Freeland Tribune

Established 1888. PUBLISHED EVERY

strange affair, and fashioned after the style of a knight's cuirass. The framework was entirely of iron, and the velvet, which decorated the exterior only, served to hide a frightful and cumbersome article of torture. In the days that followed ladies of the court laced what I have somewhere else, I haven't More than twenty-five thousand per the style of a knight's cuirass. Then, after a few moments' hesitation:

"Captain Davis, I am in a false position. I am abundantly able to travel in the cabin; but, no matter that followed ladies of the court laced what I have somewhere else, I haven't More than twenty-five thousand per the style of a knight's cuirass. The framework was entirely of iron, and the resignation is now of the atwashington in the Department of the Secretary of State.—Bosto Transcript.

Thousands Killed by Wild Animals. dreadful prison night and day in their

BEAR ON.

BEAR ON.

Oh, never from thy tempted heart
Let thine integrity depart!
When Disappointment fills thy cup,
Undunted, nobly drink it up;
Truth will prevail, and Justice show
Het tardy honors, sure though slow.
Het tardy honors, sure though slow.
Though often such its mazes some;
We were not born for lives of ease,
Ourselves alone to aid and please.
To each a daily task is given,
A labor which shall fit for Heaven;
When Duty calls let love grow warm;
Amid the sunshine and the storm,
With Faith life's trails boldly breast,
And come a conqueror to thy rest.



ome article of torture. In the days hat followed ladies of the court laced hemselves frightfully and wore the floredful prison night and day in their directifigure.

Ostrich farms are a familiar sight doubt Durban. South Africa.

Thousands Killed by Wild Animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were filled by wild animals and prison might and day in their directifigure. Thousands killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals and some were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals. More than twenty-flivethousand persons were killed by wild animals and possibly be narrower or more sheathing with the action makes in India in 1898. Nearly a bousand deaths are ascribed to tigers wild animals and possibly be narrower or more sheathing with the counterplant withought of, to much cannot be said regarding untidoor garments, for nothing can possibly be narrower or more sheathing the parson, for providing the possibly be narrower or more sheathing that t

roughed it pretty well in different parts of the world, and my present accommodations, I must confess, are palatial compared with some I have had. The real hardship is to be suspected of sailing under false colors. However, as I say, I can stand those few days. Why, during the war a Major-General would have been delighted with such quarters."

"Were you in the army, then?" J queried.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.





DAINTY WAISTS FOR HOME WEAR.

over on the left side with Russian violets, completed a rather more than usually attractive tout ensemble, usually attractive tout ensemble.

Fresheaing Up an Old Waist.
Fashion is kind to those whose fancy waists have lost their pristine freshness. All sorts of dainty additions may be made to them, which will make them look like new. Three ruses to this end are shown in the large engraving. One clever woman turned a high-necked gown into one appropriate for home wear by cutting away the throat and draping about her shoulders a handsome silk crepe shawl, which she fastened with an old-fashioned cause brooch, an heir-

sommonwalths and empires are grown ing of which the ordinary assegnative threat in the knowledge.

Too that if as at municed and fully developed survival of the heroic and of war and games. Then war, an applitulated by demantary or me applitudated by demantary or me applitudated by demantary or me applitudated by grown and demantal or demantation of the state of the state

The Widening of Skirts.

If the contemplated widening of skirts is really seriously thought of, too much cannot be said regarding outdoor garments, for nothing can possibly be narrower or more sheathlike than their actual cut and appearance.

The edges of each of these false



KING LOVELL'S VALUABLES.

Bis Horses Shot and His Other Effects Burned After the Old Gypsy's Death.

Bis Horses Shot and His Other Effects
Burned After the Old Gypsys Death.

The King of the Gypsies passed away with the death of cld Seth Lovell, at Sharp's Hotel, Forty-eighth and Market streets, on Monday night, says the Philadelphia Record. All of his belongings—wagons, harness, clothes, linen and ornaments, some rare, some beautiful, all valuable, were heaped together in a huge pile on the lot back of the hotel, well saturated with oil and set on fire. The seven wagons thus destroyed were worth over \$500 teach. They were miniature dwellings, and were fitted up inside with the most exquisite furnishings imaginable. Forty sets of gaudy harness were burned, along with innumerable articles designed for domestic use.

