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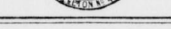
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FREELAND, SEPTEMBER 11, 1901.



CHOICE MISCELLANY

The Soldier and His Clothing. At a banquet in Manila General Chaffee, just back from the campaign in China, made a speech in which he deplored the careless dress of the American troops and urged the officers to employ good tailors so as to set a good example in the matter of dress to the men. This criticism by General Chaffee, the war department says, is undoubtedly deserved.

HARD ON THE NERVES

RUNNING TRAINS OVER MOUNTAIN ROADS IS RISKY WORK.

It Takes Youth and Strength and Courage to Hold an Engineer's Job on One of These Brain Whirling, Nerve Racking Runs.

"One of the greatest difficulties of the real mountain roads, like the Colorado Midland, the Rio Grande Western and the Denver and Rio Grande, is in getting engineers," said the city passenger agent of the Rio Grande Western road. This gentleman is familiar with all the intermountain roads, where the trains have to all but fly to reach some of their destinations.

"It is enough to take a fellow's nerve to sweep around some of those mountain curves and passes for the first time. Some good men never take more than their first ride. I have seen engineers come from the east, men of gift edge character and ability, who lost their nerve with the first trip and took the first train for a flatter country. Dizzy reverse curves, trestles that seem to totter in the wind, precipices that seem to yawn for a fellow's life and grades that are a revelation of horror to the newcomer crowd in bewildering confusion on the view, and unless a fellow is as stolid as an ox or as nervous as the mischief he is apt to lose his head.

NEW SHORT STORIES

Mayor Johnson's Way.

Major W. J. Gleason appeared before the board of control one day recently and announced that he wished to make a complaint, says a Cleveland correspondent in the Chicago Chronicle. "Go ahead," said Mayor Tom L. Johnson.

"The Big Consolidated Street Car company is preparing to relay its tracks on Cedar avenue and put down the old cobblestones between tracks." "What's the kick?" "They're an eyesore, and"— "Come forward, Mr. McCormick," called the mayor to the manager of the Big Consolidated. "We're only relaying one track," said McCormick. "Next year we'll relay the other and put down Medina block stone between both tracks."

A CLOSE CALL.

Traveling one day on the Hudson River railroad with a friend in the army he related to me a personal experience which is to say the least harrowing.

The conversation of my friend converted the tediousness of the journey into enjoyment, and before we had supposed ourselves at Peekskill we were surprised at the shout of the brakeman announcing the station, "Garrison!" "Do you not stop here for West Point?" I inquired. "No," replied the captain. "I am going to Hudson to dine."

"After picking my way over the long bridges on piles and testing my powers of walking a rail over the drawbridge I reached the mouth of the tunnel. It looked darker and more forbidding than I expected, and I paused a few moments before I resolved to go through it. I had not gone far when I was in perfect darkness. Knowing that the trains run on the right hand track, I took the one on the left, in order that I might not be overtaken in the rear and could see the engine light if approaching me in front as soon as possible. I had reached about the middle of the tunnel when I heard the distant rumbling of a train. I listened attentively and felt satisfied that the cars were coming from the direction of Cold Spring.

"I therefore continued on the track I had taken. Presently the sound of the engine whistle reverberated in the dismal passage, and I was startled with the singular effect, for at one instant I was sure it came from the north, while a second sound seemed to come from the opposite direction. In fact, I soon became so uncertain as to the way the train would approach that I stood still and watched both entrances. In a very few moments I saw the bright light of the locomotive sweeping around the curve near the northerly mouth, and I felt relieved, for the train was on the other track. But the unearthly noise of the rapidly moving cars was enough to terrify even a stout heart.

"While watching the passing train I suddenly became aware of another train entering the tunnel from the opposite direction. Escape seemed impossible. Both tracks were occupied, and I knew if I lay down upon the middle of the track the cowcatcher would inevitably tear me to atoms. "I thought of the trench outside of the track and sprang across the rail to throw myself down on it, but as the beam of the engine light came rushing toward me I found that there was not room. Why my wits did not desert me has always been a wonder, for I felt that I had but a second or two to live and would be killed in a most horrible manner, but a merciful Providence directed my eyes to an unusually large cavity in the wall, caused by a blast near a seam, and with the rapidity of thought I sprang into it and pressed my back against the rocks.

"The cars rushed by and so close that the wind caused by their motion blew off my hat, and a few that were an inch or two wider than the rest rubbed my clothing, as I afterward saw by the marks. Oh, my friend," said the captain, placing his hand, which was like ice from agitation, upon mine, "if you knew the agony of those moments—the suspense, the hope of escape and the terror lest some car a little wider than the rest should drag me from that shallow cavity and crush me, the bewildering, rushing, crushing noise of that fearful train and the interminable time it seemed to take to pass by—you would not wonder that I cannot even now pass through that tunnel, although safely in my car, without a shudder and a prayer of thankfulness to Providence for not making me in those trying moments."

