

## FILIPINOS VERY ACTIVE.

### Many Americans Ambushed and Captured.

### NEW GOVERNMENT BEGINS SEPT. 1

#### On That Date the Taft Commission Comes Into Power—General MacArthur to Remain Executive Head of the Islands.

Manila, Aug. 6.—There has been an increase of insurgent activity during the last three weeks, especially in the way of ambushes and attacks upon small parties. First Lieutenant Alstetter of the engineer corps, with an escort of 15 men, was taken in ambush in the province of Nueva Ecija, Luzon, by a large force. The Americans fought until their ammunition was gone, and as they were surrounded, there was nothing to do but surrender. One man was killed and three were wounded.

General Lacuna, who was in command of the insurgents, returned the wounded with a letter promising to treat the prisoners well.

Lieutenant Boeton Hulesberg (?) was ambushed and killed near Santa Cruz, province of Laguna.

Five men of the Twenty-fourth infantry were captured in Nueva Ecija, but Sergeant Schmidt of the Twelfth infantry, with seven men, trailed the captors and killed five.

Captain Lara of the Manila native police was dangerously shot by an unknown assailant Saturday while on the street. He had been effectively enforcing regulations and had made enemies among the Filipinos, some of whom have long threatened vengeance. Lara had been generally accused of gross corruption in office, and specific charges were filed against him by an American officer.

On Sept. 1 the commission headed by Judge Taft will become the legislative body of the Philippines, with power to take and appropriate insular moneys, to establish judicial and educational systems and to make and pass all laws.

No money will be permitted to be drawn from the insular funds except by authorization of the commission. Judge Taft and his colleagues will also exercise certain executive functions. For instance, they will appoint judges, officials in the educational department and officers of municipalities, which the commission will establish pending elections.

General MacArthur will be the executive head to enforce the laws of the commission, and he will conduct the government in accordance with the same until the commission recommends to President McKinley the appointment of a civil governor.

### Bryan's Trip to Indianapolis.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 6.—Colonel John I. Martin, sergeant-at-arms of the Democratic national committee, arrived here yesterday for the purpose of escorting Mr. Bryan to Indianapolis. The two went over the details of the proposed trip, but no important changes were made in the programme. The party will leave Lincoln at 6 o'clock this evening on the regular train to the Burlington road. There will be no special train. No arrangement has been made for speeches on the way, but it is considered not improbable that Mr. Bryan may be called out at different places. The party will consist of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan and their son, Colonel Martin, Governor and Mrs. Charles S. Thomas of Colorado, Mr. Bryan's secretary and a few newspaper men.

### Twenty Prisoners Break Jail.

Pensacola, Fla., Aug. 6.—Twenty prisoners, among them six murderers, have escaped from the jail at Marianna, Fla. One of the prisoners was Raymond West, who is charged with killing four men. The jailer went into an enclosure guarding the cells preparatory to dishing out the noonday meal, when Dallas Miller, a forger, crept up behind and overpowered him, unlocked the keys and liberated the other desperate prisoners. The criminals then proceeded to the jail office, armed themselves and hid in a swamp, where they have been surrounded by a sheriff's posse.

### Fight With Moonshiners.

Pauls Valley, I. T., Aug. 6.—In a pitched battle with moonshiners near Johnson, 29 miles from Pauls Valley, one deputy marshal was slightly wounded. Another, Schrimpsper of Pauls Valley, is missing. The band escaped under cover of darkness. Schrimpsper is believed to have followed the band and been killed. A second set of reinforcements was sent from here. The outlaws are part of a band that was raided near Center a few days ago, when five of its members, together with a still and a quantity of liquor, were taken.

### Rioters Refer to Courts.

Raleigh, Aug. 6.—When the naval militia division from Newbern, ordered by Governor Russell to Bayboro village to stop rioting, arrived there, it found the town quiet. The rioters had left the courthouse, having decided to allow the county returning board to complete the canvass of votes and declare the result and then leave it to the courts to decide which party is entitled to the offices. A Democratic factional fight started the row.

### Female Anarchist Suspect.

New York, Aug. 6.—The Italian consul in New York has sent a telegram to Captain Usher of the West Hoboken police asking him to search for a woman who is suspected of being concerned in some way with the plot to assassinate King Humbert. Chief McClusky has taken the matter in hand and began today a systematic search for the woman among the Italian colony. The chief declines to give the name of the woman at present.

