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Naturally, the Bicycle Trust will

be the model of 1899.

It is argued that the trolley tends to repress crime by distributing the population of cities over a larger area, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Electricity as a moral agent is an in-teresting field of study.

The rapid destruction of the spruce forests of the Eastern States may be realized when it is understood that one daily paper used the growth on twenty-two acres in two days, the wood having been reduced to pulp and turned into paper.

A class for the instruction of hospital-corps men in preparing food for the sick has been organized at the Washington Arsenal. The work is to be carried on under military regulations, and the aim is to provide a corps of men who can provide for the sick such food as is available. The plan involves also the establishment f a school or schools for army cooks to be conducted by regular officers at some convenient recruiting station.

The Australians have set up re sponsible parliamentary government on the British plan, and have limited it by a second elective house and a supreme court on the American plan How they are going to make this work no one can guess; but there is general confidence that, as Anglo Saxons, they will make it work somehow. A race that turned the monarchy of George III. into the republic of Victoria and the Achaian League of the Revolutionary colonies into the American nation of to-day by mere quiet political growth, without violent revolution, can make any political institutions work.

The average man has no ambition to make a stir in the world, but is con-tent with food and raiment, philosophizes the Observer. Ambition to push on, to pass one's fellows in the race of life, is by no means universal. The majority of men are not dazzled by the prizes of success, and it is well that they are not, for if all men were animateă by desire to possess them, the competition would be too terrible for the race to bear. The minority who contend for them are endowed by nature with a surplus of energy which must find outlet, and so is directed toward objects which, in the general desire for them, are objects of competition. These are the prizes of life, be they fame, or wealth, or power, and those who attain them are called successful men.

Decidedly interesting possibilities are opened up by the happy thought which somebody in the Department of Agriculture has had of turning the cinematograph machine from rapidly moving objects to those so nearly mo-tionless as a growing oak. By taking one picture every hour of the seed-ling tree, and continuing this for some weeks, a series of photographs will be produced which, when pre-sented on a screen in the usual way, will illustrate the process of develop-ment as it was never done before. The idea is equally applicable to a child or even to a city. With pictures enough, taken at intervals sufficiently short, one could after a while, exhibit with-in the space of ten minutes of half an hour, every change that takes place as a baby becomes an old man ready to die.

"It works well enough in practice, both know the character of or paper and what our public wants. Is say that it is unlikely that I should be conclusion of a writer in the "Transac-tions" of the Japan Society that it sunlikely that I should be conclusion of a writer in the "Transac-tions" of the Japan Society that I sunlikely that I should be conclusion of a writer in the "Transac-tions" of the Japan Society that I sunlikely that I should be conclusion of a writer in the "Transac-tions" of the Japan Society that I sunlikely that I should be conclusion of a writer in the "Transac-tions" of the Japan Society that I show and admire your ancestors of the Japan Society that I show and admire your alled doimens in that country. No similar doimens are found anywhere in Asia until the search comes westward for more closely alled forms ti is nec-tisary to go yet farther to Western Europe." It is shown that the origi and inhabitants of Japan, the Alno, were driven out by invaders from whom the present inhabitants are de-scended. "That sounds eryptic," he said.

When the clover folds its leaves,
Shows its silver lining;
When the night-wind softly grieves,
And the stars are shining;
When the clouds still faintly hold
Hints of sunset ended,
And within my garden old
Day and dusk are blended;
Then the fire-flies glimmer,
Then the fire-flies shimmer,
Quiver through the misty veil that night
has wrought with care,
Tremble through the shadows
In the drowsy air.
When the primose is alight,
Like the stars above it.
And on heavy wings of white
Flits the moths that love it;
When, without a moment's rest,
Sounds the crickets' whirring,
And within the robin's nest
Not a bird is stirring;
While the winds are blowing,
Swift the fire-flies, glowing,
Flash across the silence where the red
rose droops in sleep,
Brighten, fade and vanish
In the darkness deep.
Where the epideric thread is some
Where the spider's thread is spun
Down among the grasses; Where the dewdrops sparkling run
As the light breeze passes;
Where the branches, moving slow,
Set their leaves a-chiming.
Till the music ripples low,
Like a poet's rhyming;
There the fire-flies glitter.
High and low they flicker.
Flutter like the thoughts of youth ere
youth has flown away,
Like the hopes elusive
That we fain would stay.
When the red rose opens wide
In the sunny morning,
And the bobolink with pride
Sleep, and the night is scorning;
We may search with eager care For the fairy glimmer,
Vainiy seeking here and there,
Not a light will shimmer.
Transient as our dreaming
Is the fire-flies gleaming;
Transient as remembered smiles on faces
seen no more;
Eerie lights that waver
When the day is o'er.

