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#### WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, November 10, 1899, Imperialism is now bidding for south-ern support, by holding out induce-ments, which it is hoped will catch the cotton growers and manufacturers. It is now semi-officially stated that the administration, which claims to have Washington, November 10, 1899. Imperialism is now bidding for southern support, by holding out inducements, which it is hoped will catch the cotton growers and manufacturers. It is now semi-officially's stated that the administration, which claims to have secured verbal promises from European governments which have been grabbing Chinese territory, that American commerce should enjoy equal privileges with their own, in all the Chinese territory controlled by them, has demanded of those governments formal written agreements, to accord with the verbal promises and intends, if the demand is not acquiesced in, to back it up with force. This is said to have been the real reason for the recent material strengthening of the American naval forces at Manila.

The same statement adroitly points out the material advantages to the South, the Chinese trade will give, because of the increased demand, and, of cotton goods. The men who are manipulating imperialism are very sly inputting out this bid for southern support. They know that the cotton raisers of the South have had hard lines of late, and hope that this promise of better times will create an imperialistic sentiment among them.

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The administration bas hatched up a The administration has hatched up a face of the content of the

† † † The administration has hatched up a The administration has hatched up a scheme to commit the country irrevocably to imperialism. It has already began the work of securing promises from senators and representatives to vote for a joint resolution, to be offered as soon as congress meets, declaring the intention of this government to permanently retain the Philippine islands. manently retain the Philippine islands. manently retain the Philippine islands. Nothing could more strongly show the steady growth of imperialistic ideas in administration circles. Only a short time ago, Mr. McKinley said that he intended, and had always intended, that congress should decide whether we should keep the Philippines. Now he will say to congress, in effect, "I have decided to keep the Philippines, and I demand that you shall ratify my decision."

The reason for this change is obvious. Mr. McKinley fears that if congress takes up this question and thoroughly discusses it, so many good reasons will be presented against our going into the colonization business to the extent of keeping the Philippines, that congress might decide against their retention. Therefore, he will endeavor to tion. Therefore, he will endeavor to head off anything like a free discussion,

head off anything like a free discussion, by saying to congress that it is necessary to end the war in the Philippines, that this joint resolution should be adopted, knowing that if he succeeds, any future discussion of the matter in congress will be without effect in determining the policy of the government.

\$\frac{1}{2} \frac{1}{4}\$

If prominent men from the eastern section of the United States, who come to Washington, know the sentiment of their people, the anti-imperialist spirit is rapidly growing in-that section. Said one of them—E. S. Beach, of the Boston bar: "Senator Hoar is voicing the better sentiment and I believe that sooner or later, the country will apbetter sentiment and I believe that sooner or later, the country will appreciate his efforts to keep our government in the safe path justified by all the years of our national existence. There are a great many good and influential men in New England, who are saying little, but who have firmly resolved that if imperialism is to be a fixed policy of the Republican party, they will cease to be Republicans. Aside from the moral question involved in keeping up this war upon a people who regard themselves as fighting for their liberty. American citizens want to know what is the gained he correlated to the contract of the

MANILA IMPRESSIONS.

Price of Cigars, the Climate, Ants, Chinese, and Self-Government.

Chinese, and Self-Government.

The general appearance of Maulia is not imposing, the buildings being usually not over two stories in height, through fear of earthquakes. The streets are paved and rather wider than those in Cuban etities, and are lighted by electricity. The street cars are frawn by the diminutive ponies. The shops are very interesting, both in the Chinese quarters and on the Escolta. The latter is the principal business street. There are new and curlous garments in beautiful light and soft silk at prices that are extremely tempting. Met's silk pajamas, for example, at \$2.50, would cost at least five times as much in the United States. Khaki uniforms, made to order, cost \$4.50, just about half the American price. Anything involving labor is usually cheap. Laundry work is done well, the usual prices being from 3 to 5 cents aplece, while work is done at the penitentiary for 3 cents each piece.

The enterprise of American brewers severywhere in evidence. Every blank fenceand dead wall announces the merica of respective brands, giving quite a nome feeling until one discovers that seer costs 50 cents a bottle. The tempting sign of ice cream proved on investigation to be a delusion.

