# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

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The relatives of Lafayette residing Paris, France, who are understood be in need of money, are seeking find in this country a purchaser of his famous collection of relics and sou-venirs. They place its value at \$100,-000. The collection includes the great 000. The collection includes the great rose wase presented to Lafayette by the French Republic and many gifts from friends in this country, including Washington, Franklin, Monroe, John Quincy Adams and Thomas Jefferson.

The evils of indiscriminate street almsgiving are shown in the recent

almsgiving are shown in the recent exposure of a school for teaching boys to beg in New York City. The head of this new educational scheme was making out of it an income of about \$25 a day, besides the greater cost of the demoralization of the boys he in-structed. So many of these schemes have come to light that it is a matter of wonder that even the average easy-going benevolence will give unbesitagoing benevolence will give unhesita-tingly at any kind of an appeal **a** 

A woman in Pennsylvania worked for weeks in a coal breaker, dressed as a boy, to support her children and her sick husband. She worked nine hours a day for sixty-five cents. Her fingers were cut and bruised by the tumbling coal, but she kept on until she was found out and discharged. On the same day on which this discovery was made a woman in Bridgeport ery was made a woman in Bridgeport died two hours before her daughter, for whose sake she had worked herself eath. When you read about idle en in society, remember that are also women who do things

The development of electric trolley systems throughout the country is sure to mark the immediate future, says the New York Independent. In some of the Western States these are already creeping out into the farming districts. These cars can be made to serve to a great exfent as mail carriers. St. Louis was the first city to use her street cars for carrying the mail. The system is now very perfect. Communication along routes is almost as speedy as by telegraph—possibly more so. A letter can be mailed and an answer received within a few hours. Some letters never see a post office. They are taken up by the carrier, put on a mail car, and handed by the car to another carrier, who delivers them to the person addressed. ready creeping out into the farming districts. These cars can be made to

by the car to another carrier, who delivers them to the person addressed.

The Congressman Went to Sleep.
One of the most absent-minded men in the House of Representatives is Mr. Burton, of Ohio, chairman of the committee on rivers and harbors. The other day Mr. Burton having charge of the appropriation bill, forgot that for the time being he was boss of the House and that it was his duty to say when the weary lawmakers should quit work. When that time came Burton forgot all about it. The speaker looked hard at him, but Burton did not come out of his trance. Finally General Henderson's patience gave out. "The gentleman from Ohio," he shouted, just as if Mr. Burton had been asking for recognition. The Ohioan jumped up, looked bewildered and finally blurted out: "Eh, eh, Mr. Speaker," he stuttered. "I move the House do now adjourn." "Well, he's awake finally," muttered Speaker Henderson, sotto voce, "but some people do need.

The Belgian Chamber has resolved.

The Belgian Chamber has resolved that every M. P. shall be a total abstainer — at least during the hours when he is officiating as a legislator.

Philadelphia makes ninety per cent. cour ingrain carpet.

—Of the world's rubber supply of 57,500 tons, 25,000 come from the Amazon basin, 3,500 tons from other parts of South America and 24,000 from tropical Africa.

xty-two per cent of the adults e kingdom of Grent Britian, nd and Ireland, are able to read rite. In 1801 only 22 per cent rend and write.

## A Sang in Winter.

99999999999999999999 A robin sings on the leafless spray.

Hey, ho, winter will go!

Builght shines on the desolate way,
And under my to feel the beat

Of the world's heart that never is still

Never is still,

Whatever may stay,

Whatever has say,

Life out of death, as day out of night,

Hey, ho, winter will go!

In the dark hedge shall glimmer a ligh

A delicate sheen

Of budding green,

Then, silent, the dawn of summer break

As morning breaks.

O'er valley and hight.

The tide ebbs out, and the tide flow back;
Hey, ho, winter will go!
Though heaven be screened by storm rack,
It rains, and the blue
Comes laughing through;
And cloud-like, winter goes from the earth,
Goes from the earth
That flowers in his track.

