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FREELAND, PA., MARCH 14, 1902.



NOMINATE ELKIN

Some Cogent Reasons Why the State Boss Should Be Standard-Bearer.

It is not often that the North American finds it possible to agree with the machine or its organ in any matter of state politics or local government—a fact which goes far to confirm confidence in the correctness of the North American's views—but it feels constrained by the force of logic to approve the selection of John P. Elkin as the machine's candidate for governor. By character, attainments and achievement, Mr. Elkin is pre-eminently qualified to carry the standard of the organization. The organ of the machine truly says that "his career is one that the young men might study with profit to themselves." To a young man fitting himself for the practice of medicine, the study of a well-developed case of cancer would be valuable. An aspirant for judicial honors might derive benefit from thorough acquaintance with the history of a Jeffreys or a Bacon or the career of a Potter. To the young Pennsylvanian ambitious to serve his state in political office, we heartily recommend studious contemplation of the career of John P. Elkin.

The North American's reason for endorsing the choice of Mr. Elkin as the machine candidate are not precisely those advanced by the exuberant organ in support of its action in making him not only the organization's, but its own especial favorite. The fact that he "was born in a log house in Indiana county" does not seem to be an adequate reason for nominating him; and, moreover, when the statement is coupled by the organ with the remarkable assertion that Mr. Elkin "is self-made in every sense of the word," we must necessarily doubt that he was born in a log house or anywhere else. Interesting as we may find this theory of the autogenesis of an Elkin, it fails to appeal to us with much force as an argument in favor of a certain line of political action.

The North American favors the nomination of John P. Elkin by the machine for the single and simple reason that he is thoroughly representative of the machine, the embodiment and epitome of machine politics and machine morals. He is "regularity" personified. His record and the machine's record are written in the same hand and identical terms upon the same page of Pennsylvania's political history. When he began his political career—the career which young men might study with profit—he said to the machine: "Where thou goest I will go," and he has kept that pledge and gone along not only without hesitation, but with joyous alacrity.

As the machine candidate for governor, John P. Elkin will command the support of every political automaton whose civic creed is expressed in the word "regularity;" of every political perverser whose guiding motto is "any old thing to win;" of every retainer of the bosses, big and little; every client of the private license bureau, and every mythical voter, dead or alive, on the padded list. His name at the head of the ticket will blazon his character and leave no honest citizen in doubt as to his own duty on election day.

The North American is unqualifiedly in favor of the nomination of John P. Elkin by the Quay machine's state convention. He is literally the "logical candidate" of the gang and its squalid organ.

Every American soldier who dies or gets killed in the Philippine contest dies a martyr to the greed and avarice of commercial Republicanism in this country. The boys in the field are loyal, true, faithful and patriotic, but the star chamber proceedings of the Republican speculators that induced, or rather commanded, the lamented McKinley to get this country in its present pitiable plight, if examined into with the calcium light of truth and righteousness, would blanch the cheek of every American citizen with shame. No wonder a national Republican convention would hiss out a resolution expressing sympathy with the struggling Boer republic.—Ramsey (Ill.) News-Journal.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Wm. D. Galt

TRIFLING WITH EVIL

PROGRESS IMPOSSIBLE WHILE LEADERS SUPPRESS THE TRUTH.

Absurd Concoctions Through Which Duties Are Shirked—Pretending to a Condition Which Does Not Exist. Men Who Cheat Themselves.

(Special Correspondence.)
If Solomon lived in our day, instead of saying, "Of the making of books there is no end," he would say, "Of the concoction of absurdities through which to shirk duties there is no end." Modern existence is such a complicated network of results, each set of them telling a different story, that by simply suppressing some and referring to others we can justify our own conduct and give a fine impression of the times we live in. And it is so pleasant and so easy for most men to retain that which is flattering and drop that which is not! Then most people forget that humanity has not received omnipotent power for evil. Evil itself needs to be associated with good. Through no other process can it last for any long period. Any kind of mixture between good and evil makes the latter supreme in the ensemble of the most important results for any length of time. How foolish, then, to arrive at any conclusion because something good is accomplished in certain directions!