At the great tobacco factory "La Insular" some 3000 are emuloved and The general appearance of Manila is not imposing, the buildings being usu-

rears old.

As to the climate of Manila, after one is acclimated, it is all a question of "the point of view." Some say, 'lovely," 'healthful,' others, 'deadly.' The latter are putting the case too strongly. The climate is enervating and the many restrictions on diet cause ligestive disorders. No one can exert the same energy in this hot climate as a cooler latitudes.

ligestive disorders. No one can exert the same energy in this hot climate as an cooler latitudes.

And yet this is a beautiful country to look upon—fertile, with well-culticated sugar and rice plantations, beautiful drives along fairly good roads, shaded by bamboo and palm and basana trees. The absence of oranges and lemons cannot be understood, with ar greater heat; nor are there any other fruits—bannans and pineapples excepted—to which we are accustomed. The country houses or huts are built on poles about four feet above the ground, the better class of houses being on foundation pillars of stone and amsonry. There are no windows, the penings being partially closed with sliding panels. The floors and inside walls are of split bamboo, the roofs generally of nipa, sometimes of tin or salvanized iron. Banana and palmires embower even the most lowly.

The Chinese and the ants are the only busy objects in the country, the ints are ominpresent. A bit of sugar left on my table attracted within tenninutes thousands of them. The antillis in the cultivated fields are mound, it is said one species will burrow through a wooden chest and destroy all clothing therein in a day.

The great mass of the people in Lucon, and presumably to an even greater extent in the other provinces, cannot, after the years of oppression under Spanish and Church rule, be capable of self-government for some years to come. The result of turning it over to the Fillipino lenders would be an unstable government, with greater oppression of the lower and ignorant classes than even existed in the past. As they realize the just treatment accorded to them by the United States, a happier era will dawn upon these poor natives and their work, morals, and physical conditions will be improved. Once they know they will get money for their work, instead of the pild rewards of blows, fines, and imprisonment, permanent peace will be assured.

Filipine Fans.

A novel fan made in Manila is made for food it work and the seeping up this war upon a people who regard themselves as fighting for their liberty. American citizens want to know what is to be gained by carrying on the conflict.

'Is it worth while to have saddled upon us a large standing army, an immense indettedness, increased taxation and the loss of hundreds of gallant young men, in exchange for these islands? I candidly believe that the mass of our people are against this departure from our established policy of non-interference in foreign lands. Back of the whole business is the spirit of commercialism and mercenary greed. The Philippines are rich, That is all the argument needed with a certain class of men who care nothing for principle if there are dollars to be acquired.

The entire military strength of Great Britain has been called out the conquery the little Boer army.

Filipino Fans.

Filipino Fans.

Filipino Fans.

R novel fan made in Manila is made to fold. The handle and separating parts are made of frail ivory, daintily area of made in Manila is made to fold. The handle and separating parts are made of frail worp, daintily area of a peasured. In the garden of a peasured in the end of each is the feather of a swan, at the end of which is the gorgeous tip of a peasured. In the subject to the most beautiful blending of natural and quite artistic colors. Perhaps the most beautiful piece of work in the construction of the fan lies in the swan feathers. Worm into these slender feathers are variegated threads, forming and the most beautiful piece of work in the construction of the fan lies in the swan feathers. And all the while her thoughts were smalled to the fan is wored and the loss of hundreds of gallant year. In the centre of those who willingly make up his daily and hourly life."

And all the while her thoughts were rambling on. Eatelle and the count sate the horse show, the latest opera, and the horse show, the latest opera, and the horse show, the latest opera, and the horse sho

HOW YE CAN TELL 'EM

a you hear a person tellin' how

When you hear a person tellin' how
the world has gone awry,
An' relatin' all the trouble we'll encounter by and by.
When you hear him prophesyin' nothin' else but doubt an' gloomHow the sun will soon eet the ague an'
the flow'rs forget to bloom,
If you've any mind fur guessin', you
kin allus hit it right
His luck has gone agin him. He's the
man that lost the fight.

man that lost the fight.

An' when you meet another, steppin' high an' lookin' proud.

A-shakin' hands so cheery an' a-smilin' on the crowd.

