FREELAND TRIBUNE.

FUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY,

TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited

ICE; MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE. LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES FREELAND.- The THIMUNE is delivered by arriers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate of 12% cents per month, payable every two nonths, or \$150a year, payable in advance, the THIMUNE may be ordered direct form the arriers or from the office. Complaints of regular or tarky delivery service will re-eive prompt attention.

eive prompt attention. BY MAIL -The TRURUNE is sent to out-of-own subscribers for \$1.50 a year, payable in dvance; pro rata torms for shorter perioda. The date when the subscription expires is on he address label of each paper. Prompt re-evals must be made at the expiration, other-vise the subscription will be discontinued.

Entered at the Postoffice at Freeland. Pa. s Second-Class Matter.

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

New Zealand is the latest custom for American railroad equipment, hav-ing bought 1000 tons of steel rails and several hundred cars. Thus does our export trade widen its field.

While the old idea of Siberia was of a desolate, frozen region, out material value and a dumping ground for the criminal refuse of Russia, it is now known to posess di-versities of climate, vast areas of fer-tile soil, and illimitable timber and

The chief fire warden of Minne ota, which Commonwealth has a law or the prevention and suppression f forest fires, reports that there were for the 10 such conflagrations in the Badger state last year. These burned over 3635 acres, and damaged timber to the extent of only \$1541.

It is said that the Emperor William Germany has received a snub from of Germany has received a snub from his dear friend the Sultan of Turkey. The Sultan is, indeed, a dear friend— it costs a triffe too much to have close dealings with him. Anybody who would practice economy politically would better remain free from en-tangling alliances with the sublimely riddeulous Porte ridiculous Porte.

By order of the London school bos teachers in all the schools of that the teachers in an the schools of that city have tested the sight of the chil-dren under their care. Over 23 per cent, were found to have defective vision. These children were given no-tices, in which the announcement was word to their mergin the other each to their parents that the pupils vere suffering from seriously defective vision, and that their eyes should be treated by occulists without delay.

young man and a young woman A young man and a young woman belonging to the smart set of New York City, preparations for the usual consummation of whose engagement were in the initial stage, eloped the other day, and gave as their reason that they wanted to avoid an elabor-late wedding. This sort of thing can that they wanted to avoid an elabor-ate wedding. This sort of thing can-not occur many times without itself becoming fashionable. We shall have quiet a weddings "the style," and who but florists, caterers, and dressmak-ers will fail to welcome the change? The parada of a fashionable wedding parade of a fashionable wedding sarily occupies the minds of the contracting parties to the exclusion of reverent consideration of the solomn obligations marriage imposes, observes Harper's Bazar.

The opening address of the Wor and opening address of the women's cal Educational society was deliv-d by a prominent young man of New York City, e defined the objects of the but defined the objects of the enterprise as follows: "These courses have been framed to meet the wants of women who desire familiarity with law, either for practical purposes in burgings of the schementing of and the administration of states or for its value in general trust estates or for its value in general culture and as a higher study for mental development. They also fur-nish preparation for entrance upon the professional study of law, with a view to active practice at the bar." It would be interesting to know what the gentlemen of the bar think of the growing independence of women in this direction.

Now comes the London Lancet an-places tobacco as next to regular foo-in its benefits to the system. It is as seried that tobacco is a healthy and de-sirable stimulant for soldiers and thos engaged in hard manual labor.

So poor is the spelling in some of the hiergo schools that a return to the selling methods of the country schools two decades ago is earnestly advocat in that city. that city

In China there is twenty times as much coal as in all Europe.

STRENGTH.

That I am strong, my friends, oh! pity me; Nor think me blessed that I can bear alone More than my sha e of burden without

More than my sha e of burden wrends, moan; More than your praise I need your sym-pathy. I am in servitude, while you are free. Who bids the useless hands to toil or bring? What hunter presses hard the broken wing? In your soft helplessness is liberty, And your the gift of tears-the sweet relief. For all life's wees, the streiken heart's outery.