Sing, robin, sing on your leafless spray,
Hey, ho, winter will go!
Sunlight and song shall shorten the way,
And under my feet
I feel the beat
Of the world's heart that never is still,
Never is still.
Whatever may stay.
—A. St. John Adcock.

### In Far Succonotchie.

BY DABNEY MARSHALL.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
To say that Succonotchie was astonished when the new school teacher arrived expresses it too mildly. They couldn't have been "no stonisheder," said Si Hardsock, if one of the amen elders had taken to being honest in a horse trade, or one of the populites had foresworn whiskers and whiskey. The Succonotchie boys and girls, young men and young maidens, were a rather urgentle set, and the Succonotchie mothers, when the sacred persons of their offspring had been invaded by a hickory or their feelings hurt, were—weil, the less said of them the safer. Between them they made the life of the teachers so vivid and spicy that with one exception they all resigned before the end of the term. The exception did not resign. He died at the end of the third week. Finally local talent ceased to apply, and the trustees were compelled to resort to a city educational bureau. It agreed to furnish upon the pay of its fee and one month's salary, a suitable teacher, and "ent one Frances Irving. Failing to observe that the "Frances" was spelled with an "c" and not with an "it by rashly concluded they were to have a male instructor.

Imagine their consternation when jut of the hack stepped neither a man nor a woman, but a delicious and dainty combination of pink and white, just seventeen years of age, and pretty enough to have been picked for a beauty in Paradise.

"The lawd can't have made that gal outen the dust like the rest of us," said Si; "but he must have took dogwood blossom and sunshine and dewdrops and wild roses."

She teach? Impossible. And yet, as they had paid out the state's money they must try her a month anyway. Monday morning found her early enthroned upon the teacher's platform and the schoolroom full of dazed pupils. At first out of sheer amazement the assembly kept quiet, and things went along smoothly. She mapped out lessons, aivided the pupils off into classes, and now and then interjected little homilies about making the Suc-



tary genius, missed its aim and impinged directly upon the teacher's forehead, he strode over to the marksman, and in the twinkling of an eye lifted that young man squarely off his feet and dragged him to the platform, and blurted out:

man, and in the twinkling of an eye ifited that young man squarely off his feet and dragged him to the platform, and blurted out:

"Here, Miss Irving, whale the life out of him, and keep whaling till he remembers he is a gentleman." Miss Irving reached a trifle viciously for the hickory, but dropped it, saying, "I can't do it, Mr. Baker." (Hai blushed at the Mister.) "He did not intend to strike me."

Then the storm of her tears broke, and she sobbed aloud, openly and audibly, where all the school could hear.

An awful hush fell upon the room. Threats, resistance, blows they were prepared for and could parry, but tears—that was taking an unfair advantage.

Finally Hal said: "Look here, the next chap that bothers that girl will have me to reckon with."

The next day Hal's desk was near the teacher's platform, and order, while not perfect, was miraculous considering. A few boys were kept in during recess. At the close of school she proposed to keep in a few others, but Hal said to her: "No you don't, you go home; you need rest." Then he whispered, embarrasedly, "They won't bother you tomorrow."

And they didn't, and between Miss Irving and Hal things went along so sapoidly, that Succonotchie speaks of it to this day.

Under such circumstances teaching would to the average instructor have been past time, but it was teiling on Miss Irving. Her little hands had be-



He clasped her to him.

He clasped her to him.

come pale and filmy.

One Saturday Hal brought a pony over for Miss Irving to ride, saying she needed the exercise. She replied: "Why, Hal, I can't ride."

"But you can learn," he answered. "That's what you tell me when I get tangled up in my algebra."

He led the pony at first, but finally throwing the reins over its neck, he mounted his own horse, and rode slowly by her side. He swung himself into the saddle with such grace, and looked so manly, that he attracted her admiration. Heretofore she had thought of him as kind. Now it occurred to her she had never seen a handsomer young man.

