new gown, awoke to the fact that her child was missing, and then the fireworks that played around the unfortunate conductor's head reminded him of a Fourth of July display.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Indifferent as to the Kind.

He was a fragile youth and didn't dance all the dances.

"Let's sit it out," he said to his pretty partner.

"Where?" she asked.

"On the stairs."

"So they went up a little way and sat down."

"Wh-why, what's the matter, Mr. Stackpole?" cried the fair girl. For the young man had hastily risen and was gasping for breath. He could not reply. His face was livid, his eyes were rolled up, and with one shaking hand he claved feebly at the skirts of his tuxedo.

"What kind of an attack is it?" she gasped.

"At this question his voice came back to him."

"What difference does that make?" he harshly growled. Then, without a word of apology, he dashed up the stairs and flung himself into the men's cotroom.

And how was she to know that it was an ordinary fainting fit that the man who convulsed the stairs had carelessly left standing on his head?

Not Her Fault.

Mistress—Bridget, I can't have my kitchen crowded with your company all the time.

Bridget—Sure, an' it's your fault, mum! Yez should have engaged a plainer person than meself.

A Distinction.

"Isn't that new neighbor of yours rather eccentric?" inquired the commercial traveler.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS.

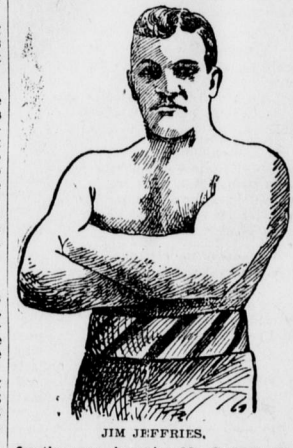
Jeffries Earned This Title by Always Wearing a Good-Natured Smile.

A MODERN HERCULES.

Little More Than a Year Ago This Heavy-Weight Scrapper a Mere Sparring Partner.

Fetched About by Corbett While Training for the Carson City Battle—One Peculiarity of Jeffries Is the Fact That He Is Ambidextrous—His Terrible Left—Young, Ambitious and Hopeful.

A little more than a year ago, the young Hercules, Jeffries, was a mere sparring partner and sub-trainer to James J. Corbett, who was preparing for his fight with "Bob" Fitzsimmons at Carson City, Nev. At that time Jeffries was regarded as a somewhat cumbersome, but good-natured youth, who could take endless punishment while serving as an experiment station



JIM JEFFRIES.

for the once champion Mr. Corbett. He could stand up in front of and, in fact, seemed to enjoy the hardest kind of punching without distress. Gradually it dawned upon Corbett and his other trainers that Jeffries was possessed of a strange gift of ambidexterity, and in a very short time he was performing some unheard of evolutions in the art of delivering blows.

At the most unexpected moments, when the accepted rules of the science of sparring were being employed by both Corbett and Jeffries, the latter would suddenly let fly a right, a left and a right again, and he frequently landed with much force.

When, at all intents and purposes, Jeffries should have been sparring with his left hand forward and his right covering his heart, it was not unusual to find him shifting with great rapidity and entirely reversing his position for some advantage that presented itself. He was frequently rebuked for this gross violation of accepted rules, but Jeffries, nevertheless, continued to plant his terrific left fist, and then to follow up with his right, punching and jabbing and hammering with it before his opponent knew what was going on.

Jeffries had a frame that tipped the beam at 213 pounds in fighting trim. He faced the champion doggedly, and with the swiftest, most drives that came from Corbett's mighty arms with the same smile and good nature that have won for him the title of "The Man Who Laughs."

Jeffries had little or nothing to say to the champion and, in fact, learned but little from him. His daily bouts with Corbett, however, enabled him to try his ambidextrous tricks upon a very clever man. He was, to a certain extent, making experiments with his own peculiar methods, closely studying the effect and advantage of using two arms, both of which were under perfect control.

Another peculiarity of Jeffries is his system of quick hammering with his right. He very often strikes four and five blows with the right short arm, all in quick succession, while other prize fighters, save that arm for a final and single smash, depending upon the long range to do great damage and deliver a knockout. But with Jeffries by the time he has put in a few right punches he has his left arm ready to stay back to come in with frightful velocity and power.

His system of training differs greatly from that in general use. Instead of running ten or twelve miles a day he walks about two miles, hammering with his quarters and then runs back as hard as he can. The rest of his work is done at the bag and in the gymnasium, where he directs his own development.

Jeffries has physical attributes that tend toward making a great fighter. He weighs more than did John L. Sullivan when he was in his prime. His reach is 76½ inches, three inches longer than Fitzsimmons'. He stands 6 feet 1 inch in his stocking feet, and is but 35 inches around the waist. The heavy shoulder development necessary to enable a fighter to hit in great quantity, and with a 174-inch reach, is poised on his shoulders to stay.

Jeffries may be a great fighter, and he may not. He is young, ambitious and hopeful.

Jeffries is perhaps the youngest heavy-weight boxer of championship rank in the business, and stands six feet one inch in his stockings. He is a fine looking athlete, weighing about 208 pounds in condition, and was born in Ohio about twenty-six years ago.

Caller—Is Mrs. Brownstone at home?

Servant—Yes'm she'll be at home all the evening. It's my night out.

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN.

A clean man will not live in a dirty house.

Too many make a god out of the majority.

Adversity tests faith, and prosperity tests love.

Every humbug puts a pious motto over his door.

