

# 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 12½ 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-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 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.

McKinley, like our other two as-  
sassinated presidents, left only a small  
fortune.

The International Seakickness associa-  
tion and the Amalgamated Hay Fe-  
ver society should fuse and break into  
politics.

Arizona olives are said to be better  
than the imported ones. Evidently  
nobody has found out, as yet, how to  
adulterate them.

The mission of the new problem sto-  
ry is said to be "not to settle prob-  
lems, but to raise them." Most people  
can raise their own problems without  
any assistance.

The new woman is in the medical  
profession to stay. The first of the  
class obtained her diploma in 1848.  
There are now 6000 women graduates  
in medicine in this country.

Electricity is finding additional favor  
in Sweden. The government of that  
country is figuring upon utilizing it  
as the motive power upon all the rail-  
roads of that country. The superabundance  
of water power in Sweden  
renders this easily possible.

New England still holds the record  
for density of population in the United  
States. Rhode Island has 407 inhabit-  
ants to the square mile, Massachusetts  
349. New Jersey comes third with 250  
and Connecticut fourth with 187. There  
are only four other states—New York,  
Pennsylvania, Maryland and Ohio—  
which have more than 100 inhabitants  
to the square mile.

A sea-going suction dredge has been  
specially constructed at Richmond,  
Va., for use in the southwest pass of  
the Mississippi river. The craft is  
able to steam at the rate of 10 knots  
an hour. If it can be operated in  
rough water, which no dredge yet in-  
vented has been able to do, it may  
solve the problem of reaching the gold-  
bearing sands underlying the ocean off  
Cape Nome.

America's latest invasion has dis-  
rupted the ancient glass-blowing in-  
dustry of Belgium. An American firm  
has paid \$10,000,000 for the principal  
glass-blowing business in that country.  
Consequently there is a new impetus  
against American methods, and the  
Belgian parliament has been asked to  
"keep the rascals out." The decline  
in the glass industry in Belgium, and  
its wonderful facilities for continuing  
it, led the American investors to save  
it.

From France and not America  
comes the latest novelty in insurance,  
says a London correspondent of the  
Pittsburgh Dispatch. Up to the present  
the Yankees have led the way in  
innovations, and many of them have  
been so popular that they have been  
grafted on to English and French sys-  
tems, but so far no American com-  
pany has been bold enough to insure  
a candidate for parliamentary honors  
against risk of failure at the polls. A  
French company, however, has under-  
taken this work.

The cost of harvesting wheat on the  
Pacific coast has been so lessened by  
the use of automobiles that a greater  
amount of the grain can be produced  
at the same actual expense than in the  
Argentine Republic, where labor costs  
only a fraction of a dollar a day. The  
large automobile traction engines, now  
used in California, are of 60 horse  
power, and are provided with driving  
wheels 60 inches in diameter. They  
do the plowing, planting and harvest-  
ing, in their proper seasons. One trac-  
tion engine performs the triple work  
of plowing, harrowing and planting in  
one operation.

The skin of the Canadian black bear  
brings from \$15 to \$50.

## THE TWO SIDES OF IT.

There was a girl who always said  
Her fate was very hard;  
From the one thing she wanted most  
She always was debarred.  
There always was a cloudy spot  
Somewhere within her sky;  
Notling was ever quite just right,  
She used to say, and sigh.

And yet her sister, strange to say,  
Whose lot was quite the same,  
Found something pleasant for herself  
In every day that came.  
Of course things tangled up sometimes,  
For just a little while;  
But nothing ever staid all wrong,  
She used to say and smile.

So one girl sighed and one girl smiled  
Through all their lives together;  
It didn't come from luck or fate,  
From clear or cloudy weather.  
The reason lay within their hearts,  
And colored all outside;  
One chose to hope and one to mope,  
And so they smiled and sighed.  
—Priscilla Leonard, in *Yonkers Statesman*.

