

# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

Established 1888.  
PUBLISHED EVERY  
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.  
BY THE  
TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited.  
OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE.  
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
FREELAND.—The TRIBUNE is delivered by carriers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate of 12¢ cents a month, payable every two months, or \$1.50 a year, payable in advance. The TRIBUNE may be ordered direct from the carriers or from the office. Complaints of irregular or faulty delivery service will receive prompt attention.  
BY MAIL.—The TRIBUNE is sent to out-of-town subscribers for \$1.50 a year, payable in advance; pro rata terms for shorter periods. The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. Prompt renewals must be made at the expiration, otherwise the subscription will be discontinued.

Entered at the Postoffice at Freeland, Pa., as Second-Class Matter.

Make all money orders, checks, etc., payable to the Tribune Printing Company, Limited.

FREELAND, PA., AUGUST 28, 1901.



## PLEASURE.

- August 31.—Picnic of Local Union No. 1653, of Sandy Run, at Fairchild park.
- August 31.—Picnic of Drifton Base Ball Club at Ebervale grove.
- September 1.—Base ball, Drifton vs. McAdoo, at Tigris park. Admission, 15 cents.
- September 2.—Labor Day picnic and games of the Central Labor Union of Freeland and vicinity at Public park.
- September 21.—Hop of Columbian Base Ball Club at Krell's opera house. Admission, 25 cents.

## Low Fare Excursions Via the Lehigh Valley Railroad.

- Buffalo: Labor Day, Pan-American Exposition. Tickets on sale August 31 and September 1.
- Syracuse: New York State Fair. Tickets sold September 7-14.
- Ithaca: Tompkins County Fair. Tickets sold September 17-20.
- Newark Valley: Northern Tioga Agricultural Society Fair. Tickets sold September 10, 11 and 12.
- Naples: Account of fair. Tickets sold September 17, 18 and 19.
- Canandaigua: Account of fair. Tickets sold September 17, 18 and 19.
- Dryden: Account of fair. Tickets sold September 17, 18, 19 and 20.
- Punkamook: Account of fair. Tickets sold September 18, 19 and 20.
- Indianapolis, Ind.: I. O. F. meeting. Tickets sold September 12-13.

For particulars concerning these low fare excursions consult Lehigh Valley ticket agents.

## Special Low Fares to Cleveland, O.

Via the Lehigh Valley Railroad, account G. A. R. national encampment. Tickets on sale September 8 to 13 inclusive. Consult Lehigh Valley ticket agents for particulars.

James White, Bryantsville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered 6 years. Doctors failed to help him. Get DeWitt's. Accept no imitations. Grover's City drug store.

## She Got a Bargain.

He met his wife as she came from a bargain sale, and after looking her over he said:

"Why, Lily, you've lost the plume out of your hat!"

"Have I?" she replied. "That must have happened while I was getting some of that 15 cent soap for 7 cents. Oh, George, but I got such a bargain!"

"And your dress is torn," he continued.

"Dear me, but I expected it! It was while I was after a regular 10 cent toothbrush for 6 cents. Think of that, George!"

"And the heel is off one of your shoes?"

"Is it? I thought it felt queer. It must have been as I jumped into the elevator to get one of those dollar rugs for 68 cents. You will be delighted with it."

"And how did you break your parasol?" he asked.

"Is it broken? So it is. Well, George, don't scold. I was after a card of those regular 7 cent safety pins reduced to 3 cents for this day only, and the crowd almost pressed the life out of me. But I got them, though, and they are so nice and such a bargain, and you won't have to hunt under the bureau any more for collar buttons."—Brooklyn Citizen.

## Fair Robbery.

Ida—I have a splinter from a train that was held up. I call it "the souvenir of a great robbery."

May—I also have a souvenir of a great robbery.

Ida—From a train?

May—No, from the Pan-American. It is a tin on which a pie that cost us 50 cents rested.—Chicago News.

## Cheered by It.

"You are sure you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" asked the heavy father.

"Sure, Mike," answered our hero, with the assurance of youth.

"Well, I'm glad to hear it. It's more than I can afford any longer."—Indianapolis Press.

## CHINESE IN HAWAII.

### A Question Which Will Come Up on Expiration of Geary Act.

"The labor question is the serious problem which is confronting the Hawaiian sugar planters at the present time," said Civil Service Commissioner A. W. Rodenberg, who arrived in Washington recently after an extended trip in the islands for the purpose of putting the civil service law into operation there.