One Saturday when the March sunshine was flinging through every interstice in the pine boughs little fluffy golden plumes of light, and the air was breathing balm, he took her fishing down on the Phoshook.

The girl was too busy with the flowers to do much fishing, and Hal—he

ing down on the Pinoshook.

The girl was too busy with the flowers to do much fishing, and Hal—he was too busy watching her to do much more. And they could not keep from laughing and talking and being noisy and happy. They were both astonished that the noon came so soon and their string of fish was so small, and they were a little confused, too, when Hal's mother commented on their non-success.

Hal's mother commented on their nonsuccess.

A few days before the school was
to close, Miss Irving received a letter
from her mother telling her some railroad stock which her father had owned
had unexpectedly risen in value, and
she would not be compelled to teach
any more. A sudden joy flooded her
heart at this prospect. Then she began to think how pleasantly the time
had passed in Succonotchie; how kind
all the people had been, and was there
ever such a young man as Hal? She
had never seen a stronger and finer
young man. Was it possible all these
people were going to drift out of her
life? Would she never see Hal any
more?

For some reason, she did not tell

crossed the creek where that March morning they had gathered flowers, and fished, and dreamed. Had she ever been so happy? To stop the debate in her heart she said impulsively: "Hal, I am not coring back to Succonotchie to teach any more."

At first he was silent as if not comprehending her. She saw his eyes dim, but suddenly they flashed up with the same light of determination that had gleamed from them the day he had dragged the boy to the platform.

"Not coming back to Succonotchie? Well, you've got to come back. I want you, Miss Frances, for my teacher for the rest of my life!"

Then with a boldness he never afterwards understood, he clasped her to him, kissed her, and said: "You need somebody to take care of you. You struggle for a living? I just can't bear it. You've got to come back."

She was silent and breathless in his clasp. He did not know how fiercely he held her. He continued: "You've got to come. Won't you come back."

"No, Hal, she said, "I won't come back." "Then, as he unclasped her and turned a deadly white under his tan, she hung her head and whispered." I won't come back, but—but, Hal, you can bring me back, if you want to."

### VANDAL ARMIES.

"I won't come back, but—but, Hal, you can bring me back, if you want to."

VANDAL ARMIES.

What soldiers of Civilization Did in the Chinese Empire.

"The sacking of the imperial palaces at Pekin," writes a military writer in a Bavarian paper, "was thorough and complete. The walls, even when the Germans arrived, were nearly bare. There was hardly enough furniture left to fit out the dwelling of the staff. Only very heavy things, such as big looking glasses and screens were there. Beds and bedding had to be procured from elsewhere—not without difficulty. Cupboards, boxes, drawers were pulled open, broken and ransacked. Barbarian work. Bronze statues were thrown down to find the gold in the interior. Sometimes it was found, sometimes not. Very often, in order to simplify the work, the statues were smashed. Objects too heavy to be carried away were broken and only the valuable parts were carried off. The Chinese are very fond of clocks and make the singular were on a big sun, whose rays were made of the best and heaviest gold. Sun and clocks are still there, but the smaller ones are still there, but the smaller ones are still there, but the golden rays were taken away. Near the lotos lake of the imperial palace in Pekin stands a small house with a sort of belfry, with clocks of various dimensions. They were struck by a hammer and produced a most harmonious concert. The big clocks are still there, but the smaller ones are still there, but the smaller ones are all taken off. On the other shore of the lotos lake of the imperial family. The emperor's apartments consisted of three froms—reception room, bedroom and library—full of costly books bound in the preclous yellow slik, the privilege of the imperial family. The emperor's bed was here not a bench, as usual in China, but a real sleeping sofa, couch covered with dark brown, heavy slik, which was torn off to the dege of the couch. Everything pillinged; Chairs, tables, henches were made of a very hard, valuable dark brown wood, adorned by wonderful carvings. They were

### HOLES IN COINS.

HOLES IN COINS.

