

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

From Infancy To Age



Laxakola for Babies.—It is the best and most effective laxative for children. BEST because it is safe and made entirely of harmless ingredients. BEST because it is non-irritating and never gripes or causes pain or irritation. BEST because it is sure and never fails. BEST because "Children like it and ask for it." BEST because its tonic properties are so good and so strengthening that it keeps the little ones in fine, hearty condition. It is a dangerous thing to give little babies violent cathartics that rack and rend their little bodies. DON'T DO IT—give them Laxakola. For constipation, coated tongue, simple colds and fevers it is invaluable.



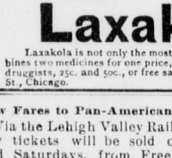
Laxakola for Young Girls on the threshold of womanhood, has been found invaluable. When they become pale and languid, the eyes dull, aching head, feet and hands cold, appetite gone or abnormal, and their systems generally run down, they need building up, and their blood needs cleansing. Give them Laxakola, its gentle bowel action to cleanse and its tonic properties to build up the system, will show immediate and most beneficial results.



Laxakola for Mothers.—It is particularly valuable and safe to women, especially mothers, as it is a gentle and useful remedy to use during all conditions of health whenever their peculiar and delicate constitutions require a mild and efficient laxative and tonic, while to nursing mothers, worn out with the care of infants and whose systems therefore are particularly susceptible to disease Laxakola particularly appeals.



It clears the complexion, brightens the eye, sharpens the appetite, removes muddy and bilious conditions of the skin and cures sick headache to a certainty by removing the cause. To women suffering from chronic constipation, headaches, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia, Laxakola will invariably bring relief.



Laxakola for Old Folks.—In the Autumn and Winter of Life, when the various organs through long years of action have become more or less sluggish, it becomes necessary to stimulate them by some remedy best adapted to that purpose. That Laxakola is such, has been proved beyond all question. Its gentle warming, soothing action on the bowels, liver and kidneys, stimulates them to increased activity, cleanses the blood, quickens the circulation, and puts the whole system in a condition of health and enables it to ward off disease, while its tonic properties tone up the system and keep it healthy.

Laxakola Does It.

Laxakola is not only the most efficient of family remedies, but the most economical because it combines two medicines for one price, tonic and laxative. No other remedy gives so much for the money. All druggists, 25c and 50c, or free sample of THE LAXAKOLA CO., 132 Nassau St., N. Y., or 315 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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

The bilious, tired, nervous man cannot successfully compete with his healthy rival. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous pills for constipation, will remove the cause of your troubles. Grover's City drug store.

\$1.50 a year is all the TRIBUTE costs.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
It 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, Flatulency, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c, and \$1. Large size contains 24 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Grover's City Drug Store.
Condyl O. Boyle,
dealer in
LIQUOR, WINE, BEER, PORTER, ETC.
The finest brands of Domestic and Imported Whisky on sale. Fresh Rochester and Shenandoah Beer and Youngling's Porter on tap. Centre street.

MY LADY.

"Tis not her kind yet mastering sigh,
Nor left the glory of her hair,
Nor yet the beauty of her eyes,
With the deep look of soft surprise;
'Tis not the wit so often heard
Where wistful lines each airy word;
'Tis not her humor grave and gay
That give my lady all her sway.
My dainty lady's sovereign power
Hangs not upon the passing hour;
The years may roll, and still the same
She is my lady and my dame.
My lady's face, my lady's voice,
These make my heart and soul rejoice,
These make my heart and soul rejoice,
And yet they fall full short of all
That keeps me still my lady's thrall.
The secret why my lady's reign
Can never turn to change or pain
Is known alike to man and elf;
It is that she is just—herself!"

—Walter Herries Pollock in Longman's Magazine.

A Fortunate Criminal.

A TRUE STORY OF THE PRINCIPALITY OF MONACO.