The most remarkable fact is that the very men who are always trying to cheat themselves and humanity by self justification and pretensions of social conditions being better all the time are generally the ones who remain inert, never attempting to suppress wrong or create any consensus on the subject. They practically do just the reverse. They implicitly carry right and left the conviction that wrong shall go off by itself in due time and shall disappear without the need of our doing anything against it. Such people are really those who keep wrong alive and growing all the time, the law of life being a law of growth. They may call themselves conservatives, that being one of the subtler ways by which important duties are escaped, avoided, laid aside. The poor fellows don't see that conservatism has always meant destruction—that is, the prolongation of the kingdom of falsehood. Nothing worse than that is possible, and if evil could be made to talk by itself, without the instrumentality of men, it would declare that conservatism is the best friend that evil can have.

Harper's Weekly of Feb. 1 says in its editorial columns: "Not one in a thousand men dare today to tell the truth in the important affairs of life, either because he lacks courage to form any opinion of his own or has not courage enough to express it when formed and because it is against popular sentiment. A habit is even created on the subject by doing the same in small matters." It is wonderful how even the most fossilized papers often condemn the progress they are constantly glorifying. They do it unconsciously of what they are about, without noting that they thus contradict the general tenor of their teachings; they are all bent upon perpetuating our organized and legalized wrongs. There we have the hidden power of truth, making itself felt even through the public organs of error and falsehood, paid for by those who can purchase wrong and evil no matter how high its market price may be.

What we call abstract truth in relation to specialized facts not yet realized is far more convincing, after all, with sound minds than statements resting on isolated facts, which, even if true, may not amount to anything because disconnected from other facts, kept in the background or unknown yet. Take now the debatable question of whether our modern progress means a positive advance or a mere fantastic one invited by human conceit. Higher than any human statements or assertions referring to debatable subjects even when backed by figures and facts subject to human prejudices or mistakes, higher than all that stands the following self evident reasoning process. "We cannot prove that humanity is improving in the substantial of life until we can at least show that a sufficient number of important men are at work in the suppression of fundamental evils through precise, simple, fundamental processes corresponding to the Golden Rule established or promulgated by Christ."

Here is the latest story about Thomas W. Lawson which Boston is chuckling over.
Late last summer a young woman who is described as fresh was sitting on the deck of a yacht in Marblehead harbor when Mr. Lawson came floating in on the Dreamer.
The young woman knew the copper man slightly, and she took advantage of the acquaintance to pick up a megaphone which was beside her, train it on the Dreamer and shout:
"Hello, Mr. Lawson! How's copper?"
It is related that without an instant's hesitation Mr. Lawson picked up a megaphone in turn and thundered back:
"Hello, Miss Blank! How's brass?"

A Reconciliation.
At the recent dinner of the Pennsylvania Society of New York ex-Attorney General W. U. Hensel of Pennsylvania told the incident of the reconciliation of Don Cameron and Allen G. Thurman. They sat and talked a long time, and when they were about to part Thurman remarked:
"Well, Cameron, if I pass St. Peter, I will tell him that when you come along he must let you in. I will tell him you are a good fellow, Cameron."
Thurman paused for a moment and then added reflectively, "And I will also tell him he had better let you in or you will make a devil of a fuss outside."

And so there you have it. We are good enough and have power to suppress evil by 50 or 60 per cent, so that we may be able to brag about our being better than other men, something that God alone can know. And there our power comes to an end. We can never complete the job in the suppression of evil. A certain portion must be left alive for our own amusement. The logic of our friends is wonderful.
And how can we suppress evil, how can progress ever represent substantial, permanent improvement as long as our self appointed teachers and leaders cannot even teach the truth to the rest, cannot lead the rest toward channels of truth because they themselves, leaders and teachers, have no precise conceptions of truth, no faith in their power to suppress evil? And when shall the plain people learn how to think and act by themselves? That is the grand question. **JOSE GROS.**

NEW SHORT STORIES

Glad They Didn't Shoot Him.