The structure of the st

SISTER ROSE By Helen Forrest Ground SISTER ROSE

HE sunshine was steeping all the meadow lands in gold; the wild-roses were opening their pink cups along the course of daisies and buttercups followed the "swish" of Harry Hutton's scythe, as be worked on the hillside. And little Barbara, perched on the fence, with her lap full of wild-straw-berries, watched him, with a sort of dreamy delight. Harry Hutton and his sister Bar-bara were all alone in the world. A little to the south, half hidden in a tangle of brooding apple-tree boughs, could be seen the steep gable-roofs of the old Hutton farm-house; and more than one blooming village maiden

the old Hutton farm-house; and more than one blooming village maiden wondered that Harold could be con-tent with only old Betsey to Keep house for him, and little Barbara to be company in the blg, echoing rooms. "He can marry if he chooses," said Alice Lee, with a sidelong glance at the mirror. "He's rich?" "Yes, if'' said Amy Vokes, sauelly. "But you know he has never seen the right one." So there he was, all unfettered by Love as yet-straight, manty, beauti-ful to look upon as Apollo's self, with the glittering scythe swinging through the high grass, and little Barbara sit-ting on the fence, with her brown, gipsy-like face half in shadow. "It was so nice?" said Barbara. "Oh, Harry, if you could only have seen it?" "Nonsense?" said Hartyr, finging down his scythe and leaning up for a moment against the fence. "A com-mon traveling circus! I can't think little Bah, how Uncle Potter ever let you go to such a place?" "But the lions?" ("ried Barbara, "And the elephants! And the lovely young lady that rode on the white pony, and jumped through the garlands of roses! Oh, Harry, do take me again! Just once, dear Harry!" And she threw her arms around his neck, and pressed her strawberry. stained lips to his bronzed face. "They're going to stake the chil-dren once a week, he says!" Harry resolutely shook his head. "Not Lips and her aveling circus." "Her very name is enough for me," and mothing would induce him to go and see "Mademolselle Rosita Raven, the Danseuse and Equestrian Queen," why formed the most attrac-tive star of the traveling circus. "Her very name is enough for me," and Hary, with a strug of his broad, finely-modeled shoulders. "A painted, spangled poplinday, risking her life to make the gaping crowd stare; No, I've no curlosity at all to see Mademolselle Rosita Raven?" There was a little one-storied cot-tage, however, on the outskirts of the vindage-arudely-built nook, with a popular reputation of being "hunn-ed," and about this time it obtained a temat—a dark-browned, soberly-dressed young woma pleasure upon and wondered, vague-the cottage door, and wondered, vague-ly, why the little blondes and their olive-faced young protectress were so unlike. "They are like twin dasies," he said, to himself: "but she is a royal rose. I wonder who they can be?" One day his horse dropped a shee in the road. One of the little lassies ran after him, with it held aloft in her hand. "Thank you, my girl," said he, stoop-ing from his horse to give her a coin, "Will you tell me what your name is?" But the child shook her head, all

"Will you tell me what your name ls?" But the child shook her head, all dancing with sunny curls. "Sister Rose don't let us talk to strangers," said she. Blood rushed to Harry Hutton's face: but he smiled, nevertheless. "Sister Rose is quite right," said he. "Nevertheless, I am much obliged to you, my pretty maid." And the next time he passed the cottage, the plcture he saw through the half-closed lattice was pretty be-yond expression-Sister Rose at her sewing, the queenly brow half bent, the black braids drooping on the neck, and the children reciting their cate-chism in shrill chorus, to her, chirping out:

learn. Sister Rose is bringing up her little ones in the right way. I won-der how she came to be living in Pol-lard's cottange, though?" So that when, a week after, little Barbara was nearly drowned by the upsetting of a boat in the pond below, and they carried her to Pollard's cot-tage, the whole thing seemed a curt-ous coincidence.

