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FREELAND, PA., AUGUST 14, 1901.



ROUND THE REGION.

Robert Shortz, a prominent young man of Wilkesbarre, was found dead in bed at Hotel Hart a few minutes before midnight, death having been caused by asphyxiation. When found the gas was turned on and the impression was that he committed suicide. There are circumstances surrounding his tragic death, however, that will make it possible for it to have been accidental. He was 43 years old and was a son of the well known attorney, Edwin Shortz.

Ice cream soda at Kelper's.
Gustave Kuska, 8 years old, was drowned yesterday afternoon in the Susquehanna river, while hundreds of people on the river common were gazing at him. He had taken off his clothes and waded out in the river about 100 feet from shore. He went beyond his depth, and the swift current and suction quickly drew him under.

In cases of cough or croup give the little one One Minute Cough Cure. Then rest easy and have no fear. The child will be all right in a little while. It never fails. Pleasant to take, always safe, sure and almost instantaneous in effect. Grover's City drug store.

While a gang of men were digging a pit over one of the breasts at the Jersey mine fire at Plymouth the sides caved in and buried Wesley Albaugh beneath thirty feet of dirt and loose stones. The pit was dug to release the hot air and allow the firemen to reach the flames. Albaugh was found half baked and with a spark of life in his body. Faint hopes are entertained for his recovery.

One of the largest funerals ever seen in Scranton was that of Senator J. C. Vaughan, many men prominent in state affairs being among those in attendance. A solemn high mass of requiem was sung in St. Peter's cathedral, which was unequal to the demands for seats and room.

Eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and sores of all kinds quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Certain cure for piles. Beware of counterfeits. Be sure you get the original—DeWitt's, Grover's City drug store.

Roll A. Barron and his wife, living at Ringtown, were rendered unconscious by a bolt of lightning which struck their house during a severe storm. The house was badly wrecked.

Soda water—all flavors—at Kelper's.

Time and Telephone Work Wonders.
"I was startled the other day and in an entirely new way," said a prominent electrical engineer. "The use of the telephone has become so much a part of my life that in talking with my friends and acquaintances every few days I apparently kept up the acquaintance as of old, when I used to see them more regularly. A few days ago I had occasion to visit an old time friend of mine with whom I had talked probably once a week or oftener for the past three or four years, but whom I had not seen during that period."
"When I met him, I was startled. His black beard had turned gray, almost white, and he had changed in other respects, as was natural, during the three or four years of that period, yet through the use of the telephone I had in my mind's eye seen him as of old every time I had talked with him, and you may imagine how surprised, even shocked, I was to see this change in him."
"Did you ever have a similar experience? I imagine the increasing use of the telephone causes many of them. You hear the usual voice on the telephone and mentally picture the friend as he looked when you saw him last, which may have been a year or several years in the past."—Electrical Review.

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

Read - the - Tribune.

PONSONBY'S POLLY

It certainly was an odd thing to do, and the Ponsonbys were not a little surprised when Helen Waters gave them a bright green parrot for a wedding present. They did not consider it either ornamental or useful and not in the least essential to their newly married happiness.

"It seems to be a sort of joke," said Alice Ponsonby to her husband. "I can't think what she meant by it."
And so "pretty Polly" in a finely polished brass cage found a place in the parlor of the Ponsonbys' dwelling place where he could look down in the street and scold and fret parrot fashion at whatever went on to incur his displeasure. The care of the pet was a new thing to Alice, and Polly was allowed to go hungry more than once in her early days in the new abode. But Alice soon became accustomed to the new care, and almost before she knew it she had developed a decided fondness for the bird.

In her spare moments of play with it she tried to teach it to say a few things in addition to the "Polly wants a cracker" and the other stuff that all parrots seem to know as soon as they have first cracked their shells. And in the course of time the thing began to like Alice also and to sidle along its perch and appear pleased whenever she came into the room.

But somehow it didn't seem to like Tom Ponsonby and always sputtered and scolded whenever he came near.
"Queer brute, ain't it?" Tom would say to his wife. Then he would tease it by poking his fingers into the cage and pretending to abuse his wife, which the parrot very soon learned to resent. The bird was jealous, in fact, and it soon came about that whenever Tom Ponsonby gave his wife a farewell kiss in the morning or took her into his arms when she welcomed him home in the evening "pretty Polly" would put in an oar, so to speak, and sputter out its angry displeasure.

