

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 1/2 cents per 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 tardy delivery service will re-
ceive prompt attention.

BY MAIL.—The TRIBUNE is sent to out-
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 re-
newals must be made at the expiration, other-
wise 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.

According to Harper's Weekly, Eng-
land is looking forward to the fiercest
municipal contests the kingdom has
had for years. There is not an alder-
man in the whole realm who does not
want to be mayor of his respective
town, because it has been announced
that every mayor in the United King-
dom will be knighted when Edward is
crowned king. Whether Edward him-
self will personally bestow the accolade
does not appear, but as he is going to
revive all the ancient ceremonies con-
nected with the coronation it seems no
more than fair that he gratify the in-
tense desire of so many loyal subjects.
Only one thing could increase the hap-
piness of John Bull when he is knighted,
and that is to receive his knight-
hood from his sovereign's hand. It
would be unkind in the king to disap-
point the honored gentlemen.

The first case of "tapping the wires"
of wireless telegraphy, if the Irishman
may be pardoned, has been reported.
During the recent French naval man-
euvers in the Mediterranean the cruiser
Boulay was entering at the Straits of
Gibraltar when its wireless telegraph
apparatus recorded the fact that in the
vicinity was another ship similarly
equipped. The Boulay, thinking that
the other ship belonged to the French
fleet, began to talk to it, and the other
ship replied. There was, so to say, a
confusion of tongues, and after a few
minutes the Frenchman discovered
that instead of talking to a compatriot
it was an Englishman "at the other
end of the wire." The report, or so
much of it as has been published, un-
fortunately does not tell how far apart
the two ships were, but the epi-
sode reveals the interesting possibili-
ties of what might have happened had
the two nations been at war. In such
a case the Marconi system could have
been both a source of danger and of
safety to the Frenchman. It would
have warned him of the presence of a
foe hitherto unsuspected, and if, as
might happen, the Englishman had
possession of the Frenchman's secret
code, the latter might have been drawn
into a very pretty trap. It is a point
for naval experts to discuss, and doubt-
less it will not pass unnoticed.

LABOR WORLD.

France fears a general strike of the
coal miners.
The average pay of the day laborer
is \$1.50 per diem.
The Ithaca Steel Works will re-
duce wages ten per cent.
The fatalities among coal miners are
said to be the greatest of any indus-
try.
About 173,000 persons are employed
in the Postal Department of Great
Britain and Ireland.
The eight-hour work day is gaining
in popularity, and its further adoption
is being more generally urged.
Three hundred longshoremen at Lo-
raine, Ohio, quit because of the ap-
pointment of an unpopular foreman.
Thirteen waiters at the Plaza Hotel,
New York City, who entered the coun-
try under contract, are to be deported.
There are several unions in New
York City composed of clerks, but
that class of labor is usually poorly
organized.
The Saturday half-holiday is being
continued with beneficent effects all
through the year by many large em-
ployers of labor.
It is said that important labor legis-
lation will be vigorously urged when
the various State Legislatures con-
vene for the winter session.
Employees of Western railroads are
talking of forming a mutual benefit
association to provide for themselves
or their families in case of accident
or death.
The Black Diamond Coal Company
settled the wage scale with its men
at Coal Creek, Tenn., allowing three-
fifths of a cent a ton advance. About
1000 men have returned to work.
The average wages of male teachers
in graded schools in Michigan last
year were \$70.86 per month, and in un-
graded schools \$29.03. Women teach-
ers in graded schools are paid on an
average \$43.50 per month, and in un-
graded schools \$24.78.

