## FREELAND TRIBUNE.

ESTABLISHED ISSS,
PUBLISHED EVERY
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY,
BY THE

MONDAY, WEINDESDAY 1 on THEM.

FIREMED FERTING CORPAN, Limits of the Corporation was recommended to the community of the comm

king." But no matter how wealty which is families may be the "king" evidently drains them of every penny, and both the leper and his relatives often have to turn beggars. The poorer lepers are assigned to miserable, unclean huts, providing poor shelter aguinst bad weather.

LIVE IN BLISS.

Mistresses and Maids in Perfect Accord in Queensland. Queensland. Queensland. Queensland. Queensland has the distinction of being fae only spot on earth where mistresses and maids never quarrel, and the domestic life there is described by Mrs. Douglas Campbell of England, who has just returned from a visit to that country, as an ideal one. In that country, as an ideal one, in that country, as an ideal one, in that country, she says, the domestic servant betters herself in every way. She has higher wages, more leisure, more liberty and she is center of the better than in any other country. The mistress assists her to establish a home of her own, and her success is all the easier because she can afford to dress herself becomingly. No Queensland mistress ever refuses her maid permission to attend balls or to go to concerts or theaters, and very often the mistress does the work in concerts or theaters, and very often the mistress does the work in concerts or theaters, and very often the mistress does the work in the good things of this life. Wonten who are willing to go into the bush and work on a station are treated with even more consideration. There is scarcely any difference between her and the family in which she lives. She has a horse to ride, drives with the family in which she lives. She has a horse to ride, drives with the family in which she lives. She has a horse to ride, drives with the family in which she lives. She has a horse to ride, drives with the family in which she lives. The reference of the household, and the mistress holds herself responsible for her confort and happiness."

At the end of the year 1808 there were 1.562 savings banks in Prussia, with 8,040.599 depositors. ends or bolts. Therefore a line of lanks was laid outside on the ends of blanks was laid outside on the ends of the crosspieces that supported the bottom of squared time. No man of weal late of the crosspieces that supported the bottom of squared time. We'll hang for this!" he cried.

With one impulse they took to their heels to find a hiding-place.

As the log shot away it swayed, jumped back to its first position, and fell over a little to that side. It ran on the shortends of the branches. The men had not trimmed them away, as they would have done had the log been the ramp cabin, and were absent all night. The next morning only four men, one of whom was Hjorth Hjoryesen, presented themselves to lain terror.

At the end of the year 1808 there were 1,562 savings banks in Prussia, with 8,040.599 depositors.

The general overseer thereupon the bottom of squared timerating away into the correct the tous during the bottom of squared timerals. No man of weak nerve could walk along these butters. No man of weak nerve could walk along these butters. No man of weak nerve could walk along these butters. No man of weak nerve could walk along these butters. No man of weak nerve could walk along these butters. No man of weak nerve could walk along these butters. No man of weak nerve could walk along these butters. No man of weak nerve could walk along these butters. No ma

# HJORTH HJORYESEN'S ADVENTURE.

stick.

The words were hardly out of Hicks' mouth when his leg struck the retaining branch. The log was off with Hjorth is an instant.

Licks shricked with horror and flug himself to the ground. The others stared at where the log had in three seconds disappeared. Far down the chute shey heard it roaring away into slience. Hicks rose. All looked at him in terror.

"Another moment," he thought,
"the log may turn right over, and tear
me and strew me in shreds along this
trough." But he set his teeth hard to
bear the pain, and uttered never a
cry.

At ten seconds on its course, the
log had reached an equilibrium.
Hjorth lay as if half-turned on his
right side.

Hjorth lay as it hair-turned on the right side.

"I shall be smashed at the turn," he thought.

Even then the log half-canted over and tossed him as far on his side as he had been on his right. It was now flying round the first curve out if its equilibrium, as a sleigh swiftly turning a corner rises on the inner runner.

turning a corner rises on the inner runner.