Barbara was sitting up, all wrapped blankets in Sister Rose's big rock-gechair, when her brother, who had gen sent for, came hurriedly in. He raised the hat that shadowed his her away the heautiful

ug-chair, when her brother, who had een sent for, came hurriedly in. He raised the hat that shadowed his ale fice when he saw the beautiful oung 's nuclet who was bending over is little sister. "I am not intruding. I hope?" he aid, with all chivalrous courtes, And sie answered. "Not in the least, sit." "Oh. Harry, Harry!" cried breath-uss little Barbara, "she has been so ood to me! I was dying, and she rought me back to life!" "I thank her from the bottom of y heart!" said Harold Hutton, with quiver in his volee. So the acquaintance begun; and one booth from that hour, Harry Hutton, eark of many a matrimonial schem-r's fonwe-garlanded arrow, asked ister Rose—whose real name he had loscovered to be Rose Blanchard-to e his wife. "I cannot marry, Mr. Hutton," she

bister Rose-wildse rein hime he had discovered to be Rose Bianchard-to be his wife.
"I cannot marry, Mr. Hutton," she said. "I have my brother's two orphan children to maintain and educate. I vowed it on his death-bed."
"Nor would I have you break that vow." said Harry, eagerly. "They shall be brought up, carefully and tenderly, with my Barbara." But still she shook her head.
"Mr. Hutton," said she, "we think differently on many subjects. You were born to a peaceful competence, while I have always had to fight my wave born to a peaceful competence, while I have always had to fight my yown way with the world. Our lifepaths lie apart."
"But still se shook her head.
"But still se shook her head.
"But still se shook her head.
"Mr. Hutton," said she, "we think differently on ta peaceful competence, while I have always had to fight my born way with the world. Our lifepaths lie apart."
"But sets smiled that sad, Madonna-like smile at his eager enthusiasm. "You do not know who I am," said she.
"I know you are an anged!"

like smile at his eager enthusiasm. "You do not know who I am," said she. "I know you are an angel!" "I am Mademoiselle Rosita Raven, the circus girl," she said, speaking with a little effort. "The company teaves Milville next week, and I must go with them. The children's mother was a circus girl, also. My brother saw her, and fell'in love with her. He was a scene-painter of a theatre; and when they were dead, there were the children. I had to do somthing for them, so I turned 'Equestrienne Queen,' also. It was not a lofty walk of life, but it was all I could do, and I have done my best. I would not let Barbara tell you who I was, because i dreaded that you should know. But t would have been better had her fildish tongue betrayed her, for now t have to tell it myself." "Rose-pay Rose?" "You so I was ent along you now all! But I had been told that you love me still, now that you chow all! But I had been told that you shoul dearest, in particular," "Not of you, dearest, in particular," "Not of you, dearest, in particular, "Not of you, Bert, han her of yous, She these silly words. And ny self-asserting idlocy stands when I spoke those silly words is, and hitte Barbara plays in the sunshing with the are plays in the sunshing with the are plays in the sunshing

Hutton Farm got a mistress, and

So Hutton Farm got a mistress, and little Barbara plays in the sumshine with the two golden-haired orphan children. And Sister Rose grows sweeter and more beautiful with every day; and Harold Hutton is firmly convinced that he is the happiest man in all the world.—Saturday Night.

that he is the happlest man in all the world.—Saturday Night. Gauses of Insanity. The difference between a man's heart and a woman's is shown oddly and well in this year's report of the Pennsylvania Hospital, in the table giving the causes of insanity among 11,560 patients, 6104 of whom were men and 5456 women. Women, this table shows, are nearer to nature than men. The things which drive women insane are the simple, elemental things, those things which the Bible and the great poets regard as most important in life, though men are apt to hold them lightly. Homesickness made insane eleven women, but only one man; domestic trouble 137 women and fifty-five men; fright, sixty-four women and wenty men. On the other hand, vicious habits and indugences made insane 256 men, but only sixteen women; intemperance, 958 men and seventy-eight women. From the optim babit an equal number of men and women that of farming was, as usual, well to the fore, there being 568 farmers among the patients.—Philadel.

phla Record. Chesterfield's Retort. During the great Chesterfield's wan-derings abroad he once rested at an inn which was kept in any but a neat condition. Not only were the rooms untidy, but even the dishes from vere expected to out: "To get mine own living, and to do my duy in that state of life to which it shall please God to cail me!" "And that is a lesson," the young wan thought, to himself, "which a great many of us are slow enough to

A lady of literary fame once re-quested Dr. Rell, the celebrated medi-cal writer, to call at her house. "Be sure you recollect the address," she said as she quitted the room, "No. 1 Chesterfield street." "Madam," said the doctor, "I am too great an admirer of politzness not to remember Chester-field, and. I far, too selfish ever to forget Number One,"-Argonaut,

STOOD BY HIS BARGAIN.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR

LAUCHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

Was a Bargain-Literary Pursui Amendment - His Qualification Conjecture-Inured to Disorde He Disposed of Him, Etc., Etc.

