Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company and survey and the state of the The transport was at last nearing Cuba. With a glass one could make out the scattered palms and the dark hills rising behind the white beach.

Allenter and the state of the s

By P. Y. BLACK

**Proving His** 

Manhood

On the deck the men lounged, only half believing that the voyage was nearly In a corner a group were intent on a card game. Presently one of the three sprang up with an angry laugh. "Kids for luck!" he cried, throwing

down the cards. "Nobby," said a lad with the badge of the band on his forage cap, "say, I can't help it if the cards will come my way.

Come your way! I'm only an innocent veteran, with three service stripes and I can't afford to play with sharks like you. Did you fetch that last ace down your sleeve, or was it hidden un-der the blanket? You're a match for any

any." Young McRafferty, commonly known as "Bones," looked up, with a glint of eageness in his eyes. "Honest, Nobby?" he asked. "Haven't I just lost half a month's

"Haven't 1 just lost half a month's pay to you, and me a man, more the shame? But what will the parson say to me for letting you into a game?" Bones threw a scared look aft, but grinned cheerfully as he said, "Hope he's seasick yet." He sauntered far forward in the nose of the ship. Thrusting his hand in his shirt, he drew out a precious case. Opening it, he fitted together the pieces of a flute—the flute which, as all the regiment knew, was a marvel in his hands. Bones could play many instru-ments. Ilis dead father had been band-master. Thence arose the enlistment of little McRafferty, the child of the regiment.

regiment. Now his eyes were filled with sad desire as he fitted the flute to his lips and sire as he fitted the flute to his lips and breathed out a sweet, familiar air, the "Lorelei." Suddenly he started, for a tenor voice had taken up the strain. Turning around he saw the chaplain standing by his side. Together they

The boy's should be been breaking all my rules while I was sensible. Together they boy's shoulder. "McRafferty, I hear that you have been breaking all my rules while I was sensick." The boy's eyes glanced up, apt in de-nial without the need of compromising words.

The boy's cycle staticts of compromising words.
"McRafterty." cried the chaplain almost angrily, "don't lie, don't lie to me today, for it may be the last time I may ever talk to you!"
His voice softened at the last words.
He held out his delicate hand. The boy took it engerly, for if any one in the world could influence him it was the chaplain.
"Tonight we will be in Cuba. Tomorrow I will be in the from twere the men need me, you in the rear with the nurses."
"No, no." cried the boy passionately.
"How can they march without music?"
"The colone has ordered it, and you must obey. But, lad, lad, where are the promises you made me? You think that I have not heard these things, but that I have not heard these things, but that I have not heard these things, but I have. The men have hidden you away twice because you were the worse for drink. You gamble every chance you get. They even say-oh, Bones-that you don't play fair." Bones faced him stubbornly. "I don't like the been. It makes me side And

like the beer. It makes me sick. And I don't care for the money when I am gambling.

'Then why do you sully your father's

"Then why do you sully your father's memory and hurt your best friends?" The boy drew in his breath with al-most a sob as he said slowly: "Because Im a man, and I want to prove it. I'm tired of being called 'kid' by all the regiment. When I beat them enough, they'll stop." The chaplain laughed bitterly. "You a man, and break your word! You a man, and cheat at cards! If you keep on as you have begun, you will become, not a man, but a disgrace to the regi-ment!"

ment!" Bones turned away without answer. If the chaplain could have seen the tears in his eyes, he might have added a comforting word. The boy's heart was swelling with grief and indigna-tion. "Some day he shall call me a man," he promised himself. . .

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* Mules, men and ambulances were crowded in the narrow, muddy, heav-ily rutted road which led through the tangled jungle. From the front came the sound of heavy firing from the Spanish trenches and blockhouse, Spanish trenches and blockhouse, where the red and yellow flag still flut-

A regiment of regulars came swing-ing along. With thom In a long. With them marched the chaplain. A slender figure came up pantingly from the rear. The sergeant, who was file closing, ran up with an

"What brought you here, you young Do you think we are on dress? Get back to the ambulances devil? parade? where y ou belong.

"I can't. Sergeant Bull," said the boy, with an injured air. "The dector said I was only in the way: didn't know the difference between the litter and the lancet. Told me to go to the devil, so I came to you." "Blame you, Bones," said the ser-geant, with a grin, "do you think I can't tell one of your lies? Go back to the rear, and be quick about it." "Oh, serge," cried Bones, "don't send me back! I can shoot as straight as the rest."

ou've no Krag."