Against the longer side of the curving trough it slashed, then raced on almost free of the bottom. It was pressed against the side timbers, and carried Hjorth on the other side.

The knot on the rope round the young man was thrust against the timber. Its particles began to be planed off as those of a candle might be if held against a revolving grindstone.

stone.

Farther back, where the side of the log touched the slide, bark flew away in strips that dropped behind and were whirled along for some yards in the vortex of air following the rushing timbar.

timber.

The air through which Hjorth was forced came against his almost sense-less body with such solidity as to push him farther into the rope, His chest was so wedged into it that the constriction almost stopped his breathing. So great was his agony that he must have died had it endured lons. Again the log righted for a straight run of then seconds, then canted and rose to hurry round the final curve. Once more the knot was ground against the side timbers. The strands had been almost worn away when the log lay down for the straight stretch to the water. Still the rope held Hjorth although the thrust of the air against him was so strong that the knot must have fallen apart had the run been twenty seconds longer.

Then the log shot straight out over Beaver Basin. Hjorth's legs flew up like rags tied to a descending arrow, and the log, plunging at an angle into the pend, went out of sight.

Neither Hjorth nor the rope that had bound his body rose with the timber when it jumped half out and splashed heavily down. The remaining strands had parted, under the strain of the plunge. The log rose, and little waves went away trembling with reflections of the last rose color after sundown. Their circle had widened far before Hjorth's head appeared.

Too much racked and exhausted to struggle, he rose as a corpse rises. But the ley water had restored him to full consciousness, and he tried to strike out "dog fashion" with his bound hands. But the effort was agony. He understood that some of his ribs must have been broken, and with an agonizing breath he sank again.

Even in that extremity the youth's firm Northman soul forbade him to yield and die. A twist of his legs must have been broken, and with an agonizing breath he sank again.

Even in that extremity the youth's firm Northman soul forbade him to yield and die, A twist of his legs were above the surface. Although ears, cheeks and forchead were submerged, he could yet catch breath. But the pain of his gasp for air was unendurable. He convulsively moved his bound hand

had their eabin near the mouth of the slide.

Hearing the roar and splash of a log at so unusual an hour, they had run out of their shanty. On seeing Hjorth's head appear on the rose-tinted water, they had aurried to his aid.

Before morning, after stripping him in their shanty and wrapping him in hot blankets, they had taken him to the doctor at Blomfield.

There his young ribs quickly knit, but his nerves were shaken and he could not go back to work on the slide. He drew his little earnings from the bank and went to Dakota. There he has prospered so well that all the yellow-headed Hjorycsens are with him.

He refused to lay an information

yellow-headed Hjoryesens are with him.

He refused to lay an information against Hieks.

"What good would it de?" Hjorth asked. "Let him go. If I put him in jail, he'll take to the bottle worse than ever when he comes out."

When the news that Hjorth refused to prosecute was brought to him, Big Peter hastened to the man he had wronged, cried like a child, and swore he would never taste liquor again. He kept that pledge, and is now an industrious, respectable eitizen of Blomfield from whom I had most of the particulars of this narrative.—Youth's Companion.

Iron visiting eards are popular in Germany. The name is printed in sit-ver, and forty of the sheets only meas-ure one-tenth of an Inch in thickness.

It is said that the pensants of Syria are the most conservative people in the world, shunning every innovation. Their way of tilling the soil is the same as that in use of 3000 years ago.

A Worcester (Mass.) man has invented a typewriter for writing music. He claims it will be of as much service in putting musical scores on paper as the ordinany typewriter is in producing manuscript.

The death of Levi McLaughlin, a citizen of Wichita, Kan., has brought to light a story of his remarkable fondness for children. He had twelve of his own, of whom eleven are now living, but at different times he adopted a round dozen more, including five orphans of one family.

A curious industry in some of the provinces in China is the manufacture of mock money for offering to the dead. The pieces are only half the size of the real coins, but the dead are supposed not to know the difference. The dummy coins are made out of the hammered to the thinness of paper, and stamped out to the size required.

and stamped out to the size required.

