FREELAND TRIBUNE.

ESTABLISHED 1838.
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 rat of 12% cents per month, payable every two months, or \$150a year, payable in advance The TRIBUNE may be ordered direct form the

newals must be made at the expiration, wise the subscription will be discontinu

Entered at the Postoffice at Freeland. Pa-s Second-Class Matter.

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

A scientist paid \$25,000 for a collection of eggs, and they were not very fresh at that.

The late William Shakespeare was a careful man in money matters. he knew the prices that copies of his First-Folio edition are fetching now, he would wish that he were living at this hour.

The use of the wheel resulted in the bicycle face and now the links are charged with producing the golfing spine. All of our pleasures and pastimes seem to be productive of corres ponding penalties.

The unscientific will not be reas sured to learn from scientists that only the melanolestes picitus is the true "kissing bug," and that the ano pheles maculipennis is the only mos quito that carries malaria. Unfor tuately, these pests usually leave their cards at home while out calling.

Steam turbine engines and Texas oil as fuel are new prospective agencies Apon which promoters of fast trans atlantic navigation rely for the future four-day boat. Why not? The drop from five days to four will scarcely as wonderful as the drop from seven days to five within twenty years past, remarks the Philadelphia Record.

Some of our British friends who de sire to exclude foreign crews from Henley frankly admit that they are averse to long and rigorous prepara-tion for the contests on the Thames. They prefer to make rowing a pas time and a picuic rather than a de-cisive test of the best work of amateur oarsmen who devote months of the hardest toil and the severest selfsacrifice in training for honors on the water. It is plain enough now that there are a few bold Britons who shrink from struggles which tug at the heartstrings, reflects the New York Tribune.

A New York physician raises voice against the abuse of massage. By this he means the excessive thumpings, pinchings and rubbings which the sick receive at the hands of lusty nurses who have not been properly trained in the art, and who incompetent to determine parts should be treated lightly, or when to stop. The physician notes that massage has become a dissipation, like everything else in life which is pleasant and agreeable. The lazi ness of man is the original cause of the growth of the massage habit which is a form of passive exercise that relieves one of the trouble of

It is said that six-sevenths of th marriages which have taken place in Ohio, Kansas, Indiana, Missouri and Illinois within a period of six week were between young men and women who were not able to keep house, but were obliged to live with one or the other of their families. In several of the middle-Western States, since Jan uary 1, 457 divorces have been filed wherein the husband accuses the mother-in-law of having induced his wife to leave him. Forty-seven sui cides have been traced to the inter ference of the mother-in-law. In six cases out of seven the young Bene dict finds himself unable to live with his mother-in-law, while in seven cases out of eight the bride finds life unendurable with her husband't mother.

How They Do Things In Europe.

How They bo Things in Europs.
The movement in the municipa assembly to stop the overcrowding of the open cars may not lead to an intendiate cure for the evil; but the tim is not distant when neither an open or a closed car will be permitted tearry passengers who cannot obtainseat. Europe is a head of us in this but there is a general understandin here of the indecency of the practic of overcrowding cars.

THE DESERTED SCHOOL

BY RICHARD BURTON.

There broods a pathos of a time long past
In every nook and every grass-grown
With rushing forms and sound of laugh

ter high;

I watch the light of evening like a crown
Upon the walls, till pales the western
sky. In every nook and every way;

The fences lean as tired out at last,
That once pent in so many lads at play. The doors gape open, but one harks in

I wonder how those sturdy limbs have vain

For human voices or for hurrying feet;
The rusty weather-cock creaks out that
rain That fared
That since have wandered far as east
and west;
I wonder who from sorrows have been
spared,
I strive to read the hearts that have
been blest; or days uncloudy come, or snow and I we

The gables droop, the windows, staring-

And so my love would follow, one by one The life of each, and all its change know— Until the faces fade, as did the sun That lit the players in the long-ago.

But spite of them, a silence wide and And I am left a solitary, all
My youth gone from me, in a daze to
take
Mid-manhood's burden up, until I fall
Upon the beaten highway of Heart
break. Clings round the corners, sits on every stone;
It is a spot for lingering and sleep,
For guessing other fortunes than your
own.

