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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES FREELAND. The Trainves is delivered by refers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate 12% cents per month, payable every two onths, or \$105, year, payable in advance. He TRADYNE may be ordered direct form the effice. Complaints of regular or tard; delivery zervice will re-ive promotatention.

regular of taril delivery service will be every prompt attention. BY MAIL -The TRIBERS is sent to out-of-town subscribers for \$1.5.4 spear, payable in advance; pro rata terms for shorter periods. The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. Frompt re-newals must be made at the expiration, other-wise the subscription will be discontinued.

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 youth in Denver, Col., whom his parents afflicted with the somewhat unwieldy name of George Washington Abraham Lincoln Wellington Campbell, has run away from his home because they refused to permit him to abbreviate it in the way his heart was set upon. Nobody among the neighbors seems disposed to blame him, but he had to take his entire name with him.

In its triumphant march to the leadership of sports in America golf has enrolled among its enthusiastic followers the leading officials in the United States Government. There are now 1000 regularly organized golf clubs in the United States, with a membership of 150,000. Over \$10,-000,000 has been invested in the game, and each year \$3,375,000 is spent in its pursuit. Meantime new golf clubs are springing up by the score.

Consul-General Guenther at Frankfort, Germany, notifies the State Department, at Washington, that German newspapers report that the agricultural societies of Italy will pay a prize of \$193 for a reliable method of ascertaining the quality of sulphur and of mixtures of sulphur and sulphate of copper most effective in the use against plant diseases. Often such mixtures, it is stated, are inferior, and this competition, international in character, is thus offered with a view of alleviating that difficulty.

Housekeepers and pure food commissioners have a new foe to fight. It is viscogen as a milk adulterant. It has been found by inspectors of the Dairy Department in Minnesota, and, so far as known, its use is yet confined to that State. When its properties become generally known. however, it may confidently be looked for elsewhere. It is a syrup composed of sugar, lime, and water, about the color of water, and is used chiefly to make the milk appear richer than it really is. When viscogen is placed in milk or cream the lactic acid turns the lime in the fluid into a white, thick substance, which, assimilating with the milk, gives it an appearance and taste of great richness. It is possible through its use to palm off upon customers milk and cream which is far below standard. Fortunately, the adulterant, according to Minnesota authorities, is not injurious to health.

Extension of Chautauqua Work.

Extension of Chantiauqua Work. The Chautauqua movement is steady for extending its influence and scope of work. One of the most remarkable of the reading circles is located in the prison of Stillwater. Minn, where, for hable influence among the convists in the tradition of life and character, and the regeneration of life and character, and the work for years in the Arstin hable influence among the convists in the work for years in the Arstin hable and the Haravilan by the work of the search of the search of the work for years in the the statistic hable. And the search of the search of the hable of the search of the search of the search of the foreign islands and cou-hapted mere held in the the statement of project - dunton's Marguet of the hable of the search of the statement of the search of the statement of the search o

Galld of Wage Earners. In Maine there is a co-operative guild of workingwomen incorporated under the laws of that State whic's provides in its bylaws that all profits shall be divided in a certain ratio be-tween the stockholders and the wage earners.

At the storm of Magdeburg by Tilly, in 1631, this noted authority on the art of war hid down the general maxim that after a successful assault the soldlers ought to have three hours of nillares. pillage.

Steam motor wazers have commenced to run regularly between London and Tunbridge Wells.

SAND. I observed a locomotive in the railroad yard one day, It was waiting in the roundhouse where the locomotives stay; It was paning for the journey, it was coaled and fully manned, And it had a box the fireman was filling full of sand.

It appears that locomotives cannot always get a grip On their slender iron pavement 'cause And when they reach a slippery spot their tactics they command And to get a grip upon the rail they sprinkle it with sand.

