

LIST OF FREELAND MERCHANTS

WHO GIVE

Standard Rebate Checks With Cash Purchases.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

EXPLANATION The merchants whose names appear in this Directory are the leading business people in this vicinity; they want your cash trade, and in order to secure it they are going to give STANDARD REBATE CHECKS. One check for every ten-cent purchase or ten with every dollar, etc.

When you have saved the required number of STANDARD REBATE CHECKS from any or all of these merchants combined, you exchange them at our stores WHICH ARE PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN "THE BETHLEHEMS," or at any of our Branches, for useful and attractive articles to decorate your home. Rebate Checks bring cash trade and cash trade is always worth 5 per cent. The merchant makes no advance on his goods, but on the contrary, can and does sell cheaper. The merchant may not always think to give you Rebate Checks. For that reason, you must ask for them; they belong to you for cash trade; you are not begging for them, and it pleases the merchants to get your cash trade. The Standard Rebate Check puts business on a cash basis, enables the merchant to pay his debts, purchase his goods cheaper, and does not figure in his losses a lot of dead book accounts. Are you not entitled to a discount if you pay cash? Pay cash and ask for Standard Rebate Checks. They belong to you.

Standard Rebate Check Company's Stores,

30 East Third Street, South Bethlehem, Pa.

45 South Main Street, Bethlehem, Home Office.

132 South Main Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

Storehouse, Over Public Market, Bethlehem, Pa.

LIST OF PREMIUMS.

Checks Required.

Table listing furniture items like Rocking Chairs, Morris Chairs, Writing Desks, etc., with corresponding rebate values.

Table listing glassware items like Vases, Water Sets, Tea Sets, etc., with corresponding rebate values.

MERCHANTS OF FREELAND.

- List of merchants including A. OSWALD, REPOWICH'S, E. J. CURRY, S. WENNER & SONS, W.M. KEIPER, etc.

THE RIVER ROUBABOUT.

He is Still Doing Business at the Old Stand.

One who makes a trip up the river and watches the antics of the negroes and listens to their wild songs and tales will not be at all incognit to the last who says that all the beautiful and picturesque features have faded out of the steamboat man's life.

The first mate has undergone a marked metamorphosis, and to his change is due some portion of the new features in the deckhand's character. Time was when the first mate had a vocabulary which would make an ordinary sailor's parrot die for shame.

The first peculiarity which strikes the observer about the deckhand is his walk. He has climbed up the steep river embankment when there was mud all over it, and he has come down that same slide with a heavy weight upon his back.

As he works going up the incline or along the gangplank, precariously resting upon a lee's crest, he has a rhythmic sort of chant which fits in with his music. Always the same class of songs are sung. Usually there are no words, but some leader chants and the others voice the chorus as they bend to their tasks.

FINED FOR WINNING.

Young Lawyer Was Ignorant of the Ethics of Horse Stealing.

"When I graduated from the law school," said the old lawyer, with a reminiscent smile, "I took Horace Greeley's advice and went West. I landed in a little town that then was on the frontier, and waited with the confidence of youth for clients.

"We hev," answered the foreman, as he shifted the gun he carried on his hip. "We find the defendant not guilty, an' recommend the defendant's lawyer, owin' to his youth and innocence, to the mercy of the Court."

Reminded of it.



1—The Beggar (weeping bitterly)—"Sir, I have a wife at home."



2—Jones (bursting into tears)—"So-so have I,"—N. Y. Journal.

Thought He Was at Home. "I want a marriage license," he said to the clerk brazenly.

His name and her name and both their ages were asked. He gave them to the clerk in a loud, winter-weathereed voice and looked around the room to see how much attention he had attracted.

NEVER DRINK WATER.

Horses and Cattle That Slake Their Thirst on a Peculiar Grass.

The proverbial horse which can be led to water, but which cannot be made to drink, exists in great numbers in the Hawaiian Islands. Among the cattle he has thousands of cousins of the same proclivities.

On all the islands the upper altitudes of the mountains are given up to cattle ranges. The cattle run wild from the time they are born until they are rounded up to be sent to the slaughterhouse.

But everywhere there grows a recumbent, jointed grass, known by the native name of manilla. This is both food and drink. Horses and cattle grazing on it neither require water, nor will they drink when offered.

The party started in the afternoon, and about sunset halted for supper. They thought it strange that the horses should leave a feed of grain to nibble the scanty grass which grew near by, but were willing to trust their instinct in the matter.