Public curiosity as to who really secured to former Governor Thomas G. Jones the appointment as federal district judge in Alabama has never abated, but it will be at last satisfied by the following story told by the Montgomery correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal in connection with President Roosevelt's first southern Democratic appointment: The man who did it was General Stewart L. Woodford of New York. Of course he didn't do it all by himself, but he first suggested it long before Mr. McKinley died and when it was expected that Judge Bruce would retire in February, 1902. General Woodford and Judge Jones have been warm personal friends for many years. General Woodford was working up the matter with Mr. McKinley and had an easy thing of it with Mr. Roosevelt. All that Governor Jones ever did was to say he would take the office.

The story was brought out by a silver loving cup which Judge Jones sent to General Woodford as a New Year's present. The principal inscription reads as follows: "Papa, I'm so glad we didn't shoot him. Netta." This inscription tells the story and originated in this way: When Mr. Jones was appointed judge and went up home to dinner, the children put after him to know who got it for him. He laughed and answered, "Well, if anybody got it for us it was General Stewart L. Woodford."

"What! That Yankee general who took dinner with us that time?" asked his little daughter Netta.
"He is the man," answered the governor.

"Papa, I'm so glad we didn't shoot him!" exclaimed little Miss Netta.

And that is the story of a loving cup that has both sentiment and political history carved on its shining surface.

How Gates Fooled the Beggar.

They are telling a story on John W. Gates. It is that the other night he had eluded the swarm of beggars that hover around the Holland House, the Waldorf-Astoria, Delmonico's and Sherry's. Later he was detected by a particularly insolent beggar, so very daring and



"GIVE ME THAT BACK."
aggressive that he promised to be interesting. Mr. Gates dug down into his pocket, jingled some coins and pulled out a quarter. This he gave to the beggar.

"You're a nice one, you are," said the mendicant. "You'd spend that many dollars for a luncheon, and you give a man in hard luck that chicken feed."
"Excuse me," said Mr. Gates. "Give me that back." He reached into his pocket as if to draw out a larger coin, and the beggar expectantly handed back the quarter.

Mr. Gates put it in his pocket, remarking that it would be useful for a tip and walked into the lobby of the Waldorf-Astoria.

According to the story the beggar now takes his hat off every time he sees Mr. Gates. Incidentally Mr. Gates denies the story. But it is one of those that are going the rounds in happy Wall street.—New York Times.

Lawson's Ready Wit.

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HINTS FOR FARMERS

Experiment Station Work.

Many of our farmers do not understand the work of the co-operative experiment stations inaugurated by the department of agriculture and operated in conjunction with the state stations. In the northwestern states a series of co-operative tests is being made with wheat for the purpose of originating new strains of increased yields and hardness of the best varieties. For instance, the turkey red wheat, so successful in Iowa, will be taken gradually farther north and seeds saved only from plants that survive the severest frozes. These will be propagated from and the progeny taken still farther north, where similar tests will be made. In this way it is expected varieties will be originated that will be perfectly hardy to our utmost northern boundary. Similar experiments are being made with winter wheats. Thus it is hoped that winter wheats, which largely outyield the spring wheats, will be made to take the place of the spring varieties heretofore used in all high latitudes. A similar process has so naturalized the southern cowpea that now they are successfully grown in Minnesota and Wisconsin. In the southwest the macroni wheat tests are expected to revolutionize wheat growing, but it is too early now to predict results in this line, though there is every reason to believe these wheats will prove eminently successful in this section. These and the many other experiments under process at the state stations require considerable outlays of money. Many of the states make liberal appropriations to supplement the liberal endowment by the general government and are reaping substantial benefits from this government aid, and some of the states do not. If farmers fully comprehended the importance of this experimental work and would vote accordingly for legislative officers, it would be different.—Dallas Farm and Ranch.