An' tellin' folks to brace up; that the troubles they go through
Is all imagination; things that vanish like the dew;

Who says this earth's all right, no matter what is said or done,

You kin recognize him ensy. He's the lucky chap that won.

—Washington Star.

### THE SEQUEL.

Count Corriell's greeting was a lei-urely and fine performance. There is a grace and a reserved gra-iousness about a well-bred foreigner which all Americans have not, even when members of that much-maligned

when members of that much-maligned and envied social strata, the one which leads the world in this republic of ours, just as it does in monarchical England and imperial Russia.

The American usually presents him or herself, whether in drawing-room or on a platform before a crowded audience, with ease, and most creditably.

But there is a fine, this line of demarkation, very distinct, which separates the ease and simplicity of manner of those accustomed, from times remote, to that deference paid to superiority of merit and position, with the self-assertion of the individual who is forced to battle his way to the consideration of others, and, however slight, it can be detected without difficulty. Count Corriell, although in his six-ties, was still an eminently agreeable, cultured, even a charming man.

Slight and of medium height, with hair abundant and white as the driven snow, whose contrast of coloring was vivid, with eyes dark, sleepy and impenetrable, and his somewhat swarthy complexion, not altogether free from lines around the thin lips, which shut firm and straight, unconcealed by beard or mustache, for his was a cleanshaven face, made the count a distinguished-looking man, while he was a conspleuous and attractive figure wherever he happened to be.

"How delightful your solitude is," remarked the count, with a sigh of content, taking the seat near the fire, and her own chair, suggested by a faint gesture of Estelle's pretty hand.

Looking keenly at the beautiful face before him, the heightened color, the gray eyes, in which a mist seemed to make a sample and the count with a sigh of content, taking the seat near the fire, and her own chair, suggested by a faint gesture of Estelle's pretty hand.

Looking keenly at the beautiful face before him, the heightened color, the gray eyes, in which a mist seemed to make a single struction for this descendant of an old Neapolitan house, whose ducal palace, somewhat abandoned—for the count was a confirmed wanderer, spending most of his life in London and Paris—looke

tinent.

"With pleasure—No. Neither cream nor sugar."

"If the feminine world has decreed that one must drink the abomination." the count once said privately to some club friends, "why, let it be without any additions. They only make it worse."

"No callers? Why, it seems to me this is an ideal afternoon for friends to drop in. A little gossip, my dear young lady, fits in admirably with the dull weather outside, and would add to your charmingly bright fireside, where no shadows would ever dare to gather, if such a thing were possible."

"What a comedy of errors!" said Estelle's thoughts with a shudder.

"Oh, yes; I caught a glimpse of Miss Bennington as their carriage crossed mine," said the count slowly, while with commendable virtue he sat sipping Estelle's tea.

"Oh if he would only go! Am I never

Estelle's tea.

"Oh, if he would only go! Am I never to have one quiet hour to myself?" whispered Estelle's thoughts sadly. "It is maddening! But he stays and

"Why, surely you must put an end to it Estelle, once and for all," they com-manded. "You'll be glad to get away from all these dear, hateful people. "And after all very few men can equal

"And after all very few men can equal the count, as everyone says and thinks. You know he's devoted to you, and you need not stay more than a month at a time in his ducal palace on the heights. Of course there have been marriages, and births, and deaths, and joy, and sorrow, and revelry, and crime, and wretchedness within its vast walls through all these centuries, and the spirits of the past must haunt its frescoed corridors and sigh through its halls and conservatories and wander through its myrtle and citron groves. But what do we care?
"Anything to get away. Anything to put the ocean between you. And continents, too, if possible, so that you will never, never again hear his name spoken or learn of its successes and of

in us the same irrational ouncie of contradictory emotions which are apt to play us queer tricks at odd times, and whose vagaries we none of us are ever sure we can circumvent or con-trol."

ever sure we can circumvent or control."
"Don't you know, weally, sometimes
I wondeh if life is life, or is only a
blundeh? A twick of that devilish
fellah down yondeh, who's fooling us
ail, don't you know?" quoted Estelle,
with a light laugh, while her thoughts
ran on in bewildering riot, picturing
seenes and forecasting events until
with a start, she came back in Count
Corrieill's last words.
Would she be content? Would a life
of luxurious wandering suit her?
Would liberty and freedom and the
kaleidoscope of fashions, facts and
fancies, and the whirl of social life in
the great capitals, please her fancy and
amuse and delight and ever keep a
bright smile on her beautiful lips, and
a gladness in the depths of her giorious
eyes?