Three-Ceat Pieces Will Have a Mark of Indicate Their Value.

The United States is about to begin the coinage of a 3-cent piece for use particularly in the west and southwest. It will be of nickel, about the size of a 5-cent piece, but in the center of it will be a hole about a quarter of an inch in diameter. This will enable one to distinguish it by the feel even in the dark. As is well known, only the gold coins are made on a basis of value equal to their denominations. The cent, for instance, is not worth, as metal, a fraction of that amount. The nickel is not either. All are stamped from blanks which the government buys by contract. Silver coins were originally of the same value as the metals, but silver has dropped so that a "cart wheel" dollar is only worth about 50 cents. Gold is worth cent for cent. With the beginning of the new year a new series of coinage began. All the old dies with 1900 on them were destroyed—that is, the face was. On New Year's day more than 1,200 of the dies were made useless; the faces were ground off them with an emery wheel. Ever since then brand-new dies have been used. These old dies were from all the various mints and the work of destroying their faces and reworking new ones was done at the Philadelphia mint.

A Pertrait of Gen. Kitcheer.

He was tall, about six feet two or

young man. Was it possible all these permet buys by contract. Silver closs were originally of the satered of the first world of the sate. Her manner was so winning and appealing that it went straight to the hearts of the elder boys and girls. A little brece of whispering nettered through the room, but it was not long the root that was a specific for the manner was a so winning and presenting native that the secret of whispering native than ever to think of not coming the before it had aveiled to a perfect to-mado of talk. The teacher had not close the wind not book at her so. She was a trifle afraid of noticed the whispering, but could not learn this way, and were throwing away the best varies of the best of the several of bullying a reacher close the contract with states, we were heard of bullying a reacher close the contract of the root of the world not learn thin way, and were throwing away once it fier.

By and by the boys began to wan up paper and threw it as each other. The school divided into armise, British can be taken the contract of the root of the state of the contract of the root of the school divided into armise, British can be taken the contract of the root, but the people she was not coming hack to the state. Her manner was so winning and papering native the several of bullying a reacher of the contract of the root of the school divided into armise, British can be to the contract of the root of the school divided into armise, British can be taken the contract of the root of the school divided into armise, British can be the contract of the root of the school divided into armise, British can be contracted to the contract of the root of the school divided into armise, British can be contracted to the contract of the root of the school divided into armise, British can be contracted to the contract of the root of the school divided into armise and provided the school divided into armise and provided the school divided into armise and provided the school divided into armise, British can be contracted



Advice Upon Money Matters.

Always keep a supply of change on hand—half-dollars, quarters, dinnes and nickels. This will obviate keeping people waiting for change and wasting your time or the time of others waiting till change be made. It will also help you to save many cents in the course of a week, especially if everything that comes to your home is paid for in cash. Many housewives object to this method of keeping change handy, because as soon as a bill is "broken" it goes without their knowing how or where. This is rather the fault of mismanagement than the consequence of keeping change. If money passes through other hands than your own before it is finally paid it is time and trouble saved to have the exact change to hand out.—American Queen.

hand out.—American Queen.

Summer Suggestions.

Tucks will be ubiquitous.

Undersleeves will hold their own.
Plaids, as a rule, are things to shun.
Heavy stitchings in many instances
look like tucks at a short distance.
Jabots will help out shirtwaists
with more or less open jabots.
Shaped taffeta strappings will finish
scalloped edges.

A Novel Tea Gown.

A Novel Tea Gown.