Lovell and his tribe had made no less than four trips around the world. The old man, who claimed to be nearly looked over sixty-five or seventy, always carried large sums of money with him, and the jewelry worn by Queen Lovell ray ways carried large sums of money with him, and the jewelry worn by Queen Lovell, a woman of some seventy years, is not only very valuable, but remarkably beautiful.

The Arabian horses which drew the regal van of the Lovells were led to the side of the burning pile and deliberated to great or well and the service of Queen Lovell revolved, who would not leave the spot until the last thing owned or used by her departed lord had been given to the flames. As the fire died down and the great crowd passed from the scene, the old woman and the members of the tribe wrapped themselves in their blankets, and, stretching out on the ground, went peacefully to sleep with their feet close to the charred remains of all themselves in their blankets, and, stretching out on the ground, went peacefully to sleep with their feet close to the charred remains of all themselves in their blankets, and, stretching out on the ground, went peacefully to sleep with their feet close to the charred remains of all themselves in their blankets, and, the peacefully to sleep with their feet close to the cha

appear here again under any circum

stances.

The burial of King Lovell was a The burial of King Lovell was a very simple affair. The tribe assembled about the grave and chanted several unintelligible odes and left the place before even the first spadeful of earth had been thrown into the grave. The period of mourning for the king will cover one year.

Preserving Clothes in the Tropics.

A good deal of amusement has been caused by the fact that Senora Aguinaldo packed her clothes in barrels instead of in trunks. She is evidenly a frugal woman and knows how to preserve her dresses and other wearing apparel. In tropical climates it is always difficult to preserve clothing, shoes and other articles of wearing apparel from the dampness, especially in the rainy season. It has been the usual thing for officers of the United States army in going to Manila, and also to Southern ports even in this country, to take their uniforms and woolen clothing in tin boxes or cases which could be sealed. Several officers now at Manila have written home that although they carried their woolen uniforms with them, they had never had them out of their tin cases since their arrival in the Preserving Clothes in the Tropics. they had never had them out of their tin cases since their arrival in the Philippines. The reason for that is that woolen clothing becomes mouldy in twenty-four hours in the Philippine hot, damp climate, and hence the officers wear their kahki uniforms almost exclusively. If the United States army officers have found out that their find clothing mildews, certainly Mrs. Againaldo, who has lived there all her life knew that the climate was bad for her finevy, and so she packed it away in pitch lined barrels to keep it from the atmosphere, and therefore the United States soldiers found barrels of clothing instead of trunks.—Washington Correspondence New York Mail and Express.

Type of the New College President.

Type of the New College President. Within the last few months the num Type of the New College President. Within the last few months the number of accessions of new college Presidents have been extraordinary. We have Hadley at Yale, Harris at Amherst, Faunce at Brown, Wheeler at California, Miss Hazard at Wellesley, Barrows at Oberlin, McLane at Iowa State, Merrill at Colgate, Thompson at Ohio State, Super at Ohio, Tappen at Miami, Freshwater at Baldwin, Kane at Wabash, our own Ayers, and, last of all, Holden at Wooster.

The old-fashioned college President was expected to be an all-around man. He must be a protound scholar, a clergyman and an expert in human nature. Under the pressure of the times a multitude of men, if asked for the prime qualification of a college President, would reply, "He must be a first class business man."

The man of affairs is at the front.

right. He has announced gifts of \$25,000 for a library huilding and \$10,000 as a starter for a new chair during the first six weeks. This is in accordance with the new style of being a college President. The example is recommended to the trustees of less enterprising institutions.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

mules on the left flank were stampeled.

The captain of one of the batteries, seeing his first sergeant flying: y with the first gun, shouted angrily:

"Hi, sir! where are you going?"

To which the gunner curly replied:

"Hanged if I know! Ask the mules."—Collier's Weekly.

Pistol-Saber For French Soldiers.

Proposals are being entertained by the French military authorities for a new weapon called the pistol saher. It is an ordinary saber provided with a small firearm lodged in the hilt. On encountering a resistance, surface the blade recedes and discharges the pistol, a recoil of about not-tenth of an inch being all that is necessary. The shot will penetrate a steel breast-plate. The new weapon will weigh only a third more than the ordinary saber, which, of course, when the pistol is not loaded, can be employed in the usual way

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT.

An poervphal Episode of the Boer-Brishs Bruggle Reported by Puck.