"I'll take your gun when you're killed.'

"You little beast, go back like a man

Motified beast, go back like a main and obey orders." McRnfflerty's eyes glowed. "That's why I'm here!" he cried. "The chap-lain said I'd never make a man, but I'll prove he is wrong." Suddenly the company buglers rang out: "Forward, double time! March!"

At a run the company came out of the jungle into the open. Bones was for-

jungle into the open gotten. A shell screeched through the air and seemed to burst immediately over his head. Three men fell shrieking in front of him, dropping their guns. For a moment he thought of the rear and the three the grizzled captuin, old a moment he thought of the rear and safety. Then the grizzled captain, old in Indian wars, stepped out calmly. "Steady, my men. They'll never hit us like that twice. They don't know

McRafferty's voice led the answering

his the that twice. They don't know
McRafferty's voice led the answering cheer. He ran forward, grabbed a gun and cariridge belt from one of the dead soliders and pushed himself into the ranks beside Nobby. The veteran took a moment to give him a hug.
"Good for you, my beauty! You've no business here, but keep close to me, my little mad solder."
And Bones obeyed him-ran forward, dropped, fred. It was a dogged advance under fire. In straggling groups through tangled underbrush and a sing beset stream the men charged San Juan hill.
At last Bones sank down exhausted by a little group of panting men. A despairing corporal looked up the ridge where the Spanish flag still flaunted and down the hill at the stragglers.
"It's no use, boys," said he; "we can never make it."
"I say we can!" cried the maddened hild of the regiment. An insplation came to him. Drawing out his flute, he pleced it together and put to this lips. Standing erect, his fark, capless head gleaming in the sun, his blue eyes glared at the flag on the "Yance Doode" rang out bravely above the noise of musketry. There was a rush past him. The red and yellow flag fell at last. Bones threa yush gas thim in the chertaing foe, struck him in the chentain's lang.

There was a crowd about him, and his head was in the chaplain's lap. Bones looked up. "It's taps, ain't it?" he whispered. "Yes my man" aid the chaplain

"Yes, my man," said the chaplain. Bones tried to straighten up. "I proved it to you! I am a man!" Then he fell back.

proved it to you? I am a man? Then he fell back. "The one great sight in Buitenzorg and the most famous thing in Java are the botanical gardens, the finest in the world," says a correspondent of the Kansas City Star. "The gardens were started in 1817 by the celebrated botanist Reinwardt and are still being constantly enlarged and improved. Trees, ferns, shrubs, plants and flowers have been gathered together from all over the world and taranged with marvelous skill and taste. Every plant, tree and vine in the garden is plainly labeled. There are great laboratories and workshops, though no hothouses are needed. It is, in fact, a combination of the work of nature and of man carried to a point of perfection beyond which the imagi-nation fails to carry one. The magnif-icent trees, the wonderful vines, the superb palms, the graceful ferns, the superb palms, the graceful ferns, the superb palms and the curious orchids arouse an ever increasing interest, and for one whole morning we wandered about from one scene of beauty to an-other until at last we emerged by a grand avenue of canary trees covered with giant recepters, some specimens of one variety bearing 3,000 blossoms at one time, and returned regretfully to

one time, and returned regretfully to our hotel."

Tim and Clancy were walking through the wilds of New Jersey, bound for New York, when Tim spied a wildcat crouched in the branches of a tree near the road. Clutching his compan-ion by the arm and pointing excitedly to the beast, he said: "Clancy, do yez see thot foine Mal-tese cat? Oi've a frind on Vasey street as wud give \$40 fur ut. Stand yez un-der now, an' Oi'll go up an' shake her dune. All yez'll have to do is to howld her."

dune. An yes in nave to us to how it is to how it on the r." Chancy did as he was told, and Tim went up and shook and shook till the cat did absolutely tumble. Chancy grabbed her. When there came a moment's buil in the cyclone of fur and Chancy and dust and grass, the wondering Tim, looking on from above, called down: "Shall Ol come dune, Clancy, an' help howld her?" "Come dune! Come dune, 'gasped Clancy, "Come dune an' help het her go!"—New York Times.

## The Greyhound.

Various explanations have been giv-n of the origin of the term greyen of the origin of the term grey-hound, some authors claiming that the nound, some authors claiming that the prefix grey is taken from Graius, meaning Greek; others that it signifies great, while still others say that it has reference to the color of the ani-mal. In no other breed of hounds is the blue or gray color so prevalent, and consequently the last mentioned derivation seems the most plausible.

