

Freeland Tribune

Established 1888. PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY.

TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited

OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE, FREELAND, PA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year \$1.50 Six Months .75 Four Months .50 Two Months .25

The date which the subscription is paid to is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance.

Make all money orders, checks, etc., payable to the Tribune Printing Company, Limited.

The Ohio legislature has actually passed a law to protect skunks, as if the little animals were powerless to protect themselves.

The Victoria Cross, the possession of which every British soldier covets, is said to be the only reward of merit which British law forbids the owner from pawning.

Evidently there is a mistake in the popular civic souvenir of Philadelphia. The census just concluded shows that out of 283,871 families questioned only 1925 claimed to be Quakers.

The Samoans are rapidly becoming up to date. A dispatch states that in a recent cricket match at Savani the competing teams and their respective admirers took offence at a decision of one of the umpires and indulged in a free for all fight, which resulted in ten men being killed and the field being covered with wounded.

At an English police court recently Captain Herve H. A. Errington Josse of Norman Villa, Burgate, Grimsby, was summoned by the inland revenue for keeping a carriage without a license.

There are few bits of news more satisfactory than that the island of Dry Tortugas, with its mighty fortresses, has been transferred to the navy, and will henceforth serve as a fortified naval base and coaling station, remarks the New York Tribune.

The dealers in automobiles seem to have overlooked a useful point in advertising more conspicuously the special adaptability of their machines for Sunday use.

Long-Haired and Short-Haired. The following story is told by Dr. Pentecost. The incident is said to have taken place in the Boston tabernacle. An usher came in and said: "There is a man without who wishes to see you."

A FOOL THERE WAS.

BY A. J. WATERHOUSE.

A Fool there was in the good old day, The Fool of a King, and a merry wight. He cracked his jokes in the rare old way. The way that doth ever the world delight.



EDA AND ELLA.

BY HENRY RIDEAU.



SHARP evening it was, the street lamps were struggling faintly through a haze of yellow fog.

NEVER MORMON ELDERS

THEIR SUCCESS IN MAKING SERVANT GIRL CONVERTS.

Evilness that Many Domestic From Protestant Europe Have Become Proselytes—Scarcity of Servants Attributed to This Cause—Skill of the Missionaries.

FOR the past three years the large cities of the East have seen the scene of the labor of Mormon elders, who have sought converts to Mormonism in kitchens and at basement entrances.

MOUNTAIN-GUN AMMUNITION.

New Shells for Use in the Guns Purchased for Philippine Service.

A new type of shell has recently been designed for use in mountain-guns of the United States of the variety lately purchased abroad for service in the Philippines.

The mountain-guns sent out to the Philippines were secured in England. They are of a new variety, so new, in fact, that the United States secured several guns ahead of the British Government.

The range of the mountain-gun is 4500 yards. Its length is a trifle over thirty-eight inches. In firing trials with the gun a rate of rapidity of fifteen shots per minute has been recorded.

Made a Mistake in the Trees. Some time ago the city of Richmond, Ind., had to pay \$2000 for destroying a large shade tree.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

A Sorry Joke—Superstitions Collide—Fault on Both Sides—Magic of a Name—Still More Remarkable—When Politeness Doesn't Pay, Etc., Etc.

Superstitions Collide. "A horseshoe, you see, got wedged in the switch."

Magic of a Name. "What's that ugly, yellowish-brown thing you have on, Dorothy?" "Ugly?" This is my new khaki coat.

Still More Remarkable. "He's an old fossil, that's what he is," remarked Miss Kittish, referring to Mr. Willoughby.

When Politeness Doesn't Pay. "Politeness costs nothing, my friend," remarked the kindly man to the man of business.

Kind Little Willie—"Poor grandpa's always losing his slippers. I'll just fix them so's they'll always be where he wants 'em!"—New York Journal.

Know the Symptoms. Mr. Beach—"Here is a letter from Charles."

Goose For Good, Perhaps. Mrs. Author—"I don't think that last publisher to whom you sent your story will return it, do you, dear?"

A Close Resemblance. "How much did you get to-day?" said the manager.

A Young Financier. Little Willie—"Are you going to marry my sister Maude, Mr. De Jones?"

A Tribute. "I want to stop in front of this window," said Mr. Blykins.

Treasures of the Deep. It is computed that there is \$4,000,000,000 worth of gold and jewels at the bottom of the sea on the route between England and India.



Kind Little Willie—"Poor grandpa's always losing his slippers. I'll just fix them so's they'll always be where he wants 'em!"—New York Journal.