And would she honor the home of

And would she honor the home of his forbears, the castle on the cliffs,

tenderness her cold and tremoing hands.

Then a long pause fell between them. The wood fire burned cheerily, the fretted brass work of the fireplace gleamed and glistened as the fitful lames rose and fell. That of the handsome room, familiar to Estelle from her bonny childhood to this culminating hour of her young womanhood, looked with sorrowful reproach at her mad sacrifice, and her thoughts, tumultuous appeal, reproaches and surging, undefined fears, until to still the pain and tumult, she sank back on the amber cushions of her chair and closed her eyes.

cushions of her chair and crossed aceyes.

The white bear on whose long fur
your feet are resting was driven, and
hunted, and finally trapped by a deceptive cry, in the black darkness of the
night, when, wailed her thoughts, "the
wild winds of the steppes caught up
and whirled the snow in eddies and
blinding mists, while baffed and
wounded, he fell into the trammels of
his captor!" ounded, he to be is captor!"
Estelle's thoughts sobbed and wrung

his captor!"
Estelle's thoughts sobbed and wrung their hands.
The stillness of the library grew oppressive, and Estelle, drawing a long breath, looked up.
The dark eyes were gazing down compassionately and sorrowfully at her lovely upturned face, whose varying color and troubled look told a tale oftentimes read by Count Corrielli in his wanderings through the world.
"Caro mio," he said gently, drawing a chair close to hers and resuming possession of her hands. "I am better than you deem me.
"Do you believe I would selfishly tie your exquisite and reluctant youth to my gray hairs and sober years, and imprison your loveliness within the limits of a life, guided and gaudy, but after all a prison life, little one, in which your heart would cry out and beat its wings until it lay dead, all bruised for struggling so ineffectually against the walls of its living tomb?
"No! No! Yours is the happiness I hold the most preclous thing in all this world, sweetheart; so not to me shall you sacrifice one second of your priceless liberty or give one unwilling thought in obedience to a dictate which comes not from the heart."
Estelle sat and listened, while a wave of color swept over her face.
"See here, little one," continued the count, with a faint half-sad smile, which as twell on his careworn and thoughtful face, "I came with a mission this afternoon."
"A mission!" repeated Estelle, vague which a sich of unconsecious end.

"I suppose so," acquiesced Estelle, still too bewildered by the singular outcome of the count's proposal to draw any special conclusion, while a curious hoperuness began to stir and assert itself within her breast.

itself within her breast.

"Then accept my advice and attach no importance to gossip rumor.

"And again caro mio, let no false barrier stand between you and that happiness which will surely crown a glorious young life if you only will."

"But monsieur le comte—" began Estelle, while her thoughts, now rioling in gladness, sang curious and exhilarating songs in her ears. "I hardly know—"

hill arating songs in her ears. "I hardly know...."
"You will later," said the count, rising to go.
"You will realize, in looking back to this hour, the wisdom of the advice your old friend now gives you, and you will partly understand the immensity of his sacrifice and of his undying devotion to the sweetest woman in all the world."
Raising her hand to his lips, Count Corrielli turned to leave the room, where Estelle stood uncertain and bewildered, when the heavy curtain in the doorway was again drawn and someone paused in the doorway.
"Mr. Carrington will complete the tale. Adieu mignonne," said Gount Corrielli, as he passed slowly out, with a courteous greeting to Estelle's latest visitor.

He came forward with a quick stride, nd--Nothing was said,

subject to examination; examination; examination; examination of the same try it on at your nearest some and if found examination of the most will value you ever saw or her

#### A DIPLOMATIC TRIUMPH

Germany Joins In an "Open Door" Policy.

OREGON SAILS FOR WEI-HAI-WEI.