Stacy's Chimney-Top Party.

By Edward William Thomson.

eyed, seem to mock one pitying the place; ousand birds and flowers long have tried put upon the scene a summer face.

To

HEN the first great woolen factory was put up at Cornwall, Ontario, by the Scotch-Canadian capitalists who are now Lord Moun-Stephen and Lord Strathcona-and-Mount-Royal, their contractor for the building was John Stacy. He was of great physical strength, notoriously "a tall man of his hands," and everything in the nature of a practical joke was dear to him, although he must have been fifty-five or sixty years old. So nobody who knew him was surprised when he proposed a luncheon on top of the factory chimney just after its completion.

completion.

It cannot be truthfully said that men came flocking to his invitations. The chimney, which stood about twenty-flive or thirty feet clear of the factory building, was a plain shaft of brick with an unrailed iron coping, and to reach this top we had to go out on a ladder, about thirty-five or forty feet long, which slanted from the roof of the tenstory stair tower to the constant of the tenstory stair tower to the con-

feet long, which sinnted from the roof of the ten-story stair tower to the coping. In high winds the tall stack of brick swayed distinctly, as all high brick chimneys do at such times "It's a wonder entirely what absorbing business the gentlemen of Cornwall do be having on the day of me luncheon-perty," old Mr. Stacy told me, with appearent solemnity and

sorbing business the gentlemen of Cornwall do be having on the day of me luncheon-perty," old Mr. Stacy told me, with apparent solemnity and a few touches of brogue. "I was expecting the judge would come and reply to the toast of the learned professions, but himself is for hodling court steady all that day. Darby Bergin darsn't be leaving his patients for two hours, poor creatures!

"When I axed ould Aleck Sandfield to ate wid us up there, he fled as one man. Donald Ban McLennan say twill be the height of impossibility for him to get away from his office that day at one o'clock.

"And even me bowld John Ban could promise no better than that he'd be proud to partake of what would be going if it was the luck of him to be able to join me chimney party. Sure, it's cloudy in his talk John Ban can be at times! And ten or a dozen more—"with one accord they made excuse." I dunno what's gone wrong. There's seldom unwillingness among them to partake of what's going at me expense."

"Look at that now!" he exclaimed, eyeing me with mock admiration. "He seen it at wanse! The foolish old man I am! "Tis the fut of the chimney I should have invited them to! And me at the greatest of pains te Instruct them on the picturesque prospect form

at the greatest of pains to instruct them on the picturesque prospect form the top, and about the enjoyment of sitting foreninst yer p. visions wid one hundred and thirty feet of hole under your toes and the same of clear

air beneath your back-bone!

"And then," Stacy continued, "the pleasure of climbing out on the ladder with nothing, bar the rungs, betwixt your boot-soles and the ground! Faith, I discorsed of the height as an attraction! And you think is scared them! See the penetration of the young!" eath your back-bone!

and so the party won't come off?"

"And so the party won't come off?"
I said, ignoring his irony.
"Troth, it will! There's yourself
and your chief, Mr. Bell. Ye will represent the noble art of factory arrehitecture; and the superintendent,
he' climb anything with a good lunch
at the top of it. It's manufacturing
industries he'll speak for, and me son
George can stand with yourself for
young Canada; and there's meself for
old Ireland; and then there's the reporters, maybe, and Mr. MacDew,
that is the mayor,—and wee Macklem
that wants to be. Sure, they'll represent the pr-roud municipality of
Cornwall."
"Macklem! Sure! ye won't try it!"

ornwall."
"Macklem! Surely he won't try it!"
"And why not?"
"That little, nervous shivering store-

"That little, nervous shivering store-keeper;"

"Arrah, but you forget the ambition he has to be mayor! It inflates him to that extent he might float like a balloon. How did I get him to accept? Ah, that was alsy! I just took it for granted he wouldn't want to be climbing high places, and I went on telling him how Mayor MacDew had accepted, and how I'd arranged for the Montreal Daily Gazette reporter, and that the Cornwall Sentinel would give two columns to my chimney party and how the owners of the factory wished me success in it—them that will be able to influerce so many Cornwall votes hereafther, and weat popularity the present mayor do be al-

ways gaining by being to the fore on public occasions.
"'And finally,' says I, 'I'm sorry

you won't take a bite with us on the chimney-top, Mr. Macklem.' "'But I will,' says he, 'and thank

"'Tis a brave little sowl he has in

his little onaisy body! So you see 'tis all settled, and I've bespoke the mater-ials, and a high time we'll have that day, annyhow."

day, annyhow."