## The Turtle Doves.

"It is very kind of Clincher to make  
a present of two turtle doves, Samuel.  
I wouldn't have thought of it him."  
"Clincher's fond of us, Maria."  
"But its only a week ago he got  
them for himself, Samuel, and here  
they are."

Maria presented her husband with  
two doves in a wicker cage. Spoffins  
had a general belief in human nature,  
but he had not implicit faith in  
Clincher. The doves, however, cooed  
so prettily and looked so innocent  
that Spoffins became enthusiastic  
about Clincher's present. The cage  
was hung up outside the kitchen door,  
where the doves cooed and cooed.

"Just like a married couple, Maria,"  
remarked Spoffins.  
"Yes, Samuel."  
"Stuck in a cage and can't get away  
from each other—so fond of kissing,  
I mean."  
The doves cooed all day, and  
Spoffins swaggered about the garden  
proud of being the proprietor.

At daybreak Spoffins awoke with a  
start.  
"What's that?"  
"Coo, coo, coo, coo, coo!"  
"It's no it isn't, Maria."  
"Yes it is, Samuel; it's Clincher's  
birds."

Sleep was impossible, so the Spoff-  
ins came down to breakfast in the  
early morning.  
"I wish those birds wasn't quite so  
affectionate, Maria—listen to 'em."  
"Coo, coo, coo coo!"  
"It doesn't sound so lovely as it  
did."

"No they don't, Maria. I'll put them  
down the garden."  
Spoffins did so, with the suspicion  
of a wish that some prowling cat  
might make a meal of them.

"The neighbor at the bottom of the  
garden soon sent in to have them re-  
moved, as the noise disturbed his  
household. Spoffins brought them into  
the house, where they cooed louder  
than ever.

"Clincher is a smart man," mut-  
tered Samuel, as he saw the reason of  
his friend's generosity.  
Then the Spoffins couldn't stand  
the row any longer; so they gave Jane  
a holiday, as she also was getting ill  
with the cooling. Locking up the  
house, they went to Bushey Park.

On their return they found the let-  
ter box filled with complaints from the  
neighbors about the doves, who, hear-  
ing Samuel and Maria enter, cooed,  
seemingly, louder than ever.  
"I'll make them a present to  
Plumthimble," shouted Spoffins, as  
the fenish idea took possession of him.

Unhooking the wicker cage he flew  
round to Plumthimbles, and made  
him a present of the doves.  
The Plumthimbles were overjoyed  
—nothing could exceed Spoffins kind-  
ness—they were just what they had  
always longed for.

Spoffins received their thanks with  
gloomy reserve, and went home. He,  
Maria, and Jane passed a quiet night  
and had breakfast without the usual  
frustrating accompaniment of cooling.  
But, alas! only a day elapsed and the  
birds were returned. Plumthimble  
didn't want them.  
"What shall we do?" sobbed Mrs. S.,  
as the cooling began again.  
"Do? Why, give 'em to Stiffback,"  
replied Spoffins.

The birds had not been five minutes  
in the house when they were sent to  
Stiffback as a present, with the kind-  
est greetings. That evening the Stiff-  
backs called and thanked Spoffins  
exuberantly for such a thoughtful and  
delightful gift.

On the following day, however, back  
came the doves with a message from  
them.  
With an expedition born of subdued  
anger, Spoffins sent them to Miss  
Shiver of Sparrowfield Park. "An  
old maid's sure to like them," said  
Spoffins, considering within himself  
that he had finally got rid of them for  
good.

Jane returned with the doves in a  
very short time, with a message from  
Miss Shiver to say that she had kept  
doves before, and didn't want them.  
"Nobody seems to want them,"  
groaned Spoffins, and then in despair  
he sent them to the Red Lion Hotel,  
which let apartments to newly mar-  
ried couples.  
The proprietor thought the present  
a very delicate compliment, and he  
thought his guests would appreciate  
the novelty.  
The business of the hotel declined  
so rapidly after forty-eight hours  
the cooling that it seemed probable that  
the doves would be its only tenants.  
The landlord was not a man to give  
anything back or away, so he organ-  
ized a raffle for the doves. One night  
at the hotel, Spoffins was asked to join

a raffle. Without troubling himself  
as to what the raffle was he paid half  
a crown and selected his number.  
Next morning he received the con-  
gratulations of the landlord of the  
Red Lion.  
He had won the doves!  
There was a pigeon pie at the Spoff-  
ins' for supper that evening; the  
bird cage is empty, and no cooling is  
heard now in the vicinity of Spoffins's  
residence.—Pick-Me-Up.

