

RAILROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. February 5, 1899. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS. LEAVE FREELAND. 6 20 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York. 7 40 a m for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Pottsville and Scranton. 8 20 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York and Hazleton. 9 33 a m for Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin and Pottsville. 11 45 a m for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and all points west. 4 36 p m for Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin and Pottsville. 6 34 p m for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. 7 27 p m for Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin, Allentown, Philadelphia, New York and Hazleton. ARRIVE AT FREELAND. 7 20 a m from Ashland, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City and Hazleton. 7 40 a m from Pottsville, Ashland, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City and Hazleton. 9 17 a m from Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Weatherly, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel and Shamokin. 9 33 a m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven. 11 45 a m from Pottsville, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City and Hazleton. 4 36 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven. 6 34 p m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City and Hazleton. 7 27 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven. For further information inquire of Ticket Agents. ROLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent. CHAS. S. LEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent. 20 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

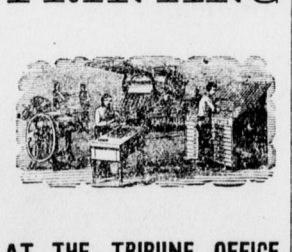
THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect April 18, 1897. Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Hazleton Junction at 5 30, 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 30 a m, Sunday. Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblinson and Deringer at 5 30, 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 30 a m, Sunday. Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 30 a m, 5 38 p m, Sunday. Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblinson and Deringer at 6 30 a m, daily except Sunday; and 8 53 a m, 4 22 p m, Sunday. Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6 32, 11 10 a m, 4 41 p m, daily except Sunday; and 7 37 a m, 3 11 p m, Sunday. Trains leave Deringer for Tomblinson, Cranberry, Harwood, Onedia and Shepton at 2 25, 5 40 p m, daily except Sunday; and 3 37 a m, 5 07 p m, Sunday. Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Harwood Road, Onedia Junction, Hazleton Junction and Onedia at 7 11 a m, 12 40, 5 22 p m, daily except Sunday; and 8 11 a m, 3 44 p m, Sunday. Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5 25 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 8 11 a m, 3 44 p m, Sunday. Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5 45, 6 20 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 10 10 a m, 5 40 p m, Sunday. All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeannetteville, Audenried and other points on the Traction Company's line. Trains leaving Drifton at 5 30, 6 00 a m make connection at Deringer with P. & E. R. trains for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west. For the accommodation of passengers at way stations between Hazleton Junction and Deringer, a train will leave the former point at 3 50 p m, daily, except Sunday, arriving at Deringer at 6 00 m. LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.

SAGO PALM OF TUDOR PLACE

The Offshoot of One That Was Part of Boston's Famous Tea Cargo. One of the most interesting homes in historic Georgetown is the Tudor place. The sago palm of revolutionary fame stands in the Tudor conservatory in winter and on the beautiful lawn in summer. It belongs to Martha Washington's granddaughter, Mrs. Britannia W. Kennon, who is the oldest living descendant of the family. In 1775, when the historic cargo of tea was dumped into Boston harbor, there were on board three small palms. The largest was carefully sent to Mount Vernon, another to the home of Gov. Morris of Morrisania, while the third was taken to the Pratt gardens, near Philadelphia. Ten years later the conservatory at Mount Vernon was burned and the palm lost. Thirty-six years later, in 1813, Mrs. Kennon's mother drove in her carriage (a journey of four days) to Philadelphia, visited the Pratt gardens, bought several little plants, and carried them in a basket to her own greenhouse. One of them was an offshoot of the original sago palm, and to-day is a veritable Sago Palm or Daughter of the Revolution. It is now almost a century old, and has never known another home. Its fruit is not abundant, like the cocconut or date palm. It bears a small apricot-shaped fruit only once in several years. Its terminal budding at the end of the stem is like a crown. Some years it unfolds long, slender spikes, or palm branches, but several times during Mrs. Kennon's life there has been a wonderful growth of fern-shaped, delicate leaves, soft and spongy in texture and color. When left on the tree, until the sap is pretty well down in the trunk, they retain their shape and color many years. Botanists have examined them with keen interest. It appears like a cabbage, and slowly unfolds its yellowish brown fern leaves, after the fashion of our house ferns. If left on the tree they die. Mrs. Kennon remembers well Lafayette's visit to Tudor place, when she was a little Virginia maid of nine years, and the sago palm was only eleven years old.