"Halt!" said Colonel Sir Grahame Cholmondeley-Carew, of the Bombay Fusileers, in a commanding tone.

There was no need to speak so imperiously. The troops were tired toiling up the side of the mountain, and they would have been glad to halt at any time within the past two hours. But Colonel Sir Grahame Cholmondeley-Carew was accustomed to command, and he had acquired the nabit of talking like that.

"I think," he said to Major Sir Angus MacLaren Murgatroyd-MacLeod, "it will be wise to send forward a recomnotering party. The Boers may have taken up a position at the base of the mountain and I should prefer to have them try their infernal marksmanship on a recomnotering party."

should prefer to have them try their infernal marksmanship on a recomnoitering party."
"Just so," said the Major; "it is well, in this blarsted country, dinnaye ken, to find out what ye're up against. Ye'll pardon the expression, Colonel—I picked it up from the correspondent of the New York Daily Hustler."

"I have heard of the—aw—gentle-man," said the Colonel, "but I have-n't met him."

But just then a wild-eyed man clambered rapidly up the side of the mountain.

"What the mischief does this mean?"
he said to the Colonel. "Why stand
paltering here when the foe is before us?"

The Colonel regarded him with a hauteur that is seldom found outside of novels designed for boarding school

onsumption. "Who in thunder are you?" he in-

"Who in thunder are you?" he inquired.

The wild-eyed man returned the hauteur on the spot, with sixty per cent. interest.

"I'm the correspondent of the New York Hustler," said he.

The Colonel, being an old Indian campaigner, didn't lose his nerve, though it was plainly not in the same class with that of the correspondent.

"I must humor this maniao," he said to himself.

Then, speaking to the correspondent, he said: "My friend, am I to understand that you are running this campaign?"

ent, he said: "My friend, am I to understand that you are running this campaign?"

"Sure!" said the correspondent.

"That's what the editor sent me here for. The situation is just this. I cabled my people, yesterday, that we were on the eve of a big battle. I've got New York excited. The people are standing this minute in crowds, in front of the bulletin boards, waiting for news. I feel it in my bones that Extra No. 11 is going to press. And you halt your regiment and dare to disappoint the readers of the Daily Hustler!"

"But," remonstrated the Colonel, "you don't want me to lead my men to possible slaughter. I want to reconnoiter before we attack. I take it you are not anxious to be shot."

"That's where you're wrong," said the wild-eyed man. "I nearly lost my job for going through the Spanish war without getting shot. You ought to hear the roasting I got. I tried to explain to the editor that it was the fault of the Spaniards, but he wouldn't listen to me. 'A war correspondent,' said he, 'should be ubiquitous, and if he were really ubiquitous even the Spaniards ought to be able to hit him. B Didn't the Daily Shouter man get shot? When bullets are flying the Hustler expects its share. We don't insist on a serious wound—a flesh wound will do—but remember that we insist on a serious wound—a flesh wound will do—but remember that we

wound will do—but remember that we pay you to be ubiquitous."

"Well," said the Colonel, "suppose you go with the reconnoitering party,"

"Reconnoitering party, be blowed!" said the correspondent. "What I want is a battle."

"In due time," said the Colonel, soothingly, "but not until after we reconnoiter."

"In due time," said the Colonel, soothingly, "but not until after we reconnoiter."

"You persist in this infernal obstinacy? You decline to advance without further delay?"

"I do," said the Colonel.

"Then listen, Sir Grahame Cholmondeley-Carew! I shall denounce you to the American public as an incompetent aristocratic British ass!"

The Colonel shuddered, but, by a great effort, he regained his composure, and adjusted his monocle.

"Remove this person," he said to Tommy Atkins. And Tommy Atkins advanced—his not to reason why, his not to make reply—and bore the struggling correspondent to the rear, and deposited him on a rock among the ammunition wagons, and stood guard over him to see that he didn't blow up anything.—Puck.

a multitude of men, if asked for the prime qualification of a college President, would reply, "He must be a first class business man."

The man of affairs is at the front. Dr. Holden of Wooster has started right. He has announced gifts of \$25,000 for a library huilding and \$10,000 as a starter for a new chair during the first six weeks."

Humors of the Transvaal.

From South Africa comes this story of a classic bon mot on the part of a British gunner, apparently marked for down. It happened during General White's luckless sortie from Ladysmith, when the British battery mules on the left flank were stambled.

The captain