Freeland Tribune Established 1888. PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY, BY THE

TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE. FREELAND, PA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

to the Tribune Printing Company, Limited.

It is pleasing to see that the New -and everybody else who goes out into the real country-from the care-tess use of guns that can kill at enor-mous distances. There have been at York State Fish, Game and Forest into the real country—from the care less use of guns that can kill at enor-mous distances. There have been al-most innumerable accidents of late, many of them ending fatally, and the league does well to urge the passage of laws to punish the reckless shooters nothing except the necessity of mak-ing uselesse excuses, and that is not

In his address to the Northampton Educational Society at Northampton, Mass., President Harris, of Amherst, said that the ideal education was given by the old district school system, by which the pupils gained three months of book learning every year and rounded it out with nine months of industrial training in the vocations of their faihers. Nowadays, in a school of six rooms he would have one room a gynnasium, one a room for man-ual training, and perhaps the third for a school of sewing and laun-dry work. He would have the pupils go to school but half of each day, and so restore to the parents some of the service and the employment of their children, who are now almost ex-clusively taken from them by the schools. WORDS OF WISDOM. There is never but one opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. To learn of a fault is an opportunity of a kind.—Thoreau. He very preson would be half ag ood as he expects his neighbor to be what a heaven this world would be! Talmage. All great matures delight in stability all great men find etenity affirmed the very promise of their faculties.— All great matures delight in stability all great men find etenity affirmed the very promise of their faculties.— All great men find etenity affirmed the very promise of their faculties.— All great men find etenity affirmed the very promise of their faculties.— All great men find etenity affirmed the very

All great natures delight in stability; all great men find eternity affirmed in the very promise of their faculties.—

who has a high standard of livare who has a high standard of liv-ig and thinking will certainly do bet-r than he who has none at all.— amuel Smiles.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained than this: that when the injury begins on his part, the kindness should gin on ours.-Davis.

Men seldom, or, rather, never, for a length of time and deliberately re-bel against anything that does not de-serve rebelling against. --Carlyle.

SERI NITY. This world's but a bubble, The cynics declare; A light film of trouble With film of air. They call it delusion And vow it's accurst-"Twill end in confusion And swell up and burst. But bubbles have tintings Alluring and bright, And reflect 'infd their glintings Much goodness and light. Some explosion may blow it To bits. Why despair? We'll none of us know it And none of us cue.

********************** THE CAVALIER'S ESCAPE.

BY BESSIE MORGAN

My Aunt Augusta Wilberforce lived in a little New England town on the seacoast. Her house, standing well back from the street and surrounded by magnificent elms, was cue of the oldest and most aristocratic in the vil-

enough. In his address to the Northampton, Educational Society at Northampton,

mother's wedding dress. After M Woodfern had gazed and admired wootern had gazed and admired to her satisfaction my aunt folded the beautiful satin and lace, locked them away again out of sight, and gave me the keys to put back in her desk, while she accompanied her guest downsteine

a vay again out of sight, and give me the keys to put back in her desk,
while she accompanied her guest downstairs.
J was obsdiently on my way to her room, when something Mrs. Woodfern was saying caught my ear.
"Three houses have been entered already Miss Wilberforce. Do you think it is safe for you here, with no man to call in for protection? You have so many valuable things to attact a burglar."
"I am not nervous," Annt Augusta answered as they passed out of sight.
mas woodfern was giving of the burglar's desperate deeds, so I dropped take care of them after Mrs. Woodfern was gone.