PRINTING



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FREELAND, PA., JUNE 26, 1899.

Noble (?) Work in the Philippines.

The North American, of Philadelphia, a staunch Republican newspaper and formerly an advocate of expansion and so-called imperialism, in an issue last week prints two letters purporting to be written by a soldier in Manila to a friend of his in Philadelphia which contain statements so monstrous that for his own credit as well as for the good name of humanity one would gladly believe them to be falsehoods, were it readily possible so to esteem them. The brutality and diabolism expressed in them are unmatched and not to be exceeded by anything of that sort possible to be run across anywhere.

The writer is a Pennsylvanian, not long ago a traveling salesman in Philadelphia, who had strayed as far as Seattle, and there, the war breaking out, had enlisted in the First Washington Volunteers. The North American, in introducing the letter, says: Startling, revolting information concerning the war in the Philippines has just come to light. If true, it places an ignominious brand on the American soldier. It holds him up as a wanton marauder, a savage, unmerciful conqueror. It accuses American military commanders of wilfully prolonging the war.

This soldier tells at length, with great swagger and glee, his exploits in "killing lots of niggers," as he says, and in looting and burning towns. In one place he says: We burnt over two thousand houses. I smashed some fine, big plate-glass mirrors and chandeliers just to hear the noise. I tell you, this war is fine, and I like it if I don't get shot. Smashing, burning, and killing; it is fine.

Plenty more of this sort is there in what he has to say. He tells too, of like exploits of his comrades. He confesses that even he, however, is haunted at the thought that he is a woman-killer: These women here are devils, and fight like men. This was the first one I killed, though I didn't like to, but had to.

Then he tells of robbing the dead, picking their pockets, and stripping them of their ornaments and clothes. And he has the following to say of his military superiors: They are offering all kinds of inducements for us to re-enlist in the regulars, but no more in mine. Our regiment is all shot to pieces, and we expect to be home in July. These fat-headed officers are trying to make a big war out of this, so they can get promotions, glory, and a chance to rob the government. If they would give Deway his way this war would be over in a month, but they don't want it to be over so soon—good graft for a lot of ———, who sit in Manila and never go near the firing line. If they would once come out of their holes, I think we would have some new generals here. King was the only one here any good, and he got disgusted and went home. Our colonel, W. H. Wholley, is now brigadier general, but they won't let him do anything.

In his comment upon this specimen of correspondence from the front, the North American adds in conclusion: From the foregoing it will be seen that either Roberts [the name of the soldier writing as above] is fit for a severe court-martial or dastard work has been done in the Philippines.

The Names of the Poor. The regular monthly meeting of the Directors of the Middle Coal Field Poor District will be held tomorrow. Several important matters will come up for consideration, chief of which the publication of the names of those who receive outdoor relief.

Since the protest made by the Tribune a few weeks ago against this departure we have received assurances in the form of letters and personal remarks that the position taken by us on behalf of the unfortunates is endorsed in every section of the poor district.

The board is not unanimous on this question, we are pleased to learn, and if such action is ordered it will be done in opposition to the advice of those who know most about the poor and the charity system of our state.

New directors ought not act hastily in introducing what they may honestly believe to be reforms when these innovations do not receive the approval of men longer in the relief business than they.

OUR CAPITAL LETTER.

INSIDE INFORMATION FROM THE POLITICAL CENTRE.

Hanna Fighting His Senatorial Colleague Through a Chicago Newspaper—McLean Wants to Run With Bryan in 1900. Dove's Testimony on Trusts.

Washington D. C., June 23, 1899. A prominent Ohio Republican has been telling party tales out of school. He said of the fight on Senator Foraker, by H. H. Kohlsaat, editor of the Chicago Times-Herald, which has caused so much talk because of the close personal relations known to exist between Mr. McKinley and Mr. Kohlsaat: "I have absolute personal knowledge that the assaults made upon Foraker, in the Chicago Times-Herald are the result of an understanding between its editor and Senator Hanna. The latter said at the Columbus convention, after Foraker had declared against the Hanna machine, that he proposed to get even with him, and would resort to any means that might be necessary to down him. Foraker's term in the senate will expire in 1903, and Hanna intends to prevent his re-election. I am thoroughly convinced that Mr. McKinley is familiar with every move made by Kohlsaat against Foraker. I would not say that Hanna is paying Kohlsaat out of funds of the Republican national committee, for making war on Foraker, but those who know Kohlsaat best say that he seldom does anything without being in some way rewarded for it. Hanna has bought Boss Cox, and if he will stay bought, there will be serious trouble for Foraker in the Cincinnati end of the state."