On the shores of the Mediterranean there lies between France and Italy the little Kingdom of Monaco. It numbers fewer inhabitants than a large village—in all 7,000—and is in extent so contracted as not to boast more than double that number of acres. But, on the other hand, it has a real prince who possesses a palace, has a court, ministers, bishops, generals and an army—not to be sure, a large army, 60 men, still an army—nor is the revenue large. Duties are indeed, as elsewhere, imposed upon wine, alcohol and tobacco; but, although the people conscientiously drink and smoke, there are not enough of them, and the princeling would certainly be unable to feed his courtiers and himself had he not the special resource of a gambling house. There people lose or gain, as the case may be, but the keeper always profits and therefore pays heavy dues to the princeling. He can well afford to do so, as his establishment is in Europe unique. Similar places formerly existed in some of the German principalities, but years ago on account of frequent catastrophes they were suppressed. A player, carried away by excitement, would lose all his own money and sometimes even that of others and then commit suicide. So the Germans forbade their little princes to keep gambling houses, but no one could forbid the potentate of Monaco, and that is why he has a monopoly.

Therefore all the lovers of trenté et quarante rush to his kingdom and for his benefit despoil themselves. "Honest toil does not enrich," says the Russian proverb. The princeling knows that the spring from which he drains is impure, but what can he do? It would not be more honest to increase his income by raising the duties on alcohol and tobacco. A man must live. So the princeling reigns in peace, makes money and, like a real sovereign, lives surrounded by courtly ceremonial. He rewards, punishes, reviews his troops, holds councils and promulgates laws, just like other rulers, only on a smaller scale. Now, some years since a serious event took place in the kingdom. A murder was committed. The inhabitants of Monaco are peaceable folk, and nothing of the sort had ever before taken place among them. The judges met and, as was proper, set about judging. All was done according to rule—public prosecutor, lawyer, jury, long and conscientious debates. Then, in accordance with the law, they condemned the assassin to death. So far, so good. The sentence was submitted to the princeling, and after his ratification all that remained to be done was to execute it. But an impediment presented itself. The country possessed neither guillotine nor executioner.

After mature consideration it was decided that to obtain the loan of a masterly cutter off of heads, together with his apparatus, the French government should be addressed and that at the same time inquiry as to the cost of the move should be made. Eight days later the answer was received. The French government consented to send the guillotine and the executioner. As to the expenses, they would amount to 10,000 francs. The matter was referred to the princeling. His majesty thought the assassin was not worth that price. Sixteen thousand francs for the neck of a rascal! Ah, no, indeed! It would in that case be necessary to increase by 2 francs yearly the taxes of each citizen. The people might resist.

A council was held, and it was decided to address the same request to the king of Italy. France is a republic, and republics do not respect Caesars, but the king of Italy, a brother, might be less extortionate. The reply was immediate. For the consideration of 12,000 francs, which would also cover the expense of transportation, the Italian government declared its willingness to lend the apparatus and specialist.

This was cheaper, but yet too heavy an expense to incur for such a wretch. It would still be necessary to tax the citizens. Again the council met. At great length they debated as to how the matter might be more economically settled. Why could not they employ a native soldier and behold the rascal at home? The general was consulted. He quite properly might order one of his warriors to cut off the head, since that is their trade, and, after all, what else is war? The general spoke to his men, but one and all refused to perform the task. "No, sir," said they. "We have not had sufficient practice."

What could be done? They reflected and yet again held a council. A committee was formed, a commission and a subcommittee. A way was found for the death penalty must be substituted

for that of imprisonment for life. Thus the sovereign could display clemency and at the same time economize. The princeling approved. But another difficulty arose. There was no prison suitable for lifelong confinement. There were police stations, but no real prison, safe and sure. However, one was arranged, a jailer was appointed, and finally the prisoner was shut up.

"Capital! The jailer guarded the criminal and every day from the palace kitchen brought him his meals.

A year passed. The princeling, making up his accounts, found that the prisoner's support heavily weighed his budget. "The fellow," thought he, "is young and healthy. There is nothing to prevent his living 50 years, and with jailer, food, etc., to what a sum will his expenses amount? The thing cannot go on." The sovereign summoned his ministers.

"You must take measures," said he, "to reduce the cost of keeping that wretch. He is too expensive."

The ministers held a council and deliberated.

"Gentlemen," said one, "I have thought of a means. We must do away with the jailer."

"But," observed another, "the prisoner will escape."

"Well, let him escape and go to the devil. It will be a good riddance."

The matter was referred to the prince, who approved, and the jailer was dismissed. Excellent! It only remained to await developments.

Now at dinner time the prisoner went out to look for the jailer, but not finding him he repaired to the royal kitchen, got his food, returned to prison and carefully locked himself in. The next day an identical programme was carried out. He obtained his food and tranquilly dined. As for escaping he had no such idea.