A week later we were on the top
of the chimney at about one o'clock,
a party of six, awaiting the upcoming
of Mr. Macklem and young George
Stacy, whom we had last seen at the
foot of the stairs on the ground floor; the elevator was not yet running. We sat with our feet dangling inside the great flue, and the void gulf at our A thick plank laid across the coping

A thick plank laid across the coping supported the viands. The wind was light, the day sunny. Our eyes ranged on an immense prospect from far south of the broad, green St. Lawrence northward to the dim blue Lawrentian hills beyond the Ottawa. We were all at ease, for all had grown used to being on high during the upward progress of the building, except Mayor MacDew, who seemed devoid of nerves and perfectly contented.

Stacy had just remarked, "I'm 'feard

devoid of nerves and perfectly contented.

Stacy had just remarked. "I'm 'feard the stairs has played puck with Mr. Macklem's polite acceptance," when that aspirant's head came through the hatchway on top of the stair tower. He was ghastly pale. We could see him trembling as he tottered to the ladder and hald hands on a rung.

Behind him came young George Stacy, looking very serious, and then frowning fiercely up at two or three who were grinning at Macklem's plight and chaffling him.

George told me afterward that he had tried to dissuade Macklem from coming up out of the stair tower, for the higher he mounted the plainer was his fright. "But of course he was my father's guest," George explained, "and I could not stop him by force. He would come on—he said he had promised, and Macblew would laugh if he backed out. I was sorry for the little man, and when I heard those two jeering at him, I felt like going up and kicking them off the chimney." Macklem's grasp on the rung seemed to steady him for a few moments, and he came slowly up, hand over hand and foot past foot, well out over the abyss. But he was in a shocking state of fear. We gazed at him breathlessly, realizing his danger.

His face was clammy with a cold sweat, he seemed not to respire, his white lips were fixed wide in a deathlike grin that showed the gold fillings of his teeth, and his eyes were tight shut and wrinkled, as if he were striving to close them more completely lest he should by chance glance down. Clearly he might collapse at any moment, and yet he came slowly quivering up the sianting ladder.

"By the powers, he's a brave man!" whispered old Stacy, sincerely.

Then he called down encouragingly:

"You're doing fine, Mr. Macklem, and there's what'll do you good up

Then he called down encouragingly:

"You're doing fine, Mr. Macklem, and there's what'll do you good up here waiting."

Probably the words and tone helped the little man, as Stacy intended, by slightly distracting him from the hideous fear against which he strove.

"George," old Stacy called to his son, who had began to ascend, "you had better be coming right close after Mr. Macklem, close, so as to give him a boost at the top." But the old man's real purpose was that his strong son should catch Macklem instantly if the man collapsed. If he should fall backward from the height of six feet above George's broad shoulders the young man might be hurled down with his fether's guest.

strained nerves might break down at

strained nerves might break down at an unexpected touch.

But Macklem kept his lower hand on the rung, and spoke, if speaking that could be called which was little more than a motion of ashen lips.

"Put an oyster in my mouth!" his lips whispered.

He gulped it down with difficulty.
"Now I've lunched with you as I said I would," and suddenly he put one foot down as if to retreat.
The sole of his boot came hard on George Stacy's left hand. At this contact with something unexpected Macklem's strength gave way and he fell in a dead faint.

His face fell forward and his legs

in a dead faint.

His face fell forward and his legs
cprawled down in George Stacy's
front; he slipped down over the rungs
until the youth jammed the limp
figure against the ladder by pushing

figure against the ladder by pushing his own body forward.