"The proper kind of labor is scarce already, and future agricultural developments will be greatly retarded unless some provision is made to supply this element in the community. The Chinese are the ideal sugar plantation workers. They are better workers than either the Japanese or Portuguese, and, besides, they give no trouble. They are quiet and always live up to their contracts. Since the islands were annexed, however, no more Chinamen can be secured, and sugar planters are deeply interested in this question.

"I am informed that a strong effort will be made by Hawaiians at the next session of congress, when legislation on the Chinese question will be made necessary by the expiration of the Geary act, to have a clause in the new law providing that Chinamen may be brought from China to the Hawaiian Islands under contract to do purely agricultural work for a period not to exceed ten years, when they will be deported. Under the terms of such a provision it is believed that no conflict would be precipitated with organized labor, as the law would forbid that the Chinamen should do nothing but agricultural work, and this class of work in Hawaii white men cannot do on account of the climatic conditions.

"There is also another contemplated solution of the question which is receiving serious thought and investigation at the present time, and that is to import native Filipinos to work on Hawaiian sugar plantations. This idea, I believe, has never been made known here, but several large planters in Hawaii have investigated the proposition sufficiently to predict that the Filipinos may yet solve the perplexing labor question of those islands."

### Labor and Public Ownership.

The civic council of New York has sent a circular to 100 labor organizations of the city, with 40,000 members, asking for a yes or nay vote on the following propositions:

"The right of cities to determine the wages, hours and conditions of all city employees and of all employees of contractors doing work for the city.

"Steps toward replacing the contract system by direct employment on city work.

"The elimination of revenue making investments in estimating the city debt limit.

"Successive steps in municipal ownership and operation."

The returns from this referendum will be used as the basis for an agitation that shall have influence in a non-partisan way on the politics of the coming municipal campaign.

There is no doubt that these 40,000 workmen will "resolve" their approval of the measure, but it is a question what they will do when it comes to action later on.

Secretary Bliss of the civic council said: "We believe that if the 100 organizations represented in the council, with their 40,000 members, are united upon these measures it will have great educational and political effect in gaining these rights for the wage earners."

### Brooklyn's Labor Temple.

The labor organizations of Brooklyn have started to build a central meeting place and clubhouse for the workingmen of that borough. Ground was broken July 4, Independence day, and it is intended to spend \$100,000 to put the unions in their own building, independent of all landlords.

The structure will be raised on the site of the old Labor Lyceum, destroyed by fire, near Willoughby and Myrtle avenues. It is planned by Architects Jahn & Co. to be a three story and basement structure of 75 feet frontage and 207 feet in depth. In the basement will be a large ballroom and dining hall. On other floors there will be a gymnasium, kindergarten and lodgerooms. The lower half of the building will be of granite and limestone, the upper part of light brick with terra cotta trimmings.

Although this building is to be used by Brooklyn organizations, many trades unions throughout New York city are contributing to the construction fund, and each of these unions will be entitled to representation in the Labor Lyceum association and its board of management. An effort will be made to complete the structure by next Thanksgiving day.

### Women in Labor War.

The wives, daughters, sisters and sweethearts of trades unionists in this city are to organize and by systematic effort help their brothers to win the battles of labor.

Mrs. A. M. Livingston, president of the New York branch of the American Federation of Women, in an address to the Central Federated union roused the delegates in that body to enthusiastic approval of the federation's plan to enlist the active support of the "women folks" in workingmen's families toward the ends that organized labor has in view.

"It is the women who can win your battles for you," exclaimed Mrs. Livingston, "if only they are shown how to do the work."

Then she explained the various ways in which the fair sex as missionaries and advocates of unionism and especially as buyers for the household can wield a powerful influence in building up the organizations that secure good wages for the men and in patronizing merchants who recognize and show their friendship for the labor movement.—New York Journal.

## THE GOLD SPARE BED.

When you have a friend to visit you, if she be a welcome guest. You will try to make her happy, and you'll give her of your best; You'll tell her all the story of your varied household cares, And everlastingly you'll prate about your own affairs; But whatever else you do, don't, for heaven's sake, be led To put that helpless woman in the cold spare bed!

You may tell her of your troubles with your nervous tired girl. And what "she said" and what "I said" till her understanding whirls; You may talk of the servant question till the setting moon's last gleam. And begin again next morning on the same old tiresome theme; But whatever else you do, don't, for heaven's sake, be led To put that helpless woman in the cold spare bed!

You may tell her of your pains and aches and wheeze the doctor said. That time you came near dying with neuralgia in your head; Or how you poured down bitter and drops and patent pills. When you caught the dread malaria and had such awful chills; You may bore her, you may weary her, till she wishes she were dead. But, for heaven's sake, don't put her in the cold spare bed!