with the great paste buckles, that shone like diamonds of the purest water. I walked into the moonlight and looked down at myself. Oh, what a pity no one could see! Even I could only get half a glimpse at the glories of my costume. If only I dared go downstairs, the long mirror between the windows in the parlor would be what I wanted! No sooner said than done. Speirt of adventure was alive in my heart, and with my train over my was in one to hear. Aunt Augusta slept soundly, and the only servant was in where like diamonds of the pures-water. I walked into the moonlight and looked down at myself. Oh, what a pity no one could see! Even I could only get half a glimpse at the glories

pity no one could see! Even I could only get half a glimpse at the glories of my costume. If only I dared go downstairs, the long mirror between the windows in the parlor would be what I wanted! No sooner said than done. A spirit of adventure was alive in my heart, and with my train over my arm I passed quietly down. There was no one to hear. Annt Augusta slept soundly, and the only servant was in her room at the back of the house. Tranquil and serene, I stood and con-templated my charms; then, with a little sigh of mingled satisfaction and regret, I prepared to return whence I came, since not even the pictures still in my head I stepped out into the hall, and stopped-for there was a man going softly upstairs. The light was dim, and he was wrapped in a dark cloak, but I saw he was carrying his boots under his arm, and in an instant I remembered the cavali r. I was not as much frightened as yon Instant I remembered the cavair r. I was not as much frightened as you would have supposed. I never once thought of the burglar Mrs. Wood-fern had been talking about. It seemed only natural, and a matter of course, something unusual should that

happen. The rustle of my train, as I let it all, attracted the cavalier's attention. He turned and saw me there in a nar-row strip of moonlight that fell through the hall window, and in an instant he was coming down again to-

instant ne was counting user and farther ward me. I retired before him farther and farther till I was back again in the moon-lighted parlor. But still he came on. I could see him quite plainly then—such a handsome young man, though wild and during! It seemed as if I had always known his face must be like that—only his auburn love-locks were gone.

that-only his auburn love-locks were gone. "I was told this house was haunted," he said, under his breath, looking at me with his dark eyes. I had a vagne impression in my mind that it would be a good thing if I were safely back again in my own room with the door 1 cked; but sin 2e I was downstairs I mightas well make the best of it. Perhaps it was only a dream, after all, so I looked at the cavalier steadily.

cavalier steadily. "Are you alone?" I asked. "Where are the others?" I spoke softly be-cause I did not wish to wake Aunt

Augusta. He did not answer, put came a step

He did not answer, out came a step nearer, a "azement in his face. "I suppose the jailer is still asleep," I said casually. The cavalier gave a tremendoms start and looked over his shoulder. "If you were trying to escape," I said. "there was no use in going upstairs." The cavalier came nearer still and caught me by my wrist, but he did not look any less puzzled. "Flesh and blood," I heard him muttor, and certainly there was noth-ing unsubstantial about his grasp. But suddenly his brow grew dark. "What do you mean?" he whispered, forcely. "Is this a trap to catch me?"

"No," I answered. I began to get

''No,'' I answered. I began to get frightened, and spoke hurriedly. "Escape, if you want to-quick, before he wakes up."
''Whore is he, upstairs?'' frowning still, but I could tell by the way he looked toward the window that he meant to go.
''No; he is in there''-pointing to the room across the hall. ''But I won't wake him up; only let go my arm. You hurt me!''
''Do you give me your solenn word of honor that you will not scream or make any sound or attempt to leave this room for half an hour?'' demanded my captor.

make any sound or attempt to leave this room for half an hour?" demand-ed my captor. I promised readily enough, and he motioned me to sit down in Annt Augusta's big chair, and then, with-out a sound, he opened the window. I thought he was gone, but no, he had stopped, and was looking back at me as I sat there in the moonlight, gravely watching him, and then he came back and stood beside me. "I don't know who or what you are," he said; "out you are the strangest girl I ever saw-and the pretiest. Did I hur ther poor little wrist?" And then I suppose he re-

INTELLIGENT PACK MULES.

