



S'SH SLEEP AT LAST
LAXAKOLA DOES IT

NO ONE BUT A MOTHER can appreciate the benefit that sound refreshing sleep gives to an ailing, teething, feverish, colicky, fretful infant. Almost distracted by its constant crying, and worn out with weepy, anxious care and watching, she tries everything possible to obtain even relief for the little sufferer.

With what comfort and delight she sees her little one drop off into a deep peaceful health-giving slumber, after its little clogged bowels are cleared of their poisonous burden by a single dose of Laxakola, the great tonic laxative and mother's remedy.

Laxakola is a pure, gentle and painless liquid laxative, and contains valuable tonic properties which not only act upon the bowels, but tone up the entire system and purify the blood. A few drops can be given with safety to very young babies, which will often relieve colic by expelling the wind and gas that cause it. Great relief is experienced when administered to young children suffering from diarrhoea, accompanied with white or green evacuations, as it neutralizes the acidity of the bowels and carries out the cause of the fermentation. LAXAKOLA will aid digestion, relieve restlessness, assist nature, and induce sleep. For constipation, simple fevers, coated tongue, or any infantile troubles arising from a disordered condition of the stomach it is invaluable.

Laxakola, the great tonic laxative, is not only the most efficient of family remedies, but the most economical, because it contains two medicines, viz., laxative and tonic, and at one price. No other remedy gives so much for the money. At drug stores, 25c and 50c, or send for free sample to THE LAXAKOLA CO., 122 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 208 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Low Fares to Pan-American Exposition.
Via the Lehigh Valley Railroad. Five-day tickets will be sold on Tuesdays and Saturdays, from Freehold, at the rate of \$7.50 for the round trip. Tickets good only in day coaches.

Ten-day tickets will be sold from Freehold every day, May 1 to October 31, good on any train, except the Black Diamond express, at the rate of \$10 for the round trip.

Mr. James Brown, of Putnam, Va., over 90 years of age, suffered for years with a bad sore on his face. Physicians could not help him. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Grover's City drug store.

Low Fares to Detroit.
Via the Lehigh Valley Railroad. Account of the meeting of the National Educational Association. Tickets on sale July 6, 7 and 8. See ticket agents for particulars.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
Beginning with Monday, April 15, A. Oswald will close his store at 8 o'clock every evening except Saturdays and the general pay nights.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

"What's the matter with your partner? I tried to talk to him about the margins of the book I want printed, and he hastily left me."
"Oh, he was caught in the big stock slump, and he's a little nervous."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Irretrievably Lost.
"Miss Goldross," began Mr. Cal Q. Latte, "I must confess that at last I have lost my heart, and you—"
"My! That's too bad," she interrupted. "It's so small you can never hope to find it again!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Couldn't Sleep.
O'Lafferty—Mulligan has resigned from the peleece force.
O'Heolihan—Phwy?
O'Lafferty—The little bys wadn't let 'im slape on dooty at all, at all, which wor razin enuff, begob.—Ohio State Journal.

Dire.
Clubberly—Just because I haven't paid my bill for a year my tailor won't make me another suit of clothes.
Castleton—What will you do?
"I shall threaten to take my trade elsewhere."—Detroit Free Press.

A Happy Suggestion.
Author—I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour thinking about my literary work.
Friend—How very silly! Why don't you get up and read some of it?—Glasgow Daily Times.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Artificially digests the food and aids nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price, 50c. Large size contains 24 times small size. Booklet about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Grover's City Drug Store.

Condy O. Boyle,
dealer in
LIQUOR, WINE, BEER, PORTER, ETC.
The finest brands of Domestic and Imported Whiskey on hand. Fresh Rochester and Shon- adooch Beer and Younging's Porter on tap. 18 Centre street.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

They Compromised.
A very, very fat man was he, and when he entered the Chestnut Hill accommodation Sunday night he looked around for a whole seat to himself. The car was nearly filled, and the best he could do was to share a seat with another passenger. A hasty inventory decided him in favor of a very thin young woman, and even then it was a rather tight squeeze. The young woman in trying to make room for him dropped her handkerchief, which landed on the floor directly between the man's feet.