—New England Farmer.

## THE PERIL OF MADAME.

A Story of Love and Intrigue.....

"I insist, madame," said Anantor Pasha, his eyes burning with anger and the passion which possessed him. "And why refuse me? I love you beyond reason. I have never loved as I love you. Everything you can desire shall be yours, Sophronia."

"Call me madame," replied a beautiful woman, with face of classic profile, surveying the almost frenzied pasha with a cold contempt which aggravated both his fury and his desire. "I have already told you, pasha, that I decline to share your affections with the 50 or more estimable ladies of your harem."

"Then you have been playing with me, madame," growled the pasha. "You have led me to think you were not indifferent to me. And here, in Illutza, I am master, and you shall not leave Illutza except to become my wife." Here he took a stride toward her as if he would seize her there and then and carry her off.

"Take care!" She spoke in a low, clear, unmoved tone. "A step nearer, and you are a dead man. I carry a revolver. I can hit the ace of hearts at 20 yards. My nerve is good; my hand is steady. Any violence, and the next second Anantor Pasha is a corpse."

He stood stock still. Her coolness calmed him, conquered his rage, but inflamed his admiration.

"As the English say, you are a cool hand," he remarked. To himself he thought: "I will have her now at all costs. What a bride for a pasha! What nerve! What a resource! With her, who knows, I might be grand vizier—sultan even!"

And he was perhaps not far wrong. Madame was of many shifts. It was she who in the great South African war had been a spy of fame. Courted by the highly placed and susceptible in the British camp in various parts of South Africa, she had kept Paul Kruger and Cronje and Christian De Wet and Erasmus informed of all that was doing in the English army. Her nationality was a matter of guesswork. Some said she was French, others Italian, but she was known as "Madame" par excellence.

"I will take my leave now, madame," said the pasha, drawing his handsome form up to its full height, "but you shall marry me."

"A very good morning to your excellency," said Sophronia Valofsky, with a mocking nod, "but I shall not marry you."

The pasha withdrew, with never a word more, and two minutes later there was a clatter of horses on the roadway as he and his staff galloped off up the little street.

"Bah!" murmured Sophronia as she peeped out at him through the jalousies. "Not a bad looking man either and sits his horse well." Turning from the window, Sophronia Valofsky contemplated her face and figure in a huge mirror which stretched from floor to ceiling on one side of the apartment, and then, snatching up a leather headed baton, she struck smartly a large gong. It was almost immediately answered.

"Bring me my hooded fur cloak at once, Lona," said madame, "and cloak yourself as well, for I shall want you." Madame went to a sideboard and poured herself out a liqueur, while she lit the daintiest of dainty cigarettes. She had not blown half a dozen whiffs of smoke when Lona returned and quickly enveloped her mistress in the warm cloak.

"Sklavatz is to be found today, Lona?"

"Yes, gracious mistress; at the yellow khan in the lower town."

"Then conduct me there. No time is to be lost. My liberty is threatened, Lona, and may be gone from me at any moment." As she spoke Mme. Valofsky stepped toward the jalousie.

"Hst, Lona! There is a body of Turkish soldiers coming down the hill escorting a closed carriage. Bolt and barricade the front door while I run by the back."

Lona, having done her work, rushed after her mistress. She knew the Macedonian town thoroughly and led madame by devious and intricate turnings to a safe retreat. Besides, the twilight had begun to deepen, and rain was falling and threatening to fall heavily. At last they reached the lower town,

and, again pursuing windings seemingly interminable, they at last passed up a narrow passage to where, underneath an ancient Roman wall, a bright light issued forth from a large interior.

"The khan—the yellow khan," whispered Lona beneath her breath. Mine, Valofsky sighed a sigh of relief, and her gait assumed its wonted undulating grace as she stepped forward toward the open front of the khan or rade inn.

A number of men in the garb of the Macedonian mountaineer were sitting within, carousing out of drinking horns, jesting and laughing loudly. A dead silence fell on them all as Sophronia Valofsky stepped forward and stood calmly facing them, a dream of beauty—so she seemed to those stalwart fellows—while Lona quietly, as became the waiting woman, took her place a little to the left of madame.

"Where is Sklavatz?" said madame, with clear, bell-like, penetrating voice. "Sklavatz, your excellency! He is within," said one of the men. "Sklavatz! Sklavatz!" Instantly a tall, handsome, splendidly made Macedonian stepped from the interior of the khan and raised his hat high in a not ungraceful salute.

"At your service, gracious lady," said he. "Pray, what are your commands?"