A becoming tea gown, in which one can lounge in luxurious armchairs after a day's sport or touring, is a most destrable addition to the wardrobe, and an extremely pretty gown suitable for this purpose is made of soft broche silk in pale turquoise blue and biscuit color, and it is mounted on a lining of soft china silk or nui's veiling, which fits into the figure at the back, but has no darts in front, so the fullness is caught together by a lace belt. The yoke, which is transparent and extends over the shoulders, is of biscuit colored tucked chiffon, with bands of ecru guipure lace insertion in between, and the collar and bands on the sleeves are of lace insertion, with frills of soft lace edging of the same becoming tint gathered into them. From the bottom of the yoke all around the shoulders hangs a frill of lace, and this is not carried quite to the centre of the front, but the ends are gathered and arranged in waterfall frills, which tayer off and end about 10 inches below the waist. If desired, the yoke could be lined with pale blue chim silk to make it a little firmer, or a lining of cream or flesh colored silk might be used, if the contrast with the rest of the gown were desired without the transparency. The sleeves have close fitting linings of thin silk or nun's veiling to hold the full puff in position.

Mourning costumes of today are less

women of svelte and youthful figure, while the recently revived postilion basque is occasionally seen on women of more portly type.

Dull finished ribbons are worn as sashes, and give a touch of the mourning aspect to any black gown. A rosette with long ends attached to the corsage on the left, near the shoulder, is a pretty addition to an otherwise simple coatume.

A handsome gown, made recently for a mourning wardrobe was cut with the new princess skirt reaching to the

drawn through a jet buckle and nauging lifte sash ends nearly to the hem of the skirt.

Another costume was of zibellue, with the princess skirt, black crepe dechine pleated blouse and a bolero of Persian lamb. The toque was of black chiffon, with large rosettes. A black fox boa and muff were the furs ordered, and neck ruchings of black silk edged with chenille were included. While black fox is regarded as especially appropriate to deep mourning, broadtail and caracul also are used.

When the mourning period has reached a term that admits of the acceptance of informal invitations for evening, black net is peculiarly fitting, and may be accompanied by either chiffon or ribbon for sash and corsage bows. Made high over a low lining, with unlined sleeves, the effect is quietly elegant.

Mrs. McKinley's Garden.

ing, with unlined sleeves, the effect is quietly elegant.

Mrs. McKinley's Garden.

It must be pleasant to be a lady of the White House as spring approaches, for she can look forward to the enjoyment of one of the earliest and most beautiful gardens in the country. Mrs. McKinley's posy beds will then take on delicate hues of green and rose mauve and misty yellow; then the colors will deepen and the beds be iewelled with wide-operfed blossoms, and by the middle of April the White House gardens will be brilliant and full of color as a Diaz pleture. This effect is brought about by system and order and foresight. In October the hyacintine, tulips, crocuses and narcisous bulbs are placed in the ground. Forget-menots, pansles, field dalaes and many other plants are "set out." These remain in the beds all winter, and flower from the middle of March to the middle of May. Late in April the summer planting commences, and continues until the close of May, by which time the cannas and geraniums and endless other varieties of newcomers are installed in their summer home. During the fall planting at the White House there are placed in the ground more than 56.000 bulbs and fully 5000 plants, whereas

beas must be shielded in winter by elaborate blanketings of protective material, and in the case of many of the beas precaution must always be taken lest they be washed out by the heavy rainfail. It takes care and caution to make a president's garden.

The work of peopling the half a hundred flower beds with their richly arrayed inhabitants is of itself a gigantic task. All of the plants come from the great White House conservatories, and at planting-time a dozen men are busy for a month or more setting them out. There are placed in the ground each year more than 6000 tallps, embracing not less than half a hundred species, 2500 pansy plantz, 2000 field deises, from 6000 to 5000 gezaniums and other flowers in



Hats still perch at a dizzy angle.
Blouses are to be prime favorites.
Short boleros top off the princess

Short boleros top off the princess dress.

In striped materials the sleeves are often made crosswise.

Skirt flounces are often tucked down a part of their depth.

Elbow sleeves are bits of beauty which will be retained.

Velvet ribbon put on in strap effect ornaments some gala gowns.

Chambray will figure for shirtwaist suits. So will zephyr ginghams.

Aguilettes now tag strappings as well as the ends of ribbon bows.

Some fabries seem built for the sole parpose of running ribbons through.

Fancy lace yokes often have an effective clongation in vest effect at the front.