Old Stacy gave a loud cry, fearing his son must go down, too, and he made a movement as if to help him by getting on the ladder, which might not have borne the addition of his leavy frame. But we held the contractor back for an instant, and then it was all over. George selzed Macklem about the waist with his mighty left arm, and easily backed down the ladder with him. ladder with him. He laid Macklem on the roof of the

stair tower and hurried away for

timulant.
When he returned with the remedy the party had all descended from the

lit was fully fifteen minutes before the stimulant and the fanning of his face and chaing of his hands revived the merchant. Then, like the famous "consular of Rome," the first words he spoke were of the fight:

"Didn't I keep my word with you, Staox".

le spoke were of the fight:
"Didn't I keep ly word with you, Stacy?"
"Faith, you did, then!" cried old John. "And a bolder deed I never saw. Only it wasn't necessary. Bedad, I'm ashamed of me foolish prank in tempting you up, Mr. Macklem. If it wasn't for my boy being a better man than his father, 'tis a murderer I'd feel meself this minute. Faith, it's a strong sowl ye've got in that little wake body! If it wasn't so senseless of ye to insist on ascending for the sake of wan oyster, I dunno but I'd call ye a hero."
"I guess George was the hero on this occasion." said Mayor MacDew.
Then the contractor had the luncheon brought down to the ninth floor, where Macklem helped to dispose of it with wonderful spirit.

The affair illustrates one thing worth remembering in days when newspapers make a fresh set of heroes every time armed men do anything indicating normal human courage. At Stacy's dinner party a nervous, sedentry, small man encountered what was to him an immense danger, and fought his own fear till he fainted, all from a not despleable desire to keep c) engagement though the engagement was entered into from petty vanity, jealousy and ambition.—Youth's Companion.

Government Miners and Assayers.

Next to our agricultural resources the mining wealth of our land is the most important, and the agitation made some time ago to establish a new department, with a Cabinet Minister at its head, to look after the mining interests of the United States, indicates how important this field has become. In the assay offices throughout the country there are hundreds of expert chemists and scientists who look after the interests of those who have mines. The man who makes a fortunate discovery of gold or silver does not have to go to a private concern to have his wealth tested. The nearest Government assay office will do that for him without fear or favor. When the assay is made the poorest miner feels that he has been justly dealt with; but this feature of the work is only one of many others equally important. The Government has its corps of mining engineers and experts who examine new mining regions and report upon their observations.

In all these positions under the Government some scientific training or

In all these positions under the Gov ernment some scientific training or knowledge is necessary as a prelim-inary. The fear or favor of political knowledge is necessary as a preliminary. The fear or favor of political pull is less than in most other departments. The work is all of a scientific or semi-scientific character, and a mere political follower or ward henchman can hardly cut a decent figure in such a position. Consequently the positions are in less demand than the mere clerical ones.—Collier's Weekly.

mere clerical ones.—Collier's Weekly.

Some Wealthy Jewish Peddlers.

The recent sale of a large number of east side tenements proved something of an eye-opener to the brokers who put through the deal, concerning the financial resources of the inhabitants of that district. It is perhaps not generally known that the owners of hundreds of these tenements are east side Jews, who live upon the first floor, act as janitor as well as agent, and who carefully put aside the accumulating rentals as a fund for the purchase of additional properties. One of the brokers interested in the recent deal was approached the other day by a poor-looking man, who offered to buy a Rutgers street house for \$50,000. The broker wanted spot for \$50,000. The broker wanted spot cash. "If you are sure that you can't carry this," he said to his visitor, "I'd advise you not to buy. I want clean money for it—you know—no mortgages." His visitor said not a word. He drew a check book from his pocket, wrote a check for \$50,000, and asked the broker to send it to the bank. It was at once dispatched and in a few minutes came back certified. This cast side capitalist was, and is, a peddler of feather dusters.—New York Post. for \$50,000. The broker wanted spot

The Bank of France compels customers checking out money to accept the tomers checking out money the at least one afth in gold coin.

CURIOSITY AND SCIENCE.

Much of the Progress of Science Due to the Desire to Unravel Mysteries.