FIRE-FLIES

"Of course I do." "Speaking frankly?" "Speaking frankly?" and settled his family in a house over looking the switch-yards, her life was "Speaking frankly it's full enough of faults, some of it seems to have run all the same. You see it's original." "O, yes!" she assented. "I am of shout to another, "Never mind original. If I were not, I shouldn't be here." "That sounds cryptic," he said. "Possibly I shall understand it when

I know the nature of Mr. Elder's pro-posal. He wants some stories from PRESIDENTIAL TRAVELS. the railroads agree to the schedule it FOR BOYS AND GIRLS you?" "No, no." "Then what is it?" know the

"Then what is it?" "Do you know that I'm afraid I can't tell you." "Very well, then; there's nothing more to be said. Mr. Elder is out at present. You'd better call again. I suppose you think it would make some difference whether Mr. Elder went on with this business, or I did?" "Tm suro it would—the greatest difference."

RAILROAD ARRANCEMENTS WHEN CHIEF EXECUTIVE TRAVELS,

Lincoln the Only President Who Private Car-Proposed Special Train for Presidents - The Matter of Paying Fare - Arranging Time Table. more to be said. Mr. Elder is out at present. You'd better call again. I impose you think it would make some difference whether Mr. Elder went on with this btainess, or I did?" "Tm sure it would—the greatest difference." "You think I shouldn't do as well?" "Not as well. You'd do better, in-finitely better. O, I must go," she blushed, rose, good-byed, and faded out of the office. Ten minutes later Mr. Matthew EL-der, middle-aged, bald, and cheerful sauntered into the room with his hands in his pockets. "Wr. Elder had not found in the as-sortment of names provided for Champ-nies in the accident of his birth and the guesswork of his christening any-thing whit took his farey. "No," said Champnies shortly, stil just sent up that he'll want another half-page. "Quart into a pint pot-Plugged up with ads., and Rowse has just sent up that he'll want another half-page. We shall have to leave thand on Rowse." "Step in and tackle him yourself. "Step in and tackle him yourself."

<text>

Name-Miss Craitha Pase.
 To sear-The Editor
 To sear-The transmission of the construction of the construction

looks up the regular schedules of all the roads to be covered and calculates the running time of their trains. He has to balance everything with great uport. nicety so as not to bring the presi a big city at 2 in the morning r land him at a terminal without pro or land him at a terminal without pro-vision for continuing the journey on some other line. When he masmapped out the trips he telegraphs the offi-cials of all the railroads to ask if they can pick the president's train up at this point at that time and take it through to the other station at such an hour. This schedule includes all the important stops, with an allow-ance of five or ten minutes for each daylight station on the route. When

is finally delivered to the president. Thus the president personally has very little voice in the matter. He must pass through certain places en route to his destination. Public sen-timent demands that he stop for five minutes here and half an hour there. Between these stops the sneed come SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Little Children. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." And yet we check and chide The airy angels as they float about us, With rules of so-called wisdom, till they

The airy angels as they float about us, With rules of so-called wisdom, till they grow The same tame slaves to custom and the world. And out day the fresh frank soul that foot be determined by the source of the played with the wild roses of that changing cheek. And modulated all those earnest tones. And danced in those light foot-fails to a tune Heart-heard by them, inaudible to us. Folds closer its pure wings, whereon the hues They caught in heaven already pale and played.