## REGULARS AT DRILL.

How the Soldiers Are Trained in the Tac-  
tics of Today.

Any one who has a nice precipitous  
defile to rent for strenuous picnic  
parties can find a two days' tenant by  
addressing the commanding officer of  
the United States troops at Fort  
Wayne.  
This is the time of year when Uncle  
Sam's boys are having their schooling  
in the practice of real war, and all  
that is lacked by the battalion of the  
14th infantry here is a nice defile. The  
program of operations laid out by Capt.  
Patten includes almost every form of  
military action that infantry is likely  
to be called upon to perform, and in  
the list is a day set apart for practice  
in guarding a defile and another for  
forcing the passage of a defile. All  
that is lacking is the natural setting  
for the maneuvers.

The training which the battalion is  
now undergoing is exceedingly varied  
and each day has a different drill. The  
program takes two months to complete  
and includes scouting, practice  
marches, advance and rear guard duty,  
intrenching patrols, signalling, sick re-  
lief and outpost duty. One day a con-  
voiy is to be attacked, another an out-  
post carried, and again advance and  
rear guard formation in passing  
through a town is to be taught. A  
number of very exciting skirmishes  
have been fought in the scouting which  
has been done. At one time a whole  
detachment of the scouts who were  
trying to slip past the guards into  
Fort Wayne under command of a cap-  
tain, were neatly ambushed and cap-  
tured before they had time to escape  
from the trap.

A feature of the practice that shows  
the different conceptions of army ac-  
tion between American and European  
military men, is the dependence placed  
upon the non-commissioned officers.  
They are sent out in command of de-  
tachments and are expected to carry  
out the movements ordered on their  
own initiative, while in continental  
armies all orders come from the officers  
and their men are but machines. The  
difference is shown when American  
regulars are thrown into tight pinches  
and in emergencies when every man  
must think for himself.

Twice a week all the companies at  
the fort engage in battalion, which is  
in reality a rehearsal of the move-  
ments of a battle of the modern sort.  
There is no posing or drawing of the  
men up in useless lines. They are  
used as they would be in real fighting  
and taught to advance and retreat with  
the greatest efficiency and safety.

At the start the companies are put  
in double line at one end of the parade  
ground, which is supposed to be be-  
yond the enemy's range, one company  
in reserve. They rushing in platoons,  
half the line companies trot forward  
and drop to cover the advance of the  
remainder by their fire. The second  
set of platoons likewise rush forward  
to fill up the breaks in the line, and by  
their fire cover the second rush of  
their comrades. As the advance con-  
tinues the platoons break up into  
squads of eight, for the smaller the  
units of movement the less the loss in  
hit. Finally they are far enough for-  
ward for a charge, and then the line  
concentrates with a last sweeping fire  
from the distance of 200 yards from  
the mythical intrenchments.

Then, with a yell that has become  
familiar to Filipino ears, they cover  
the remaining distance at a gallop,  
firing at will. It is all very life-like  
and the realism is not diminished by  
the fact that most of the men in the  
charging, firing, yelling lines have car-  
ried out the grim reality of the thing  
in many a furious over-seas fight,  
where the little brown men of the tropic  
islands have been the foe and the  
charge was directed against very real  
intrenchments spluttering with Mauser  
fire.—*Detroit Journal*.

## Where He Fell.

The other morning a youthful des-  
perado appeared at a police court to  
answer to a charge of shop-breaking.  
He undertook his own defence, and  
did it well up to a certain point.  
Then, however, came an utter col-  
lapse.