INTELLIGENT PACK MULES, During their Army Experience They Learn Many Things. "In the government service," said an ex-soldier, "the pack trains are led by a bell mare and the mules learn to follow her with a blind confidence that is astonishing. After the sur-render of Santiago the army of occu-pation had several pack trains that were kept in a big corral near the camp. One day General Breckinridge came to visit General Breckinridge came to a point near San Juan Hill, and how to provide him with a saddle animal was a serious question. The climate of south Cuba had proven very hard on our horses and they were nearly all dead or disabled. In fact, the only respectable looking beast we could respectable looking beast we c scrape up was a bell mare scrape up was a bell mare be-longing to one of the trains, and the order was accordingly given to saddle her up. "The general mounted and was

her up. "The general mounted and was riding away toward headquarters, when suddenly a most hideous and unearthly tunuit broke loose from the corral. The mules had caught sight of their leader and were frantically en-deavoring to get out and follow, each one braying at the top of his lungs and every bray in a different key. It was the most horrible row ever heard in the province since the bombard-ment of Morro Castle, and for the time being it looked as if the errazy mules were going to tear down the storkade. General Breckinridge was startted and reined up to investigate, but meanwhile a dozen packers had jumped into the corral and went to work on the brutes with clubs, trying on the brutes with clubs, tryin to get them running around in a ci so as to distract their attention. last they succeeded, and the gener fortunately disappeared down the ro before the drove came to a standstill again. He would have cut a unique figure if he had ridden up to Shafter's tent leading a soleum cavalcade of 64 government mules, and that is exactly what would have happened had it not been for the presence of mind of the

What would have happened had it not been for the presence of mind of the packers. "A pack-mule that has seen service gets very cunning. I remember we had one old fellow who had been in the army for 12 or 15 years and he knew as much as most of the men. He was occasionally used as leader and was very fond of the job, because in that case he had no load to carry. To see him maneuvering to get to the front was very condial. The regula-tion pack weighs 200 pounds, and the mules soon size it up to a nicety, re-fusing to carry anything more. For that reason they are blindfolded while being loaded; otherwise they would be continually looking around to see whether the pack was inside the limit. "On one occasion we received coffin to be sent to Siboney and the old mule I reforred to was selected to

cofin to be sent to Siboney and the old mule 1 referred to was selected to carry it. The coffin weighed about 25 pounds, but the mule must have coucluded from its size that it weighed a ton, and he immediately began to grean in the most pitful manner, exactly like a human being. When the coffin was put on his back he pre-tended to stagger and sagged down as if he was carrying a 10-inch gun. At the same time he turned his head and looked at me with a mournful ex-pression that was are assigr read as so much print: 'Good heavens!' he seemed to say, 'are you going to allow me to be crushed by this enormous burden?'' We were all shrieking with laughter and tried to make him take his place in line, but not an inch would be budge. Finally he deliber-ately rolled over and knocked the coffin off. That settled it. We let the old rascal take the bell, and I could almost hear him chuckling as it was looped around his neek. Another mule was then blindfolded and took on the cofin without trouble.'' old mule I referred to was selected to

FINNERTY'S JOKE.

An Irish Wag Fooled the London ers With a Bogus Speech One of the brightest and best of the Idleness is a craven's goal. No man of worth wants to be free from work. Without work life is not worth the liv-

ing. Difficulties of thought, acceptance of what is without full comprehen-sion, belong to every system of thinking. When interest is at variance with conscience, any pretence that seems to reconcile them satisfies the holiow-hearted.

Parliamentery reporters of London, years ago, was Peter Finnerty, of the Chronicle, who loved to play practical jokes as well as he loved to eat. One day in the reporters' gallery when the proceedings were unasually dull, Morgan O'Sullivan, one of his associates, felt so drowsy he could hardly keep his eyes open. So be got Finnerty to promise to give him any speeches that might be made, and then fell asleep in his chair. He awakened in about an hour greatly re-freshed and enger for work. Finnerty gravely informed him that during his nap there had been an important speech delivered by Mr. Wilberforce, a member of the Honse, on the virtues of the Irish potato. Morgan never pausing to think that the subject had a suggestion of the ludicrous, would not be pacified until the speech iad been dictated to him by Finnerty. The speech, entirely Finnerty's con-coction, made Mr. Wilberforce say: "Had it been my lot to be born and raised in Ireland, where my food would have principally consisted of the pota-tion-time est nutritions and salubrious (rot-instead of being the poor, in-firm, stunde creature you, Sir, and honorable gentlemen, now behold me, I should have been a tall, stont, athetic man and able to carry an enormous weight. I hold that root to be invalu-able; and the man who first cultivated it in Ireland I regard as a benefactor of the first magnitude to his country." Morgan was so overjoyed at this legislative ribut to the excellence of his national potato that he willingly dictated the speech to several other re-porter and every paper of note in England, Ireland and Scotland—ex-cept the London Morning Chronicle, in the office of which Finnerty sat-unckling, had the extraordinary re-port of Mr. Wilberforce's strange speech in the House on the extraor-dinary virtues of the Irish potato. The speech was read with amaze-ment. At the clubs and in the ei-thor during gand he extra principal the in-thinking he had gone demented. But his anger cooled, and in the House that night he read the speech is finding hearted. If you want knowledge, you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it; toil is the law. To let a man know that you recog-nize and rejoice in some good quality yof his; is to bless him with a new heart and stimulus. Courtesy is the passport to success. We double the power of our life when we add to its gifts unfailing courtesy. The world always begrudges room to a boor. The work analysis is the second secon