### Four Killed in a Missouri Feud.

Farmington, Mo., Aug. 6.—Four were killed and one fatally wounded in a shooting affair between William Dooley and his four sons on one side and the four Harris brothers on the other as a result of a feud at Dec Run, one of the mining towns of St. Francois county. William Dooley, Wess Harris, James Harris and John Dooley are the names of those killed, and Frank Harris was fatally wounded.

### Baby Eats \$5 Bills.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Charles Schnakel is out \$10 because his 2-year-old boy Otto swallowed two \$5 bills. Schnakel had laid the two bills on a bed while he was making his toilet. The baby was playing on the bed and seemed to think the money was there for his personal use.

## REUNITED.

Let us begin, dear love, where we left off;  
Tie up the broken threads of that old dream  
And go on happy as before and seem  
Lovers again, though all the world may scoff.

Let us forget the cold, malicious fate  
Who made our loving hearts her idle toys  
And once more revel in the sweet old joys  
Of happy love. Nay, it is not too late!

Forget the deep plowed furrows in my brow!  
Forget the silver gleaming in my hair;  
Look only in my eyes! Oh, darling, there  
The old love shone no longer than now!

Tie up the broken threads and let us go,  
Like reunited lovers, hand in hand,  
Back and yet onward to the sunny land  
Of our To Be, which was our Long Ago.  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## PERFUME AND DISEASE.

### Nature Practical, Not Poetical, In Scattering Sweet Blossoms.

A French physician has decided that perfumes prevent people from taking certain diseases. During an epidemic his attention was attracted to the fact that persons who constantly used perfumes escaped taking the disease. But he found that the more delicate perfumes, like violet, lavender, attar of rose, were more efficacious than musk and strong, rank essences.

Becerrin, the famous Italian botanist, long ago advised city officials to plant trees and shrubs with odoriferous blossoms or fragrant leaves along the highways, courts and parks of cities, because these strong odors produce ozone, and thereby purify the air and make the city more healthful to human beings confined to city streets or narrow, sunless courts and alleys.

Indeed nature teaches us some of her delicate mysteries and far-reaching processes when she plants tuberoses, orange trees, the night blooming cereus and other shrubs and blossoms with such rich and oft well nigh overpowering odors in tropic lands to neutralize the danger of fevers and malaria arising from dense vegetation or damp, unwholesome marshes and rivers.

Who of us can resist the charm to the senses of great masses of white and purple lilacs with countless bees murmuring round the fragrant spikes of blossoms—the pure, delightful perfume not too strong in the open air under the radiant sun of May? And lilacs are so vigorous, are easily grown on any soil and very long lived. Only an expert could tell how old some lilacs on a great-grandfather's old place are, with the gnarled trunks and vigorous masses of green and blossoms in May.

—Boston Transcript.

## BLAMED THE GOVERNMENT.

### But Had the Letters in His Pocket All the Time.

"See here, young fellow," shouted an angry visaged business man with his head up close to the stamp window in the postoffice. "You are a pretty lot of incompetents that the government hires to transact the nation's mail business."

"What's the matter, sir?" asked the clerk, calm by long familiarity with such outbursts.

"Why, I mailed a letter to Cleveland last week that was of the utmost importance, and it has not reached its destination yet. I have come here to kick, and to kick right hard."

"You're in the wrong pew, my dear sir. Go to the superintendent of mails, and he will fix you up."

The indignant "business man" was passed on from department to department until he finally ran up against the authority competent to handle the matter.

"Such things do sometimes happen," he was informed in the conciliatory words of the superintendent. "We'll send our tracer after your letter. To whom was it addressed? Tell us where and when you mailed it."

"It was a plain envelope," explained the still angry customer. "I usually use a 'return' envelope, but had reasons for using a plain one in this instance. Here is one (fumbling in his pocket) like it. By George, let me look at that again. I'll be hanged if that isn't the very letter. I haven't even addressed it yet."

As he vanished down the corridor there was no suggestion of apology left behind.—Detroit Free Press.

### A Misunderstanding.

"My dear," said a gentleman to his wife, "where did all those books on astronomy on the library come from? They are not ours."

"A pleasant little surprise for you," responded the lady. "You know, you said this morning that we ought to study astronomy, and so I went to a bookshop and bought everything I could find on the subject."

It was some minutes before he spoke. "My dear," he then said slowly, his voice husky with emotion, "I never said we must study astronomy. I said that we must study economy."—Pardon's Weekly.

### The Same Old Way.

Curious Old Lady—How did you come to this, poor man?  
Convict—I was drove to it, lady.  
Curious Old Lady—Were you really?  
Convict—Yes; they bring me in the Black Maria, as usual.—Collier's Weekly.