"I didn't break into the shop, yer  
wushup," he told the chairman of the  
bench. "I just fell into it." And then,  
seeing the astonishment this  
announcement created in the court he  
went on to explain:

"Yer sees, it was this way. I was  
agin' fer a walk when I 'appened to  
bump agin the shop door. The win-  
der (fa'nlight) over the door fell down  
an' I climbed up to put it right agin.  
Just as I'd nearly got it right I  
overbalanced an' fell into the shop.  
As soon as I'd picked myself together  
agin I climbed out agin the same way.  
It was just then that the bobby saw  
me an' collared me."

"But," said the chairman blandly,  
"how came it that you had half a  
dozen mouth organs in your pocket?"  
After a thoughtful pause the youth-  
ful prisoner shook his head.  
"That ticks me," he replied, gloom-  
ily. "That's just the bit as I can't  
explain."—*Tit-Bits*.

There are now 1142 different subma-  
rine cables, with a total length of 19,  
880 miles, owned by governments, and  
318 cables, altogether 146,000 miles  
long, in the hands of companies.

## BEDFELLOWS IN MEXICO.

Experience of a Traveler While Passing  
Through That Country.

"I had a rather unhappy experience  
once, myself," said a listener, "but  
it was at a time when my nerves  
could not stand a great deal, and the  
shock was no surprise to me. I was  
really happy when I found that my  
eyes had played me no trick and that  
the things about me were real things.  
I had journeyed down into Mexico, for  
the purpose of spending some time.  
The trip was partly a business trip,  
and partly for such pleasures as I could  
get out of an experience in a country  
that was new to me. I ought to say  
here that I had never been in a tropi-  
cal country. My life had been spent in  
the north, and whatever I knew about  
many of the forms of life in tropi-  
cal sections was altogether theoretical.  
I had merely read about many of the  
things, but I learned afterwards that  
there were many things I had never  
dreamed of even in moments when my  
mind was inclined to conjure with the  
horrors of uneven sleep. Well, I found  
myself in Mexico, I was in the wilds  
of Mexico, and that, where one could  
find but few of the comforts known to  
the more advanced ways of living.  
I stopped with an old Mexican one  
night, and he put me in a dumpy little  
room off to myself. I slept on the  
floor, or rather I started to sleep on  
the floor and it was a dirt floor at  
that. I coiled up on a mattress made  
of some light material. I had just  
closed my eyes when I felt something  
scramble rapidly over my forehead.  
It started me a bit, but I kept cool  
and still to see if it would happen  
again.

It happened in less time than it  
takes to tell it. This thing kept up  
until the experiment was disorganizing  
my nerves, and I could stand it no  
longer. I got up and started out, and  
I felt the same thing happening to  
my feet. Partly panic stricken, I  
rushed into the room of the old Mexi-  
can. "Something in yonder," I said,  
pointing toward my room. He took  
in the situation at once, and assured  
me that it was all right. He struck  
a light and went to the room with me  
to assure me that there was no danger.  
When I got back to my room I was  
paralyzed. Crawling over the walls  
of the hut and scamping over the  
floor, over the mattress on which I  
had lain, and running here and there,  
and everywhere, was a perfect army  
of lizards of all sizes, ages and varie-  
ties. I told the Mexican to leave me  
the light, and that I would occupy  
the room for the night. And so I  
did. But I did not sleep, for I did  
not want the lizards however harm-  
less and companionable they might be,  
to convert my face and forehead into  
a promenade. This wound up my ex-  
perience in Mexico and I scampered  
over the border as soon as possible,  
and since that time the wilder regions  
in the tropics have had no fascination  
for me."—*New Orleans Times-Demo-  
crat*.