A RESULTANT THOUGHT.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

When Ben Worth came opposite the
Darwins' gate and saw Anna sitting on
the steps, he lifted his hat and went
in to sit beside her.
"Please don't get up; I want you to
promise me something."
"What is it?"
"That you will sit here with me until
the moon rises."
"Certainly."
"Thank you. But then you ought to
sit down."
"Why, the moon has already risen."
"Is that so? Ah, but please stay. If
you knew how good it is to be here
after that hurly-burly down town! Be-
sides, if we go in we shall have lights,
and my eyes are tired. Please, I want
to talk over some of the recent psy-
chological discoveries. You are inter-
ested in thought waves, aren't you?"
"I have done some reading on the
subject recently," she admitted, and re-
sumed her seat.
"Tell me about it," he said comfort-
ably.
"Why, I thought you wished to do
the talking."
"Oh, no!" cheerfully. "I've been
talking all day. It has been bargain
day at my counter."
"You poor thing! Shall I bring you
a fan or an ice?"
"Oh, you can laugh!" he responded
good-naturedly.
"A Pegasus in a plow!"
"Please don't. I'm tired."
"Is bargain day so very bad, then?"
she asked with a touch of sympathy.
"Very bad," he assured her, smiling.
"Let me bring you something rest-
ful."
"Nothing on earth could rest me
more than the delicious repose of your
presence."
"Ye had better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said,
For ye are the living poems,
And all the rest are dead."
Wait—don't move! I will shut up.
Please tell me where you learned the
secret of keeping silent. How many
owls did you sacrifice to Minerva be-
fore she endowed you with her full
heritage of wisdom?"
"Owls to Minerva!"
"Didn't the Greeks use to sacrifice
owls to her? They sacrificed doves to
Aphrodite."
"To begin with, Minerva was a
Latin goddess."
"Was she? Well, what did the an-
cients sacrifice to her?"
"Pretty much what moderns offer up
at her altars—midnight oil and medi-
tation."
"Whatever it was, I wish you would
let women generally into the secret,
for I can assure you that few of them
possess it. I saw a poor fellow at the
opera with a girl a few nights ago.
I've seen something of him on the
street; he's been traveling a rutty
road, and I imagine he had taken the
girl to the opera thinking she would
keep quiet and give his frazzled nerves
a chance to knit up their ravelled ends.
But you can bet your life she didn't.
She talked a blue streak from the
time she took her seat until she left it,
curtain up or down. And he had to
listen and answer best way he could.
You know I caught myself wishing
the poor victim could sit down by his
and rest. He looked an age older when
he went out and I felt ten years young-
er. You can't imagine what a boon it
is to a tired man to feel that he can
sit down by the woman—he—well, en-
joys being with—and needn't talk un-
less he wants to."
"I thought," she commented dryly,
"that we were going to discuss psy-
chological—what do you call it? Phen-
omena?"
"If you wish. Yes, we were. That
is, you were to talk and I was to sit
here and listen and forget that it had
been bargain day at my counter."
"Well, let me get my thoughts in or-
der."
She leaned her head against the ban-
ister and looked away to where the
early stars were struggling against
the stronger moonbeams. The linger-
ing after-glow touched her hair to
warmer tints and fell with exquisite
softness upon her upturned face. Ben
looked at her wistfully and his pulses
quickered. If only he dared to hope
that his good news would be good
news to her! She had forbidden even
the suggestion of sentiment between
them, yet they had never met within
the last year that he had failed to re-
mind her she was to him queen of all
women. He suspected that the size
of his salary was what stood between
them.
Once he had asked her abruptly if
she would marry a poor man and she
had promptly replied:
"No; it would be doing him too great
an injustice."
Since then he had fancied, until re-
cently, that he held the key to the sit-
uation; that she preferred to wait for
him without being asked to do it. But
of late? Well, she had become very
much dearer to him, and she did not
seem to know it.
"Will you tell me something?" she
asked suddenly. "Why is it that in all
the time I've known you, you have
never allowed me to spend five cents
in treats?"
"Oh, I don't know. It is just an idea
of mine that a bank account is more
advantageous to a man than bills from
the confectioner or florist, and I did
not like to think of my friendship as
being disadvantageous. But this isn't
psychology."
"No," he admitted, and thought with
a guilty shock of what was in his
vest pocket.

What would her practical principles
have to say about a bill from a jew-
eler, and of that size, even if it was
received? For an instant his eager
act took on the look of an enormity.
Then love asserted itself. She was
worth it ten thousand times if only
she would consent to wear it.
"One of the subjects of psychological
investigation that have always inter-
ested me," the girl began, "is result-
ant thought."
"Yes," he said; then, with a sudden
resolve to have it over, "I had an ex-
perience of resultant thought myself
today. Got a rise in my salary, and
as soon as I realized it I found myself
thinking that now I could afford a dia-
mond ring. And," desperately, "I
stopped on my way up town and
bought it." His forefinger and thumb
fumbled for a moment in his vest
pocket, and he took nervous posses-
sion of her hand. "Won't you wear
it?" he whispered.
The girl started as the beautiful
jewel flashed in the moonlight, and all
her practical ideas of economy revolted
at the extravagance. In an instant
woman love rose above wisdom. She
turned toward him gently.
"Dear boy," she said softly, "it is
such a beauty!"
He caught the hand and kissed it
eagerly.
"And you will wear it always, dear?
You know what that means?"
"Yes," she answered a little un-
steadily. "I, too, have resultant
thoughts occasionally."—Waverley
Magazine.