Mr. Knox Taken For a Boy.

Attorney General Knox is the most youthful looking man that has occupied a cabinet portfolio in recent years, says the Philadelphia North American.



"WALK RIGHT IN." other day he was taken for a boy by an old gentleman who was at the department of justice to see the attorney general on business. Mr. Knox's office is on the first floor of the building. The waiting room is on the opposite side of the hall. The old gentleman had been sitting there for an hour or more to see the attorney general. At last Mr. Knox emerged from his office to go to some other part of the building. The old gentleman mistook him for the office boy and, stepping up to him, said: "Say, sonny, what kind of a fellow is your boss? I see you coming out of his office and presume you know all about him. I have a little business to transact with the attorney general and would like to get a line on Mr. Knox before tackling him."

Mr. Knox's cherubic face brightened and, with a merry twinkle in his eye, said: "Oh, he's all right. Walk right in and sit down until I return. I will then hear what you have to say."

The old gentleman would have then and there sold himself for 30 cents.

Wouldn't Punish Brave Boys. The recent abolition of the royal boars has brought to light an anecdote of Queen Victoria and two Eton boys who secretly undertook a pig sticking expedition among the herd of wild animals in Windsor great park and succeeded in killing one. Inquiries were made for the culprits, and on the youths honestly owning up the headmaster sent to the queen for her commands as to their punishment. "Punishment!" said the queen. "Why, not even the keepers dare enter those pens. I do not want them punished. Brave boys! I am proud of them." Both heroes of this escapade have served in the South African war. One has fallen with honor, the other has returned safe to England.

Poetry and Business. George Meredith's recent allusion to Wordsworth's famous sonnet in protest against the Lake railway was applicable to the threatened invasion of another part of England has produced a profound impression in that country. Incidentally it is recalled that the pen of the poet which denounced "The thirst of gold" degrading scenes of beauty wrote also a letter to a prominent railway magnate asking advice as to the best railway in which to invest £500. An English writer unearthed the letter three or four years ago and "felt its publication to be commanded by the spirit of mischief."

They Had the Habit. When the Duke of Wellington first went to the court of Louis XVIII. the French marshals whom he had defeated turned their backs upon him. The king apologized for their rudeness. "Never mind, your majesty," replied Wellington. "They have got into the habit, and they can't get out of it."

Deceitful. "But she looks so confiding." "That's just what makes her so horrid. When you get to know her, you find that she has nothing to confide."

A Black Flower. Fame and fortune await the ingenious horticulturist who can succeed in producing a flower that is entirely black, a problem that has hitherto defied the efforts that have been made in that direction for more than three centuries past, for, notwithstanding the sensational novel of Alexandre Dumas, entitled "The Black Tulip," there is no such thing as a really black flower in existence, although almost every color and shade of the rainbow is present in flowers and blossoms.

Shoes for Fall Wear!

Very large stocks of the latest style Fall Shoes have just been received. We invite inspection from the most critical, knowing that the goods we now have to offer you are the peer of anything sold elsewhere at the same price. We carry complete lines of all grades of Men's, Women's, Youths' and Children's Shoes.

Hats for Fall Wear!

Our Hat department is stocked with the latest from the large factories, including the season's make of the celebrated Hawes hat. Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps in endless variety.

Underwear and Hosiery!

You make no mistake when you depend upon us for good goods in Underwear and Hosiery. We also have ready our stock of Fall Shirts, Neckwear, etc. Complete lines of all reliable makes of Overalls and Jackets.

McMENAMIN'S

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

How to Button a Coat. The act of properly buttoning a coat—any coat—is, do it the other way. That is to say that nine out of every ten of us button our coats the wrong way. We commence with the topmost button when we should commence with the bottommost.

Proud of the System. In his annual report the head of the insurance department of Massachusetts says that so thorough is the system of supervision that no life insurance company ever incorporated under the laws of that state has gone into bankruptcy. Put another sprig of laurel on the classic brow of the commonwealth of the puritan and the pilgrim.—New York Tribune.

Low Fare Excursions Via the Lehigh Valley Railroad. 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. Canaan: Account of fair. Tickets sold September 17, 18 and 19. Dryden: Account of fair. Tickets sold September 17, 18, 19 and 20. Tunkhannock: Account of fair. Tickets sold September 18, 19 and 20. Indianapolis, Ind.: I. O. 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. K. national encampment. Tickets on sale September 8 to 12 inclusive. Consult Lehigh Valley ticket agents for particulars.

Soda water—all flavors—at Kelper's.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Fletcher.

RAILROAD TIMETABLES

Table with columns for Railroad, Time, and Destination. Includes Lehigh Valley Railroad and Atlantic & Lehigh Valley Railroad schedules.

OTTO'S CURE The German Remedy Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ & 50¢. The Record is the best paper in Northeastern Pennsylvania. It contains complete local, telegraphic and general news. Prints only the news that's fit to print.