### A Truthful Man.

Miss Plainface (earnestly)—But if I had not all this money do you think you could still be happy with me?  
Mr. Seckrook (startled, but equal to the emergency)—A—a—happy is not the word for it!—Brooklyn Life.

The oldest German coal mines were first worked in 1195. They are near Worms. England did not begin to mine its coal until the fourteenth century.

It cannot be too often repeated that it is not helps, but obstacles, not facilities, but difficulties, that make men and bring final success.—Success.

## A WARM DISCUSSION.

### JERICHO AGITATED ABOUT A SCHOOLHOUSE LIGHTNING ROD.

#### Pap Perkins, the Postmaster, Tells About the Pints That Were Made on Both Sides and How the Building Itself Settled the Question.

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It was a lightning rod man who started the schoolhouse discussion. He came along the other day and saw that the schoolhouse was without a rod, and he went to the town board and offered to put one up for so much. The town board wrangled over it all day without coming to a conclusion, and when it got to be known all over Jericho a big crowd assembled at the postoffice in the evening to talk the matter over. It was Deacon Spooner who called the crowd to order and said:

"As it appears to me and to a majority of the citizens of this town that an epoch in the history of Jericho has arrived, I call upon the lightning rod man to state his case."

"There ain't much to state," replies the man. "I've offered to put up two rods on the schoolhouse and warrant it a good job for \$40. Bein as a schoolhouse is an emporium of knowledge and bein as the cause of education may be said to be the bulwarks of liberty, I've knocked \$15 off the regular price."

"I take it that he's made a pint," says the deacon as he tunks on the floor with his cane. "Emporium of ed-



ucation and bulwarks of liberty seem to come in jest right and hit the schoolhouse on all sides at once. I for one am standin neutral in this bizness, and I'd like to hear both sides of the question. Mebbe Silas Lapham, who lives next door to the schoolhouse, would like to make a few remarks."

"As fur me," says Silas as he rises up, "I'm ag'in the idea of a lightning rod. That there schoolhouse was built 13 years ago, and durin them 13 years we've had 72 thunderstorms. If she's dodged 72, why can't she dodge 200? Why can't she keep right on dodgin till she tumbles down of old age? Forty dollars fur a lightning rod means more taxation. That's s'ich a thing as an emporium of education, but that's also s'ich a thing as an emporium of taxation. Jericho is out of debt and no one kicikin, but let the hand of excessive taxation clutch her throat, and how long would it take to strangle the life out of her? I'm askin you to pause and ponder afore it is too late."

"Silas, you've made a pint and a strong one," says the deacon when the applause has subsided. "If the schoolhouse has dodged 72 thunderstorms, that's no reason to think she won't keep up the record. Yes, it's a pint, and mebbe the lightning rod man would like to answer it."

"I don't think much of the pint," says the man as he gets up ag'in. "That's 80,000,000 people in these United States, and because none of 'em fell down stairs last year it don't follow that a heap of 'em won't tumble down this year. I've known a man to go on dodgin a mule's heels fur 16 years and then git 'em both in the stomach at once. Mebbe your schoolhouse will dodge a hundred more thunderstorms, and your virtue couches this night before a thunderbolt as big as a bar' will go drivin through her and leave nuthin but a heap of splinters to mark the spot where your emporium of education once reared its proud roof to the blue vaults of heaven. I said \$40 to the town board today, but in order to show my interest in the cause of education and to prove to you that my hand is ever stretched forth to uphold the prestige of a nation of freemen I'll make the price \$38."

"He's made a pint, gentlemen—he's made a pint," says the deacon as he whacks on the stove and looks around. "Yes, sir, when he talks about our schoolhouse rearin it's proud roof to the blue vaults of heaven he's made a pint, and I'm more favorable to the lightning rod than I was. I think this crowd would like to hear from Enos Williams."

"I'm with Silas Lapham," says Enos as he shets up his jackknife and gits his feet under him. "I'm fur lettin sartin things dodge or bust. They wanted to insure the meetin house 24 years ago, but my advice was to let her dodge. She's thar yit. I've got a barn 30 years old, and she's never had a lightning rod or been insured—jest had to dodge or bust all these years— and she's thar yit. Seventeen years ago, when I built my house, I put a bell on the front door. Nobody has rung that bell to this day. It would be the same if we put a lightning rod on the schoolhouse—you wouldn't see a thunderstorm around here fur the next 15 years. I'm all right on the emporium of education bizness, and I can see that thar schoolhouse rearin it's proud roof to the blue vaults of heaven as plain as if it wasn't 9 o'clock at night, but I don't see no call to pay out \$38. Let her dodge or bust!"