RIOT AMONG OLD FRIENDS.

Police Called to the Home for Over-
worked Words and Phrases.

The police reserves were called out
last night to quell a riot among the
inmates of the Home for Overworked
Words and Phrases. Trouble began in
the big assembly hall on the top floor,
where a banquet was served to the in-
mates in celebration of the 119th anni-
versary of the founding of the home.
Bountiful Collation sat at the head
of the table, with Magnificently Deco-
rated at his left, and the row started
when Potted Plants and Cut Flowers
declared that they should have those
two places of honor, claiming to be
the oldest inmates. At first there
was only a mild dispute as to age, but
when Orchestra Concealed Behind-a-
Bank-of-Exotics, who always insists
on having his name written in full,
shouted Assorted Sweets against En-
trancing Music and Order pitched into
the aged and infirm Chaos, real scrap-
ping followed.
Beggared Description and Stay Tu-
mult tried to quiet the other inmates,
but had to give up the job and finally
went down the fire escape with the
Human Chain. Hairs' Breath fol-
lowed them. Costly Underwear rushed
to the window and shrieked madly for
assistance. She, too, was helped down
the fire escape by Spot Where Body
Was Found.
The rest of 913 inmates stayed to
fight it out.
The bed-ridden Evident Refinement,
too old to sit at the table at all, but
who had been brought in on a cot to
enjoy the festivities, was trampled into
insensibility. Drunkard's Grave untied
the strings of her lace cap and fanned
her vigorously until she revived. Her
gratitude was pathetic.
"Alas, old friend," she said, gasp-
ing, to Drunkard's Grave, "I am going
at last. We came here together many
many years ago, but I will go first.
Don't forget me."
"I never can," whispered Drunkard's
Grave. He would have said more, but
it was too late. Evident Refinement
was no more. A Touching Scene and
his grandmother, Mad Laughter, gen-
tly moved the cot to a far corner of
the room.
In the meantime there had been no
let-up in the hullabaloo. Foul Mur-
der, who has given the keepers of the
home no end of trouble ever since he
was admitted in 1843, had Stolid Un-
concern by the throat and Cold Snap
and Hot Wave were in a clinch un-
der the table with their former guard-
ian, Oldest Inhabitant trying to sepa-
rate them. Dull Thud pulled Slender
Thread's hair out by the roots and
slapped Doom's face with it.
Although too feeble to take any ac-
tive part in the fracas, the inmates
from the Adjective Ward added to the
din by their shrieks, and it was this
that finally attracted the police. The
Newcomers were met at the very en-
trance to the home by Baffle and Mys-
tery, both of whom were immediately
clubbed to death by the policemen.
It was not necessary to make any ar-
rests, but a general alarm has been
sent out for Human Chain and Costly
Underwear and the others who es-
caped.—New York Sun.

Dusting With a Hose.

The waiting room of the Broad street
station is dusted by compressed air
every Saturday morning.
An hour after midnight an immense
step ladder, mounted on wheels, is
pulled into the waiting room and along
hose is attached to pipes which con-
nect with the reservoir of compressed
air used to supply locomotives.
The expert duster mounts the ladder,
takes the hose in hand and merely
points it at a dusty place; the wind
does the rest.
Two fellow workmen push the lad-
der truck from place to place, the air
is turned on here, there and every-
where until walls, ceiling, frieze, col-
umns, windows, seats—every nook and
cranny, in fact, of the great waiting
place—are thoroughly purged of dust.
The task thus accomplished in a
few hours by three men could not be
done in any other manner by 10 times
as many workers in 24 hours, the night
foreman says.—Philadelphia North
American.

EXPERT ON ANARCHISTS.

OF THE DEGENERATE CLASS LIKE
CRIMINALS AND INSANE.

Violence Due to Suggestion—Mental
Weakness and Heredity—Evolution of
the Anarchist—Why Mental Epidemics
Are Common—Segregation a Remedy.

