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Interest in the coming race for the America Cup is greater in England than it was in the case of any of the preceding races. Everything conspires that it should be so. This year every yachting club in Great Britain will be represented at Sandy Hook, and nearly every English and Irish yachtsman of prominence has announced his intention of crossing the Atlantic "to see the Shamrock win." A Britisher once jestingly said, "We'll have to go over and whip you, Brother Jonathan," to which Jonathan replied: "What, again?"

Within the last thirty years the number of those dependent on public and private charity is rapidly increasing. The first thing to do in dealing with the problem is to separate those who are willing to work from those who are unwilling to work. They all profess to want work. If you have a private charity which requires able-bodied applicants to work for what they receive that charity is sure to get a bad name among the unemployed, remarked the Rev. Washington Gladden in a recent address. The steady application of a work test by public authorities will gradually sift out the industrious from the idle. Men with a constitutional aversion to work should be committed to workhouses, which should be made training schools of industry.

American farmers own cows to the value of \$369,239,993, a sum equal to more than one-half of the capital of all the national banks in the United States. The value of horses owned by farmers in this country is \$452,649,396, or considerably more than one-fifth of the total United States currency, including gold, silver and paper money in circulation to-day. The value of hogs is \$166,272,770, more than the total amount deposited in all the savings banks in the country. The value of our mules is \$92,302,090, or more than the assessed value of all property in the State of Vermont. The value of our sheep is \$67,020,942, or more than the assessed valuation of all property, both personal and real, in the entire State of Delaware. The total value of all these animals is more than the assessed valuation of all the real and personal property in any State in the Union, excepting Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio.

The Descendants of Mary Stuart. The English Legitimists announce that there are now living 1172 persons who are descendants of Mary Stuart. The list of these is contained in the "Kalender" published by the Legitimists. Of these 1172 persons no less than 617 have better claims to the throne than Queen Victoria, for the latter enjoys only a "parliamentary title," and the Legitimists do not recognize "the people." Queen Victoria is a descendant of Mary Stuart; but inasmuch as she represents the female line and traces back her title through James I's daughter Elizabeth, and holds the throne by virtue of the act of Parliament which excluded the exiled male line, the Legitimists regard her as a "usurper."

Dead Men Have Rights. In California the precedent has been established in the case of O'Donnell vs. Slack that a dead man has certain rights which cannot be disputed. It has been decided that neither the Probate Court nor the personal representative of a deceased person has any right to see the corpse, or to control the manner of its disposal for interment, unless testamentary provision is made for such disposal.

The Wear and Tear. "I suppose you feel that you have a great deal of fighting on your hands," remarked the noncombatant Tagal. "No," answered the leader of the Filipino retreat, "we don't notice it on our hands so much; but it's pretty hard on our feet."—Washington Star.

A Good Idea. A good plan to dispose of magazines and illustrated papers after they have been read at home is to send them to the firemen at the nearest engine house. The time between alarms hangs heavy and reading matter never comes amiss.

The superiority of some men is merely local. They are great, because their associates are little.—Johnson.

THE MOUNTAIN FEUDS OF EASTERN KENTUCKY.

Causes of the Enmity Between the Baker and Howard Families.

MANCHESTER, Ky. (Special).—The condition of things in Clay County, where the Bakers have sworn to annihilate the whole Howard and White families, bears such a close resemblance to anarchy that the best citizens have asked Governor Bradley to put the county under martial law and suppress the bloody feud at the point of the bayonet.

The feeling in Kentucky is that the fair name of the State is blackened by the spectacle of three of her large families going into the assassination business on a wholesale scale.

The Baker-Howard feud, while one of the youngest in Eastern Kentucky, is one of the most bitter ever waged. It was all about a \$40 spring wagon that had not been paid for that the feud started. "Tom" Baker had gone into partnership with Israel and Carter Howard to raft logs on shares. Reese Murray held a judgment for the spring wagon against James B. and "Bal" Howard. Murray offered the judgment at a low price to Baker, and Baker bought it. This enraged the Howards, and quarrels followed when Baker tried to collect the money.

