



Well Babies Are Good Babies

MOST LITTLE BABIES DIE, either from bowel troubles or from diseases which they contract because they are in a weak and feeble condition from bowel troubles.

Mothers who are seeking the ideal and proper medicine to give their little ones for constipation, diarrhoea, colic and simple fevers will find LAXAKOLA the great family remedy.

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."

It is a dangerous thing to give little babies violent remedies that rack and rend their little bodies. DON'T DO IT—give them LAXAKOLA.

A few drops can be given with safety to very young babies, and will often relieve colic by expelling the wind and gas that cause it, and it also will check simple fevers, break up colds and clear the nasal tongue.

Great relief is experienced when administered to young children suffering from diarrhoea, accompanied with white or green evacuations, from the fact that LAXAKOLA neutralizes the acidity of the bowels and carries out the cause of fermentation, aids digestion, relieves restlessness, assists nature and induces sleep.

LAXAKOLA FOR WOMEN. It is a gentle and safe remedy to use during all conditions of health of the greater sex whenever their peculiar and delicate constitutions require a mild and efficient laxative and tonic, and is invaluable in assisting to relieve obstructions which otherwise would lead to more or less severe pain or illness.

It improves the complexion, brightens the eyes, sharpens the appetite, tidily by rousing the sense. To women suffering from chronic constipation, headaches, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia, Laxakola will invariably bring relief and a speedy cure. At druggists, 25¢ and 50¢, or send for free sample to THE LAXAKOLA CO., 132 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 135 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

PLANCHETTE.

It was after dinner, and they were sitting over the coffee discussing spiritualism, Mrs. Melville being an earnest believer in the second sight displayed, as she averred, by the planchette. She had been repeating its wonders to them in her most convincing manner.

"Well, I think it's all rot," drawled George Logie.

"It's not," said Mrs. Melville quickly; "is it, Jim?"

Her husband, a large, good tempered but annoyingly placid man, looked up from his paper.

"I don't know, my dear," he said, cautiously. "I dare say there's something in it, you know." And he resumed his paper. They all laughed except Mrs. Melville, who said pettishly: "Jim, you are too absurdly cautious for anything. But you believe in it, Billy, don't you?" she continued, turning to the man sitting near her.

"My dear lady, they say seeing is believing. I have never seen—ergo, I cannot believe."

Mrs. Melville stretched out her hand to the bell. "Mary," as the maid opened the door, "bring a tray and a glass, please."

"Here's the tray," interrupted Billy. "Where will you have it, Mrs. Melville? Here?" as she put it on a small table.

"Yes, that will do; upside down, please. Thanks. And the glass?"

"George has it," said Billy. "I was just making sure it was empty," Mrs. Melville, replied George in answer to her look.

"Very well. Let's begin. Who will try with me? Will you, Billy?"

"I should be charmed," he answered, "if you will show me the way."

"Oh, it's easy enough," said Mrs. Melville. "You see—why, we haven't got the letters!"

"The post isn't in yet," remarked George.

"Really," said Mrs. Melville, "your witticisms are most terribly wearying, George."

"Yes," assented Billy. "You might give us a rest. Can I help you?" he said to Mrs. Melville, who was rummaging in her desk for the letters.

"No, thanks; I've got them. Now, you see, we put them round the tables—so." And in a most impressive silence she solemnly placed the letters round the edge of the tray. "There!"

"Now, that's done," she said at last. "Billy," she went on, "sit down there and put your fingers on the glass as I do." And she sat down opposite him.

"Well?" inquired George.

"Will some one please ask a question?" said Mrs. Melville in a solemn voice.

Nobody volunteered any remark.

"Jim," she continued, raising her voice.

"El?"

"Ask the glass a question."

"Oh, all right." He put down his paper and sauntered over to the table.

"What sort of question?" he said.

"Oh, anything! Only be quick."

"Well—er—which horse will win the Eclipse stakes? That?"

"Well," said George, "if the glass can tell us that, it's cleverer than most people."

"You must keep quiet, George," said Mrs. Melville wearily, "or how can we do anything?"

Avoid a breathless silence the glass moved jerkily about the tray and finally stopped at 2.

"There's no horse entered that begins with 2," said George cheerfully.