"Break away, break away!" It learned to say on such occasions and seldom failed. Tom thought it was clever of the "beast," and it not infrequently happened that he embraced his wife more for the sake of hearing the parrot sputter than to demonstrate his real affection.

In this way the parrot became an important member of the household, and it was really a pleasure for Alice Ponsonby to report that her pet was "getting along just fine" when she met Helen Waters at teatime one Sunday evening at the senior Ponsonbys.

"Really, I wish you could see it now and hear it talk," said Alice. "Won't you come over to dinner next Sunday? And we'll bring you home in the afternoon."

Helen Waters did come the next Sunday, but not to dinner, according to the original plan.

"I'll drop in during the afternoon," she wrote in a note, changing the time, "and, if you don't mind, I'll bring my friend, Mr. Stevens, who has asked to call that day. He is a pleasant fellow, and I should like you to know him."

Miss Waters and her escort sauntered into the Ponsonbys' flat about 5 o'clock that Sunday afternoon, and their first thought, after a few words about the parrot and an exchange of compliments between the young ladies concerning their clothes, seemed to be to get away again.

"But you mustn't be going way over to the North Side at this time of day until you have had supper," said Alice. "I'm sure you must be hungry, and you've been here such a short time. Tom and I can have the supper things ready in a jiffy if you'll only stay."

"It would be a pleasure for me to stay," replied Helen, "if Mr. Stevens doesn't mind."

Mr. Stevens didn't mind, of course, and the Ponsonbys bustled back to the kitchen to fix up a Welsh rabbit and the accompanying indigestibles, leaving their guest to talk to the parrot and look over the books in the front room.

They had been gone but a moment when they were startled by the most excited sputterings and squawking that came back through the open doorway.

"Break away! Break away! Leggo there! Break away!"

The parrot was in a fury of excitement and was strutting around his cage at a great rate when Alice dashed in from the kitchen. She found Helen Waters standing far back in a corner blushing to the roots of her hair while Mr. Stevens, very much flushed and flustered, stood close by awkwardly trying to untangle his cuff button from the lace at the back of the young lady's neck.

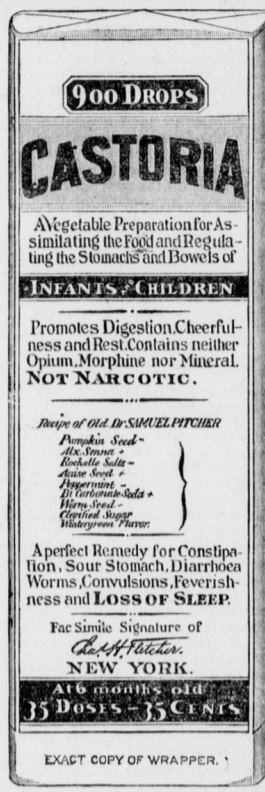
"Why, what's the matter with the parrot?" demanded Alice, her eyes starting with wonder. "What's all the racket about?"

"I—I don't know, Alice, I'm sure," stammered Helen, becoming more confused every moment. "He's frightened me nearly to death with his screeching. I don't know what started him. I'm sure, only—only when you and Tom went out of the room, why, Joe—I mean Mr. Stevens—got foolish and put his arm around me and kissed me. But, Alice, Alice, it's all right, Alice, dear, for we're engaged and have been for a month, only we didn't want anybody to know just yet because we can't be married for a year, and, Alice, dear, you must promise me not to say anything about it till I tell you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Gained Without Labor.

Lounger—This isn't a job that requires much work, is it?

Bridge Tender—It ain't, hey? By Jarge, I was four years tryin' to git it!—Chicago Tribune.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Big Day Out!

Saturday, August 24, 1901.

This Is the Date for the OLD RELIABLE

ANNUAL EXCURSION

AND FAMILY PICNIC

OF THE White Haven Relief Association,

TO Mountain Park.

The Surplus, If Any, Will Again Be Applied to Charity in this Section.

Special Trains and Rates via. C. R. R. of N. J.

Leave UPPER LEHIGH.....6.50 a. m.	Fare round trip Adults 90c Children 60c
" SANDY RUN.....6.50 "	" " " " 90c " 60c
" LEHIGH TANNERY.....7.15 "	" " " " 65c " 40c
" WHITE HAVEN.....7.35 "	" " " " 65c " 40c
" TUNNEL.....7.47 "	" " " " 65c " 40c
" RITA.....7.59 "	" " " " 30c " 20c
" PENOBSCOT.....8.07 "	" " " " 30c " 20c
" SOLOMAN'S GAP.....8.12 "	" " " " 30c " 20c

Returning Leave Mountain Park at 6 P. M.