Israel Howard and "Tom" Baker met one day at a log pit. Hot words followed and Baker drew a revolver and jumped behind a fencepost. Howard drew his revolver and took the other side of the post. They fired around the post at each other until their pistols were empty. Israel's fifth shot was fired over the top of the post and the bullet hit Baker in the back of the neck, producing a flesh wound. Baker fell on the opposite side of the fence and Israel fired his last shot at him through the fence, producing a slight flesh wound in the abdomen.

Some time after from an ambush



MRS. TOM BAKER. (She is training her sons to avenge their father's murder.)

"Bal" Howard, who was riding a spirited young stallion and carrying a Winchester, was struck in the back at the first fire, but managed to hold on to his fleeing horse. The next volley struck Burch Store and knocked him off his horse. The bullet broke his neck and he was dead when he touched the ground. Wilson Howard fell off his horse, shot through the hips. "Bal" Howard escaped to Wilson Howard's house. Two of the attacking party then went back to where the men lay on the road, and shot them both with explosive bullets, which tore their bodies to pieces. Wilson Howard lived long enough to tell that it was "Tom" Baker and Charles Wooton who fired the explosive bullets.

When James B. Howard heard that his brother was killed and that his father was shot badly, he armed himself and rode at a gallop to the scene. At the store of A. L. Howard he



A. B. HOWARD, LEADER OF THE HOWARD FACTION, AND HIS WOMEN FOLK.

found a crowd, some of whom had come after the grave clothes of Wilson Howard and Burch Store. James assisted in selecting them, and was on the point of leaving when George W. Baker rode up.

Without stopping to consider that this was the one man in Clay County who never carried a pistol, young

Howard leveled his weapon and fired a bullet into the old man's abdomen, producing almost instant death. Realizing that it would now be war to the knife, James mounted his horse and rode away to the home of relatives in Harlan County. There was a reward of \$250 offered for Howard's arrest, and he surrendered to a kinsman so that the man might get the reward, and came with him to Manchester, where he was turned over to the proper officers. He was released on bail.

Sheriff B. P. White, Jr., summoned one hundred deputies to arrest the



THE RENDEZVOUS OF THE BAKERS IN THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINS.

Bakers, and they were brought in for examining trials before County Judge J. W. Wright. The trials lasted three days. The Howards swore to seeing the Bakers do the shooting, but the Bakers proved by their witnesses that they were five miles away at the time of the shooting, and Judge Wright dismissed the Bakers from custody.

On the day after the trial, "Sid" Baker, a son-in-law of "Bal" Howard, but no kin to George Baker's sons, overtook Charles Wooton, who was said to have shot Burch Store.

They rode side by side for a quarter of a mile, trying to get the "drop" on each other. Finally they both drew their revolvers almost at the same time. "Sid" shot from behind his back as he drew the weapon from the scabbard. Both men rolled off their horses, and as they lay in the road emptied their pistols at each other. "Sid" Baker rode off unhurt, while Wooton, wounded in the back dragged himself into the brush, where he was found by one of the Bakers and taken home, where he died.

William L. White, a brother to the former Sheriff, was soon afterward met by "Tom" Baker, who shot him in the abdomen and killed him.

For this murder, and on the charge of killing Wilson Howard and Burch Store, "Tom" Baker was arrested, an indictment, which included several of his brothers, having been found. Upon motion the trials were transferred to the Knox County Court at Barbourville. The town of Manchester, the headquarters of the feud, was in a condition of such lawlessness that the Governor sent several companies of State militia from Lexington to the scene.

They were charged with the duty of taking the Baker prisoners to the Court House at Barbourville, and also of protecting them from the murderous intentions of the Howards and the Whites. They garrisoned the Baker house. On all sides lurked Howards and Whites, many of them dead shots, waiting for a chance to "plug" a Baker or two.