A physician connected with many
hospitals and institutions for the
treatment of nervous and mental dis-
eases made the following summing up
of his conclusions respecting the men-
tal condition of the anarchist and his
relation to the criminal and insane
classes:
"As a rule, anarchy is something be-
low the superficial surface of society,
closely connected with, though not a
part of the 'submerged tenth,' or pau-
per class of the community. From the
standpoint of the expert on mental and
nervous disease, the anarchist stands
sharply outlined in two varieties, the
man who 'suggests' and the man who
is 'suggestible.' There are the brainy
men of the submerged tenth and many
others following them who are not
brainy. The followers are better
known to the police than the leaders,
who are not usually known to the pub-
lic.
"The criminals, the insane, and the
anarchists are all members of the de-
generate class, differing in many par-
ticulars, but all agreeing in being anti-
social. The deeds and actions of the
three classes may be the same, murder,
or assassination, or other crimes of
violence. A 'degenerate' is a word
used in various ways. Popular use at-
tributes to the 'degenerate' abnormal
or un-natural crimes. The newest
books on mental diseases uses it in
a much broader sense as indicating a
class of mankind who are abnormal in
mind and body from inheritance. Hered-
ity as understood today ignores any
definite type of disease. Because a
parent was tuberculous or epileptic or
alcoholic the child does not of neces-
sity inherit the same conditions. Hered-
ity passes down abnormal tenden-
cies in various ways, but surely and
certainly mental abnormality super-
imposed on physical abnormalities.
These comprise the chief signs of a
degenerate as the word is used sci-
entifically.
"In examining a suspected lunatic
the general outlines of face and head,
sometimes almost on the lines of the
old-fashioned phrenologist, are first
noted. Most painstaking attention is
given to the position of the eyes,
whether too near together, too far
apart, or too high or if irregularly
placed. The eye itself presents nu-
merous defects in color and shape of
pupil, which appear as a rule only in
degenerate types. The ear and roof
of the mouth are especially valuable
in giving a hint that a hereditary con-
dition is present. Next to physical
stigmata of degeneracy and of insanity
in particular, come mental stigma-
mata. These include a variety of
traits found in normal men, such as
passionate outbreaks, vanity, self-con-
ceit, selfishness, jealousy and numer-
ous other mental characteristics. The
criminal having an increase of some
one of these traits, or what is far
more common, a complete lack of self
control or inhibition, which readily
exaggerate any positive trait of char-
acter, readily falls into a criminal life
and eventually finds his way to pris-
on. He may or may not have phys-
ical stigmata of degeneracy. A large
proportion of criminals show them,
especially of the professional crim-
inals. Whatever view may be taken of
their mental weakness, as enemies of
society, no one has yet, on any large
scale, viewed them as subjects for
insane hospitals. Though theories of
reformation are entertained in in-
dividual cases, as a class of the commu-
nity they are to be regarded as en-
emies of society.
"Between the ordinary criminals and
the insane and mentally unbalanced
come the class of anarchists now ex-
citing public indignation since the as-
sassination of President McKinley.
They are more positively anti-social
than the ordinary professional crim-
inal. The 'crook,' robber, or common
murderer is an enemy of society, but
more as an individual, as man against
man.
"The anarchists are organized in
their hostility to society, and are def-
inite in their methods of waging war
against society. To them the indi-
vidual counts for little, the system
for much. Like the criminal, their
mental characteristics resolve them-
selves into two varieties, those who
show excessive development of certain
aggressive traits, and those who are
weak and show the lack of self-con-
trol in marked degree. Hence come
the two kinds of anarchists; first, those
who lead, or 'suggest,' like Emma Gold-
man and others less well known; and
second, the flock of rather feeble-mind-
ed anarchists who respond to the sug-
gestions of the master mind as cer-
tainly as the subject of a professional
hypnotist.
"In the crowds of anarchists that
frequent the headquarters in East side
saloons are many types presenting
marked degenerate characteristics.
The marks of discontent and dissat-
isfaction with the existing order of
society are to be expected. It is the
kind of discontent that a man contin-
uously unsuccessful snows.
"One of the marks of a degenerate
child is failure to 'get along' with
other children in school. Simple shy-
ness, or cowardice, or self-conceit and
vanity may exist. Even as children
the insane delusions that they are per-
secuted or oppressed by other boys or
the teachers become frequent and an-
noying. They increase as the children
grow older. As these children grow
up to be 18 or 20 years of age, these

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

It was the agricultural department
that started the present organized war
on mosquitoes, and now it has started
one on the fly. A special form of trap
has been devised, which it is believed
will prove to be better than anything
yet tried and directions for making it
are to be distributed throughout the
country. The fly renders some service
as a scavenger, but it is so potent a
factor in the spread of disease that it
should be killed off as far as possible.