"Thar's a pint thar, Enos—thar's a

pint," says the deacon as he hits a cracker bar' with his cane. "Yes, sir, thar's a good deal in your theory about dodgin. When all the cows around here was hev'in the lump jaw, a feller offered to protect mine ag'in it fur \$3. I said I'd let her take her chances, and she come through all right. I observe Moses Forbush among the audience, and, as Moses built the fence around the schoolhouse, mebbe he's got sunthin to say."

"I ain't ag'in lightning rods," says Moses in his slow way—"I'm not ag'in 'em fur what they are. It pears to me, however, that we'd better begin at the bottom instead of the roof. Thar's about 20 hogs nestin under the schoolhouse, and thar's about 20 holes in the floor. I sorter like the idea of a lightning rod, and I sorter like the idea of a new floor and drivin the hogs out. One idea sorter balances the other, and I don't want to cast my vote either way."

"You hev'n't made a pint," says the deacon, "but nobody expected you to. I take it, however, that you go in for an emporium of education, bein you got the job of buildin the fence and hev seven children goin to school."

"Yes, I think I do," replies Moses. "I've allus felt that it was my duty to uphold the Magna Charta of liberty, and when it comes to boostin the wheels of progress and civilization I'm good to lift a ton."

It was then suggested that the lightning rod man might want to say sunthin more, and he went at it and made a regular Fourth of July oration. He pictured George Washington, John Hancock, Thomas Jefferson and half a dozen more goin to school to learn how to spell such words as "liberty," "freedom" and "bulwarks." He pictured them schoolhouses bein struck by lightning fur the want of rods, and he had tears in Jobb Warner's eyes in less'n five minits. Then he pictured the happy children of Jericho crowdin into the schoolhouse on a summer's day. Among them was future lawyers, doctors, editors, statesmen and poets. They was drinkin in deep drafts of education when a black cloud appeared over Jim Taylor's barn, a rumble of thunder was heard, and a minit later a thunderbolt shot out and struck the schoolhouse, and thar was a tragedy to convulse the world. The town had saved \$38 on a lightning rod, but whar was the schoolhouse, the schoolm'am and 44 scholars? Some was shoutin and some was wipin their eyes when the man sot down, and after Deacon Spooner had declared it the strongest p'int he ever heard he made ready to put the question to a vote. Jest then in comes Lish Billings, and the deacon turns to him and says:

"Lish, we are hev'in a meetin about that lightning rod on the schoolhouse. As you painted the buldin mebbe you'd like to say sunthin. Are you fur it or ag'in it?"

"Neither one," answers Lish after awhile.

"Are you standin neutral?"

"Not exactly."

"Then, how do you make it out?"

"Why, the durned old buldin fell down about an hour ago of its own self, and I don't reckon thar's any call to waste any breath about the matter."

M. QUAD.

### Talismans in China.

The belief in the potency of charms, etc., is very widespread among the lower class Chinese and the Siam in parts of Yunnan. The latter in particular have all kinds of amulets to ward off evil, the gem of their collection being one which confers invulnerability on the wearer. This useful quality may also be obtained, I was informed, by undergoing a very painful process of tattooing. During my trip I was shown a "dragon's nest," which looked like a bit of the horsehair stuffing from a foreign saddle, guaranteed to render the purchaser's horse safe from fire, and a "female deer's horn," which would enable the fortunate owner to walk a great distance without fatigue.

Not being a landed proprietor or a professional sprinter, I had no use for these things, and though I entered into negotiations with several people for the talisman which would render me invulnerable none of them was willing to stand the test of western skepticism—a revolver at 30 paces—even though I offered them an enormous sum and a handsome funeral in case of accident.—Geographical Journal.

### The First National Convention.

What may be called the first national convention was not held by either of the great parties. It was conducted by what was known as the Anti-Masonic party and was held in Baltimore in September, 1831. Delegates attended from every state (not chosen, however, on a basis of electoral strength), a president and vice president were nominated, and a platform was adopted. The Democrats held their first national convention in Baltimore in May, 1832, 313 delegates being present. As this year, the only contest was over the vice presidency, General Harrison having a walkover for first place. His opponents convened in Washington and named Henry Clay, 17 out of 24 states being represented. Since then nominating conventions have been the rule.

—New York Sun.

### Living on the Bylaws.

Rufus Choate once by overwork had shattered his health. Edward Everett expostulated with him on one occasion, saying:

"My dear friend, if you are not more self considerate, you will ruin your constitution."