He was a man of such Falstaffian girth as to be totally oblivious of anything beyond the range of his vision, and he could scarcely see over his own chin. The young woman was wedged in so tightly that she could hardly move.

"Pardon me," she said. "I have dropped my handkerchief."
"Where is it?" asked the fat man.
"On the floor, between your feet," answered the thin young woman.

The fat man made an effort to look in the direction indicated, but although he grew very red in the face from the effort he couldn't see beyond his waistcoat buttons. Finally he said:
"I got off at Flaga. Do you go farther than that?"

"Yes, I go to Wayne Junction," she said. "I guess I can get along without it for awhile."

"Thank you," said the fat man, greatly relieved.
The young woman recovered her property at Flaga, where the fat man extracted himself from the seat.—Philadelphia Record.

Her Gentle Rallery.
It so happened that the faint hearted suitor accidentally sat down on a pin.
"Ah," cried the maiden, "that's once you were able to get to the point, anyway!"

An Explanation.
"See here!" exclaimed an angry man to a horse dealer. "You said that horse I bought of you yesterday hadn't a single fault, and now I find he is blind in one eye."
"Oh," replied the dealer calmly, "that's not a fault; it's a misfortune."—Chicago News.

A Hard One.
"The child—mother, dear, where is the wind when it isn't blowing?"
Try Kelper's 5-cent cigar—best made.



The Child—Mother, dear, where is the wind when it isn't blowing?
Try Kelper's 5-cent cigar—best made.

BREAD AND AMUSEMENT.

How the Old Roman Cry Holds True in Later Times.

Bread and circuses! A learned and orthodox theological writer, commenting on this demand of the Roman populace, remarks that such is the cry, not of the pagan, but of the human heart. Another, rather of a different sort, but much better known, especially to those whose have just learned to read print without much trouble, expresses the same idea in describing an old woman.

Who—what do you think—
Lived upon nothing but victuals and drink?
Victuals and drink were the chief of her diet,
And yet the old woman could never be quiet.

Certainly not! How can it be expected of man or woman to be content with daily bread alone as is the machine with its daily oiling? Even when by "bread" we mean all that was found in the fleshpots of Egypt, man needs something more. The mind must be fed.

Twenty centuries ago Rome's wisest rulers recognized this fact—recognized that man is not a machine—and the lawmakers of today are slowly learning that man, even though with "the emptiness of ages in his face," cannot be transformed into a machine any more than he can be supplanted by one. Labor and food and rest were not enough for him even when his meat was the flesh of the cave bear. Then war was his pastime. In semicivilized Rome when he shouted for circenses he meant no less than a mimicry of war, and so to furnish him with recreation the human prisoner and the wild beast fought to the death in the arena, while his animal spirit, unburdened with toil, made holiday in that pandemonium.

"Other times, other manners!" The shedding of blood is no longer regarded as a recreation, but as an unpleasant duty of somewhat doubtful necessity. Men look elsewhere for their amusements, and the word circus suggests only daring equestrian feats, venerable jokes and rubicund lemonade. But still the cry is heard "Panem et circenses," though worded differently when men demand the eight hour day.

As bread means much more now than it did when the Roman artisan lent his lungs to the clamor for panem, so circenses may be translated to stand for all of these pastimes in which man may find that diversion so necessary to his well being.

Why should he to whom life means but a continual grind between the upper and nether millstones, poverty and toil be denied the respite and recreation which the eight hour day would open up to him?

While the eight hour day is recognized very generally as being capable of bringing recreation to the workers, few see that in it is to be found one of the safety valves of society.

The unemployed, that great army in whose hands has so often rested the fate of empires—their numbers must be reduced! How shall it be done? Shooting them might be recommended upon the ground of dispatch, starving them would be rather a slow operation; but they will submit to neither.

There is a remedy, and it is proposed by their fellow workmen, and it is to be found in the better distribution of labor that the eight hour day brings.