A Fair Question. Here is a story I heard in Ireland: A quarrel had taken place at a fair, and a culprit was being sentenced for man-slaughter. The doctor, however, had given evidence to show that the vice-tim's skull was abnormally thin. The prisoner, on being asked if he had any-thing to say for himself, replied, "No, yer honor; but I would ask, Was that a skull for a man to co to a fair wid?" yer honor; but I would ask, Was tha a skull for a man to go to a fair wid?"

THE LOVER FINDS A WAY.

I'm on a year's probation; We're both too young, they say. She's at her education, And I must go away. So here i'm on the briny, Bound for some horrid spa Or burg remote and tiny To please Pauline's papa. If I could drop a line each night-But, no: He said I mustn't write.

Today we're due at Queentown; A short week old my vow. I wish it week old my vow. The time, a year from now! Chere up? I'm quite unable! I've tried-yet just to say, "I love you, den," by cable, Would drive these blues away, But-always the obdurate size-I promised her I wouldn't wire.

Said she: "Be diplomatic, And all will come out right. My love won't grow erratic Because you're not in sight!" But, oh, my heart is aching! And I must ask her aid. How can I without breaking How can the without breaking The precises under the Imm-Till send her a Marconigram! —Town Topics.

Pa's Preference.



0 Johnny-Say, pa, what are preferred

creditors? Pa-They are the kind that never send in their bills, my boy. At least that's the kind I prefer.

Sour Grapes. Once upon a time a fox tried to shine socially, but his stomach wouldn't stand for it. "Gross sensuality!" sneered he here-upon. "Faugh! 1 will have none of it."

it." Hence sprang up the limited cult of foxes of good family who ran to brains and who either were not invited out at all or did all the talking at the formal dinners.—Puck.

Selfshness. Gorkins – Since meat has gone up 've been forced to economize. Hiller-Have you quit eating meat? Gorkins-Oh, no! That would be out Gorkins—Oh, no: That would be out of the question. But I now take my meals down town. I have got the fam-light in training on a vegetable diet, you see, and it never would do to tempt them by having meat in the house.— Boston Transcript.

## Providing For the Future.

Providing For the Future. "That was a very liberal allowance you made your titled son-in-law." "Yes," answered the American mil-Honaire. "Don't you think it will encourage him habits of idleness?" "Not a bit of it. I am going to teach him to play poker and keep him hus-tling to hold on to it."–Washington Star. tling Star.

Fully Up to Date. "But don't you want to be an an-gel?" asked the teacher. "No, I don't," replied the up to date little girl. "Why not?" "Because they wear the same kind of clothes year after year, while the fashious are changing. They're aw-fully behind the times."—Chicago Post,

# The Anthor. Miss Rayburn-Why does Mr. Ryter use such terms as "odd oons," "odds bodds," "sidenth," "zounds" and the like so constantly? It's positively dis-

the so constantly? It's positively dis-tressing to converse with him. Miss Clayburn-Oh, you mustn't mind that. He's writing one of those his-torical novels, and his mind dwells on it constantly.-Brooklyn Life.

That's Where.

Miss Shecawgo-So you are from Connecticut! That's where they sell so many wooden nutmegs! Miss Nuhayven-Oh, no: you are mis-taken. That's where they make them. They have to come out here to sell -Judge.

A Coming Event. Mistress-Kate, I found the gas es-apping in the kitchen last night. You must never blow it out. Kate-I didn't, mum; I turned it out, then turned it on again to have it ready to light in the morning.-Lippin-ott's. cott's

### One Can't Tell These Days.

Blobbs—That girl's hair looks as though she hadn't touched it for two weeks. Slobbs—And yet I dare say she has ked for hours with it to get that

## effect.

A Dressy Girl. anywhere with-"Maude ne

"Maude never goes anywhere with-out dressing for it." "Oh, no; she'd hurry up and get a new dress ready if she knew she was going crazy."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

It Has Become a Dainty. "Has the advance in the price of beef made any difference at your boarding house?" "Yes; they now give us our hash for dessert."-Chicago Record-Herald.