"But perhaps," demurred Mrs. Melville, slightly abashed by the failure, "this glass doesn't know about racing."

"Try a champagne glass," suggested George. "They are usually to be found at races."

"My good George," said Mrs. Melville, who was evidently annoyed by his skepticism, "if you will persist in being funny, how can you expect us to do a serious thing like this?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," answered George.

"Look here, George," said Jim, "do keep quiet and give the wife a chance. Let's try again. Look here. Will it rain tomorrow?"

Very slowly the glass approaches Y, hesitates, and then edges toward N.

"English weather seems to perplex it," said Jim. "Ah!" as the glass stops at N, "now we're getting on. Good!"

The glass rushes across and stops at T.

"Hello!" cried George. "Something wrong there. It doesn't seem to work, somehow, does it, Jim?"

"No," admitted Jim, reluctantly; "it certainly doesn't as yet."

"How can you expect it to predict the weather?" said Mrs. Melville, angrily.

"Do ask it something sensible. You try, George."

"Me?" said George. "Oh, all right. Who's the cleverest person in the room?"

The glass stops at J.

"That's Jim," said Billy.

The glass moves on to O.

"At last," sighed George, "it's found a vowel." "And another," as the glass stops at E. "Why, it's actually made a word—'Joe!'"

"There!" said Mrs. Melville, triumphantly.

"Splendid!" said Billy.

"But, by the way," asked Jim, "is there anybody called Joe in the room?"

"No," answered Billy, ruefully; "I never thought of that."

"Never mind," said Jim; "it's made a word, at any rate. Try the surname."

The glass goes in quick succession to D, J, T, K, D. "Apparently a Russian," murmured George.

"Oh, I give it up!" said Mrs. Melville, pettishly. "It's impossible to do things unless people believe in them."—King.

Making Steel Rails.

The rail mill presents many pictures that appeal strongly to lovers of the picturesque. Under ordinary circumstances the great strands of iron, each half as long as a city block, slide back and forth smoothly enough between the rolls that are stretching them and pressing them into the required shape, but a tiny obstacle may at any moment turn one of these cables of fire off the beaten track and twist it into a spurring snake around some unfortunate workman.

When the rolling process has been completed, the piece of iron slides along to the great buzzsaws, which cut it up into the 30 foot rails known to the railway traveler. Every time the whirling circular saw clips off one of these lengths, sparks radiate in every direction, as though the biggest pyrotechnical phylinx ever devised had been suddenly set in motion.

When the rail has been cooled and holes have been drilled in it, it is ready to start for any part of the world. The evolution of bars or beams or sheets from the big steel slabs is gained by the same general method of procedure. It is the size and shape of the grooves in the rolls which determine the form to be ultimately assumed by the steel in their clutches.—Century Magazine.

Absolute Zero.

By "absolute zero" is meant the lowest temperature compatible with heat—that point of temperature, in fact, at which a body would be wholly deprived of heat and at which the particles whose motion constitutes heat would be at rest. This temperature is supposed to be about 273 degrees C. or 461 degrees F.

The term "heat" is here used in its scientific sense, for as men use the word in everyday language its significance depends on the temperature of the human body. Men call "warm" everything with a temperature higher than their own and "cold" all those objects which have less heat than they. In reality, however, the coldest body known to man is far from being utterly without heat. Ice, for example, has heat, only in a degree so much below man's temperature that one can scarcely imagine it to be anything but "cold," a term which actually implies a comparatively low degree of heat.

Accordingly the zero of thermometers is only a conventional point marking a certain degree of heat. There seems to be a point, however, where heat ceases absolutely, and this point it is which is known in chemistry as the "absolute zero."

Modern Man's Great Appetite.

Custom seems to have decreed that three "square" meals a day should be the allowance for the citizen of the United States and Canada, and it was looked upon as being as fixed as the laws of the Medes and Persians, but an up town restaurant man states that a great number of New Yorkers are no longer satisfied with the regulation three meals a day. Four meals are now asked for, breakfast, lunch, dinner and supper. The last is no doubt superfluous for those who can and do make three hearty meals out of the others, but there must be many who will learn with pleasure that it is no longer incumbent upon them to go "supperless to their bed." The idea that indigestion may be caused by the introduction of the fourth meal is absurd.—Scottish American.