And shrinks amazed and scared back from our gaze. And so the evil grows. The graceful flower way have its own sweet way in bud and bloom. May have its own sweet way in bud and bud drink, and dare with upturned gaze the light Or nestle neath the guardian leaf, or wave

route to his destination. Public sen-timent demands that he stop for five minutes here and half an hour there. Between these stops the speed capa-city of the railroad must be considered, and the president seldom travels at the highest rate for fear of accident. At the end of the route the president has to go through a program of speech-making and dining and sight-seeing arranged for him by the local committee. Tresident Harrison and President Cleveland always took newspaper cor-respondents with them on their jour-neys. President McKinleys of ar has refused to do so, and his secretaries have made up a report of the inci-dents of the trips to be given to the press, with copies of the president's train stops. The speeches are not prepared, except for important occasions. The president has his own stenographer take note of what he says in his im-promptu speeches and then carefully revises the manuscript. All this busi-ness is hadled for him by his private accretary, George B. Cortelyou, who always accompanies him. The president always chooses the members of his party. With the ex-ception of the train is rew, every man or woman aboard is his guest. One feature of the expanse of the journey the president usually pays for. It is no small part of the cost of a trip, for in much of the sparsely settled western country through which President Mc-Kinley must necessarily pass on his next trip he will breakfast and dine on the train. It is a matter of pride with the car cook to put La elaborate meal before the president three times a day, so when the car is stocked the best of everything is taken aboard. — New Yo:K Sun. Or nestle 'neath the guardian leaf, or wave Its fragrant bells to every roving breeze. Or wreathe with blushing grace the fra-gile spray but loveliness. The wild wood-May plume at will his wings, and soar or sing: May plume at will his wings, and soar or sing: The mountain brook may wind where'er Dash In wild must down the deep ravine, Or, flippling drowsily in forest haunts, Dream of the floating cloud, the waving flower, And murmur to itself sweet lulling words In broken tones so like the faltering speech of early childhood: but our human flow-ers, our soul-birds, caged and pining-they must sing And grow, not as their own but our ca-price

PLEA FOR FRUIT JUICES.

Drinks That Are Wholesome as Well as Palatable. What shall we drink is a question

And grow, not as their own but our caprice
Suggests, and so the blossom and the lay
Are but half bloom and music at the best.
And if by chance some brave and buoyant soil.
More bold or less forgetful of the lessons
God taught them first, disdain the rule-the barAnd, wildly beautiful, rebellious rise.
How the hard world, half startled from itself.
Frowns the bright wanderer down, or turns away.
And leaves her lonely in her upward path.
Thank God to such his smile is not denied. asked and answered by E. H. Chase in the magazine, "What to Eat." He says:

says: What shall we drink ? Not coffee, says the modern writer on health, for it works on the nerves and aids neu-ralgia to hold its fearful carnival of pain through all the overwrought sys-tem. Not tea, unless we want our stomachs poisoned with tannie acid, and our sleeping hours turned into a torture of wakefulness. Not water, for lo! it swarms with ten thonsaud living organisms that are there on purpose to prey upon the unsuspect-ing inbiber of the unfiltered article. Not milk, for where water contains one microbe milk contains an army, and often they are of a more deally nature. Therefore we who read as we run look about us for something to drink and are yet athirst. Boiling water takes from it the spar-kle and leaves it insipid. Boiling milk changes both its taste and its action. Fruit juices, when such can be obtained free from adulteration, are not only agreeable to most people, but are healthful as well. A home preparation of fruit juices, in variety, may be had by every family willing to prepare them at a slight cost. They should be securely sealed in jars, wrapped in brown paper to ex-clude the light, and labelled. In early spring both oranges and lemons are plentiful. These may be prepared as follows: ORANGE AND LEMON JUICE. What shall we drink? Not coffee follows:

ORANGE AND LEMON JUICE.

Remove the rinds from a dozen oranges, slice and remove the seeds; cover with water and boil fifteen min-

oranges, slice and remove the seeds; cover with water and boil fifteen min-utes, or until tender; strain through a fannel bag, and add a cup of sugar; return to the kettle and boil until the sugar is dissolved, stirring constantly; seal boiling hot and stand the jar on its head until cool. Lemons are prepared in the same way, except that more water may be added, and two cups of sugar to the pint will not be too much. Strawberries, raspberries, plums and blackberries follow in their season, and should be pressed into service for this purpose. Berries need but little boiling, if stirred well, and a cup of sugar to two quarts of juice water in which face are to be boiled should come up well over them. They must boil until broken and tender throughout.

must boil until broken and tender throughout. To prunes but little sugar should be added, but to the damsons and grapes at least two cups of sugar to two quarts of juice. The bag must hang and drain, and not be pressed, if one de-sires the juice clear. A basket of grapes, which may be had for 10 cents, will make several quarts of juice.