## Farmers' Vegetable Gardens. In a paper prepared and read before the Horticultural Society of Northern Illinois by Mrs. Carrie Swigert she says that a good garden is usually evidence of a good farmer. An inclo-sure of a given quantity of ground is by no means a garden, any more than a dwelling house is a home. From a business standpoint, how can the farmer's garden be made profitable? she asks. In the first place, she answers, by reducing the grocery bill. The cost of living on the farm depends largely upon the proportion of the articles con sumed that are produced at home. The sumed that are produced at home. It he ordinary farm supplies the family with flour, meat and dairy products. These are the necessities of life, and if the housekeeper has no other place from which to draw she will find it very videnth to gravely with the data with difficult to supply her table with pleasing variety of wholesome dishe difficult to supply her table with a pieasing variety of wholesome dishes during the whole year. Either the farmer's living will have to be nar-rowed down to an unhealthrul monot-ony or else there will be a great void in the bill of fare that must be filled from some other source. This void may be and very often is filled from the grocery, but moncy is not always plenty or there is no time to spare to go to market as often as things are meeded for the table. We do not enjoy taking out our purse and emptying out a part of it on the grocer's counter every time we go to town. The result is we are tempted all the time to scrimp, and the housekeeper is com-pelled to do without much she would gladly have. But there is a way to re-duce these grocery bills and at the same time increase the comforts of our homes, and this is by providing a first class garden on the farm, which will furnish an agreeable variety for every day in the year.

Seed Pointoes. Although in the United States it is generally understood that the "crown," or seed end eyes, are the best, yet there has been a controversy in Eng-land upon the subject of seed, some claiming for a number of years that the stem end only should be planted and that these furnished a larger and consequently a better potato. I think I can explain this difference of opinion readily, although I have but little ex-perience in raising them. It is well I can explain this difference of opinion readily, although I have but little ex-perience in raising them. It is well known that the eyes on the seed end are much more numerous than on the stem end. It has been the custom gen-erally until recently and is still the custom except by a few to cut off the seed end and to put two or even three of these pieces to each hill. This, of course, gives a large number of stalks to each bill, while the stem end, having not half as many eyes, has only had two or three pieces to the hill, the stalks, of course, being equally less in number. And now of late years a few persons have found out that the hill of potatoes with only two or three stalks gives a larger and consequently a bet-ter potato than the hills having many stalks. Therefore the stem end men have got the largest and best potatoes because they have less eyes. It is claimed of late years by those who have tested it that large potatoes only should be selected for seed and that piece and only two pieces for a hill if you want large, marketable potatoes. You always find your largest potatoes when there is only one large vine. One great secret in potato cultivation is not to have too many eyes in one piece and cut large ones for seed.—W. T. Elder in National Stockman. **The Angora Gont.** 

The Angora Goat. The Prairie Farmer says that the An-gora goat does not mature as fast as the sheep, but lives to a greater age. It is a browsing animal, getting its living from bushes, twigs, leaves and the bark of trees, with a preference for weeds over pasture grasses, and, while the meat of the sheep is preferred to that of goat, the latter is rapidly growing in favor. But we learn from other pa-pers that to get a large fleece and fat carcass from the goat it is necessary to finish it off with about as good food as would be required by the sheep. food as would be required by the sheep We think it is with the goat as with the pigs of the man who bought a low to root up the sward in his orchard, and that they might do so he thought he must feed them scantily. After a time must feed them scantily. After a time he made complaint to a neighbor that they did not fatten as he expected them. "Well," said the neighbor, "you needn't think they are going to do 50 cents' worth of work on 25 cents' worth of feed and get fat at it."

### Editors as Agricultural Advisers.

Some editors not only advise preachers what to preach, the p liti cians what to advocate, but fill their papers with advice to the farmers as to their what to plant, how to plant it, work it and gather it. It is all very well to at-tempt the first two, for as molders of public opinion it is a part of the business of a newspaper to do these things, but when a man who has never seen a watermelon until it has arrived in town do these things watermeion until it has arrived in town or who wouldn't know a scooter from a turn plow attempts to tell a man who when a kid was rocked in an onat cra-dle, put to sleep in a cotton basket and whipped with a hamestring what to do it is carrying things a little too far. One good thing about it is the farmer does not take his advice.—Laurel Chronicle.