"For your thought, miss, "For your thought, miss," I will gladly give this," Said the youth, as he held up a penny. "Well, I think one kiss I would surely not miss," Answered the maid, "form among many." — Chicang Daily New

His Conjecture. Servant—"There's a man at the door says he is hungry and has no home." Mr. Gotrox—"Ask him which of my daughters it is that he wants. It must be another one of those foreign noble-men."—Judge.

men."-Juage. Inured to Disorder. "Jack, you ought to straighten up your writing table." "Lemme alone, Julia; if I were to straighten up this table I couldn't find a thing on it until it got all mussed up again."-Indianapolis Journal.

How the Disposed of Him. "Yes. sir." said the returned Klon-dlker, "one of my dogs-just a common mongrel-saved my life." "And you were not heartless enough to sell him, were you?" they asked. "Naw. I ate him."-Indianapolis Press.

Press. His Very Own. "It is a Rubens, is it not?" said the visitor, turning from an inspection of the painting to the hostess. "My husband's name." replied Mrs. Gaswell, with cutting distinctness, "Is William. It's his all right, though. He paid \$7000 for it."--Chicag5 Tribune.

Too Late. Stuttering Employer (writing a let-ter)-"B-b-b-boy, hand me a b-b-b-bl-bl-bl-"

bl.-" Office Boy.-"A blotter, sir, do you wish?" Stuttering Employer.--"Never mind n-n-now; the lnk has d-d-d-dried."--Harper's Bazar.

Source of His Inspiration. The poet's eyes flashed as he heard a woman's footsteps upon the stairs. "Ah," he mused, "'tis she! My in-spiration." And fell to writing again. For he had heard the footsteps of his landlady, and his board was over-due.—Harper's Bazar.

due.-Harper's Bazar. Not a Case of That Kind. "Now that you are married," said her intimate friend, "do you intend to hyphenate your name and call your-self Mrs. Plumb-Duff?" "No," replied the lovely bride, with a shy glance at her fond and proud young husband. "This is not a con-solidation. It's an absorption."

The Idea: e sweet notes of the the girls' room on th

from the girls' room can low. "I'm snddest when I sing," were the words.

words, "Most women are," growled the cyn-ic on the floor above, "because they can't sing and talk at the same time." —Detroit Free Press.

-Defort Free Frees. He Got Bigger Helps. Lady of the House (addressing young five-year-old who, with his parents, had been invited to dinner)-"Wickl, my little man, how did you enjoy your dinner?" Youngster-"Protty wellt Sometimes we don't have any better dinners at home: but I always get bigger helps." -Berliner Tagelatt.

home: but I always get bigger helps." -Berliner Tageblatt. How He Got Religion. "Did you ever get religion?" asked the revivalist. "Well, I should say so-138 pounds of it," replied the man. "A hundred and thirty-eight pounds of religion?" cried the revivalist. "How did you get that?" "The only way that a good many men ever get religion." was the reply. "I married it."-Chicago. Post. Worth Preserving. Borroughs-"Sorry to have kept you waiting so long for that fiver I owe you, but I'll send you a check to-mor-row." Markley-"For Goodness' sake, don't?" Markley-"Because I'd be tempted to throw In another fiver for a frame for it."-Catholic Standard and Times. Feminine Diplomaey.

for it."--Catholic Standard and Times. Feminine Diplomacy. "How do you get on with your new neighbors?" "Very nicely." answered Mrs. Bly-kins. "We pursued our usual pro-gramme, and as soon as they moved in sent over and asked to borrow their wash tubs, flat irons, gas stove and baby grand piano." "But you have all such things your-self." "Of course. What I wanted to do was to head them off."--Washington Star.

Press.

-Chicago Daily News.

TIME FOR KANSAS FARMERS.