"Oh," replied the legal wag, "the constitution was destroyed long ago. I'm living on the bylaws."

Some of the greatest fishing grounds of the great lakes are in the Georgian bay district. From the cold, deep and clear waters of Georgian bay thousands and thousands of rocky slits rise.

## THE HOUSEHOLD.

### Rugs For the Dining Room—A New Device For Cleaning Knives—What to Have For Luncheon.

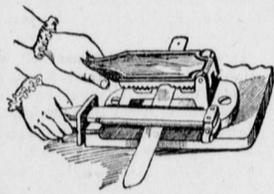
Every dining room should have its rug. The quality of this rug must, however, vary with the purchasing power of the individual. Two things ought to be remembered: The rug must not be so thin that it rolls up with every chair that is drawn across it nor so thick that no chair can be drawn at all. The rug may be laid over a bare floor, a carpet, a filling or a matting.

Rugs made of pieces of carpeting, with a border, are never possible in really beautiful dining rooms and are only to be considered when questions of economy have to enter in. It must not be understood by this that these rugs are in bad taste, but simply that they are a confession of weakness, as it were, of the necessity of using something which a salesman sometimes tells you, "though cheaper, is exactly as good as the other." Rugs of every kind are manufactured today.

The housekeeper has only to take the dimensions of her room, state what price she can afford to pay and then choose the best that comes within the range. Rugs ought always to be lower in color key than the rest of the room or they seem to jump up at you and make a most unpleasant effect.

### Knife Cleaner.

The devices introduced to supersede the old fashioned application of ashes and water, with a liberal amount of elbow grease, for the cleaning of knives have assumed many novel forms. One recent device consists of two parts—a knife handle holder in which the handle is grasped between two rubber lined jaws, provision being



HOW THE CLEANER WORKS.

made for handles of different sizes, as, for instance, table and dessert knives and carvers, and a cleaning device resembling two razor strokes hinged together at the ends. These cleaners consist of pads mounted on wood and covered with canvas. In operation some emery or other polishing powder is applied to the cleaner, which is then closed and pulled backward and forward over the blade. The knife holder, it should be added, is rigidly attached to the table or shelf.

### What to Have For Luncheon.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to decide what to have for luncheon in warm weather as well as in cold. For one thing, says The Housekeeper, it doesn't so much matter what is served at that meal when the men of the family are away. For another thing, there are more appetizing luncheon dishes within easy reach than there are desirable dishes for the more difficult dinner or the most difficult breakfast. That first meal of the day is a veritable stumbling block of doubt in the housekeeper's mind. One must eat in spite of the fact that most things seem too heavy for the morning meal these days. The healthiest persons, the fact remains, are they who scorn the solace of a mere roll and a cup of coffee and demand a reasonably hearty meal upon which to begin the day. Advice about what to serve should properly begin with that not to serve. Avoid heavy meats, such as beefsteak and fried ham, for the breakfast table with the utmost care, and so far your breakfast will be a success.

### The "Little Yellow Doctor."

It is at this season that the "little yellow doctor," as the head of a large sanitarium aptly dubs the lemon, finds abundant appreciation by young and old alike. No summer drink is more wholesome or refreshing than plain lemonade made of the pure juice of the fruit and served ice cold to the accompaniment of the clink of ice against the glass. An old Virginia cook whose lemonade was pronounced perfection always allowed a tablespoonful of sugar and a cupful of boiling water to the juice of each lemon. A few bits of the yellow yellow rind were usually steeped in just water enough to cover and added to the big pitcher which held the cooling drink. Sometimes, yielding to the prayers of the children, pink lemonade showed its color in the glass, a result obtained by adding a little currant or raspberry juice.

### An Ingenious Arrangement.

An ingenious arrangement of peacock feathers has been applied lately to a piano back screen. The ends of the feathers are cut off and lapped over one another, so as to represent the plumage of the bird's breast. All the greens are cut away, and the bronze colored parts of the feathers only are left, so that a rich iridescent effect is produced. The feathers are sowed on a soft stuff material, so as not to lie too flat and even. With the green parts of the feathers one or two butterflies are made and fastened loosely on the bronze ground. The bottom fringe is made of the long thin parts of the feather, near its root, and are fastened on the screen as an ordinary silk fringe.

### To Remove Wine Stains.

When wine of any sort is spilled on a tablecloth or napkin, it can be prevented from staining by covering the part immediately with salt. The chlorine contained in the salt acts as a bleaching powder.

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