lome.

Beneficence should never be ever

THE MARCH OF PROGRESS.

cised at random, nor upon irrational impulse, but should be the outcome and expression of a disposition trained and nourished in the atmosphere of and nourished in the atmosphere of human friendship. Cheeerfulness upbuilds, uplifts, at-tracts. Be cheerful. If you have not the habit, cultivate it. Grambling, whining, complaining, are so much capital taken from your vital, mental stock, and put to the bad use of help-ing to make others miserable.

An Episode in the Career of a Carlisle Indian Centre Rush. The champion middle-weight of the The champion midule-weight of the world stepped of the train that was rapidly bearing him to California and new laurels. It was a small Dakota town at which the train stopped. On the station platform was the usual crowd of loungers, including a lone

crowd of loungers, including a lone savage. The champion had been indulging in strong waters, despite the prohibi-tion laws of North Dakota, and was in a frisky mood--rather searching for excitement. He espied the Indian; then he beck-oned to his friends. "Watch me have some fun with old Ripping Thunder there," said he, His friends smiled in sympathy, and the party made towards the lone sav-age. into typ out his occasion, had not to pay the penalty for his exquisite gift of humor; but later, for a libel on Lord Castlereagh, Secretary for For-eign Affairs, he was imprisoned for the party made towards the lone sav-age. The champion struck a theatrical attitude. "Me bad man, John!" quoth he. "Want to drink Injun's blood!" eighteen months.

Pensions for British Officer

The Indian gazed in cold disdain, and stepped backward. The champion followed. "Urghh!" said he, grinding his teeth. "If I can't have Injun's blood, knock off Injun's hat off, anyhow!" With this he made an attempt to do it. Then it was that the barometer fell a foot in oue-tenth of second in that part of Dakota, indicating a pow-erful storm centre.

Pensions for British Officers. In the future wounded British officers will be provided for in a more equitable manner, the Queen having recently approved by royal warrant a change in the existing pension rules. Her Majesty orders that: "An officer who has received in sc-tion a bodily injury, certified by the regulated military officer to be very severe, though not equivalent to the loss of a limb, may, at the discretion of our Secretary of State, be allowed a gratuity of from three to twelve months' fall pay of the appointment held by him at the time of the injury. If at the expiration of the period for fell a foot in one-tenth of second in that part of Dakota, indicating a pow-erful storm centre. It was too sudden to get details, but the champion rose in the air, flapping like a flag in a gale of wind, and the champion came down again with a thump that rattled the station windows. And the champion flaw to the right and to the left-now here, now there-landing on his head or feet, regardless of consequences. There was a scurry of dust, a vibrat-emed to be a half-dozen lone In-juns, and the trouble was over. "H's all right, my friend," said he, saidy. "This is on me, and I don't care who knows it; but if yon'd only tell me where you learned the art I think Id be almost happy." "Your curiosity is natural under the circumstances, and I don't mind gratifying it," answered the lone In-dian. "I played centre rush on the Carliels football team season of '94," And then hedrew his blanket around him and departed, still untroubled.— I. W. Phillips, in the Criterion. If at the expiration of the period for which the gratuity has been awarded the injury be certified to be likely to the injury be certified to be likely to be permanent in its effects, the officer may be granted a temporary pension at half the rate prescribed in the scale laid down. Such pension shall be renewable from year to year at the discretion of our Secretary of State, according to subsequent reports of the regulated military authority. If the temporary pension is renewed for five years, and the bodily disability continues, the pension may be con-verted into a permanent pension."