The Ideal Farm Horse.

Probably the ideal farm horse best illustrates the kind of animals needed for the farm. A good plow horse or farm horse is a heavy but not clumsy animal and one capable of exerting great power and endurance in plowing or hauling. At the same time the animal must be a fair road horse, not a trotter, but one that can get across the country roads at a moderate pace.

The animal should also be a fast walker and not a slow, clumsy, mule-like creature. Such ideal farm horses are bred now and to be found on thousands of farms. No farmer of any progressiveness would think of walking behind some of the old, slow walking farm horses of a dozen years ago. Such an animal performs about one-half the work that a model farm horse does in a day.—C. W. Knox in Massachusetts Ploughman.

Water For Drought Region.

The United States geological survey has discovered that abundant waters flow beneath the vast lava plains of southern Idaho. Streams pouring down from the mountains disappear on reaching the previous surface of the plains, but come out again in the form of magnificent springs far down the walls of the canyons. Some of the springs, according to Professor Israel C. Russell, "are literally large enough to float a steamboat." The geological survey is locating these hidden streams in order to determine where deep wells may best be driven to fertilize the new drought stricken plains that cover the region of lost waters.

Hogskin Uses.

A Scotch tannery concern is manufacturing and introducing tires for bicycles and vehicles made of hogskin. And there are other manipulations of this material. An exchange says: So many uses have been discovered for the skin of the hog besides that of covering saddles that it is probable from this on many more swine will have their pelts removed before reaching the pickling vats. New machinery recently erected splits piggy's skin to the thickness of tissue paper, leaving a strong fabric. The inner layers make fine kid gloves, and many other articles of everyday commerce come out at the other end of the machine from that into which the dressed hide is shoved.

Philippine Horses and Cattle.

A proclamation has been issued by Secretary of Agriculture Wilson directing the exclusion of horses and cattle from the Philippine Islands for the United States. Agents for his department have found, after careful investigation, that the horses of those islands are affected with surra, a disease contracted by our army horses that were sent to China from those of the Indian regiment serving in that campaign in the British army. The cattle have the rinderpest, which is considered the worst of all diseases among the ruminants.—American Cultivator.

Household "Dundry."

Much of what we call pleasure in life is really very hard physical labor—for instance, golf—and much that we call dundry may be made as interesting as play if we but educate and train our minds, as Ruskin would have us, to find beauty and joy in the duties that lie nearest and to inspire the brain with admiration for the best possible work the hand can find to do. I can hear a zoming ripple of disapproval of this doctrine from the old housekeepers who read this story which resembles the grunts of disgust I have heard so often. We will hope they will not stumble upon it, for while I am an old housekeeper I am not a disgruntled one, however, and I do see and believe that the natural and normal and even happy condition for women is the state of housewifery—that is, if she accepts and wields her scepter gracefully and intelligently.—Linda Hull Larned in Woman's Home Companion.

Beef Market of 1902.

It looks as if 1902 will, as far as the beef market is concerned, be similar to 1882. During the last named year cattle sold as high as \$9.30. The average price for the whole year was \$6.25. In 1882 corn sold as high as 82 cents in July. This will be seen that 1882 was a high year for corn as well as cattle. The indications are that the experience of 1882 will be repeated just twenty years later.



Well Babies Are Good Babies

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

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

It is the best and most effective laxative for children. BEST because it is safe and made entirely of harmless ingredients. BEST because it is non-irritating and never gripes or causes pain or irritation. BEST because it is sure and never fails. BEST because "Children like it and ask for it."