They took it as another case of instinct, and assumed that the water, for some reason, was not good, and so refrained from drinking it themselves. It was not until the return of the journey to Kawaanapa, that the travelers learned the secret of the wonderful manilla grass.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

What Sailors Have Survived.

The recent landing at this port of a half-starved seaman of the Norwegian bark Drot by the German steamship Catania, which picked him up off the Florida coast where he had floated on a roughly constructed raft for five days without food or water illustrated forcibly the powers of endurance of seamen in general.

Index Making.

A young woman in London has for some years carried on the business of index making. During that period she has trained in her office forty women index makers, and she has indexed such works as Nansen's "Farthest North," "Encyclopedia of International Law," 485 volumes of history, and numerous papers and periodicals.

A Scientific Rascal.

Scientific knowledge has been perverted to the use of blackmail by a medical student of Grantz, Austria, who endeavored to obtain 10,000 forins from a rich old lady for threatening to open a bottle of assorted deadly bacilli in her room if she refused to "pay up."

Prono to Suicide.

Statistics show that the medical profession is more prone to suicide than any other. During the last three years the number of suicides occurring among physicians has been respectively forty-five, forty-nine and forty-seven per cent.

A Simple Camera.

A Houlton (Me.) man recently took a very good photograph with a simple pagdboard box and a dry plate. An aperture was cut in the box over which was pasted a piece of black paper in which a small hole was made with the point of a pin.

Gambling in France.

Gambling in France is said to have reached its highest point, and that the Government has begun to attack the question seriously. It is estimated that half of the suicides in Paris are due to losses at the aces.

Women employed on Japanese tea farms work 12 hours and are paid 15 cents a day.

McMENAMIN'S

When in Doubt What to Buy...

A Holiday Present

Your Father, Your Brother, Your Son or Your Friend Come and See Us.

We are in line with a huge stock of goods that is complete, appropriate and elegant.

PRICES TELL THE STORY.

NECKWEAR Our lines of ties are without limit as to shapes, colorings and designs, and all of popular styles, including puts, four-in-hands, tecks and bows.

MUFFLERS Favorite articles in the gift line are handkerchiefs and mufflers. Without braggadole we must say that we can suit you if you can be suited.

SWEATERS We have a big line for men and boys. Sweaters in all wool, worsted, a fine article, at \$1. Not quite so good, 50c.

UMBRELLAS An acceptable present is a Silk Umbrella. We have them in all varieties of colors, in silk, linen and even cotton, are all that can be desired.

GLOVES A big line of Gloves in kid, with fur tops, and undressed kids for men and boys. Large assortment of working gloves and mittens in wool and leather as low as 15c.

SHIRTS White or colored, stiff or soft bosom, laundered or unlaundered, no matter what kind you desire, we have them in all qualities and at all prices.

SUSPENDERS A neat present is a pair of Suspenders. A special line awaits your inspection, 10c to 75c.

UNDERWEAR If there is anything we pride ourselves on it is our underwear. We have the largest and finest stock ever shown in town.

BOYS' KNEE PANTS. We warrant our Boys' Knee Pants not to rip. The quality is unsurpassable, price considered. 25c, 50c and 75c a pair.

OVERALLS AND COATS We have the Freeland make at 40c, 50c and 75c.

HEADWEAR Our hat department comes to the front with the season's best offerings. The stock is larger than ever and our prevailing low prices on other goods also hold good here.

BOOTS AND SHOES Men's Shoes, \$1.20 to \$3.50. Boy's Shoes, \$1 to \$2.50. Youths' Shoes, 75c to \$1.25. Felt and Rubber Boots, \$1.25 to \$2.75.

McMENAMIN'S

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

Advertisement for HATS featuring a logo with a rooster and the text 'BROTHERHOOD HATS'.

Roll Butter and Eggs a Specialty. AMANDUS OSWALD, N. W. Cor. Centre and Front Sts., Freeland.

DePIERRO - BROS. CAFE.

Corner of Centre and Front Streets, Freeland, Pa. Finest Whiskies in Stock. Gibson, Dougherty, Kaufer Club, Rosenbluth's Velvet, of which we have EXCLUSIVE SALE IN TOWN.

TRUSSES, 65c, \$1.25 AND UP

Advertisement for TRUSSES with an illustration of a truss and text describing its benefits.

T. CAMPBELL, dealer in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes. Also PURE WINES & LIQUORS FOR FAMILY AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

P. F. McNULTY, FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

Embalmng of female corpses performed exclusively by Mrs. P. F. McNulty. Prepared to Attend Calls Day or Night. South Centre street, Freeland.