Sprinke is way with travel along lie's slippery track If your load is rather heavy and you're always sliding back; So, if a modera locomotive you complete up understand, yot slaving with a

supply yourself at starting with a ood supply of sand. You'll

good samply of same If your track is steep and hilly, and you have a heavy grade. And if these who've gone before you have the rails quite slippery made, If you ever reach the summit of the up-you'lper tableand, You'll find you'll have to do it with a lib-eral use of sand.

You can get to any station that's on life's schedule seen. If there's fire beneath the boiler of ambi-tion's strong machine. And you'll reach a place called Flushtown at a rate of speed that's grand If for all the slippery places you've a good supply of sand.

B The Practical Lover.

6 ON'T talk a lot of stuff to me about love and mar-riage," said I impatiently to my romantic friend Jack Manning, as we sat over the fire

in my modest chambers discussing the pros and cons of life in double har-ness. "It is simply impossible to compros and cons of fife in double nar-ness. "It is simply impossible to com-bine the two. Marriage is a prosaic, practical condition, make the court-ship what you will. There should be no silly love-making in the business at cill?

no silly love-making in the business at "Twe heard all that sort of thing be-fore," said Jaek quicity, puffing rings of smoke scientifically into the air. "And you, like the rest, only want a smile from a pair of bright eyes to bowl you over and set you by the ears. It's fate, my boy, that's what it is." "Bosh," said I contemptiously. "When I marry it will be a woman who does not expect any nonsense of that kind. We shall conduct our part-mership on a business-like basis—I to provide the money, she to take care of the home."

he home." Left alone I took down a photograph

Lett alone I took down a photograph and regarded it intently. "Here's the wife for me-a nice, sen-sible, intelligent girl, with no non-sense about her at all. I'm tired of a bachelor life; it's wretchedly dull. Yes, I'll go and see her to-morrow and get it aver." get it over." Miss Silvester did not blush, cast

Bet in over." Miss Silvester did not blush, cast down her eyes or tremble or appear agitated in any manner. She looked thoughtfully out of the window for some seconds, then she looked up and regarded me soberjy. "Would you mind telling me what your annual income is?" she asked. This staggered me a bit, but I told her \$1500 without any hesitation. "It's not a great amount," she mused. "But still we might manage on it with prudence. I haven't very expensive tastes, and you—." I murmured that I was most unpre-hentious in my way of living, and

I murmured that I was most uppre-bentious in my way of living, and asked whether she would consider smoking an unnecessary luxury. "Not at all," she answered promptly. "I hope I am not so foolish as that. You see I am a practical woman, and you will outic understand that in ac-"I hope I am not so foolish as that. You see I am a practical woman, and you will quite understand that in ac-cepting your offer sentiment is not brought to bear upon me at all, and I think I may depend upon you not to subject me to any foolish demonstra-tions of affection." "Certainly," I returned. "You have but echoed my sentiments. I trust I shall be able to make you happy, and that you will not regret your decision to-day."

And then we talked over matters in

And then we talked over matters in **a** very satisfactory manner. There was no need to delay the marriage she agreed-a couple of months would be quite sufficient to make all necessary arrangements-and after a cup of ta and the congratulations of mamma, a gawky sister and a rather handsome young brother. I returned home to my diggings in the dignified character of a formally engaged young man. Mary would not allow me to buy her an engagement ring; it was quite un-necessary, she said, and we should want all the money we had. In the matter of house furnishing she exhib-ited a practical, matter-of-fact inter-est which was nost commendable, and she determinedly discountenanced any idea of a honeymoon. "We shall get tired of one another in a week," she said. "I shall be quite content to remain at home, and per-haps go to a concert or lecture in the versing."

memorable day something oc One memorable day something oc-curred which opened my eyes to the real state of things. I surprised Mary in the act of saying good-bye to her smart young brother at the door. She put both arms around his neck and kissed him with a warmth of affection I had never deemed her capable of. A very demon of jealousy rose within me. One