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

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

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

LAXAKOLA FOR WOMEN. It is a gentle and safe remedy to use during all conditions of health of the greater sex, whenever their peculiar and delicate conditions require a mild and efficient laxative and tonic, and is invaluable in assisting to relieve obstructions which otherwise would lead to more or less severe pain or illness. It improves the complexion, brightens the eyes, softens the hair, and cleanses the skin and cures sick headache to a certain extent. To women suffering from chronic constipation, leadenness, biliousness, dizziness, quickens the circulation, removes muds and blotches from the face, and brings relief and a speedy cure. At druggists, etc., and 50¢ per bottle for free sample to THE LAXAKOLA CO., 335 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 135 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

AN INDIA SEAT.

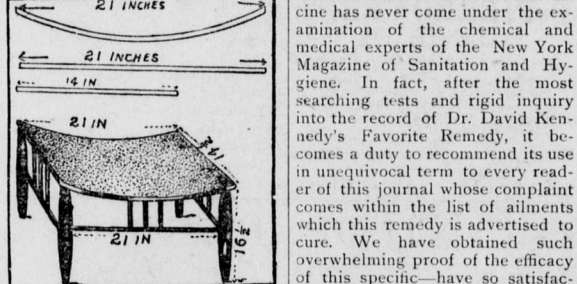
Convenient For an Old Corner and Easy to Make.

An India seat is convenient for an old corner and not difficult to manufacture. One should select hard, fine, close grained wood, hard maple being very satisfactory for this purpose. The four corner posts are turned from three inch stuff averaging two inches when done, and they should be sixteen and a half inches high. Seven inches from the top, where the leg is largest, insert smooth, round pieces of wood twenty-one inches long and glue them firmly in place. Next, unite the four legs by rounds fourteen inches long fastened firmly in place. Into these rounds, at the ends, insert three short rounds, each seven inches long. Place one in the center and the others at a distance of two inches on either side. Glue the tops into a similar round of wood. Examine a chair where the rounds are set in, and you will understand how this framework is put together. By studying the illustration you will notice that the top rail for the front and back is hollowed so that the middle is two inches lower than the ends. The three other short rails are fastened in place exactly like that just described. Headless nails, or brads, as they are sometimes called, should be used, as well as the glue, to hold the parts together. Stain the framework and varnish it, or varnish it without staining if you prefer.

For the seat tack on a piece of strong carpeting or stout cloth, using upholstery's tacks, which should be put well underneath, that they may not catch the clothes.

A satisfactory lacquer or varnish may be made by stirring a teaspoonful of the prepared powder that comes for dyeing purposes into a tablespoonful of white shellac. When well mixed, add one-fourth pint of the varnish, stir well and allow it to stand a little while before using, that the color may be clear and even. Bismarck and violet produce a beautiful brown, green and bismarck a nice olive. Use magenta and orange for scarlet. For darker stains the orange or dark shellac should be used. Varnishes thus prepared are transparent, showing the grain of the wood, which adds greatly to the general effect.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a specific for kidney, liver and bladder troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation with its attendant ills, we are free to confess that a more meritorious medicine has never come under the examination of the chemical and medical experts of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene. In fact, after the most searching tests and rigid inquiry into the record of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it becomes a duty to recommend its use in unequivocal term to every reader of this journal whose complaint comes within the list of ailments which this remedy is advertised to cure. We have obtained such overwhelming proof of the efficacy of this specific—have so satisfactorily demonstrated its curative powers through personal experiments—that a care for the interests of our readers leads us to call attention to its great value."



Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is for sale by all druggists at \$1 a bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5—less than a cent a dose.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. D. Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balm for Colds, Coughs, Consumption 25c, 50c, \$1.

It Was Willie's Word.

A teacher had among her scholars a boy named Johnny Green, who in preparing his spelling lesson was wickered enough to study only the words that would "come" to him.

One day one of the boys of the class was absent, but Johnny was not aware of this until he came into the class. The spelling then was done orally, and a strange word was given to Johnny. "Please, teacher," he said, "that ain't my word; that's Willie Brown's word, and he ain't here today."

YOUR FAITH will be as strong as ours if you try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a cough or cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 60 years. S. C. WELLS & CO., Le Roy, N. Y.
Karl's Cloyer Root Tea corrects the Stomach