Much of the Progress of Science Due to the Desire to Unravel Mysteries. Curlosity, it may be safely said, is the handmaid of science. And to the men who is ave found something mysterious in the common occurrences of life, and whose curlosity has been sufficiently aroused to unravel the mystery may require an extraordinary logical power and an imagination with which not all of us are blessed. But, nevertheless, the process of reasoning which has led to the greatest discoveries may be largely attributed to the very human impulse of inquisitiveness. No doubt many a man before the time of Columbus had remarked the exotic fruits and branches tossed up by the waves of the Atlantic on the shores of the Canary Islands. Such fruits had never been seen in the Old World, yet the Islanders had picked them up from time immemorial with never a thought as to whence they might come. But the Genesee mariner had both curiosity and imagination. To nim these strange gifts of the sea became messages sent from a land which no European ship had ever teuched. It may be taat he was mistaken in his conception of that land, but the fact remains, if the story can be credited, that then the voyage of exploration which culminated in the discovery of the New World was first planned.

planned.

Then we have Newton's apple. It matters little whether or no the apple did fall, or opportunely strike Newton while he was sitting in his garden. Things have fallen ever since the universe was created. And yet no man seems ever to have asked himself, Why?

seems ever to Myr, a ship's surgeen, eruising in the East Indies, noticed that the venous blood of his patients seemed redder than that of people living in temperate climes. Doubtless lag in temperate climes. Doubtless other physicians had also noted the fact. Mayer pondered over this apparently insignificant difference in venous blood, and reached the conclusion that the cause must be the lesser degree of overletten, required to be considered. oxidation required to keep up the body temperature in the torrid zone And it was this conclusion which finally induced him to look upon the body as a machine driven by external contents.

body temperature in the torrid zone. And it was this conclusion which finally induced him to look upon the body as a machine driven by external forces. The thought led to the discovery of the mechanical theory of heat and to the first comprehensive appreciation of the great law of the conservation of energy. Elood-letting is a time-honored practice which is now fallen cut of favor. But an inquisitive and discerning physician deduced from it conclusions so marvellous that he has been called "the Gallico of the nineteenth century."

Chemists speak familiarly and learnedly now of the law of substitution, by which they are enabled to explain so many of the eccentricities of carbon compounds. The discoverer of that law was a curious Frenchman named Dumas, who was once invited to a court ball given at the Tulleries. A strong and penetrating odor pervaded the royal ballroom. The guests coughed and sneezed. Dumas also coughed and sneezed. Dumas also coughed and sneezed. Dumas also coughed and sneezed name selluminated had been bleached with chlorine. Experiments which this discovery subsequently induced him to make proved to him that for the hydrogen in organic compounds other elements could, be substituted, atom for atom, and that every organic compound was, therefore, a step to every other organic compound. No generalization has contributed more to the progress of organic chemistry than this law of substitution.

Such aneedotes can be told ad infinitum. Enough have been given to show clearly how simple things are often straws which have guided the current of scientific thought to epochmaking discoveries.—Scientific American.

making discoveries.—Scientific American.

Lose Their Head Shopping.

When the Japanese peasants get themselves up for a pilgrimage to a city for the purpose of laying in a stock of finery they present the quaintest appearance imaginable. The women generally tuck up their petiticoats well above their knees, either leaving the legs bare or else swathing them in white bandages, which form a kind of leggings. Their har is done in the usual elaborate Japanese style, and generally an artificial flower is stuck in at the top. It does look comic to see the wizened face of an old woman with a large red nose bolonobling over it. And this floral decoration is not confined to the women; when you meet a party of pilgrims you often see the old men also with a flower stuck coquettishly above the ear.

At Nagano it appears that many of the poor old dears from the country get so bewildered by the magnificence of the places they go to and the distractions of shopping that they quite lose their heads and consequently their way. So the ever-thoughtful Japanese police have insisted that every party of pilgrims is to have distinguishing badge. At Nagano it was the commonest thing possible to see some ancient dame rushing about walling, "Where is the purple iris party?" or "Where is the purple iris party?" or "Where is the results and to the party of the content of the total content of the party?" or "Where is the results and the party of the party?" or "Where is the purple iris party?"

walling, "Where is my party? Where is the purple iris party?" or "Where is the yellow-towel-round-the-neck party?" And then she would be told that "yellow-towel-round-the-neck party? was on its way to the station, or that the "purple irises" were still saying their prayers in the temple.—Kansas City Star.

Sealing Wax in a New Form

A new form of scaling wax has re-cently been devised. It differs from the ordinary stick wax in that it is inclosed in a glass tube, from which it may be poured by heating the cylinder.