I followed her into the room, talking

She informed me that I was talking like a schoolboy, that she was sorely disappointed in me and could never

like a schoolboy, that she was sorely disappointed in me and could never respect me again. It was all up. I left her presence with the fixed intention of going either straight to the dogs or finding a home in some watery grave. But I did neither. After pacing the roads for a good hour and a half, I suddenly found myself at my own door. Me-chanically I walked up the stafts and into my own room, and sat down by my solitary hearth, a picture of de-spair and misery. How long I brood-ed there I hardly knew, but I was aroused from the lethargy into which I had fallen by a slight step crossing the threshold of my own door, and be-fore I could turn a pair of small hands caught me from behind and softly imprisoned my aching eyes. "Guessi guessi" said a strangely fa-miliar voice in an excited mood. My heart thumped like a steam en-gine, but before I could gather my scattered wits and answer I was re-leased, and Mary, a smiling, blushing, transfigured Mary, hung over the arm of my chair and actually hugged me of her own accord. "Fred, dear Fred," she said trium-phantly, as she desisted. "Tell me, Do you still want a practical wife, dear?" I didn't, and I said so. I caught the warty hongs in mine and drew, the

dear?" I didn't, and I said so. I caught the pretty hands in mine and drew the owner unresistingly toward me. "Mary," I began. "Did you---" "Yes, we did." interrupted Mary laughing. "We wanted to give you a lesson."-Penny Pictorial Magazine.

FAMOUS TRYSTING OAK.

FAMOUS TRYSTINC OAK. Resort For Many of Sir Walter Scott' Characters. "Admirers of Sir Walter Scott will be interested to know that the famous trysting oak in Harthill-walk, in this country, mentjoned in 'Ivanhoc' and beneath the boughs of which so many stirring scenes were enacted, has at last come to the ground. Scott himself refers to the tree as 'venerable' and, as we may suppose that this epithet was appropriate in the days of Coeur de Lion, it would be difficult to find in England a more antiquated trunk than that which now lies near the scene of its youtful glory. The Duke of Leeds is the owner of the Innd about Harthill, and we (Liverpool "Post") are informed that it is the in-tention of his agent, Mr. W. Mosey, to preserve the relic, have it suitably in-scribed, and, with no little ceremony, plant a young tree on the spot. It is very probable that the Duchess of Leeds, who, as the authoress of 'Cap-ricelos,' has become known in the lit-erary world, will interest herself in the matter "The old tree, by the way, was the headquarters of Wamba, the Jester the son of Witless; Gurth, the thrall of Cedrie the Saxon; Locksley, the wonderful archer, and other charac-ters in the immortal romance. From it the letter of defince was indited to Front de Goeuf, 'signed by us upon the great trysting eak in Harthill-walk. The alove, written by a holy many, the alove, written by a holy many, the alove, due the figures largely in 'Ivanhoe,' but of which no traces now exist."-Meehan's Monthly. Lord Eleon's Apology. On onteresting the induce the reservers of the induce more spot. Bard Eleon's Apology. Resort For Many of Sir Walter Scott's Characters,

Lord Eldon's Apology.

In China's Apalogy. In Carl Start, Space of the second se

Wealth of Economy,

Wealth of Economy. In almost all the cases where men have accumulated great fortunes, at-tention to margins and remnants has been the secret of their success. Wealth did not come to them in huge windfalls, overwhelming them with onulence, but by gradual acquisitions and by saving, year after year, the loose money which other men squan-der. By ecconnizing the little sums which the thoughtless and improvident man deems not worth looking after-the pennies and dimes and quarter-dollars of which he keeps no reckon-ing--the pyramid of their fortune has been slowiy and surely reared.-Suc-cess.

Hard Beds Recommended.

I followed her into the room, talking wildly and as idiotically as only a man in love can. I caught her hand, pressed it to my lips, and implored her to be kind to me. She told me not to make myself ridiculous. Her disdain and contempt for me goaded me be-howling wilderness without her love, and I ad: ed the very ground she walked on, and that unless she recip-rocated my affection I should never ind peace on this side of the grave.



Machinery Working a Revolution.