A Floral Inscription.

At one time I was pastor of a village where there was a German undertaker who was always anxious to please. Because of his zeal in this direction and his habit of so often getting things backward he was the butt of a good many jokes and furnished others many a hearty laugh. One day a customer of his asked him to telegraph the florist in a nearby city to send a floral design representing "Gates Ajar." He hurried to the phone and, calling up the florist, said he wished a floral design. The florist asked what kind. He was puzzled, but not defeated, and after some delay said: "Oh, yes; now I got him! Heaven wide open; that's what they want!"—Homiletic Review.

Make a Banana Peel Itself.

A trick which works on a simple principle is to make a banana peel itself. To do this all that is wanted is a bottle, a ripe banana and a bit of paper wet with alcohol. Light the paper and drop it into the bottle. When the air in the bottle is well heated, set the banana on end on top and let it do the rest itself. As the air on the inside pushes the banana down into the bottle until it has drawn itself out of its skin.

Cries of Animals.

The roar of a lion can be heard farther than the sound of any other living creature. Next comes the cry of a hyena, and then the hoot of the owl. After these the panther and the jackal. The donkey can be heard 50 times farther than the horse and the cat ten times farther than the dog. Strange as it may seem, the cry of a hare can be heard farther than that of either the cat or the dog.

When the Atlantic Was Bridged.

According to the distinguished French anthropologists Gabriel and Adrien de Mortillet there was a junction between Europe and America by way of the British Isles, the Feroes, Iceland and Greenland in what is known as the Chellean epoch, which is supposed to have ended 150,000 or 160,000 years ago.—Baltimore Sun.

Replaced Them.

Mistress—Why, Bridget, what on earth are you doing with all the broken dishes on the shelf?

Bridget—Sure, mum, ye told me Ol' ur to replace every one Ol' broke.

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.

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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, 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 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, Shenandoah and Mt. Carmel.

9 30 a m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.

11 51 a m from Pottsville, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Allentown, Hazleton and White Haven.

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 Agent.

ROLAND WILBUR, General Superintendent,

26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent,

26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

G. J. GILDRY, Division Superintendent,

Hazleton, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLER 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 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6 55 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 37 a m, 3 11 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Deringer for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 5 50 p m, daily except Sunday; and 2 3 p m, 5 07 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Roan at 7 11 a m, 12 40, 5 26 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 20 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 8 11 a m, 3 44 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction 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, Jeanneville, Audenried and other points on the Traction Company's line.

Trains leaving Drifton at 6 00 a m make connection at Deringer with P. R. R. trains for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.

LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.

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PRINTING

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Insects and X Rays.

A writer in The American X Ray Journal tells of some unusual experiments upon insects with Roentgen rays. A box was made, half of wood and half of sheet lead. In the wooden half a number of larvae of flies, bees, beetles and other insects were placed, and the box was then put in the field of the X rays. The insect colony at once became greatly excited, and after crawling to and fro finally exhaled to a worm to the leaden half of the box, where the rays could not penetrate. The experiment was repeated many times and always with the same result. A similar experiment was tried with the blind larvae of a certain species of beetle. A number of them were placed in an open cigar box, which also contained a metal box with an opening. No sooner were the rays turned on than the insects showed signs of distress. Their uneasiness increased, and in a little while they all sought refuge in the metal box. As the larvae in the second experiment were entirely sightless their perception of the rays must take place through the nerves of the skin.

Getting a Day Off.

A certain government officer was noted for being a hard taskmaster to those who were under him, the servants in his own establishment being no exception. His valet was expected to be on duty 365 full days in the year. Being detailed to accompany a scientific expedition on an extended cruise, the officer unbent a little in communicating the news to his personal attendant. "Well, James," he said, "how would you like to go with me around the world?" "Do we go from east to west, sir?" asked the valet. "Yes." "We lose a day in going that way, don't we?" "We do." "Well, sir, I'd like it first rate. It would give me one day off." His master was so pleased with the aptness of the retort that he gave him a week off to prepare for the trip.—Youth's Companion.

The American Soldier.