There isn't the slightest doubt about the position of Representative Lentz, of Ohio, on national issues. He said of the national outlook: "The only thing that can keep Mr. Bryan from being president of the United States, is for the Hanna Democrats and the Hanna Republicans to prevent his nomination. They are now scheming to bring about that consummation, but they will hardly succeed. I am for Bryan in 1900, and a repetition of the Chicago platform, with some additions. I favor the election of United States senators by direct vote, and also hope to see the initiative and referendum made a part of our governmental system."

There is a rumor afloat that Mr. John R. McLean, of Ohio, who also has a home in Washington, intends to establish a daily paper at the national capital, which will support Colonel Bryan for president and advocate free silver; also that Mr. McLean would like to run on the ticket with Colonel Bryan.

It is not surprising that the administration should have quietly overlooked the break made by Prof. Haupt, a member of the present and of the last canal commission in confirming the general impression that influences strong enough to thwart the almost unanimous wish of the people of this country, had been successfully used to prevent the building of the Nicaragua canal, and even to prevent the publishing of the report made by the last commission, which is said to contain a scattering exposure of some of these influences. The subject is chock full of political dynamite, and the administration was afraid of it. Therefore, instead of calling Prof. Haupt down for his too truthful exposure of a national scandal and firing him from the new commission, the administration got him to write a letter saying he had been misquoted by the newspaper that printed the exposure, and was glad to let it go at that.

One of the most valuable witnesses who has testified before the Industrial Commission, since it tackled the trusts, was P. F. Dove, president of the Commercial Traveler's National League. He presented some startling figures. He said the formation of trusts would throw 35,000 drummers out of work and reduce their pay of 25,000 who would keep their jobs, which would mean a loss to the men in salaries of \$60,000,000; a loss to the railroads of the country of \$21,000,000, and to the hotels of \$28,000,000. Mr. Dove gave details of the number of men knocked out of places by recently formed trusts, and read a list showing the absurdity of the claim that the general tendency of trusts was to lower prices. This list, which was obtained from drummers recently in the trades named, showed the following increases in price directly traceable to trust control: Iron pipe 100 per cent, tin and enameled ware 33, brass goods 60, chairs 30, rubber 14, tin plate 30, news paper 1/2 to 1/3 cent a pound, book paper 5 to 10 per cent, common soap 25 to 50 cents a box, flint glass bottles 10 per cent, clocks 60, metal goods 25, brushes 121, combs 7 1/2 and ribbons 10. In the few cases in which trusts have reduced prices, it has been done, not to benefit the consumer, but to drive out competition.

Independence Day at Niagara Falls. Low rate excursion via the Lehigh Valley Railroad. Tickets will be issued for train No. 3, and for immediate connecting train from branch line points, July 1. For all trains (except Black Diamond express) July 2. For train No. 3 and immediate connecting train from branch line points, July 3. Good for return passage on all trains, (except Black Diamond express) to July 4, inclusive. The fare from Freeland for the round trip will be \$8.12. Consult Lehigh Valley ticket agents for further particulars.

In three years the expense of running an Atlantic steamer exceeds the cost of construction.

IN JAIL FOR DEBT.

A Debtor's Prison Where Immorality Reigned Supreme.

The King's Bench was the largest of all the debtors' prisons. It formerly stood on the east side of the High street, on the site of what is now the second street north of St. George's Church, London. This prison was taken down in 1758, and the debtors were removed to a larger and much more commodious place on the other side of the street south of Lant street—the site is now marked by a number of new and very ugly houses and mean streets. In the year 1776 the prisoners had to lie two in a bed, and even for those who could pay there were not beds enough, and many slept on the floor of the chapel. There were 395 prisoners; in addition to the prisoners many of them had wives and children with them. There were 278 wives and 275 children—a total of 1,399 sleeping every night in the prison. There was a good water supply, but there was no infirmary, no resident surgeon, and no bath. Imagine a place containing 1,399 persons, and no bath and no infirmary! Among these prisoners, about a hundred years ago, was a certain Colonel George Hanger, who has left his "Memoirs" behind him for the edification of posterity. According to him the prison "rivaled the purlieus of Wapping, St. Giles, and St. James' in vice, debauchery, and drunkenness." The general immorality was so great that it was only possible, he says, to escape contagion by living separate, or by consorting only with the few gentlemen of honor who might be found there. "Otherwise a man will quickly sink into dissipation: he will lose every sense of honor and dignity, every moral principal and virtuous disposition."