Machinery Working a Revolution. HE perfection of farm ma-chinery has worked a revo-nution in all farming meth-ods. Now a man can with ease do the work in a day that used to take him three or four days to per-form. By means of the improved ma-chinery and scientific methods the progressive farmer has cheapened the cost of his produce by half; the per-fection of railway service takes his surplus to the market in half the time, with a freight charge of one-fourth the tariff of thirty years ago. There is more money now in fifty vent wheat than there was in "dollar wheat" then.

fourth the tariff of thirty years ago. There is more money now in fifty cent wheat than there was in "dollar wheat" then. In every field of human activity in this country, save one, there have been and are being made giant strides to multiply productivity, lessen cost and add convenience. Shall we not expect ere long that the top wire of main fences will connect with telephones and Join farm to farm, and these, in turn, to the town at the rail-way, the county seat and the city? But what shall we say of the roads In these there has been practically no advancement in fifty years, Wagon transportation shows little, if any, progress for a century. Periodically in every community the farmers go out, and under the direction, or, more properly, misdirection, of the path-master, plow up and destroy more or less of the roads in working out their annual poil tax. May we live to see the end of this idiotic practice. Many of our main traveled roads have had more time and money thrown away upon them in these annual fits of "im-proving" than it would cost to build and maintain a first class macadam road. The necessity for good roads is limmediate and imperative; expand-ing trade and the perfection of ocean transportation have put American grain into competition with the food products of Crimea, India, Australia and Argentina. In all of these coun-tries American machinery and meth-ods are no strangers, and all of the economics known and practised here. If, then, the American farmer is in understood and employed there are understood and employed there. If, then, the American fartner is in the future to hold the first position as the feeder of the world, he must still further cheapen the cost of his pro-duce in the world's market. There may be various ways to do this, but there is a state of the state of th there is one way so potent, so pro-nounced and self-evident that it outranks all the others, and that is to build good roads, and thus reduce the cost of transportation from the farm cost of transportation from the farm to the railway by two-thirds No less an authority than the United States Bureau of Agriculture finds that it often requires one-fourth of the farm produce to pay for carrying the whole from the farm to the railway. The Secretary of Agriculture says: "No permanent prosperity will or can come to agriculture without good roads." The cost of hauling from the farm to the market is three or four times more than the cost of similar service in Europe, and is, at least, three times what the cost would be here with good hard roads.—New York Tribune.

Bad Roads a Double Injury.

Bad Roads a Double Injury. Bad roads work a double injury; when the natural dirt roads are good, the teams are usually wanted in the fields. When the rain comes so that the work is stopped in the fields, the roads are often impossable. The fact that prices are usually the best when the roads are the work is one so gen-eral and so often repeated as to be well known to every one. In fact, the scant supply is due to the embargo of mud, which creates a shortage in the mariket, and this increases the price. When the roads are good again, the upon the market depresses the prices. Bad roads are, in fact, the most ex-vensive burden the farmer has to beau. They require twice the horsepower, twice the time and only one-half the load as compared with good roada. Transportation is really the great-est economic question of the age. In no department of human activity has department of human activity has there been a greater or perhaps so great an advancement as in the rail-way transportation in this country. The American railways have solved The American railways into sorted the question of the most perfect ser-vice at the least possible cost. A modern locomotive over a modern track will earry from 90,000 to 100,000 bushels of grain in a single train. We can boast of the best railways-and the worst public highways-of any country on earth.

....... Met Half Way.

Under direction from Washing-ton, a special agent of the Department of Agriculture took up the question of transporting road material with the presidents of ten of the leading rail-ways in llinois. In every case they expressed their willingness to hand ways in infinite willingness to haul road material for this purpose at ac-tual cost. One president said: "We will haul it on any terms required, and if cost isn't low enough the far-mers may fix the tariff."

in the costs for being in possession of the bird.-London Fruth.

THE GRACIOUSNESS OF MIRTH. ne of the Greatest Treasures **a** House hold Can Possess.