How a State University Professor Dodged an Injuction. Kansas is famous for its oddities. Now it is furnishing time calculated from the stars to the farmers who live within a radius of twenty miles of the within a radius of twenty miles of the town of Lawrence, first made famous by the Quantrell raid in war times. Lawrence is the seat of the State university. It is a dignified and learned town, and almost the entire population claims kinship with the people of New England, and even the streets have been named after the thirteen original states. The university buildings are situated on the top of one of the high-est hills in Kansas, rising a veritable mountain on the plains. From the campus can be seen a checkerboard of fertile farms stretching away in every direction.

mountain on the plains. From the carpus can be seen a checkerboard of fortile farms stretching away in every direction. Professor Lucien I. Blake, himself a Massachusettis man, is the head of the department of physics and electrical engineering of the university. Last December he began to furnish the iniversity with the correct time. He university with the correct time. He university with the correct time of the university with the correct time. He university with the correct time the standard time was received from Washington over the wires of the Western Union Telegraph Company, he caused the whistle to be blown. When the farmers heard the whistle they hastened to correct the time given by their watches and clocks. As soon as the telegraph company and dat this time news was leaking out over the town and adjoining country without compensation to itself, it secured a writ of injunction which she heard to furnish his farmer friends with sidereal time if he was not permitted to serve them with the solar brand from Washington. Sidereal time is that obtained from observations of the movements of the stars. To obtain these observations in the daytime he bored a small hole through the roof of the building and down through every floor to the cellar. Through this hole, and with the aid of instruments for the purpose, he was able to calculate time to the thous and fraction of a second. As soon as he was able to do this heraret bury offessor laughed the telegraph company's injunction to scorn, share bear thereabouts have been living by star time.

The Irish Hedge School. The Irish Hedge School. The ducational structure for which, taking advantage of the toleration of Government, the hedge schoolmaster now abandoned his al fresco establish-ment, was a very humble one of its kind. The peasantry, animated by the strong Irish love of learning, hailt it for him-just as in modern days they assemble and build huts for evicted tenants. It was not a very ditch or trench by the roadside was usu-ally selected for the site. At the side of the trench an excavation of the re-quisite area was dug, so that the clay bank formed three sides of the In-closure; this saved the trouble of build-ing walls. Then the fourth side, or yind walls, with a door and two windows, was built of green sods laid the course, while similar sods raised the back to the required height and pointed the gable ends. Young trees and withes formed three sumbles, then came a layer of "scraws," or slais of healthy bog surface, and aver all a thatching of rushes. The earthen floor was pared to an approach to a level, the rubbish cleared away, and a pathway made to the public road. There was your hedge schoolhouse, ready for business.-Donahoe's. The Boy Webster.

ready for business.-Donahoe's. The Boy Webster. Daniel Webster as a lad is thus de-scribed by John Bach McMaster, the historian, in the first of his illustrated appers on the statesman, published in the Century: As the boy grew fn years and stat-we his life was powerfully affected by the fact that he was the youngest son and ninth child in a family of ten; that he showed tastes and mental traits that stood out in marked con-trast with those of his brothers and sisters; and that he was, from infancy; the pet of the family. Such daily work, as a farmer's lad was then made to do was not for him. Yet he was ex-pected to do something, and might have been seen barefooted, in frock and trousers, astride of the horse that droged the plow between the rows of corn, or raking hay, or binding the wheat the reapers cut, or following the cows to pasture in the morning and home again at night, or tending logs in his father's sawnill. When such twork was done it was his custom to take a book along, set the log, holst the gates, and while the saw passed slowly through the tree-trunk, an op-eration which, in those days, econ sumed some twenty minutes, he would settle himself comfortably and read. The Patos of Obesty.

The Pathos of Obesity.

The Fathos of Obesity. A very fat woman sat on the fr sent of a rather crowded cable of while two thin women were mak little ineffectual passes and rushes get by her and off. The fat won wiggled and twisted, and then loo at them with honest, grieved eyes. "Id get up and go out of your v if there only was somewhere to myself?" she said humbly. The pathos of obesity could further go!—Chicago Times-Heral

could no es-Herald.

The Boy Webster.

The Irish Hedge School.

a State University Pro an Injuction.