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> continues, the pension may be con-verted into a permanent pension." Benefit to Commerce of Polar Expeditions Probably the most important re-sults of immediate practical use to both science and commerce will be the gain to the newly born science, oceano-graphy. The ever-increasing useful-ness of the ocean for the needs of modern commerce, of warfare, of cable service, and as a nursery for food makes it necessary that we know everything possible about it." We must know, not only the surface, but the bottom and the intermediate waters. We must know, not only the warm scas, but the cold as well. There is a constant interchange between the water of the tropics and that of the poles, just as there is an interchange of the winds. The cold, ice-laden waters have a tendency to flow into the warmer regions. The overheated iorrid waters sink and finow poleward. This is the theory, and in part it is upported by observation; but what is

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. The good man's life is like the spark that is brightest at the close. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. The door of mercy has hinges, and it may be shut, and then locked with the adamantine key of justice.

cky Birds—He Wasn't Equal to the Oc-casion—The Modern Youth—Merely a Guess—The Difference—In South Af-rica—Ready to Quit. Etc., Etc.

Full many a bird with plumes of brilliant

Was hatched to waste its songs on desort

He Wasn't Equal to the Occasion.

Rose—"Did you ever faint, Isabel?" Isabel—"Only once; and I bumped my head so hard that I never tried it area "Indiancesity Indiancesity"

"I started at the bottom and climbed ap," said the old gentleman. "But it's much pleasanter toboggan-

Merely a Guess. Man at the Fish Market—"The mackerel are running very small this season, ma'am." Young Housekeeper—"I suppose it's on account of the dry weather."—

The Difference. "Detectives in real life are not a bit like the story-book detectives." "That's so," said the man who hasn't any savoir faire whatever; "the story-book detective invariably catches his man sooner or later."

In South Africa

First Kamt-"Say, what's your hurry?" Second Kaffir--"Don't stop me! Tm the special correspondent of the New York Hustler and I have a batch of startling rumors from the front."--Puck.

Ready to Quit. First Office Boy—"I call my boss

Gridley," Second Office Boy—"Why is that?" First Office Boy—"Because he may fire when he is ready!"—Puck.

The Kind She Wanted.

Mrs. Dooley-"A pound av tay, if Mrs. Dooley—''What kind?'' Grocer—''What kind?'' Mrs. Dooley—''Oi'll take a pound v the iced tay Oi hear about.''—Judge. A Coming Sensation.

A Coming Sensation. Deacon Saintly (to wife, as congra-gation assembles)—"Where is Mrs. Fashuns this morning? She is usu-ally among the early comers." Mrs. Saintly—"She will be late to-day. I saw her buying a new hat last week."—Baltimore American.

last week."—Baltimore American. In an Irish Police Court. "Are you married?" asked a magis-trate in the Dublin police court of a man charged with committing an as-sault on another man. "No, your worship," replied the man in the dock. "That's a good thing for your wife," said the magistrate.—The Green Bag.

Avoiding Trouble With the Mailor.

Avoiding Trouble With the gailor. Dashawap—"Now, if I order any clothes from you I want to be sure be-foreland that you won't dun me. I want it nuderstood. Can you suggest any way to avoid this." "Tailor—"Well, you might pay me a deposit now, and the rest when the clothes are delivered."—Detroit Free Press.

T

First Kaffir-"Say, what's your

The Difference

again."-Indianapolis Journal. The Modern Youth.

ing," returned the spendthrift so Chicago Post.

Life.

---Washington Star.