The man who labors and unselfish-y struggles all the long days for the New York Evening Post, does not realize that if he could put into the family treasury the richness of occa-sional hours of happy intercourse he would endow them more graciously than when he bestows his generous wealth. The lost hilarity and gladness of his participation of the a meanof his youth would be a measureless boon at his own fireside and endear him to his children. Parents and chil-

him to his children. Parents and chil-dren who laugh together become com-rades in a very close way and when serious speech becomes necessary it has far more weight and force, be-cause it is unusual. Anything more dismal than the or-dinary professional joker, anything more depressing than the studiously funny book, it is hard to find. The temperament which lightens the fam-ly atmosphere, and becomes a provider of oxygen to labored breathing, is wholly unconscious of a mission and

biological indication of a mission and gives forth its healthful influences as the sun and the sea breeze and the rippling water give, with the effort-less beneficence of a wholesome, vital-ly strong nature. Merriment which is infectious belongs to him who has a clean heart and a wholy true nature, whose mental environ-ment is prof against the microbes of distrust and deceit, and who counts love and good faith more precious than a fortune. Such a temperament will friumph over disease and disappointment and give out his tonic antidotes against life's ills to the last. He who sleeps at Vaillima was a marvelous example of what I mean. And other such have I seen, valiantly smiling while death stood at the door, though helplessly feeble on a long-required bed, or standing erect, with a quenchless cheerfulness of eye and lip, encour-aging his loved ones, even when the summoning angel laid his hand upon his gallant heart. Endurance, courage, resignation, Spartan deflance of pain, are concom-litant characteristics of our noblest turn; but when a man inflexibly de-termines to keep "that side the world thes unis upon," and with quick kin-dling thought and gracious cheerful-ness, reflect its light, he will ad to these the remedy for ills which comes from a glad heart, and give to his com-panions the music of honest laughter set to merry words. Let us bear in mind that around **a** family board and in the intercourse of our daily lives we can, without knowing it, kill every germ of these bright qualifies in our children's minds by enveloping them in clouds of danger-dreading anxiety. Gradu-noward, keen and sharp in practice, energetic to an annoying degree, and perhaps boisterous in their clamor of one sort or another, who never laugh joyously or sincerely or attempt any playful raillery. Home is responsible for their unratural hardness and ma-urity, and parental example has de-prived them of the joly spontaneity proper to their years. Our human lives and mutual inter-

Our human lives and mutual inter-course might well take pattern from the lovely aspect of midsummer na-ture, whose smiling face expresses joy even when clouds pile darkly on the horizon. The whole earth seems full of joility, and in the deep shadow of the woods we yet hear the laughing flow of running streams.

In woods where the intermediate in the intermediate in the intermediate intermedintery intermediate intermediate intermediate intermedi

leather. The pearly coats are extreme ly hard and must be cut off piece by plece, the operator relying more the sense of touch conveyed by blade of the knife than on the s more blade of the knife than on the sense of sight. Pearls found imbedded in the mother of pearl of the cyster shell are made marketable by skillful treatment with acids. Experis know how to make pearls of any color, and by a bath of nitrate of silver, and by cher chemical means they can turn them to rose color, like or gray. Pearls of these unusual tints bring fancy prices. sense

Slender Cadet Turner.

Stender Cadet Turner. Senator McComas has succeeded in having the physical disqualification of ways in hillions. In every case they expressed their willingness to hau road material for this purpose at actual cost. One president said: "We will haul it on any terms required, and if cost isn't low enough the farmers may fix the tariff." Iseward of Humanity. The case under the Wild Birds' Protection act at Gainsbrough the bands of some boys who were ill-treating it and tock it to his house, whereupon he was himself summoned and mulcted in the costs tor boys. Turner for admission to

Sibe op Life 3 E

What Money Will Do. If I'd a milion dollars, Right straight off I'd surely try To hire a substitute to fret About the clothes I buy; He'd have to purchase all my Garb and try it on-you see, A wondrous lot of worry this great Scheme would lift from me. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Overstocked. "Why is it that pessimists seem to have so much trouble?" "Optimists never horrow any."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Discovered There Were Others. He (sadly)—"I can remember when you used to say I was all the world to you." She-"Perhaps; but I've studied as ronomy since!"-Puck.

tronomy since!