Authors in China. Authors in China have a lovely time. When the editor rejects a contribution he does not return it together with a cruelly polite little printed slip which states that "it is not because of any fault with the MS., but because of the present large supply on hand of matter of the same description" the article is returned. No; this is the kind of letter the Chinese editor writes: "Illustrious Brother of the Sun and Moon! Behold thy servant at thy feet, who kisses the earth before thee and asks thy gracious permission to speak and live. We have read thy manuscript with delight. By the bones of our ancestors we swear that we have never found such manuscript! If we should print it, his majesty, the emperor, would command us to adopt it as a standard and never again print anything not equal to it. As that would not be possible within 10,000 years, we return thy manuscript, trembling and imploring thy pardon 10,000 times. My head is at thy feet and I am the slave of thy slave."

Courtesy could hardly be carried further, and whenever they decline an article the Chinese newspapers must make a friend of the author.

A Talking Crow. Bethel, Me's, latest curiosity is a talking crow which entertains the boys and girls. The bird was found in the woods over a year ago when young, having fallen from its nest and broken a wing. It was taken home and cared for but showed no inclination to talk until a few months ago. It talks as well as parrots, but favors words containing "o" and "Hello, hello, Moses, Ora. Whoa there!" cause the passerby to turn quickly at times.

A Long Voyage. The unwieldiness of an empire which should embrace the Philippines is illustrated by the experience of a merchant skipper of Castine, Me. He left Manila in a sailing vessel for a voyage around the Cape, stopping at St. Helena. When he started there was no expectation of war; when he reached Maine the war was over.

Alcohol in Temperance Drinks. One thousand, five hundred and eighty samples of temperance drinks were analyzed at the British government laboratory. Of this number, one-third were found to contain more than the 2 per cent. of alcohol allowed by law. Some of the samples contained as much as 6 to 8 per cent.

An Old Expression. To "dance attendance" is an expression borrowed from the medieval custom which compelled the bride at a wedding to dance with whomever asked her. No matter how low the condition or how objectionable the person the bride could not refuse.

Beneficial Quince Juice. Two teaspoonful of quince juice were recently administered to a sufferer from an aggravated case of hiccoughs in Chillicothe, O., and cured after many other remedies had failed.

A Soliloquy. "I must confess," remarked the battered tin can, "that to the best of my knowledge I have never pointed a moral, but I have nevertheless adorned many a tall."

A Valuable Coin. The largest gold coin in existence is worth about \$315. It is the ingot or "loaf" of Annam and its value is written on the coin with Indian ink.

Blindness in Australia. The number of blind persons in Australia in proportion to the number of the population is considerably less than in most other countries.

An Atlantic Liner. In three years the expense of running an Atlantic steamer exceeds the cost of construction.

WHITE HEATHER.

Scottishmen Believe it Brings Good Luck—Blue an Ill Omen.

When the Princess Beatrice was married she was presented by the highlanders of Balmoral with a bouquet containing a conspicuous sprig of white heather. There was a profusion of flowers at Osborne House, but none considered so precious as this spray of white blossoms, and if the bouquet had not arrived in time the Archbishop of Canterbury would have been obliged to wait for its coming, for the highlanders, who wished to do the Princess honor, felt that it was indispensable to her "luck" for her to hold it during the marriage ceremony, or, as they express it, "be married in it." "Who finds keeps," is a common saying in the mouths of those who go out to look for white heather. The searchers are many, but few find it, even when it is wanted to grace the marriage bouquet of a princess. A blending of blue and purple is the familiar color of the flower, and it is found in plenty in very pale tints, so pale that the searcher is often deceived, believing at first sight he has found "the white pearl." Many a highlander who travels the hills daily never found a sprig of real white heather; not that he never looked for it, for every highlander believes that it brings rare good luck to the finder, and that the luck can be passed on to his friends. Except in color it does not differ from that which covers all the highland hills. It is the ordinary flower, but pure white, standing out from the clumps of purple like a snow flake. They say in the far North that when the sheep, who dearly love the tender heather, come across it in their grazing, they avoid harming it, and the grouse have never been known to crush it with their wings. There are three varieties of heather in Scotland, and each sends up a white flower. The purple flower is the most and then a pure white sprig in miles of familiar all sights on the hills. Burns sings of the "blue heather bell," but only the snow white acts as a talisman.