PRINTING

Promptly Done at the Tribune Office. PISONS CURE FOR CURBS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Used in Time. Sold by druggists.

The Cure that Cures

Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is OTTO'S CURE. The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25 & 50 Cts.

GEORGE FISHER, dealer in

Liquors, Wines, Cigars, Etc. FOR A GLASS OF FRESH BEER, PORTER OR ALE call at NO. 6 EAST WALNUT STREET.

Condy O. Boyle, dealer in

Liquor, Wine, Beer, Porter, Etc. The finest brands of Domestic and Imported Whiskey on sale in one of the handsomest saloons in town. Fresh Rochester and Shennandoah Beer and Youngling's Porter on tap. 98 Centre street. Black Diamonds. The only place where "black diamonds" are found is in the Brazilian Province of Bahia.

Canada's Fuel Problem.

The most serious problem that confronts the Canadian people of the future," says Colonel Seyfert in a letter to the State Department from Stratford, "is material for fuel. The gigantic lumber industry and the great annual forest fires have so denuded the timber area of Ontario that the people are thoroughly alarmed about the future fuel supply. Hard wood for fuel is now worth from \$6 to \$8 a cord and soft from \$3 to \$3.50, while coal, which is all imported from the United States, costs \$6 a ton. The item of fuel is, therefore one of the heaviest expenses to every person in this latitude of long winter and short summer. An ordinary man will consume no less than \$100 worth of fuel a year. It has been well known for years that there are extensive beds of peat bog in Canada, and particularly in the province of Ontario. An effort has been made during the last six months to utilize this product of nature. In Holland, Ireland, Wales and Bavaria peat has long been the chief fuel used by the people. The recent invention of machinery by means of which vast areas of hitherto unused bogs can be converted into marketable peat has opened up a new Canadian industry."

Alcoholism and Crime.

The alcoholic craving accounts for many a confirmed criminal. Doubtless the tendency exists in minor degree as belonging to all individuals, who make it a secondary part of their life, teetotalers being rarely met with in criminal walks. But there is a large number of hopeless prisoners whose only idea of life is drunkenness at any cost. In such the craving makes the criminal, and as the drink cannot be obtained without money other means are resorted to, such as breaking into public houses, robbing bar tills, stealing jugs and bottles from children sent out on such errands, dressing up as blind men, mutilated beggars crawling along the pavement and other pleasantries so well known to the expert. Cheating a piece of soap for the money, and then using the stimulation of epilepsy is a common fraud, and the profits all go to the publican. The alcoholic aspect is, however, very difficult of concealment, and the experienced observer well knows the pseudo-epileptic, the armless, legless cripple, and the unfortunate widow with five children (all blind) parades the street in lamentation of woes.—Gentleman's Magazine.

How much?" he asked.

"The price of the bit of paper was given to him. He took it in his hand. He looked over. Then he asked, "Where's the coupon?"

"What coupon?" queried the clerk, wonderingly. "The divorce coupon," answered the man.

The clerk gasped. "The idea!" he exclaimed. "Who ever heard of such a thing?" Say, Mister, where are you from?"

"Dakota!" And the wind whistled outside.—Detroit Free Press.

Her Explanation. I drove over the park bridge yesterday afternoon in one of those carry-all buses, tucked away in a back seat as neatly as a match in a box.

The little girl on the end of the front seat looked at the great mass of steel and wood as it slipped by, open-mouthed. Then, turning back, she said to her mother, with tears just coming into her eyes:

"Oh, mamma, see, the bridge is all broke and we'll have to stay here forever."—Detroit Free Press.

Cruel Sarcasm. "I know the pumpkin pie was rather thin as to filling," said the landlady, almost crying, "but I don't think he had any right to say what he did."

"What did he say?" asked the second table boarder. "He asked me if I didn't think that the pie crust would be improved if it had another coat of yellow paint."—What-to-Eat.

The Way Out of It. "They say that Neil Gadleigh has broken her engagement with Harry Hippleton."

"Yes, she says that he was so affectionate that he worried her."

"Oh! if that was all, why didn't she just marry him and have done with the wearisome part?"—Boston Traveller.

Not the One That Was Out. "Is the cashier out?" he asked as he looked around. "No," replied the president, as he glanced up from an examination of the books, "the cashier is not out; it's the bank that is out."—Exchange.

Beyond His Reach. "Truth," he quoted, is at the bottom of a well." "And you are no kind of a diver," was the prompt re'rt.—Chicago Post.