Cossibility of a Demonstration In Chinese Waters by Naval Forces of Germany, United States, Great Brit-ain and Japan—Cassint's Statement.

Chinese Waters by Naval Forces of Germany, United States, Great Britain and Japan—Cassini's Statement.

Washington, Nov. S.—The state department has achieved another triumph. Germany's agreement to the United States' demand for a written assurance of the maintenance of the open door in China was received yesterday at the state department and was simultaneously given out in Berlin as an authorized statement from the foreign office.

The agreement reduced to written form is expected from Berlin within two weeks.

Nothing has been heard from Russia and France on this subject, and a compliance with the request of the United States is not expected from these two countries.

Germany's action undoubtedly results from the secret understanding and alliance when has with Great Britain, an understanding established not more than three weeks ago and involving the disposition of Samoa and the Gilbert and Solomon islands. This development necessarily eliminates Germany from the programme formulated by Russia and France of either intervaing in South Africa or taking "complemation elsewhere," or both.

The situation, therefore, resolves itself into a combination of the United States, Great Britain, Germany, Japan, Korea and 'China—all pledged to prevent the clositical propers of ports and the change of the colitical major of China, and the change of the havigation bureau refuses to admit that port to be her destination. A demonstration to her destination. A demonstration to her destination of A demonstration to her destination. A demonstration of the matter of "open door" in China.

Count Cassini, Russian embassador, has given out an authorized interview, which was read with much interest at the state department and in other diplomatic circles. It is significant that in this interview Count Cassini does not authorized interview, which was read with much interest at the state department and in other diplomatic circles. It is significant that in this interview. Count Cassini does not antic interview and the matter of "open door"

### WHEATON'S EXPEDITION.

WHEATON'S EXPEDITION.

It Has Probably Already Landed at San Fabian.

Manila, Nov. 8.—General Wheaton's orders were to land at or near San Fabian, a fishing village 20 miles northeast of Dagupan. The Filipino force there only numbered about 300 men, intrenched, whereas at Dagupan there are some thousands of insurgents and five miles of strong trenches. The Mounts river is blockaded.

General Wheaton is supposed to have landed, though communication with him is not yet established. The weather has been good since he started, and he should have been able to take the trenches without great loss of life.

From San Fabian General Wheaton can control the roads of escape from Tarlac to the northeast, making a junction with General Lawton.

General MacArthur will begin his advance toward Tarlac tonight. General Lawton will resume his advance today, though in the face of great difficulties, rains in that district having destroyed all the bridges in the vicinity, including several the engineers built for the movement. General Lawton has been working hard for several days to get rations forward. The Thirty-fifth regiment reenforces him today.

A force of 300 insurgents attacked the Fourth cavalry Monday night, making three futile charges and losing three men. The Americans lost none.

Vaquis Kill an American.
Gunymas, Mexico, Nov. 6, via Nogales,
A. T., Nov. S.—The Yaqui Indians have
killed Nettleton, an American, and carried a German into captivity. They have
renewed hostilities in the lower Yaqui
valley, and the people in the river town
in that section are again on the defensive. A special courier arrived yesterday with intelligence of the terrible
fight between Nettleton, the American,
and Rossick, the German, and Indians at
Cajame hacienda, near Bachm, last Saturday night. The two men were overseers of the property. At the beginning
of the attack, shortly before daylight,
they made a brave defense and used their
arms effectively, but the doors of the
house were battered down, and in the
hand to hand battle that ensued Nettleton was shot and clubbed to death. Rossick, nithough wounded, was spared.
After taking all the provisions in sight
and their prisoner the Indians withdrew
to the south side of the river.

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ORABI SAPP DASHET BURGICK SEWING MACHINE TO A TOWN ADMITS, care this condition was a condition of the condit and freight charges. The machine weights

The points and the review will seemed to cents for each 50 miles. 

The points and the review of the seeme to cents for each 50 miles. 

We will return your \$11.50 any (sky you are not satisfied. West different sakes and grades of Seeing Bashess at \$8.50, \$81.00, \$11.00, \$11.00, \$11.00, \$11.00, \$11.00, \$11.00, \$11.00, \$10. is the greatest value ever offered by any house.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS by unkern concerns with the control of t