TO PRESERVE SOUR-APPLE JUICE. Crabapples and sour apples of every Craoappies and sour appies of every kind make a very pleasant and health-ful drink. These must be prepared with care, well washed, the stems, blossom ends and all specks and bruises removed, and allowed to boil until all flavor is extracted from them. If the parings are left on, the color will be parings are left on, the color will be brighter. Too much water can hardly be added at first, but when strained the juice should be boiled until of proper flavor for a beverage. These fruit juices can later be made

tried each bench in the station, but had found each one equally hard; she had unpacked and packed over again the little vallse which papa had given her for her very own just the day before through the little window into the of-fice where a young man sat making a funny, ticking noise on a little instru-ment. A smart Boy. New York Jeweler (to new boy)--Did you sell anything while I was out, New Boy--Yes, sir. I sold six plain gold rings. Tweeler (very much pleased)--Good, my boy, We'll make a first-class jewinto jellies or used to color gelating if this is desired, and, used as effer into jellies or Iddiny, ticking noise of a matter matter ment. "I guess it's a play plano," she said to mamma in a whisper, "but it doesn't make any music only tick, tick, tick." Mamma explained that it was a tele-graph instrument the young man was playing upon, and then for some time Hattle was interested in mamma's ex-planation of how a message could be sent over the wires by means of those little ticks. if this is desired, and, used as effer-vescent drinks, they are far spperior to the "pure fruit" juices of commerce. The call for grape juice for the hospi-tals the last year speaks for itself as to the desirableness of keeping this beverage in the house for the sick, even if the well go on drinking adul-erations and microbes.

It cost Professor Dewar \$3000 to produce his first ounce of liquid air. terest, too, and the noise of the little

instrument grew fainter and fainter in Mamma discovered this and saw the the head hegin to droop, so she tried

little head begin to droop, so she tried to interest Hattle once more in the contents of her valise. I think the young man must have low Fompey Telegraphed—The Boys of Today—Kindergarten Knowledge— Carrying Out Instructions—A Smart heard mamma trying to keep Hattle awake till the train came, for pretty awake till the train came, for pretty soon he came out from the little office and whistled. Then a little curly dog that Hattle had not seen at all before came out of the office, too, wagging his tall vigorously. Hattle opened her eyes wide at this. "Here, Pompey." said the young man. "show this little girl how you can telegraph."

telegraph." Hattie was very wide awake by this time and sat up quite straight, and what do you suppose the little dog did? Well, he laid down on his back on the bare floor and began to beat upon the boards with his tail, tap, tap, tap-tap-tap, just as the young man had been doing on his telegraph instru-ment.

nent. How Hattie did laugh, and mamma,

How Hattle did laugh, and mamma, too; and then the little dog jumped up and wagged his tail, as much as to say, "Didn't I do that pretty well?" After that Hattle found Pompey so amusing that almost before she knew it the train came puffing into the sta-tion, and she had to bid good night to the dog that could telegraph, and that had kept her from going to sleep before she reached grandma's.—Julia D. Cow-lis.