The man at work is willing—nay, anxious—that his idle brothers should have that chance, knowing full well that with so many hungry men fighting each other and all fighting him for his job he can have but little hope of an honest return for the sweat of his brow.

So up with the old cry of your Roman prototypes, fellow workers, ceasing only when we have that division of food and amusement that should be ours by every right and reason.—D. Douglass Wilson in Machinists' Journal.

Belgium's New Labor Law.
Belgium, which was one of the first European states to provide for government intervention in the interest of labor, has now before its chamber a new bill which makes a long step in advance. The bill is expected to become a law without modification. As the law now stands a workman, in case of bodily injury, can only claim compensation if he can show that the injury was due to negligence on the part of his employer. According to the new measure, an employee who receives an injury which incapacitates him for more than a fortnight shall be paid by the employer even should the accident be traced to the fault of the claimant. The amount of indemnity is fixed at half the sufferer's average earnings in case of total disability, or in case of partial incapacity, to half the difference in his wage producing power for which the accident is responsible.

The bill in dealing with the liability of the employer gives the latter the option of insuring himself either in the National Caisse d'Epargne or in a private company approved by the state, and the contracting society is bound to take over all responsibility on the score of accidents, in respect of which the employer's liability henceforth ceases, or he may decline to insure, and in this case the workman's claim for indemnity becomes a first charge on the estate after the payment of ordinary wages, and he is further obliged to capitalize certain sums for future compensation and pay the amount into a state bank or insurance company approved by the state.

Only a Mechanic.
A machinist out of work committed suicide in San Francisco the other day and bequeathed his body to any medical institution that would give his wife and children food for a month. Discouragement followed in the footsteps of the poor mechanic's inability to find employment. And death was the only method he had of changing a mean condition into one that, while not grand, perhaps can at least be tolerated, though he may be unconscious of the toleration.

The Doubt About "Electrocution."
New York adopted electrical execution in the dark, as it were, without adequate knowledge of the subject. Several years have passed since, and electricity has made wonderful progress in every direction. But the conclusion that electric shocks inflict a merciful death has not been confirmed. There is no reason why any state should follow New York's example if humanity be the purpose in view and the motive.—Chicago Post.

Sensible Germans.
The Germans are not too proud to learn from other nations. They are now buying American locomotives with a view to ascertaining in what respect they differ from their own make. The administration of the Royal Bavarian railway has ordered four engines from the United States, and the German manufacturers are agitated on this account.—London Engineer.

SELECTIONS

WATCHDOG'S WEAK POINT.

A Burglar Tells His Secret For Soothing the Most Savage Brutes.

James Seymour, an old burglar who has spent most of his life in the state prisons of New York and New Jersey for house breaking, has just begun another ten years' term for jobs committed in Mount Vernon, Pelham and other suburban towns. Chief Foley found 14 houses which Seymour attempted to enter, and Seymour was convicted of getting into two of them and carrying away a lot of silverware and clothing.

In both houses large watchdogs were kept on guard, and Chief Foley and the owners were at a loss to understand how the burglar could have pried open the windows without causing them to bark and arouse the households. Curiosity finally led the chief to question Seymour, and the old burglar gave him the recipe just before he left for Sing Sing prison.

"Getting past dogs is dead easy if you know how to go about it," said the burglar. "Old crooks understand the trick so well that it's not often a dog bothers if he's in the house, but there's a way to quiet him quick. Some people are foolish enough to think that burglars carry steak, chops, dog bread or something of the kind about in their pockets to feed the critters with or that they chloroform them, but this is a mistake.

"All we have to do is to hunt up a horse just before we start on the job and rub our hands several times up and down one of his legs, at the same time touching the fetlock. It don't matter what kind of an old skate he is. There's something about the scent of a horse's fetlock that will make any dog your friend the minute he smells it. I've tried it dozens of times, and it never failed."

Seymour then told how he got into a house in New Jersey which was guarded by four of the fiercest bulldogs he ever saw.

"I knew that the brutes were there and that they were likely to make me trouble," said he, "so just before I tackled the place I stopped along the street and rubbed my hands a good five minutes on the fetlocks of an old horse that was hitched to a cab standing in front of a rumshop. Then I made for the house and began carefully to pry open the window to the dining room.