## Oats For Hogs.

 
 Geo, H. Thomas, ex-treasur-er
 \$15 87

 John F. Hoyle, burgess
 \$31 58

 John F. Hoyle, burgess
 \$31 75

 County Treasurer, Heense, 6,720 00
 \$42 55

 Hugh Malloy, 1900 taxes
 749 90

 Hugh Malloy, 1901 taxes
 \$25 00

 Daniel Kline, ex-tax collec-tor
 200 00
 

## HINTS FOR FARMERS Kidney Disease Kills. Woodring .... Order 407, of 1899, Thomas Moran ... Order 244, of 1901, The Gutta Purcha and Rubber Manu-facturing Company .... Order 286, of 1862, City Lum-ber Yard.... Orders 285, 270, 281, of 1902, Freeland Electric Light, Heat and Power Company Its Victims Numbered by the

Hundreds of Thousands.

Kidney diseases should be attended to

at once, for almost 90 per cent of our unexpected deaths of today are from that cause. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorile Remedy is the only sure cure known for diseases of the kidneys, liver,

bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspep sia and chronic constipation. It is marvelous how it stops that pain in the back, relieves the necessity of urinating so often at night, drives away that

so orien at night, drives away that scalding pain in passing water, corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer and shows its beneficial effects on the sys-tem in an incredibly short time. George L. Smith, foreman of the Hol-

ley Manufacturing Company's Works. Lockport, N. Y., says in a recent let-

er: "I have used Dr. David Ken-nedy's Favorite Remedy with the most beneficial results. I was trou-bled with gravel and kidney com-plaint very severely, it brothered me a great deal, and have found great relief from its use, and cheer-fully recommend it."

It is for sale by all druggists, at \$1.00 a bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5.00—less than

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. D. Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Plasters strengthen Muscles, remove pain anywhere. 15e each.

The Science of Milk Puddings.

The Science of Milk Puddings. The largest amount of farinaceous grains and powders to be used to one quart of milk equais two ounces. If too large a proportion is used, the starch grains have not room to swell. Powders such as cornstarch and ground rice must be mixed to a thin paste before adding the milk. Powders and small grains, such as semolina and small ago, are bolled till clear in the milk before putting in the baking dish. Farinaceous pudding must be cooked slowly, so that the starch grains will have time to swell and thus thicken the unik better.

have time to swell and thus thicken the milk better. Large grains, such as rice, are best cooleed without the addition of eggs. Small grains, such as semolina, and powders are improved by adding eggs. Eggs must not be added till the grains have been boled in the milk; also not till the mixture has cooled or the eggs "" coulde.

vill curdle. The surface should only be lightly prowned and the use of nutmeg be

sparing. Skimmilk may be used if a little

Skimmilk may be used if a little piece of butter or dripping is put in with the milk to replace the cream or fat of milk which has been removed. If you do not wish the pudding to boil while in the oven, stand the dish in a baking pan containing water. A tiny pinch of bicarbonate of soda will often prevent the milk from cur-ding in the puddings in hot weather.

Scent Powder For Linen.

An ounce coriander, an ounce orris root, an ounce rose leaves, an ounce

aromatic calamus, two ounces laven-der flowers, a quarter dram rhodium wood, five grains musk. Mix all well

together, reduce to a coarse powd and place in muslin bags. Excellent.

If You Could Look into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once-and that naturally would be through

Consumption

Curre Guaranteed to cure Con-sumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Coldsin a day. 25 cents, Write to S. C. WILLS & Co., Le Roy, N. Y., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

F Borough for Year 1901-1902.

Cr. 1900 Duplicate.

Dr. 1901 Duplicate.

Balance due borough .....

J. J. McMenamin, Treasurer, Account With Freeland Borough.

21 15 43 42 749 90

39 47

76 57

34 80 \$ 3,996 27

200 00 \$12,353 07

850 62

.....\$ 4,846 89

853 94

Shiloh's

Cr. 1900 Duplicar Abatements after March,1901 Exonerations """" Paid treasurer """" 5 per cent commission on §789.37.

Total amount of duplicate ...

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An

ne cent a dose.

ORDERS UNPAID APRIL 4, 1902.

DISBURSEMENTS AS FOLLOWS:

 $\frac{161}{539} \frac{00}{00}$ 

1 00

3 58

494 25

 $535 \\ 546 \\ 16 \\ 22 \\ 20 \\ 16 \\ 16$ 

 $\begin{array}{c} 45 & 38 \\ 160 & 00 \end{array}$ 

2 6. 24 80 20 80 ---\$ 1,545 90

244 97

51 00

360 00 34 15 \$ 394 15

565 00 \$ 565 00

21 68 445 62 445 62 \$ 3,460 26

4 40 49 00 61 50 \$ 114 90

100 00

 $\begin{array}{c} 41 & 06 \\ 35 & 00 \\ 17 & 00 \\ 9 & 00 \\ 9 & 00 \\ 9 & 00 \\ 8 & 00 \\ 8 & 00 \\ 8 & 00 \\ 8 & 00 \\ 8 & 00 \\ \end{array}$ 