The Boys of Today

The Boys of Today. The boys of today are the coming men of America. In a few years they must take up the thread where we leave off, and out of this number the leading men of America must be re-cruited—presidents of the United States, legislators, professional men, artists. All vacancies must be prompt-ly filed by them, so that Uncle Sam may continue to be a growing and pro-gressive nation. They will reap both the fruits of our achievements and misdoings, and likewise it will fall to their lot to right our mistakes. When we consider this from a patriotic standpoint, we feel a keen desire to place the affairs of our contry in such place the aftairs of our country in such a condition that will cast no reflection on the Uncle Sam of today. We are equally desirous of pointing them to the trust that is soon to be put in their hands, instead o utilizing them for mere pastimes by taunting and urging them to be quarrelsome, as some peo-ple are wont to do. This so-called sport may seem innocent pastime to unthinking people, but it is at that stage of life when germs can be sown in boys that, when they grow to man-hood, may develop to no good results. Of all the training boys get, peace and generosity should be their first mot-toes. Then the reforms we now help to advocate may come through our children. Every voter, to the chief executive, should bear in mind that we are to a great extent shaping the des-tiny of our posterity. When we ob-serve the unpatriotic actions of some of the leading men of today, and then see them fondle their children, it be-comes evident that they do not see as far in the future as Louis XV. of France did, when he said: "The throne is old, but it will last my time." This proof that deeds and actions bring their fruits, while some people today, with their short-sighted, selfsh love, seemingly think their rascality will die out without more ado. History is proof that deeds and actions bring their fruits. Take, for instance, the patriots who fought and achieved the results of the American revolution. It required more than one generation had the honesity and integrity of their heroic forefathers to build on, which mani-fest that they builded for the future. We are also the victims of certain wrongs which are the products of small beginnings. Today everything is judged according to the letter, and our posterity can judge our actions better than our fellow men of today. I have already wondered with what fa-vor the coming generations will look on the great peace commission which is being heid at The Hague. Let will for the future, whither the world is dirding, and encourage the boys in their great undertaking. place the affairs of our country in such a condition that will cast no re on the Uncle Sam of today. flection We are

WILLIAM E. POET.

Carrying Out Instructions

New Boy—Yes, sir. I sold six plain gold rings. Jeweler (very much pleased)—Good, my boy. We'll make a first-class jew-eler of you one of these days. You got the regular price, of course? New Boy—Why, yes, sir. The price was marked on the inside 18 c, an' the centleman took all there was left at

gentleman took all there was left at that price, sir. that price, sir. The youngster had actually disposed of them at eighteen cents each. Reading at meals is objectionable on the ground of health, if nothing else. The habit is detrimental to the digestion.

Yoe, Pa.

formation of rather starting nature was not lacking. "I know who owns the war," de-clared a 5-year-old boy, after he had been given permission to speak. "Who?" he was asked.

Kindergarten Knowledge

An settlement kindergarten teacher was trying to inspire her small charges with patriotism. "I know who made this country," said a little one, her eyes bright with the excltement of suppressed informa-tion.

"Who?" "George Washington." Another hand shot into the air. The little girl was told to speak. "He was a king," she said. "No; we don't have kings in this country. They have kings in other countries, but in the United States we call cur biggest man something else. Does any one know what George Washington was?"

Washington was?" There was silence and the little faces were all wrinkled in thought. Then the little girl that had volun-teered the information that Washing-ton was a king, and whose father was a gambler, said decidedly: "Well, if he wasn't a king he was a jack."

The talk drifted to the recent war

with Spain, Here, too, voluntary in-formation of rather startling nature

tion. "Who?"

jack.

"Who?" he was asked. "Dewey," came the reply. A protesting hand went up and waved entreatingly. "Don't you think that's right?" "No; Dewey don't own it all," she said, almost indignantly. "I guess Sampson owns half of it. "Wull Dewey" the hierarch

Sampson owns half of it. "Well, Dewey's the biggest man in the world, all the same," declared the little boy, looking at the girl with de-fiance. "They ain't nobody any big-ger'n Dewey." The girl was silenced for a minute, but not beaten. "I don't care if Dewey is the big-gest man in the world. I know who the next biggest is. Mr. Murphy, he's the next biggest." Mr. Murphy is the policeman on the beat.

build for the future, whither the work is drifting, and encourage the boys in their great undertaking.

Carrying Out Instructions. A German schoolmaster was in-structing his pupils how to act when a certain grand duke should pass through on the railway, an event which was to occur the next day. "Remem-ber, children," said the pedagogue, "that as soon as the train arrives you are to shout as loud as you can, 'Long live the grand duke!' antil he leaves." The next day, when the grand duke **ar-rived at** the station and bowed **gra-ciously** from the platform of the special carriage, the school children made the welkin ring with, "Long live the grand duke until he leaves!"

How Pompey Telegraphed. How Pompey Telegraphed. Hattle and her mamma were on their way to visit grandma, who lived over one hundred miles from their home. They had taken a train early in the evening, and would have reached grandma's long before beddime if it had not been for one thing-they had to change cars at a little station in the country and wait a whole hour before their train came.

their train came. Before the hour was over, Hattle

grew very tired and sleepy. She had tried each bench in the station, but had

But after a time all this lost its in-

little ticks