Who really fired the shot that killed "Tom" Baker no one knows. The Whites were very angry at Colonel Williams and the troops. They sent out and brought in numbers of their sharpshooter friends. They announced that they would wipe out the soldiers and slaughter the Bakers. The troops marched to Barbourville with their four prisoners—Wiley, Al, Dee and Jim Baker.

Strangely Cured of Stuttering. The curious freaks the Mauder bullet has performed in its courings through the systems of fighting Americans in the late wars have resulted in some queer tales. The latest is the experience of Private H. E. Redmond, Company C, First Colorado Volunteer Infantry, who, when he enlisted, stuttered so badly that the recruiting officer came near leaving him off the rolls. Private Redmond was wounded in the battle of Mariquina, in the Philippines, on March 31. Now his wound is healed and he stutters no more.

A Mauder bullet struck him in the face, passed diagonally downward through his mouth and made its exit near the back of the neck. It was considered a frightful wound by the surgeons, but Redmond proceeded to recover even faster than patients with less painful injuries. Now all that can be seen of the wound is a small, livid spot to the left of the nose and above the upper lip. Redmond chews hard tack with the greatest zest and tells stories he has not been able to finish in years on account of his halting speech. He insists that the Mauder bullet carried away his vocal impediment.

giving him instructions on how to run the farm while he was in jail.

Mrs. "Tom" Baker ran up to advise



TWO OF THE BAKERS, YOUNG, BUT DEAD SHOTS.

(These are sons of "Tom" Baker, who was shot and killed from Sheriff White's house while he was under arrest by the troops, charged with two murders. Their mother has dedicated them to the life work of wiping out the Howards.)

her husband not to allow himself to be a target for the Howards. While she was talking to him a shot rang out from the White residence, and Tom Baker dropped dead before his wife's eyes. The woman hysterically called upon Colonel Williams, who was in charge of the troops, to turn his Gat-



SHERIFF "BEN" P. WHITE.

(He is the leader now of the Howard-White forces. It was from his house that "Tom" Baker was killed, and he was suspected of the murder.)

ling gun on the White house and destroy it. The assembly was sounded and the troops surrounded the White residence. They moved upon it with fixed bayonets, going at double quick, and climbing over the yard fence. Sheriff White came out with thirty armed men to dispute the right of way. Williams gave the order to charge upon the house, and the Howards and Whites fled inside, loudly announcing that they would kill the first man who crossed the threshold. The Gatling gun was then brought up and trained



SHERIFF "BEN" P. WHITE.

on the residence, and all those inside surrendered. Sheriff White was arrested for resisting the guards.

The Howard-White faction then tried to mobilize at the house of Dugh White, the circuit clerk, but Colonel Williams occupied it to prevent their using it as a citadel. Meanwhile members of the Baker clan were assembling from all sides and swearing vengeance. The dead man's sons swore that they would kill Sheriff White, who they believed had slain their father.

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THE REALM OF FASHION.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Grimpe effects are a special feature of the light summer gowns, and a great variety of fancy yoking, ready tucked



YOKE WAIST.

and alternated with stripes of lace insertion or embroidery, is in evidence. The one shown on the figure in the large engraving is the type that is most popular. The home dressmaker does well to take advantage of these pretty fancies, which, although adding to the cost materially, enhance the effectiveness of a waist in this style and also simplify the making.

readily to every movement of the figure that they seem a part of it. Modes are more exacting than ever before, since they demand perfect figures with almost fragile slenderness to demonstrate their leading charms, but there are many and pretty modifications which retain the necessary chic and still make the styles possible to women of all sizes.

There are varied opinions as to the becoming qualities of the new summer gowns, according to the degree in which the special figure resembles the favored model of fashion; but while we are deciding the question to our satisfaction, passing every point between the two possible extremes of extravagance and economy once in a period of years.