You may backslide, but you can never up-slide.

We are made by our enemies and marred by ourselves.

The arm that is swift to strike may be strong to succor.

A blunt tool with a man behind it is better than a Damascus blade without one.

The way to watch, is to work.

It requires abundant grace to withstand abundant prosperity.

Your position in life to-morrow, depends on your character to-day.

A high ideal is a standing invitation to reach a more exalted position.

The man who loses his life in love, sows the seed of untold noble lives.

The sermon on the mount is higher than some church members care to live.

The man who will not suffer for the truth, will have to suffer for neglecting it.

Let the world mold your opinions, and it will soon squeeze all religion out.

The miser who is able (but unwilling) to relieve want, is truly a miserable man.

The exasperating trivialities of life are little lead lines led down to fathom our religion.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Every love has infatuation in it, but every infatuation hasn't love in it.

A woman is never quite so happy as when she can be happy in a sad way.

Let's wife probably looked back to make sure she hadn't forgotten to lock the back door.

There never was a woman who looked anything but red-eyed and snuffy when she cried.

A woman never trusts a man she doesn't like, but she often likes a man she doesn't trust.

You can generally tell about how a girl felt when she got up that morning by the way her hair looks.

Every girl thinks some man would be surprised if he only knew how she could love him if she only tried.

When a man makes up his mind that he has married the wrong woman, the trouble generally is that he is the wrong man.

A girl's idea of politics is generally shaped like something to beat eggs with.

When a girl is so anxious for a man that she will take up with anything, she is said by the women to be very "susceptible."

GREAT THOUGHTS.

Hope is the gas in the balloon of ambition.—Schopenhauer.

The greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution.—Channing.

Difficulty is a nurse of greatness—a harsh nurse, who rocks her foster children roughly, but rocks them into strength and athletic proportions.—Bryant.

A nation may establish a system of free government, but without the spirit of municipal institutions it can not have the spirit of liberty.—De Tocqueville.

If you lend a person money it becomes lost for any purposes of your own. When you ask for it back again you find a friend made an enemy by your own kindness.—Plautus.

Hatred is the madness of the heart.—Byron.

Fidelity is seven-tenths of business success.—Parton.

Haste trips its own heels, and fetters and stops itself.—Seneca.

There is an oblique way in reproof which takes off the sharpness of it.—Pope.

The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.—Milton.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

In Russia there are about 3,000,000 noses. This is nearly half of the entire number in existence.

Oysters are such nervous creatures that a sudden shock, such as a loud hunderclap, will kill a whole boatload.

It has been ascertained that one of the mountains in the moon is 36,000 feet high, while several are upward of 30,000 feet.

Barbers in Paris are compelled by law to use only nickel-plated combs, and to wash their hands after attending upon any customer.

It is stated that nearly two-thirds of the total number of children under 10 years of age in the United Kingdom are insured in one form or another.

Bats in the Philippine islands are as big as cats, and with the wings spread measure three feet from tip to tip. A bite from one of them is said to be poisonous.

FEMININE FANCIES.

The minute you tell a secret it is no longer one.

To confess a fault is to more than half atone for it.

A telephone bell possesses no music if it is not for you.

To look prosperous is one thing, to feel so quite another.

A poor girl who is called pretty is really handsome.

A captured ostrich always means a feather in somebody's cap.

The Chinese actor never goes on the stage without his cue.

Kansas boasts of a lady horse-tamer. She is probably a grass widow.

GREAT VALUE GIVING IN SEASONABLE GOODS.

The high tide of June merchandising is upon us and an effort is being made to break all past monthly records. Not only are we giving you greater value for your money than you have received in the past, but we are making this emporium more useful to you, more useful to you and more inviting to you each time. "Better service than you've known before" is our motto.

If the goods you purchase here do not suit you or do not come up to your expectations when you inspect them at home bring them back and we will make the matter right or return your money to you.

THIS WEEK'S LEADERS:

Hats vary in price from 75c to \$2.50; weight, quality, color and price that straw goods from 5c up. We have an unequalled line of Stiff Hats, Alpines, Fedoras, etc., besides a large assortment of Working Hats and Caps and Hundreds of Boys' and Children's Hats.

Madras, Percale, Negligee and many other kinds of Outing Shirts. Men's and Boys' sizes in every design and pattern, 25c up. White shirts have made our store their Freeland headquarters.

Our lines of Collars and Cuffs will surprise you in their extent and variety. No inferior goods on hand. We guarantee what we sell.

Neckwear bought from us can be depended upon to be the 1899 styles and makes. We have no stowaways to palm off on you. A bewildering display to select from at 10c per tie up.

Underwear from 25c per garment up to \$1 gives the buyer a selection in

weight, quality, color and price that can't be beaten in this town. Men's and Boys' Hose can be had at all prices. A very fine line of Summer Hose has just been placed on sale. For Working Jackets and Overalls of the Wearable Kind you should try the make we sell. We haven't said much about our Shoes lately. We were waiting to learn how they suited those who have tried them. The reports are coming in every day. Modesty and space prevents us from telling you all the nice remarks made about our Shoes by those who are wearing them. Men have told us they never wore a more comfortable shoe, a better shoe for the money, a shoe that fitted so well or a shoe that shaped itself to the foot so easily. All this is very gratifying and has induced us to further enlarge our stock of Shoes. Why not give us a call next time you need a pair? Only Men's and Boys' Shoes on sale.

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