Upper Lehigh and Sandy Run Tickets for Sale by Committee on Train.

St. Ann's Band of Freeland Will Furnish the Music.

M. J. Kelley, of Scranton, Caterer.

Tickets may be had at almost every business place in White Haven and at the C. R. R. Stations along the route.

The Inventor of the Flouring Mill.

About the year 70 B. C. Mithridates, king of Cappadocia, one of the most ingenious and able princes of the time, invented the first mill driven by water. This triumph of his skill and ingenuity he caused to be erected in the immediate vicinity of the royal palace. In the course of time the Cappadocian bakers became celebrated and were in great demand throughout all parts of the world as then known.

These mills were usually placed upon boats on the river, being so elevated and contrived as to be easily driven by the water, and the millers were thus enabled to move from place to place, distributing the meal to their customers.

A Professional Blunder.

"I am satisfied now that I have made a professional blunder in your case," the physician said, noting the symptoms of his patient.

"A blunder, doctor? Don't I seem to be improving fast enough?"

"You are improving too fast. Your malady had begun to interest me exceedingly, and I wanted to see what it would develop into if allowed to run, but I stupidly gave you a prescription that has knocked it entirely out of your system."—Chicago Tribune.

Ceaseless Growth of the Ears.

The systematic examination of more than 40,000 pairs of human ears in

England and France has resulted in some interesting conclusions. For one thing, it is ascertained that the ear continues to grow in the later decades of life. In fact, it appears never to stop growing until death. A woman who has small, shell-like ears at 20 years of age will be very apt to possess medium sized ears at 40 years and large ears at 60.—Saturday Evening Post.

A Puzzler.

Lady Passenger—Do you know, captain, I have never been able to understand how you find your way across the ocean?

Captain—Why, by the compass. The needle always points to the north.

Lady Passenger—Yes, I know, but supposing you want to go south?—Glasgow Times.

The Same Old Cry.

"I wonder what Eve said when she found she had to leave the garden of Eden," said Mr. Grumpin's wife.

"It was just about what all women say when they are starting on a journey. She complained that she didn't have a thing to wear."—Washington Star.

Wanted Her to Have the Best.

Nell—Rather conceded, isn't he? Belle—I should say. He said the best was none too good for me, and then he proposed.—Philadelphia Record.

Not Over Yet

Summer is not over yet and summer goods will be needed for many more months. If you suffer from the heat come to our store and we will supply you with

- SUMMER UNDERWEAR,
- SUMMER HEADGEAR,
- SUMMER HOSE,
- SUMMER SHOES,
- SUMMER NECKWEAR,
- SUMMER FURNISHINGS.

We have every variety in the market and sell at prices that no other dealer can beat, if you take quality into consideration.

McMENAMIN'S

Hat, [Shoe and Gents' Furnishing Store,

86 South Centre Street.

RAILROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD, June 2, 1901.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS. LEAVE FREELAND.

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, Shamondah and Mt. Carmel.
11 42 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Delano and Pottsville.
11 55 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, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shamondah, Mt. Carmel and Pottsville.
6 35 p m from Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and all points West.
7 29 p m for Hazleton.
ARRIVE AT FREELAND.
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, Shamondah and Mt. Carmel.
9 30 a m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.
11 51 a m from Shamondah, Mt. Carmel, Shamondah, Mahanoy City, Delano and Hazleton.
12 45 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, Shamondah, Mahanoy City, Delano and Hazleton.
7 29 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.

For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.

ROLLIN B. WILBUR, General Superintendent, 20 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent, 20 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

G. J. GILDHIO, Division Superintendent, Hazleton, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect March 10, 1901.

Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan 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 Deringer at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:53 a. m., 4:22 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:35, 11:10 a. m., 4:41 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:37 a. m., 4:11 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Deringer for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 6:00 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 3:37 a. 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, 5:25 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:11 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5:40 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, Jeannette, Audenton and other points on the Traction Company's line.
Train leaving Drifton at 6:00 a. m. makes connection at Deringer with P. R. R. trains for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.
LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.