What was to be done? Again the ministers deliberated. "Let us tell him plainly," said one, "that we do not want him. Tell him to march." Good! The ministers of justice summoned the criminal and said:

"Why do you not escape? You have no jailer, no one prevents you, and the prince will certainly not object to your leaving his country."

"The prince would not object," replied the prisoner, "that I quite understand, but where can I go? What would become of me? Your sentence has forever dishonored me. No one wants me. I have no way of supporting myself. Why have you treated me so badly? You condemned me to death. Very well. You ought to have executed me, and you did not do it. I said nothing. Then you sentenced me to lifelong imprisonment and appointed a jailer to bring me my meals. Next you took away my jailer. Still I said nothing, but went myself to get my food. And now you tell me to go. Ah, no, indeed! Do what you like, but as for me I shall stay."

What was to be done? Again the council met and deliberated. At last it was decided to offer the criminal a pension. Otherwise it would be impossible to get rid of him. The matter was referred to the princeling. There was really no choice, and he approved. A pension of 600 francs was decided upon, and they informed the prisoner.

"All right," said he, "I will go, but you must pay regularly."

The new pensioner received on account 200 francs, bade goodby and left the country. To do so he was obliged to travel by rail only for a quarter of an hour. Having bought at a few minutes' distance from the frontier a little bit of ground, he raises vegetables and on certain days goes to draw his pension. The money pocketed, he repairs to the casino, risks 2 or 3 francs on the green cloth, loses or gains, then goes quietly home. Thus he lives soberly and well behaved.

He had the good luck to commit his crime outside the countries which grudge no expense for cutting off men's heads or for shutting them up for life in prison.—Translated from New York Commercial Advertiser.

Royal Colors.

It is always interesting to know what colors are used or selected by royal families as being their very own. To England, the only royal family of modern times which has selected it, belongs scarlet, and it must be confessed that it is a most effective color. The royal households of Portugal, Prussia, Sweden and most of the German princes wear blue, Russia chooses dark green, and Austria delights in black and yellow. According to the usual belief scarlet, as the royal household color of England, was chosen because of the red rose of the Plantagenets, but this is not true. It was taken from the field gules of the royal standard and from Henry's adoption of the scarlet dress of the yeomen of the guard.

In days gone by it was the privilege of the adermen's wives to wear scarlet gowns, but Englishmen having announced in song and story that they never will be slaves the general English woman of today is never so happy as when she has an entire red gown or coat or some touch of the glowing color about her.

Bismarck on the Throne of France.
Bismarck on the throne of France! Bismarck was once spoken of in that connection. And by Napoleon too! It was during the detention of the de-throned emperor at Wilhelmshohe in 1871, when Napoleon and some members of his staff were discussing the probability of Napoleon reascending the French throne and news of the doings of the commune was brought in.

"Horrible—too horrible!" exclaimed the petit emperor.

And then, after a long silence, he resumed, "I know a man who, if on the French throne, would be master of Germany in six months."

"His name, sire?" asked his nephew, Prince Murat.

"Bismarck," replied the emperor as he turned on his heel.

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¢ WILL BUY A PATHFINDER CIGAR

W. K. GRESH & SONS, MAKERS.

ASK THE MAN BEHIND THE CASE

The Cure that Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, 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.

The... Record

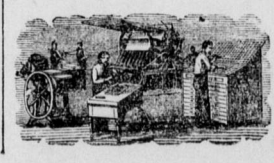
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RAILROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.
June 2, 1901.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
LEAVE FREEPORT.
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, Shenandoah and Mt. 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 FREEPORT.
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, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel and Pottsville.
7 29 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.
For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.
GOLLEN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent, 20 Cortlandt Street, New York City.
CHAS. S. LEER, General Passenger Agent, 26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.
G. J. GILDRUP, Division Superintendent, Hazleton, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.
Time table in effect March 10, 1901.
Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazlebrook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton Junction at 6:30 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:07 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6:00 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:07 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:00 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:07 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Drifton for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 6:00 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 3:37 p. m., 5:07 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Harwood Road, Onedia Junction, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 7:11 a. m., 12:40, 5:28 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:11 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazlebrook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5:25 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 8:11 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazlebrook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 7:11 a. m., 12:40, 5:28 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:11 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.
All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Senneville, Audenried and other points on the Traction Company's line.
Trains leaving Drifton at 6:00 a. m. make connection at Drifton with P. R. R. trains for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.
LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.