Woman's Pocket and the Wheel. The wheel has done a good deal for the physical development of the new woman. A little incident that happened yesterday on upper Nineteenth street gave interesting proof of this. A sweet-faced woman with silvered hair and clad in a plain gray dress was riding slowly along when she saw ahead of her a small boy pushing along on a tricycle and towing a little blue cart tied with a string to the axle of his vehicle. There were more youngsters further up the street, and the little chap was looking at them and trying to put on speed to reach them. A smile overspread the face of the silver-haired woman, and a sudden thought seemed to occur to her. She rode a little slower, held the handlebar with one hand and with the other found the pocket in her dress. Skillfully she guided her bicycle close to the little red cart, and as she reached it the disengaged hand drew from the pocket a big, round, red apple, which she deftly dropped in the little cart.

The boy did not hear it and kept on. The woman rode past, then turned and came behind, riding slower than before. The youngster at length reached his playmates and dismounted. As he did so he saw his prize and jumped for it, then looked wonderingly around to see where it came from. The lady with the silver hair watched him as she wheeled past and evidently had her full reward in the child's pleasure and astonishment.

But the marvel to the man who saw it from the sidewalk was how a woman could find her pocket on a wheel. —Washington Star.

Humor After the Battle. The laziest man in the regiment lay in the hospital tent. A comrade came to see him. "Lost a leg, eh?" he said. "Why, that leg was not so badly shot as to need amputation." "I know it," drawled the lazy man. "But nevertheless I recommended it." "You did? Why so?" said the other astonished. "Because," muttered the patient, "I won't have but one boot to keep shined now!"

The other turned aside. "Just throw that leg out back of the tent," said the wounded man. "I'll do the same thing for you some time." "Hang me if you do!" cried the comrade, hurrying away.

Golf Stockings For Wheelwomen. Leggings, overgaiters and high top cycling boots for women will scarcely be used this season, according to the dealers in these articles, who say that the trade in these lines has fallen off greatly, and very few new styles have been produced for the coming season. The wheelwomen found leggings too warm and clumsy, and the high top boots wrinkled and seldom fitted well. Golf stockings worn with shoes of about the usual height have been substituted.

She Likes to Cook. Mrs. Ruth McEnergy Stewart is as noted among her friends for her culinary accomplishments as for her literary ability. She delights in concocting dainty dishes and finds much recreation from mental labor in preparing a salad or a ragout. Over this work, too, she is wont to talk and jest and spin plantation yarns that are a delight to the listeners, and she declares that praise of her cooking is as pleasing as appreciation of her stories.

"If you wish a matting to match a certain color" scheme in your rooms," says the expert, "get a plain white one and have it stained."

McMenamin's. Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Shoes.

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Every popular style and brand.



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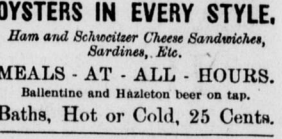
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DePIERRO - BROS. CAFE. Corner of Centre and Front Streets, Freeland, Pa. Finest Whiskies in Stock. Gilson, Dougherty, Kauter Club, Rosenbluth's Velvet, of which we have EXCLUSIVE SALE IN TOWN. Mumm's Extra Dry Champagne, Hennessy Brandy, Blackberry, Gins, Wines, Claret, Cordons, Etc. Imported and Domestic Cigars. OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE. Ham and Schweitzer Cheese Sandwiches, Sardines, Etc. MEALS - AT - ALL - HOURS. Ballentine and Hazleton beer on tap. Baths, Hot or Cold, 25 Cents.

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T. CAMPBELL, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes. Also PURE WINES & LIQUORS FOR FAMILY AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES. Centre and Main streets, Freeland.

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