Picture moldings to be correct may, either match the wall covering or the woodwork of the room 6

The Carving Knife's Edge.

The amateur carver may encounter many difficulties before the "art of carving" is mastered, yet it is a con-soling thought that the majority of the difficulties may be acceptable.

carving" is mastered, yet it is a consoling thought that the majority of the difficulties may be overcome by keeping the carving knife in good repair.

"If you can't have tender beef, the next best thing is a sharp knife," said a hotel proprietor, "and a sharp knife and poor beef are much better than the best beef and a dull knife. I know that from years of experience."

The conversation turned the subject to carving knives, and the veteran said that "carvers" were harder to keep in order than the ordinary table knives, because the one who carves does not make use of the steel as much as he should.

"It may be an acid in the beef, or it may be the moisture, or the heat, or all three," said the expert, "but there is something about hor roast beef that takes the edge off a knife and makes it rip where it should cut, and the fact that the knife is not affected that way by mutton or ham makes me think that the dullness is and the fact that the kinic is not at-fected that way by mutton or ham makes me think that the dullness is the result of the action of beef in-gredients on the blade."—Philadelphia Record.

Good Way to Clean Matting.

Good Way to Clean Matting.

To clean matting, sweep it twee—
first with a stiff broom, working along
the grain of the straw; then crosswise
with a soft broom dipped in warm
water, rinsing with clean water. This
brightens all sorts of colored matting,
and also saves it, in a measure, from
fading.

Very light matting is best washed,
after sweeping with weak borax

fading.
Very light matting is best washed, after sweeping with weak borax water or rather wiping with cloths wrung out of it. Anything whatever slopped upon a matted floor makes the last estate of it much worse than the first. Dust invariably collects underneath and, once wet, shows through in ugly dark splotches. For grease spots a grain of prevention beats a ton of cure, but if they exist, cover them quickly with prepared chalk wet with turpentine, let the mixture remain for two days, then brush off with a stiff brush. If the spots are very big and very greasy, put one-eighth as much washing soda as chalk and mix with water to the thickness of putty.

and mix with water to the thickness of putty.

Little used matting, as in spare chambers or upper summer rooms, should be swept very clean, then wiped with a cloth wrung out of sweet milk. Do this once a year—it keeps the straw live and to a degree pilant. If the milk-wash is used in a living room or on a piazza follow it by a wiping with a very hot clear water to keep the floor from drawing ties.—Chicago Record-Herald. flies .- Chicago Record-Herald.



Mint Sherbet-Boil together quart water and one-half pound sugar five minutes. Remove leaves from ten good-sized stalks of mint. Wash carefully, chop fine, then pound to a pulp. Work this gradually into hot sirup, let stand until cool, strain; add juice of two lemons, freeze and serve with the meat course.

with the meat course.

Puff Omelet—Stir into the yolks of six eggs and the white of three beaten very light, one tablespoon of flour mixed into a teacup of milk, with a dash of salt and pepper; melt a tablespoon of butter in a pan, pour in the mixture and set the pan into a hot oven; when it thickens pour over it the remaining whites of eggs well beaten; return it to the oven and let it bake a delicate brown. Slip off on a large hot plate and serve immediately. ately.

Creamed Corned B.e. —Scald a pint of milk with a silce of onion and a stalk of celery; stir into this one-fourth a cup each of butter and flour creamed together; let cook fifteen minutes, stirring until thickened and then occasionally add a dash of paprica and strain over one pint of cold corned beef cut into dice; turn into a pudding dish and cover with half a cup of cracker crumbs mixed with two tablespoonfuls of butter; set in the oven to reheat and to crumbs

crumbs.

Pineapple Cake—This delicacy requires immediate consumption. Beat a cup of butter to a cream with two of sugar, add five beaten eggs and half a cup of milk. Sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder through three cups of flour and add to the eggs, sugar and butter. Bake in felly tims. Grate a pineapple, using a coarse grater; pour off the juice; add a cupful of grated cocoanut, sweeten with powdered sugar and spread between the layers; cover the top with plain boiled icing and sprinkle thickly with grated cocoanut.