Art Ahead of Nature. Trained Canary—"I can draw buck-ets of water and fire off a cannon." Toy Canary—"Pooh! Watch me. I can make one wing go round one way and the other wing go round the other way.'

Not Necessarily. "Marla, your extravagance will ruin me. Didn't you tell me before we were married you could live comforta-bly on \$10 a week?" "Yes, but you didn't expect me to do it, did you, John?"-Chicago Tribune.

Amiability. "Sympathy," remarked the man who

gets sour, "doesn't do the slightest good in the world."

good in the world." "Then why did you listen to it?" "Oh, there is no use in being ill-na-tured. It always seems to please the person who is extending it."

A conversatione. Stuffed Cat—"Air. Owl, are you as wise as you look?" Stuffed Owl—"Goodness, no; wise people never give themselves away by looking wise. Say, if you get hungry, don't jump on me, because I'm half full o' cheap moth balls." Naturally He Had a Fit. "What's the matter with the poor fellow? Is he a victim of epilepsy?" "No. He has just received a tele-gram from his wife, who says she and the children will start home from the seashore next week, and she doesn't ask him to send money to pay their way back."

Obedient Child. "Johnnie, your hair is wet. You've been swimming again." "I fell in ma!" "Nonsense. Your clothes are per-

"Nonsense. Your clothes are per-fectly dry." "Yes'm. I know'd you didn't want me to wet 'em, so I took 'em off before I fell in."-Tit-Bits.

Extremes. Mrs. Crawford—'So you haven't found the course of lectures on cocking you attended to be of much practical use?"

Mrs. Crabshaw—"No, my dear. They

either told you how to prepare terra-pin and canvas back, or else how to live on fifteen cents a day."-Life.

Inviting Interest. "We must do something," said the intellectual lady, "to get women uni-versally interested in social science," "Well," answered the man who is ever ready with suggestions, "perhaps it would be a good idea to have the shops advertise special bargains in works on political economy."—Wash-ington Star.

Knew Her History. A small child was asked who were the survivors from the flood. "Noah, Shem and Han," she said. "Yes," replied her mother, "and who elec?"

ise?" The child paused for a moment in hought. Then a brilliant idea struck er: "And," she added, "Joan of Arc."

blic?" "Oh," replied Mrs. Kaflyppe, "is "Oh," replied Mrs. Kaflyppe, "is that what you call it? I saw you out riding Sunday, but I supposed it was a second-hand steam roller you might have got at a bargain some where."--Chicago Record-Herald.

Little Edna's Ring.

"Where did you get your pretty ring, Edna?" asked a visitor of a bright

"Brother Will gave it to me," she answered. "Is it a diamond?" queried the visitor. "Well, I should think it ought to be,"

was the indignant retort. "It cost thirty-nine cents."-Chicago News.

An Aside Remark. "Here's a good one," said the man from Denver. "What's the difference between a pen and a penel? Give it up? A pen has to be driven, but a penell has to be lead. See?" "The automatic bell buoy bents 'em both," murmured a quiet little chap who had got on at Cleveland. "It rights itselt."-Philadelphia Press.

Overheard in a Hammock. Elsie (reflectively)-"Jack go

Overheard in a Hammock. Elsie (reflectively)----Jack gave me such an awfully affectionate giance last night at the Simpsons' dinner." Elsie (horrified)----'Oh, poor Elsie! How shocking of him! What did you do, dear?" Elsie (still reflectively)---'As I really bad no use for it I foil the only thing.

had no use for it I felt the only thing left to do was to return it to nim at once."-New York Commercial Adver-

-Envy. "Did you ever know," said Mrs. Billikins, "that we have an automo-

else?

thought.

Edna ?"

four-year-old miss.

-Tit-Bits.