A costume such as is shown in the large engraving is very popular. The yoke waist and the skirt with straight gathers form a combination that is difficult to surpass.

Scallops also are seen everywhere and anywhere that an edge is presented which can be cut in scallops. It is a favorite mode of finishing the overdresses and the bottom of short jackets, and some of the ruffles are cut in scallops. You may have them deep or shallow, as you fancy, and trim them round with ruchings, insertions, or knife plaitings. Another feature of decoration is lacing with fine silk cord over a contrasting color. Narrow openings up and down the bodice are laced across with cord either matching the gown in color or in some paler shade of the same color.

A Stylish Skirt.

The handsome combination shown in this stylish skirt is of Venetian



COMBINATION COSTUME CONSISTING OF YOKE WAIST AND STRAIGHT GATHERED SKIRT.

As illustrated in the accompanying small engraving white Persian lawn is the material chosen, the yokes, collar and sleeves being of valenciennes lace insertion and fine tucking. White French taffeta ribbon is used for the sash belt, which is gracefully bowled at the left side. A lace-edged ruching of lawn three inches wide outlines the yoke and passes over the shoulders, where full-looped bows of the ribbon are placed. The waist is arranged over fitted linings that close in centre front, the full fronts and back being gathered at the top and applied to the lining at round-yoke depth. The smooth round yoke is included in the right shoulder seam, joined to the gathered edge of front and closed invisibly at the left shoulder. The full fronts can be closed invisibly in centre front or cut without a seam, joined to the lower edge of yoke and closed at shoulder, arm's-eye and under-arm seam.

The fullness at the waist is drawn down tightly in back, while in front a slightly bloused effect is stylishly maintained. The standing collar is shaped with fashionable points that rise up behind the ears and are cut away in centre back. The closely fitted sleeves are correctly shaped, with wide upper and narrow under portions, the scant fullness at the top being collected in gathers.

The mode is also suitable for waists of silk or fine woolen fabrics, in which yokes and sleeves of all-over lace, shirred, puffed or tucked chiffon may be inserted. Narrow frizzed satin ribbon applied in evenly spaced rows forms appropriate trimming for yoke and sleeves, and great elaboration may be displayed on waists of net or lace with splangles or incrustations of lace or embroidery, with ruching of mousseline or ribbon on yoke and sleeves. To make this waist in the medium size will require one and a half yards of material thirty-six inches wide.

New Gowns That Cling. "Glove-fitting" rightly expresses the appearance of the latest gowns. They cling so closely, respond so

to every movement of the figure that they seem a part of it. Modes are more exacting than ever before, since they demand perfect figures with almost fragile slenderness to demonstrate their leading charms, but there are many and pretty modifications which retain the necessary chic and still make the styles possible to women of all sizes.

Scallops also are seen everywhere and anywhere that an edge is presented which can be cut in scallops. It is a favorite mode of finishing the overdresses and the bottom of short jackets, and some of the ruffles are cut in scallops. You may have them deep or shallow, as you fancy, and trim them round with ruchings, insertions, or knife plaitings. Another feature of decoration is lacing with fine silk cord over a contrasting color. Narrow openings up and down the bodice are laced across with cord either matching the gown in color or in some paler shade of the same color.

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SUMMER DUSK.

From the sky the colors fade,
And a star, snow white,
Hangs o'er the lonely glade
On the brow of night.

Slow crumbles and disappears
The hill in the gloaming sea,
And swiftly the lithe bat veers
Around the silent tree.

The firefly's elfin spark
Throbs o'er the dewy mead;
The moonbeam silvers the dark
And the whispering reed;

And, while the lone loon's cry
Flutters on the breeze cool,
Day sleeps and the purple shadows lie
And dream on the lily pool.

—R. K. Munkittrick, in Youth's Companion.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Is your mamma sick, Benny?"
"Nope, she's ill; pop's sick—he has to do the cookin'!"—Judge.