Sophronia then drew from the folds of her dress a small leather letter holder, from which she took a document, which she handed to Sklavatz. He perused it, his interest rising as he read. Then he folded it and handed it back, with an air of great devotion and increased deference.

"Can I speak with you alone?" she asked.

"Come with me, madame." And he led her into an interior apartment. Quickly she told him of the peril which threatened her from Anantor Pasha.

"If your excellency lets him know by how great a personage you are honored."

"But he must not know. It is imperative he should not." And then in a low tone she unfolded to him her plans. She must be saved after having secured her quarry.

"It shall be done, your excellency," said Sklavatz at last, "if it costs me my life and that of all my kinsmen."

When madame and Lona returned to their residence, the Turks had gone, and Sophronia at once sat down and wrote a most interesting note to Anantor Pasha, and this she sent to the palace at once, smiling slyly as she thought how the great eyes of Anantor Pasha would glow as he read the perfumed page, how lovingly he would finger his long mustachios.

Two days later Sophronia sat in a closed carriage with dispatch boxes near her containing documents by which both the Ottoman and German governments laid the utmost store. They were going to Anantor Pasha's shooting box, which lay near a lakelet in a lovely mountain glen. A few Bash-Bazouks were the sole escort. Some entered in front; a denser body brought up the rear. Anantor on a handsome charger careened gayly in sight of the open window of the carriage. They were in the center of the detile of Jalouf when suddenly a rifle shot rang out amid the stillness of the mountain solitude, and a horseless steed came clattering past the carriage.

Anantor Pasha galloped forward to see what had happened. Before he had ridden 50 yards the mountains were echoing with the sharp, swift volleys poured in on all sides. The Bash-Bazouks in front were shot down to a man. Those in the rear, having lost a heavily, turned to fly, but their retreat was cut off at the mouth of the Jalouf detile, and not one escaped.

Again Sklavatz stood bareheaded in front of Sophronia Valofsky, who smiled on him her sunniest smile as she sat back in the carriage.

"And the pasha?" she asked.

"He is dead, madame."

"It is well," said she; "he became insolent."

Later in the day Sophronia turned to her trusted servant after a few moments' reflection. "This is a great coup, Lona," said she. "But this Macedonian—did you see his look? He loves me!"—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

### Why Flowers Bloom and Birds Sing.

The old comfortable belief of our forefathers for their benefit has been completely shattered by science. The shining gold of April caducluce, the scent of white violets, are not for us at all, says science, not even for the insects that come to them for honey, but just for the sake of the flowers themselves, which must get cross fertilized or die out. Self, self only, is the bedrock of it all. So the violets are not fragrant for us, and the thrush was not made to sing on our account, but to charm his mate, and the stars do not shine so as to light our way through the wood and across the wild on moonless nights.

Fortunately this discovery need not take away our appetite for the feast which is spread out. We need have no more computation in coming to it uninvited than has the bee or the moth in sipping the nectar of the blossom. It may even be that we, like they, do render unconsciously some return for benefits received.—Saturday Review.

### G. A. R. Re-Union, South Bethlehem, Pa.

Low fares via the Lehigh Valley Railroad. Tickets on sale September 7.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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*Chas. H. Fletcher*

# Clean-Up Sale.

## of

# Summer Goods

In a few weeks we will be talking of Fall Goods; just that much time left to dispose of the balance of our Summer Stock.

With the customer it's quite different, as he will have use for them for eight or ten weeks to come, although at the prices we are now offering them it will pay the average man even if he lays them aside for next season.

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- SUMMER HEADGEAR,
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- SUMMER SHOES,
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- SUMMER FURNISHINGS.

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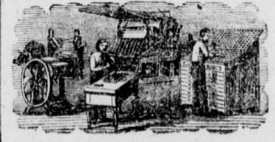
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## RAILROAD TIMETABLES

### 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, Delato 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 FREELAND.
7 34 a m from Pottsville, Delano and Hazleton.
9 12 a m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Hazleton, New York, Delano, 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, Hazleton, New York, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Mt. Carmel.
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.

HOLLIN H. WILBER, General Superintendent, 26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.  
CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent, 28 Cortlandt Street, New York City.  
G. J. GILDRY, 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, Rona and Hazleton Junction at 6:00 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:00 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 7:00 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:22, 11:10 a. m., 4:41 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 5:11 a. m., 3:11 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Harwood Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:22, 11:10 a. m., 4:41 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 5:11 a. m., 3:11 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, Jeanesville, Audenried and other points on the Traction Company's line.  
Train leaving Drifton at 6:00 a. m. makes connection at Drifter with P. E. R. trains for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.

LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.