## The Ideal School Teacher.

The teacher must teach more, and  
know more; he must be a living foun-  
tain, not a stagnant pool. He should  
not be a dealer in desiccated, second-  
hand knowledge, a mere giver out and  
bearer of lessons. That is the chief  
and humiliating difference between our  
secondary teachers and those abroad,  
who are mostly doctors of philosophy,  
as they should be. If we could move  
many college professors to the col-  
lege many high school teachers to  
the grammar school, and some gram-  
mar school teachers with at least  
a sprinkling of college graduates, into  
the kindergarten it would do much.  
In the German and French school the  
teacher is one who knows a great deal  
about his subject, and is near to the  
original sources; who tells the great  
truths of the sciences almost like sto-  
ries, and who does not affect the airs  
and methods of the university profes-  
sor. Very many secondary teachers  
are masters and authorities. Here,  
most of our university pedagogy is a  
mere device for so influencing high  
school principals and teachers as to  
correlate curricula, in order to corral  
in students, and little interest is taken  
in the grammar grades and none in  
the kindergarten.—*The Forum*.

## None Could Climb It.

Fifteen hundred people saw a Mal-  
tese sailor try to fix a flag to the pole  
in Jackson square and fail. He climbed  
almost to the top and then slid to the  
bottom. But he was not discouraged.  
Once more he tried to get to the top,  
but it was not to be. He got about  
half way up, and again his strength  
gave away and he had to come to the  
bottom. But still he was not dismayed.  
He tried the task again and again. He  
seemed to think he was the man for  
that job, and he wanted to make a  
showing before the crowd there assem-  
bled, but he failed. He could not  
climb the pole, and so the idea of hav-  
ing a flag on the top of the staff had to  
be abandoned.

Several others essayed to do that  
which the Maltese had tried and failed,  
but they had no better luck, and so  
the attempt was given up, and the tal-  
lest flag pole in the city remains with-  
out a flag, for the reason nobody with  
nerve and skill enough could be found  
who would venture to make the as-  
cent.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat*.

## Iceland's Sensible Cigarette Cure.

The cigarette smoking mania has  
lately broken out with excessive viru-  
lence among the boys and girls in Ice-  
land. A proposal to cope with the  
nuisance is being considered by the  
municipal authorities of Reykjavik. It  
will, if adopted, empower any male or  
female adult to box the ears of a ju-  
venile offender, annex his or her weed  
and impound the stock of cigarettes.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Brazilian carbon, which is worth  
about \$45 per karat, or about four  
times the value of ordinary diamonds,  
is used in drilling some of the gold  
mines of South Africa.

The suggestion has recently been  
made that for permanent record sheets  
aluminum might be used to advantage,  
instead of paper. Aluminum can be  
rolled to a thinness of 1-250 of an inch,  
and in this shape it is no bulkier and  
rather lighter than paper.

During the past summer months ex-  
periments were made in Austria to de-  
termine why the modern method of  
destroying hail-clouds by the use of  
artillery sometimes fails. The experts  
found that failure was due usually to  
the employment of too small guns or  
too little powder.

Is the spectrum of a solid or liquid  
body veritably continuous, as is usu-  
ally declared, or only apparently so?  
If we admit that a material molecule  
is made up of an assemblage of a num-  
ber of particles, each one of which can  
emit only radiations of a single special  
period, the number of different radia-  
tions contained in any spectrum what-  
ever is necessarily finite and conse-  
quently the continuity shown experi-  
mentally can only be apparent.

There has been added to the exhibi-  
tats at the Glasgow exhibition a new  
telescope gun sight, the invention of  
Sir Howard Grubb, F. R. S. This sight  
is on a totally new principle, there  
being neither back nor fore sight re-  
quired. Aim is taken through a small  
lens, when an image of a bright cross  
is thrown by an optical contrivance a  
long distance in front of the gun, and  
in line with the barrel, which image  
forms the foresight. For aiming it is  
only necessary to superpose the cross  
on whatever object it is desired to hit.

Benjamin C. Tilgham, inventor of  
the process for reducing wood to pulp,  
for paper making, by the aid of sul-  
phurous acid, died recently in Phila-  
delphia. He discovered the principle  
accidentally, from having noted the  
effect that sulphurous acid had on  
wooden barrels in which it was stored.  
His first patent was taken out in 1869.  
Other inventors soon followed him into  
the same field, and the result is that  
today very little material beside pulp  
wood is used in paper making. The  
lowest grades of paper are made from  
ground wood, while the better grades  
contain more or less sulphite or chemi-  
cally digested pulp, or cellulose.

