GIVES UP THE CHASE. THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

Lord Roberts Has Returned to Pretoria.

GENERAL BOTHA AGAIN ESCAPES.

London, July 30.—General Roberts has moved his headunarters back again to Pretoria. The reason assigned is the continued uncertainty of communications and the small numbers of Boers to the eastward. Some reports, however, indicate that his advance was stopped owing to the failure to capture Commandant General Botha, who has once more eluded the British cavalry. One correspondent ascribes this failure to General Buller being unable to co-operate, circumstances preventing his leaving the raily have been unable to co-operate, circumstances preventing his leaving the raily have been unable to capture of the decrease of

There is a time of morning
When the jubliant, newborn day
And the opal tints of approaching dawn
In the eastern sky is movement,
No glow, but impending change.
The house is filled with echoes;
Familiar rooms look strange.
Slip back the bolts and leave them;
Steal out beneath the sky;
Stand alone in an unknown world
Of awful parity.

The cast is all in tumult,

The charmed hour is past,

For, breaking up the quiet skies,

The day appears at last.

—Olive Molesworth in Chambers' Journal.

PAYING FOR A MEAL.

With His Chiropodist.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]
It was the chiropodist from the floor above the major's office, and he passed the door two or three times before knocking, as if to get up his courage.

"Come in!" called the major in a bland and cheery voice. "Come right in! By George, but what a coincidence.—what a coincidence! Not a minute ago I sat down to write you a note asking you to step down here. There is surely such a thing as mental telegraphy."



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THE GRAND SCHEMER,

A STROKE OF GENIUS THAT PUTS MILLIONS BEHIND HIM.

Major Crofoot Strikes a Genuine Good Thing and Divides, or Protests That He Is Willing to Divide, With His Chiropodist.

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It was the chiropodist from the floor above the major's office, and he passed the door two or three times before knocking, as if to get up his courage.

"Come in" called the major in a bland and cheery voice. "Come right in! By George, but what a coincidence—what a coincidence! Not a minute ago I sat down to write you a note sking you to step down here. There are the major without seeming to have heard the major without seeming to have heard the indignant protest. "You were a man who may be maded cash down, you gave me a shall it gray you a cheek for the first quarter?"

as if wondering if he had met a crazy man.

"I said \$10,000 a year, but if that is not enough—if you feel that you ought to have \$20,000—speak right up. I want you to be perfectly satisfied, you know. Will \$20,000 a year be enough?" "What about my dollar?" "The tablets will be a go. They can't belp but be. Let us walk out in the hall while I tell you that the public can't get enough of veal cutlets in their present form. They are always eager for more. They want the taste of cutlets in their mouths as they go about their daily routine. Fifteen cents a box in order to compete with potash lozenges, but a profit of 10 cents on every box! Take the sales at 10,000,000 boxes a year, and what do you get? You want stock. You want at least."—
"Not a blamed cent's worth! I want my dollar!"—"It least \$20,000 worth of stock. You shall have it. You have paid me \$1 to secure it, and don't you worry. It will be made in your name, and later on— Excuse me."
The major stepped into his office and shut the door.
"Here, what's this?" called the chiropodist.
The major locked the door.
"You come out of that and pay this bill, or Til bust the door down!" shouted the creditor as he gave two or three kicks.
The major calmly puffed away and gazed out of the window, and the look on his face would have reminded a beholder of buckwheat cakes and molasses.
"Then I'll lay for you out here and punch your old head! Do you hear

WOMAN AND FASHION.

Frock of Linen and Blue Foulard. Gown For Warm Weather-Fash-ion Hints and Notes.

The linen frock here illustrated is a most chic little affair. It is laid in a few tucks on the hips and stitched with blue to match the foulard, which

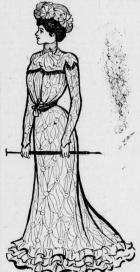


LINEN AND BLUE FOULARD.

forms a little square draped vest, collar and blouse which shows only at the sides. A square lace collar covers the foulard collar, and those little blue and white silk tassels down the front are quite the latest. A few thny tucks appear on the bodice and sleeves. The belt is of folded blue velvet, with an antique gold buckle in front. A hat of lace straw in almost the exact shade of the dress is quite the thing to wear with this frock. Blue velvet bands encircle the crown, while an enormous pale pink poppy spreads itself all over one side in a delightfully "picturesque way.—New York Mail and Express.

This gown is of old rose lawn parterned with white. The skirt is simply adorned at the bottom with two small ruffles and is tucked across the back.

The bodice is plaited on the shoulders and is ornamented with squares



of embroidered batiste and lace, confining the fullness to the bust and forming stylish epaulets. In the middle of the front is a full plaited vest of fine white lawn, adorned by a jabot of lace falling from a collar band of the rose and white lawn. The sleeves fit the arms comfortably and are trimmed at the wrists with the batiste and lace.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

A point noticed on many of the new gowns is that the trimming on the front of the walst and the trimming on the front of the walst and the trimming on the front of the skirt are often exactly alike, the only break being where the belt crosses. For example, where the belt crosses. For example, where the front of the waist is tucked the same tucking is repeated on the front breadth of the skirt, but the line of tucks is made parrower just at the waist line. This improves the figure and takes away the square look that would otherwise be given. There is always a trimming down the front of the waist on either side of this other trimming, which is repeated on the skirt.—Harper's Bazar.

The Capy

A Novelty.

A novelty of the season is a fine, soft challis with a handkerchief border. The ground is of one color with a ring or almond figure. A red or blue ground is distinguished by one of black. The border in every example carries out the two colors effectively. A very little additional trimming is required with these goods, the border suggesting pleasing decorative possibilities.

He that worries himself with the dread of possible contingencies will rever be at rest.

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The Carriers from