8 00 6 00 107 50

6 00

 $\begin{array}{c} 37 & 15 \\ 11 & 02 \\ 15 & 04 \\ 4 & 25 \\ 28 & 29 \\ 2 & 05 \\ 22 \\ 3 & 00 \end{array}$ 

 $126 \ 12 \\ 9 \ 50$ 

5 98
 150 00

41 11

850 62

41 11 600 00 \$12,353 07

871 31

207 74

291 60

.\$10.221 46

10 50

90 00 7 50 124 80

11 75 42

......\$

814 71 \$ 1,313 84

Woodring Woodring Thomas

ess and Police

Burgess and Police-John F. Boyle.... Charles O'Donnell ... Patrick Welch John Mollick... Joseph Murrin ... Charles Derange... Patrick McFadden... Peter Scheade...

eter Schnee ..... umes Benner ..... eorge Farrell ..... eal Ward .....

John Slattery..... William Winters.. Edward Riley..... T. A. Buckley.....

Board of Health-

Stephen Drasher..... James J. Ward..... Dr. I. M. Portser..... Dr. H. M. Neal Dr. W. H. Deardorf..

Streets, severs une William Shovlin ... William Shovlin ... Condy McLaughlin . Daniel Furey ... James Meehan ... Johr G. Davis... Timothy Boyle .... John Meehan ... William Brase ...

mothy Boyle. hn Mechan lilliam Br ase thrick McFalden. hn Rogan. Mc Brisin hn Fersin. M. Brisin. hn Herron. M. Brisin. hn Herron. Sorge Fisher.... arnord Gallagher. arnord Gallagher. arnord Gallagher. Herk Gallag

ohnson and team ...... seph Johnson and team ....

vania Paving Brick Com-pany. L. V. R. R. John Reddington Hazleton Machinery and

Janitor and Feeding Prisoner

Condy O'Donnell, janitor ... Condy O'Donnell, feeding...

Auditing-Beinird Boyle..... Jess Alden.... Henry Krone....

Surveying— Frank Dever .....

Freeland Water-Heat and Power Company\$ 2,992 96 Hazleton Electric Light, Heat and Power Company 21 68 Freeland Water Company... 445 62

Light and Water-

Coal and Hauling-

Fire Protection-Citizens' Hose Company, ap-propriation Citizens' Hose Company, tax

returned.... James McLaughlin... Hugh Dinion Francis Mooney.... John Gallagher....

ber Mann. pany ..... Wm. E. Martin..... Joseph Birkbeck.....

Building and Grounds

Sundries— J. J. McBrearty..... Harry Reinsmith.... Freeland Overall Manufac-

turing Company...... Mrs. S. E. Hayes.....

RESOURCES. Balance due from Treasurer J. J. McMenamin...... Balance due from Collector Hugh Malloy, subject to exonerations, aba'ements and commissions....

and commissions..... Balance due from ex-Collec-tor Daniel Kline..... Returned land to county for collection

collection..... Estimated value of stone

RESOURCES.

Excess of resources over liabilities .. \$ 6,636 34

RECAPITULATION

We, the undersigned auditors of Freeland borough, having been duly sworn according to law, do certify that we are aware that there is money due the borough from proper-ty owners and residents of South Heberton, through the annexation of the same in 1807 to the borough, but as no report has yet been for that purpose, we are unable to state what that amount should be. We further certify that we have energing beyond the same true and can that we have found the same true and that so Signed and sealed this world hay of April, 1002. Henry Krone, J

SEAL }

Henry Krone, Bernard Boyle, Jonah Evans,

Total expenditures ...

John Gallagher. Joseph Ferrarry, Frank Meltrairry. Roger McNells . Hugh Gallagher. John Mechan. Hazleton Machinery and Supply Company. The Guita Percha and Rub-ber Manufacturing Com-pany.

John Meehan.... T. A. Buckley.... Frank O'Donnell.....

homa

E. H. Frense. Neice McCole Hugh McMens John Mellon.. John Fisher Hugh Dinion.

Street Supplies-R. C. Roth .... The New York and Pennsyl-vania Paving Brick Com-

Supply Company D. P. Jones.....

Streets, Sewers and Manhole

Burg