The last vestige of worth in the sug-  
ar beet is to be exhausted by the con-  
version of beet sugar molasses into  
neutral spirits. After the extraction  
of the sugar the pulp remaining is  
used as cattle feed, but there has been  
much waste in the disposition of the  
molasses. Now a distillery in Michi-  
gan is giving a value to this by-  
product. Heretofore only small  
quantities of rum have been made from  
this molasses and that industry is con-  
fined to the vicinity of Boston. But  
the readiness with which the Molasses  
may be converted into spirits opens  
up a new industry wherever the sugar  
beet thrives. The process is simple.  
The molasses is allowed to ferment,  
and from this comes neutral spirits of  
100 percent proof, used mainly in  
compounding, for preserving speci-  
mens, and for use in the arts. One  
gallon of molasses will yield three-  
fourths of a gallon of spirits.

## THE STORY OF THE SWORD.

England Practically Leads in the Manu-  
facture of Them.

The date of the first production of  
swords at Sheffield is lost in antiq-  
uity, and very little is known of the  
early history of sword manufacture in  
England. There is, however, a picture  
in existence copied from a manuscript,  
painter of the time of King Stephen,  
which shows two men engaged in  
grinding a sword blade.  
About the year 1689 serious inter-  
national considerations roused England  
to the necessity of competing with the  
world in the manufacture of swords.  
A movement was inaugurated in Cum-  
berland for the purpose of making hol-  
low ground sword blades. Mills were  
erected by a company of cutters, and  
a considerable number of German arti-  
ficers were employed, but the work  
was very inferior and the project  
failed.

In 1783 the sword sellers of London  
petitioned the lords of the treasury for  
permission to import German swords  
free of duty. This extraordinary ap-  
plication called forth an indignant pa-  
triotic protest. A few years later the  
supremacy of the British made sword  
was finally established without a  
doubt. Ten thousand cavalry swords  
were required by the East India com-  
pany and the order was divided be-  
tween English and German makers. Of  
this order Mr. Gill of Birmingham se-  
cured a large share. A special ma-  
chine was suggested by Matthew Bol-  
ton for testing the swords. In this  
machine each blade was forced into a  
curve reducing from 36 inches to 29  
inches.

The result was that 2650 of those  
made by Mr. Gill bore the test and  
only four were rejected. Of the Ger-  
man swords 1400 were accepted and 28  
rejected. Immediately the fame of Mr.  
Gill spread over Europe and in a short  
time officers of the German army were  
his principal customers. Since then  
English firms have practically led the  
sword making industry and Sheffield  
steel has become world famous.—*Lon-  
don Mail*.

Oats are cultivated in a corner of the  
Boston Common, where grass would  
not grow.

## PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

He who makes a practice of deceiv-  
ing others is often the worst fooled  
man in the crowd.

The grave of each conquered sin is  
an earthwork behind which we can  
fight and conquer a greater evil.

A debt paid when needed is doubly  
thought and heeded, but a debt too  
long delayed is oft but half way paid.

Those who dislike us serve us in a  
certain way, for they put us on our  
mettle to disprove their disbelief in us.

Mock modesty, like a patch, is used  
to cover a hole, a place where the in-  
tegrity of the cloth or character is  
broken or wholly lacking.

When a good mother's teachings  
leave manhood's best lessons unlearned  
and his self respect falling, no wife,  
however loving, can reform him.

Misfortune is a tide that sweeps  
small souls under and drowns little  
minds and bears great and brave ones  
to noble and generous heights.

Bad manners soil fine clothes from  
within worse than contact with the  
world does from without, and courtesy  
and kindness win where force fails.

We seldom forgive those we have  
injured, and the effort to justify our-  
selves makes us willing, aye, eager,  
to believe any false or evil rumor we  
can place between them and our con-  
science.