Barring the microscopic forms of life, the fly is the most prolific of all the lower animals. During the summer at least twelve generations of flies are produced, and each female lays an average of 120 eggs at a sitting. Nor does she dle, like many insects, as a result of her labors. She recapperates, and after a short time repeats the office for which she seems principally to have been created.

Junk-Shop Parties.

"Can you tell me where there is a junk shop?" asked a young woman of a patrolman in the East Fifth Street Precinct a few days ago. She was accompanied by haif-a-dozen other young women and an elderly woman. "You see," she added, as she noticed the puzzled look on the policeman's face, "we are out on a junk-shop party. It's such fun to runnings around among the curious old things one finds in those places, and then one finds the oddest things to carry off home, and some real useful articles, too, especially in old brass." It appears that girls get together a few friends and go hunting for queer treasures in the curious little holes of junk-shops about the city.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

the city.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Rarity of Detective Stories.

I heard one of Boston's literati and a poet of world-wide reputation say the other night she would give anything to have a good detective story to real; that she was tired of all modern historical novels and pined for an old-fashioned sleuth romance that would afford that delightful contradiction of keeping her so wide awake that she should finally fall asleep reading it. But, alias! the days of Gaborian and Conan Doyle are over, and a spurious sort of mental excitement is produced by the romance now in vogue, by and by, however, the whirling of fiction will bring back the detective story pure and simple, but we must wait for the present vein to exhaust itself before it can appear.—Boston Herald.

Heraid.

How the Arif-t Was Called.

When Henry S. Waison, the illustream, landed at Naples, he did not kne much about European travel. He he to make some sketches in the villag about Naples, and his experiences havilled him with wonder enough for lifetime. His deft pencils helped hi a bit. At one little village inn he trie to get it through the landlord's het that he was to be called early in thorning. He couldn't make himse understood. At last he drew a picture and the second of the se

tick.—Philadelphia Post.

Street Wear and Tear.
Did you ever stop to think of the daily swear and tear on the 1643 miles of streets in the city of New York Your shoe bills make you realize that some quantity of leather is left on the streets at very step, and if you own horses or wagons, or if you think of their journeys, you know that for shoes and three are being worn out on the pavements and are in tun wearing the pavements. With each individual person, horse or wagon this may be infinitesmal in one day, but in the aggregate it means a great deal

Not Up to Date.

"Oh, the disgrace of it all," wept the unhappy wife of the defaulting bank employe.

"Alas! Alas!" mouned her friends, not knowing what else to say.

"Oh, the disgrace?" continued the sorrowing woman. "To think that Henry only got away with \$500b, when everybody else is taking all the way from a hundred thousand to a million."

Now, when it was too late, she realized her mistake in marrying an old-fashioned man.—Baltimore American.



Stained Knives.

To clean knives that have fruit or vinegar stains on them, rub them, after washing, with a freshly cut raw potato. Dry and polish on a knite board in the ordinary way. Lemon juice and whiting, mixed to a soft paste and well rubbed in will remove stains from Ivory or bone handles. Rinse in hot water afterward and dry thoroughly.

A Novelty For the Table.

A Novelty For the Table.

If you are looking for a wedding present, why not buy one of the latest novelties in tableware—a sliver-handled poultry scissors, with which the wings of game or poultry can be cat off. This is a welcome addition to a carver's set, and will prove a very acceptable gift for a housekeeper. This novelty is particularly useful in carving ducks.

Treatment For a Transom.

Treatment For a Transem.

Where a doorway has an objectionable transom an easy and effective softution of the problem is to fill it in with two narrow brica-brac shelves, one above the other, with back and plate strips, so plates may be used as a background. When decorated with a vase or two, some plates, candiesticks, etc., the jarring note is changed to harmony. A ready-made plate rack would answer admirably if the regalition size will fit your space.

would answer admirably if the regaliction size will fit your space.