Professor Simon Newcomb, in an ar-
ticle published in McClure's Magazine
expresses doubts as to the realization
of aerial navigation, unless some way
of controlling gravity shall be discov-
ered. The balloon is too bulky, the
flying machine on a very small scale
may be possible, but hardly on a large
scale, weight offering an obstacle
which will increase with every addi-
tion to the size of the machine, more
rapidly than the propelling and sus-
taining power can increase.

When the two Hungarian scientists,
Messrs. Pollak and Virag, displayed
their new telegraphic apparatus at the
Paris exhibition last year, they were
invited by the French government to
make experiments with it over the
lines between Paris and Lyons. On ac-
count of the enormous expense, how-
ever, the inventors declined the invita-
tion. Since that time, however, they
have established a line of their own
extending from Buda-Pesth to Flume,
a distance of 375 miles, and have been
carrying out a series of tests with their
apparatus. A speed of 40,000 words
per hour has been attained.

A distinguished English authority in
veterinary science suggests that the ze-
bra be domesticated as a beast of bur-
den in British East Africa and the
Uganda protectorate, where these ani-
mals are found in great number. It
is well known that they are immune
to the poison of the terrible tsetse fly,
which horses and mules are not, and
that of itself would be of inestimable
advantage. The adult zebra is domes-
ticated with great difficulty, but there
would be little trouble in getting the
young, and they might readily be
trained. They would be specially
adapted to army use in Africa and
India.

Dr. Calmette, the director of the
Pasteur institute at Lille, and the dis-
coverer of a curative serum for the
effects of snake bite, is said to have
been severely bitten recently on the
hand by a trigonocephalus. Without de-
lay he gave himself an injection of
his anti-venom serum, but neverthe-
less the hand swelled and acute fever
set in; but by the afternoon of the
same day he was sufficiently recovered
to attend a sitting of the conseil gen-
eral of the department and on the fol-
lowing day was perfectly well. Dr.
Calmette has thus afforded in his own
person though unintentionally, a con-
vincing proof of the efficacy of his re-
medy.

A French scientific investigator be-
lieves that he has discovered a flash-
light powder compound which is prac-
tically smokeless. The principle is to
keep the magnesia that is formed when
magnesium powder is exploded as
much as possible attached to a heavy
substance that will not easily fly about
and which soon falls of its own weight.
A substance suitable for this purpose
is found in the binoid of barium. At
red heat this substance gives up half
its oxygen, and supplies that neces-
sary for the rapid combustion of the
magnesium powder. As the binoid
must be kept from contact with the
air the flash powder is made up in col-
loid capsules. This is also con-
sumed and its combustion adds to the
intensity of the light developed. The
proportion of smoke produced by flash-
light powders of this description is
as small as 10 percent compared with
ordinary makes.

Animal Psychology.

The psychology of animals is a sub-
ject which seems to be progressing
rapidly, says the London Graphic. Not
long since a society in Paris for the
"investigation of the soul of animals"
made the great discovery that lions
were greedy and monkeys vain. More
recently a savant, after many experi-
ments at the zoological gardens, elicited
proof of the high aesthetic cap-
acities of the feline tribe. A tiger
purred and smiled over a piece of wool
dipped in lavender water, and a lion
hit his consort on the side of the head
when she approached his bottle of eau
de cologne. Another professor has now
shown that animals are at least as
subject to hypnotic influence as men.
Lobsters for instance "when stood on
their head for five or ten minutes, be-
come so thoroughly hypnotized that
joggling did not awaken them." Guinea
pigs are equally susceptible, if care is
taken to avoid making a squeaky noise.
It is curious that in this investigation
into animal psychology scientific ap-
pliances are not more used. The phono-
graph would be of inestimable value
in the hands of an experimenter in
finding out the language and might be
almost as useful as "gazing hypnotically at croc-
odiles" or "spinning guinea pigs like
a top."

Interested.

Mrs. Frills—Now that I have en-
gaged you, Bridget, I am going to begin
right away to give you a little train-
ing in the art of waiting on guests.
You see, my daughter is coming out
next month—
Bridget—Indade, mum. How long
was she sint up for?—Richmond Dis-
patch.

Education.

"These Indians who have been edu-
cated at college seem quite like the
others, do they not?"
"Except for their 'rah! rah! rah!' at
each end of the war whoop, yes."—De-
troit Free Press.