"After all, there is something effeminate about the Filipinos." "Their anxiety to talk."—Chicago Post.

A man has been sitting on a dry goods box near this office all day, looking for work.—Acheson Globe.

The Bookkeeper—"Kitty, you are a peach." The Typewriter—"I'd rather be half a pear (pair)."—Brooklyn Life.

She—"If there is a soft place in a man's heart woman will find it." He—"Yes; it won't get to stay soft long."—Puck.

We mount the car with haughty tread—
With bold intent to forge ahead;
When, lo! Fate hitches on the back,
And pulls us down some other track.

—Chicago Record.

Chief of Bureau—"You are neglecting your work." Clerk—"Oh, yes; I'm studying up to take an examination for promotion."—Detroit Journal.

Mrs. Hiram—"Supposing, Bridget, I should deduct from your wages the price of all the china you broke?" Bridget Brittle-dish—"Well, mem, I think I'd be loike the china."

Professor (to his wife, provoked)—
"I never know how to take you, Amelia. Two years ago you were crazy for that hat, and now I've bought it for you you don't like it at all!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

I have never been a-whaling where the foaming billows sweep.
I have never cut the blubber from the monster of the deep.
But I've tender recollections of those days in boyhood's spring
When mother did the whaling and I did the blubbering.

J. A. W. Bulletin.

An Englishman and an Irishman met one day, and the former wishing to have some fun with Pat, asked him if he was good at measurement. "I am that," said Pat. "Then could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?" asked the Englishman. "Well," said Pat, "that depends on whose yard you get into."

"There is nobody so provoking," said the young thing, "as the man who pretends to know it all and then, when you come to argue with him, is, of course, all wrong." "Well," replied the major, "I prefer him to the man who pretends to know it all and then, when you come to argue with him, turns out to be all right."—Philadelphia Press.

The landlady rapped on the table for attention. "Gentlemen, I suppose you are all patriotic?" "We are!" came the hearty response. "And you all love your native soil?" "Couldn't love it better!" came in chorus. "I am glad to hear it, for you must surely enjoy the few grains of sand that refused to part company with the strawberries."—Chicago News.

WISE WORDS.

There is no legacy so rich as honesty.—Shakespeare.

Tale-bearers are as bad as the tale-makers.—Sheridan.

The greatest truths are the simplest; and so are the greatest men.—Hare.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is infirmity of will.—Emerson.

However rare true love is, true friendship is rarer.—La Rochefoucauld.

Health lies in labor, and there is no royal road to it but through toil.—Wendell Phillips.

A thankful man owes a courtesy ever; the unthankful but when he needs it.—Ben Jonson.

There is a healthful hardness about real dignity that never dreads contact and communion with others, however humble.—Irving.

The silence of a friend commonly amounts to treachery. His not daring to say anything in our behalf implies a tacit censure.—Hazlitt.

A man who does not learn to live while he is getting a living, is a poorer man after his wealth is won than he was before.—J. G. Holland.

Duty is what goes most against the grain, because in doing that we do only what we are strictly obliged to, and are seldom much praised for it.—La Bruyere.

In good company, you need not ask who is the master of the feast. The man who sits in the lowest place, and who is always industrious in helping everyone, is certainly the man.—Hume.

World's Champion Golf Player.

Vardon is a marvel of coolness when engaged in a game. What puts him then in a class by himself is his perfect self-control, his steady playing and his marvelous incapacity to fizzle. To this the golf authorities of England largely attribute his success.

The enthusiasts of America may soon have an opportunity to see the greatest golfer of the decade. It is reported that he has planned a tour of the links of the United States, and will leave England immediately after his match with Willie Park, Jr. He will doubtless be a competitor at all the prominent fall tournaments.

WOMAN'S SKIRT.

or "frizzed" ribbon in satin or velvet will form a fashionable decoration that may be applied in many ways. To make this skirt for a woman of medium size will require four yards of material forty-four inches wide.