"It was moonlight, and I could see all of them silver shining on the sideboard, but it looked like a mighty risky job to try to get it with them four ugly brutes stretched out a-guarding it. But things were slow with me, and I was determined not to let the chance go by, so I sawed the catch and then raised the sash easy so as not to make any noise.

"Once or twice one of the dogs gave a low growl, and I had to lay low, but when I finally got the sash up enough to shove in my hands it was all over. The minute they smelled them up they got and came over to the window and began licking my fingers. When I got in, they never made a growl, but followed me around the room like pet lambs while I gathered up the silverware and dropped it in my bag."

"But what is there about the fetlock of a horse that attracts the dogs?" asked Chief Foley.
"You've got me," responded Seymour. "I never heard anybody explain it. The receipt was given to me by an old man in Trenton prison that used to steal dogs, and I've been using it ever since when occasion requires. It works so fine that I believe I could take the watchdogs away with me after I rob the houses if I wanted to be bothered with the brutes."—New York Sun.

For Mosquito Bites, Naphthalene.

The United States consul general at Frankfurt, Mr. Guenther, writes to the state department that Dr. Voges, director of the national board of health of Argentina, has discovered an alleged "sure cure" for mosquito bites. It is none other than the familiar "naphthalene." It neutralizes the poison, he says, even when the spot bitten is greatly inflamed, and if fresh bites are rubbed with it no swelling follows.

Dr. Voges is a trained man of science and is therefore not likely to make an exaggerated statement. It may be that naphthalene will do all that he claims for it when used on the bite of the Argentina mosquito, but would avail nothing against the Jersey or even the common American variety. But the remedy is well worth a trial, as mosquito bites only too often transform the beauty and repose of seaside or country vacation into an itching fever of wretchedness.—New York World.

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Summer Weather Underwear, Men's and Boys' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes of All Kinds. Large Stocks and Low Prices.

Persons intending to purchase anything in the above lines are requested to call at our store.

Our goods are all of this season's make and are guaranteed to be worth all we ask for them.

McMenamin's
Hat, Shoe and Gents' Furnishing Store,
86 South Centre Street.

5 C WILL BUY A PATHFINDER CIGAR

ASK THE MAN BEHIND THE CASE
W. K. GRESH & SONS, MAKERS

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippes

Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is

OTTO'S CURE
The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25 & 50c.

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RAILROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.
June 2, 1901.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
LEAVE FREEHOLD.

6 12 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.
7 34 a m for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and Scranton.
8 15 a m for Hazleton, Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Delano and Pottsville.
9 30 a m for Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Pottsville and A. S. Carmel.
11 42 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Mt. Carmel.
11 51 a m for White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and the West.
4 44 p m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel and Pottsville.
6 35 p m for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and all points west.
7 29 p m for Hazleton.

ARRIVE AT FREEHOLD.

7 34 a m from Pottsville, Delano and Hazleton.
9 12 a m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Weatherly, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Mt. Carmel.
9 30 a m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.
11 51 a m from Pottsville, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City, Delano and Hazleton.
12 48 p m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk and Weatherly.
4 44 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.
6 35 p m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Weatherly, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City, Delano and Hazleton.
7 29 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.

For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.

LULLIN H. WILDER, General Superintendent, 26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.
CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent, 26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.
G. J. GILBROY, Division Superintendent, Hazleton, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.
Time table in effect March 10, 1901.

Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazleton, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, and Hazleton Junction at 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Beringer at 6 35 a m, daily except Sunday; and 6 53 a m, 4 22 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Oneida Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Oneida and Shepton at 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 3 11 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Beringer for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction and Oneida Junction at 6 00 p m, daily except Sunday; and 3 37 a m, 5 07 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5 49 p m, daily except Sunday; and 10 10 a m, 5 40 p m, Sunday.

All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeaneville, Audenried and other points on the Traction Company's line.

Train leaving Drifton at 6 00 a m makes connection at Beringer with P. R. R. trains for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.

LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.