Fashions in Table Linen.

Of course one can put any amount of money in table linen, and dinner cloths are to be had with lace or drawn-work insertions to be laid over color; with exquisite embroidered monograms; with claborate wover patterns, or as plain and sbiny as satin. One's taste and purse must govern the selection, but in a general way, for ordinary dinner parties, it is safer to buy the best quality of linen with little or no decoration. One tires of even the prettiest patterns, and styles change so rapidly that a handsome and expensive cloth will look out of date in a short time if its figures are at all conspicuous, while plain double damask is always in good taste.

The same thing in effect might be said of centre-pieces; they would better be intrinsically beautiful than ornate. Lately embroidered pieces have given place to lace, in either a soid square or circle, or a deep border on a linen foundation. These may or may not be laid over color, according to individual preference and taste. Just row, however, there seems to be a fancy for having the table in white the flowers and possibly the candies alone being colored.—Harper's Bazar.



Lumberman's Toast—Cut five slices of stale bread and lay on a flat dish, then cover with good molasses; when the bread has absorbed it turn the slices over and treat in a similar man-ner; fry brown in butter and serve hot.

mer; fry brown in butter and serve hot.

Mince-Meat Balls—Chop any leftzver meats, and to two cups of the 
chopped meat add one tart apple; chop 
again and then add one saltspoonfu 
of salt, half as much pepper, one cap 
fine bread crumbs, two eggs well beaten. The whole to be well mixed and 
formed into balls. Fry in hot lard. 
Baked Lemon Pudding—Mix the feilowing ingredients well together: Six 
ounces of bread crumbs, a quarter of a 
pound of moist sugar, one ounce and 
a half of putter, three eggs, well beaten, and the juice and zest of two lemons. Put the mixture into a mold, 
bake in a moderate oven and serve 
with a custard sauce.

Green Peppers—A tempting dish to 
be served with steak, may be prepared 
in this way: Cut three peppers crosswise into thin even slices, rejecting 
the seeds. Siew in water until tender. 
Drain and cook in a little hot butter, 
sprinkling them lightly with salt. 
When done arrange on a hot platter 
and place the nicely broiled steak over 
them.

Buttermilk Biscuit—Sift together one 
pint flour, one tensoon baking pow-

Buttermilk Biscuit—Sift together one pint flour, one teaspoon baking powder and a pinch of sait. Rub into the flour one heaping teaspoon lard and butter mixed. Add one-half teaspoon soda to a large cup of buttermilk of sour milk; stl. till it foams. Add for the flour to make a soft dough. Itoli one-half inch thick, cut and bake in a quick oven.

Creamed Potatoes—Put one cupful of milk in a frying pan; when sealding stir in one heaping tablespoonful of butter, mixed with an equal quantity of flour. Stir until smooth and thick, add pepper and sait to taste, one teaspoonful of minced parsley and two cupfuls of cold boiled potatoes, sliced. Shake over the fire until the potatoes are thoroughly heated.

Turkey Soufile—Melt two tablespoons— Buttermilk Biscuit—Sift together of

Postmistress Shut Up Shop.

The postoffice department at Washington has been trying since June 39 to secure an official report from Postmistress Robey of the Jayenn postoffice, in Marion county, West Virginia. Nothing could be heard from there, so an inspector was sent out. He found the postmistress had moved away several months ago leaving the building. The property was removed to Fairmont and the office at Jayenn temporarily discontinued.—Washington Star.

Henry only got away with \$800b, when everybody else is taking all the way from a hundred thousand to a million. Turkey Souffle—Melt two tablespoonfus are thoroughly heated.

Turkey Souffle—Melt two tablespoonfus of four; when smooth, pour in, by degrees, one pint of hot, rich milk and stir until snooth; add one plut of fine-bismal Swamp on the border of Virginia and North Carolina. The fish was twenty-five and a half inches in length from tip of lower jaw to tail, and nineteen inches in circumference.