SIGGD BIT RIS DERGENT.
The Charlot Seemed a Bit Gaady, But He Was Willing to Use It.
"It's a hard life." declared the old circus man, according to the Detroit Free Press, "and I always say at the close of every, season that I and through with it. But there is something in the life, the smell of the sawdust ring, the glitter and noise, the changing scene, that appeals to a man who has once been in the business, and it is seldom that one leaves the life that death steps in. There is a good deal of humor in the business, too, as we are brought into contact with all sorts and conditions of men.
"I am reminded of a funny thing a circus by rail was not thought of. It was part of my work at that time to drive our great \$10,000 charlot, not only in the parade, but between towns as well. What little sleep I got I had to catch here and there on my seat while we were on our way to another town. One night my doze turned into a sound sleep, and when I awoke I discovered that the team, left without a driver, had turned into a farmyard and come to a stop before : haystack, where the hy were quiety eating. While I was rubbing my eyes and trying to grasp the situation the charlot and wolked around the charlot and wolked around the charlot and wolked around the charlot and thoed it over with a critical eye. ""Well, said I, with a grin, 'what I represented.
"Well, I suppose hit is all right,' answered the old man, doubtfully, as is lie looked it over one more." I ordered hit, and I'll stand by my bargain. Hit seems ter me that hit is les' a triffe bit gaudy?
"Well, haw own yi turn to be surprised, and I was about to ask him what he marking at when he added that I might as wen unhitch, as the function the great in the semp term in the surprised, and I was about to ask him what he marking at when he added that I might as wen unhitch, as the function term and the semp is a start of the sem

Her Amendment. "Well, umbrellas have had an in-ning," said Mr. Snaggs, after the shower. "Perhaps you mean an outing," an-swered Mrs. Snaggs. Literary Pursults. "I pity authors who have to lead such sedentary lives." "Sedentary! You don't call chasing publishers a sedentary life, do you?"-Chicago Record. This Qualifications. "Yes, I advertised for a boy," said the coal dealer, throwing out his chest, "What qualifications have you?" "I can lie a little, sir," replied the boy, timidly.—Answers.

wouldn't be until two in the after-noon. "Then there were explanations all around. It seems that the old man's wife had died, and he had sent to the nearest city for a funeral ear, and had mistaken our great \$10,000 chariot for it. There had been a good deal of rivalry in the neighboraood in regard to funerals, and the c'd man had made up his mind to outshine them all, and t think he was disappointed in the end when he discovered that he had been mistaken."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body. It pre-serves a constant ease and serenity within us, and more than countervalis all the calamities and afflictions which can possibly befall us.

can possibly befall us. To meditate daily, to pray daily, seems a means indispensable for breaking this surface crust of form-ality, habit, routine, which hides the living springs of wisdom. Never be discouraged by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, he will mend it as many. Per-severance and patience will accom-plish wonders. To commisserate is something mean

pusn wonders. To commiserate is something more than to give, for money is external to a man's self; but he who bestows compassion communicates his own soul.

compassion communicates his own soil. Despise not any man, and do not spurn anything. For there is no man that hath not his hour, nor is there anything that hath not its place. Mere ideals, unsecured by deeds, are like unframed pictures. They do not long retain their freshness and whole-ucess and beauty. Generosity, to deserve the name, comprises the desire and the effort to benefit others without reference .o telf. The lovellest things in life are but shadows, and they come and go, and change and fade away as rapidly. An avoual of poverty is a disgrace to no man; to make no effort to escape from it is indeed disgraceful. In friendship, as in love, we are often happier through our ignorance than our knowledge. Nothing can be further apart than tree humility and serviting.

Nothing can be further apart than true humility and servility. true humility and servility. Cuban English. Many of the visiting Cuban teachers during their stay in this country picked up a few words and phrases of English, the meaning of which they hardly understood. Near the Univer-sity of Pennsylvania a coal cart driv-er, who was standing beside his team, started a conversation with a stout Cuban Senor, says the Philadelphia Record.

"So you're a Cuban, are you?" he asked.

"Sure," was the rather slangy reply. "You like this country?" "All right." "Were you born in Cuba?" "Sure." "How old are you?" "All right." This ended the conversation, as the coalcart driver apparently felt that als well-meant efforts were not ade-quately rewarded.