That West Point is the best military school in the world is conceded by all impartial critics. Its methods transform the average raw youth into the honorable, refined and highly educated officer of our army. It is pre-eminently taught the "habit of command," which, as a rule, he uses without any of the arrogance shown by officers of some of the armies of Europe, notably that of Germany. He is made to realize that he commands men who are as sensitive as they are brave and who appreciate and respect a character combining generosity, kindness, firmness and, above all else, physical and moral courage. These traits of character are carefully cultivated at West Point, with a result that, besides having the best enlisted personnel, we have in the United States army, without question or doubt, the best trained and most capable gentlemen as officers.—Army and Navy Journal.

Best Butter in the World.

The butter of Denmark is considered superior to that of all other countries. It brings the highest price in fancy markets and can be found all over the world in shops where luxuries are sold. In South America, South Africa, in the East and West Indies, in India, Egypt and in tropical countries generally it is used by epicures, who pay \$1 a pound for it in times of one, two and three pounds weight. No other country has been able to produce butter that will stand changes of climate so well.

Refrigerator ships are now found on nearly all the big steamship routes, and they can carry perishables as long and as far as necessary, but butter shipped by the ordinary cargo steamer usually melts and remains in a liquid state as long as it is exposed to the tropic heat. When it passes into the temperate zone again, it hardens, and

the change usually spoils it for the taste, entirely destroying the flavor and leaving it like ordinary grease or oil. The Danes, however, produce a butter which will endure this ordeal without affecting its flavor or sweetness, and they are the only people of whom this may be said.—Chicago Herald.

"De Choppin'."

"Speakin' 'bout partnerships," said Moses, with a solemn shake of the head—"speakin' 'bout partnerships wid a white man, I've had one an don't want no mo'. One time Kurel Dawson dun cum ober to my cabin wid a bland smile on his face an shakes hands wid me an says: "Moses, let's yo' an me go into partnership in de wood bizness. Yo's a powerful hand to chop, an I've a powerful hand to sell cork wood."

"Pears like a mighty good thing to me, an I goes at it an cuts 30 cords of wood. Bimeby I goes down to de kurel fur my shaker ob de money, an he smiles an shakes hands an says: "I've got it all figured out, Moses. In de first place, I purvised de timber. In de next place, I purvised de ax. Den I sent my mevls to draw de wood, an I spent my time to sell it. Dat 'pears to take in de hull ob de case.' "But whar does de choppin' cum in?" I says.

"De choppin'?" Oh, dat was exercise an don't count!"—New York Sun.

The Destructive Porpoise.

Seeing that an ordinary porpoise is from five to six feet in length and will require some 500 ordinary mackerel or their equivalent per week to keep it in fair condition—and there cannot be less than from 20,000 to 30,000 of these creatures living in British and Irish waters—the drain upon the shoals of mackerel living in these seas from this source alone must be enormous, for if these creatures only feed on the one-half of the year about 400,000,000 mackerel must be destroyed without man or beast receiving any equivalent. These animals are not easily taken in hand, being so intelligent and active. I believe I am safe in saying there were extensive fisheries carried on for them in the sixteenth century at St. Mawes and Fowey, Cornwall, and in most of the narrow harbors of Britain, their flesh being highly valued by the gentry in those days, but now nothing of them is appropriated to man's use in England.—Contemporary Review.

How Sponges Are Sold.

When offered for sale in the local market in the Bahamas, sponges are either piled up loose or made into strands or beads of from two to ten sponges each. The best sponges are usually made into strings of from eight to ten sponges each. Others are generally sold in lots not strung. The buyer, however, is not guided in his purchase by the number of sponges on a string, but by what a certain lot will weigh, and the weight is never given, but the buyer must estimate it; hence practical experience is needed in the purchasing of sponges.

His Cork Legs.

"Along about 1890," said a veteran physician, "I amputated the legs of a man who was blown up in a boiler explosion and helped him procure a couple of cork substitutes. As soon as he was able to be about he went fishing, fell in and was rescued just in the nick of time. He was laid up for several weeks and then sued me for damages." "But why?" "The cork legs stood him on his head in the water."—Detroit Free Press.

A Case of Overcrowding.

"I don't see why I keep on getting so much fatter. I only eat two meals a day." "I know, my love. But you shouldn't insist upon crowding your breakfast and luncheon into one meal, and your dinner and a late supper into the other."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.