Our enemies do us little vital harm  
in speaking evil of us, for the friend-  
ship that crumbles under the lash of  
an evil tongue is best put away as  
good riddance of bad rubbish, with  
thanks to those who unconsciously  
saved us from lavishing the best in us  
on an unworthy object.

## BIG NEW ENGLAND FAMILY.

Descended from Benjamin Fletcher, Who  
Came Over in 1693.

About 300 descendants of Robert  
Fletcher, who came from England to  
Concord in 1630, gathered in Lorimer  
hall, Tremont Temple, on Sept. 4,  
to celebrate the quarter centennial of the  
organization of the Fletcher family  
union.

The president, Austin B. Fletcher of  
New York City, presided and introduced  
Rev. Mr. Staples of Lexington,  
who, in a brief prayer, evoked the di-  
vine blessing on their deliberations. In  
a brief address the president told of  
William and Mary, sovereigns of Eng-  
land, having sent to the colonies in  
1692 Benjamin Fletcher to govern New  
York, and said that the Fletchers have  
since then been found in gubernatorial  
chairs from Missouri to Vermont. He  
spoke of the advantage of unions of  
this kind in bringing together long  
separated relatives and strengthening  
family ties, and said that this fact  
had been emphasized during the quar-  
ter century's existence of the union.

Prof. William I. Fletcher of Amherst  
college followed with a few words of  
greeting, and indulged in humorous  
reminiscences of past meetings which  
he had attended. He described at some  
length the branch of the family to  
which he belonged, and then passed  
on to a more general consideration. He  
said there is now a tendency to wor-  
ship an ancestry, as is shown by the  
desire to study family and town his-  
tories.

Photographs of houses still stand-  
ing, originally occupied by members  
of the Fletcher family as early as 1653  
and 1696, were shown and passed  
among the audience. It was announced  
that the oldest person present was  
Mrs. Maria L. Needham, aged 85, and  
the youngest Master Charles Warren  
Fletcher, aged 1 year. The oldest mem-  
ber of the union is a lady 98 years  
old, whose infirmities prevented her at-  
tendance. A letter was read from Sen-  
ator Redfield Proctor of Vermont, a  
member of the family, whose absence  
was due to the presence of Vice-Pres-  
ident Roosevelt in that state.—*Boston  
Transcript*.

## The Murderer and Captain Byrnes.

McGloin was a young ruffian who  
had murdered a saloon keeper at a  
midnight raid on his place. He was  
the fellow who the night before he  
was hanged invited the chief of de-  
tectives to "come over for the wake;  
they'll have a devil of a time." For  
six months Byrnes had tried every-  
thing to bring the crime home to him,  
but in vain. At last he sent out and  
had McGloin and his two pals arrested,  
but so that none of them knew of the  
plight of the others. McGloin was tak-  
en to Mulberry street and orders were  
given to bring the others in at a cer-  
tain hour 15 or 20 minutes apart.  
Byrnes put McGloin at the window in  
his office while he questioned him.  
Nothing could be got out of him. As  
he sat there a door was banged below.  
Looking out, he saw one of his friends  
led across the yard in charge of pol-  
icemen. Byrnes, watching him nar-  
rowly, saw his cheek blanch; but still  
his nerve held. Fifteen minutes passed;  
another door banged. The murderer,  
looking out, saw his other pal led in  
a prisoner. He looked at Byrnes. The  
chief nodded.

"Squealed, both."  
"It was a lie, and it cost the man his  
life." "The jig is up, then," he said,  
and told the story that brought him to  
the gallows.—*Jacob Rills, in The Out-  
look*.

## Human Nature.

Tommy—If I had a million dollars,  
Billy, I'd give you half.  
Billy—You don't mean it.  
Presently Tommy picked up a 10-  
cent piece and he never said a word  
about sharing it with Billy. There's  
a good deal of grown-up human na-  
ture in boys.—*Boston Transcript*.

The carat used in estimating the  
weight of gems is a grain of Indian  
wheat.