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Andrew Carnegie got quick returns from his endowment of the Scotch universities. No wonder he calls his helps to education "the best investment" he ever made.

The Director-General of the French Elementary Schools has sent a circular to all the schoolmasters under his authority forbidding them to allow their pupils to play at leap-frog, football, rounders, tops, hop-scotch and other games.

Negus Menelik of Abyssinia is building telephone lines between the capital and the Italian settlements in Erythrea. Italy furnishes the wire and Menelik the poles. Anyone caught cutting wires will have his right ear cut off and his property confiscated to pay for the damage.

A European town has adopted an ordinance requiring all husbands within its borders to be at home by eleven o'clock at night, or to pay a prescribed fine. This appears on the face of it to be a pernicious scheme for the discouragement of matrimony and the enlargement of the ranks of roving pachelors. If the heads of house holds are compelled to seek the refuge of their domestic firesides an hour before midnight, the unattached and person international and and a second ander cover at ten o'clock or earlier.

The case recently reported in the public prints of a serious attack of blood poisoning, the source of which was traced to verdigris found on a metal door-knob, is one more warning for eternal vigilance in the way of cleanliness in every part of the house The particular door-knob in the instance referred to was in a public building, and was probably in nobody's care. The illness resulting from it is an alarming warning to house keepers to watch for similar dangerou possibilities in their own domain. also emphsizes the fact that a cut o abration of any kind on the skin means that the greatest care should be exercised as to what comes in contact with it, until the place is healed. Not long ago a case of blood poisoning at a hospital followed the wearing on a scratched finger of a common brass thimble that had spots of verdigris on the inside.

Justice Field and the Book Agent.

Justice Field and the Book Agent. Several Senators were discussing in the cloakroom their experiences in get-ting rid of objectionable visitors. The talk recelled an episode in the life of the late Justice Field of the Supreme Court, whose temper was of the most braselibe kind. He had given instruc-tions to his servant on a certain morn-ing that he was not to be disturbed. Presently there came a ring at the door bell and an aggressive book agent appeared. appeared

want to see Justice Field," he said You cannot see him." was the reply

ply. "I must see him." "Impossible." The conversation grew more c phatic, until finally the persistent by 'gent's demands echoed through house. At that moment Justice Fil who had been attracted by the al-cation, appeared at the head of states. the eld.

cention, appendix stairs. "William," he said, in a fiercely an-gry tone, "show the brazen, infernal secondrel up to me, if you cannot han-dle him, I will." The book agent made no further cf-the book agent made no further cf-

The book agent made no further cf. fort to break into the Justice's pres-ence.-Washington Post.

W. C. Arnett, of Sissons, Cal., is try-W. C. Arnett, of Sixsons, Cal. 18 fry-hg to cure himself of gout by fasting. For 31 days he took no nourishment tut that got from sucking a pipe, and reduced his weight from 259 to 210 pounds. He has now aded an orange to his daily diet.

Dueling among the students of Jena tas been forbidden by the Vice Chan-sellor of the university, who has also broken up the college fencing club.

MOZART AND THE MAJOR.

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Music and liquor! The Major loved them both; was something of a con-noisseur in both; and was keenly sus-ceptible to the influence of both. So, when he actually resolved to adopt a smail colored boy, his friends were outraged, but not surprised; they only felt unable to decide whether the proceeding was to be attributed to the Major's pocketflask or to the boy's banjo, while the Major cursed the whole neighborhood in good, set terms, and went after his protege. "What's the boy's name?" he de-manded when all other particulars had been settled to the mutual satisfaction of himself and the child's father. "Well, Majah," was the somewhat astonishing response, "I don' jes 'ackly know."

The suggers temper uncertain, and his vocabulary ready. "Then you're a durn fool," he replied with promptness and irritation. "Well, Majah, you see, 'twuz 'is way. W'en dat chile wuz bawn, me 'n M'rier 'lowed we wuz grupp to call him foo'

with promptness and irritation. "Well, Majah, you see, 'twuz 'is way. Wen dat chile wuz bawn, me 'n M'rier 'lowed we wuz gwine to call him fo' you; an' we wuz gwine to hab a great big crussenin', soon's it got so's he cud war a frock 'dout enny naik er sleeves, dat yo' ma gin him. But wile we wuz awaitin', M'rier, she up an' jine de Baptis', an' one day, wen I saz. 'M'rler, ain' it mos' warm 'nuff fo' de crussenin'? M'rier, she say, sorter short-lak, dat 'dee ain' gwine be no crussenin'. Dat crussenin's infum baptizzum, 'n dee ain' no sech t'ing z infum baptizzum'. 'Dee ain', isz I; 'how'n the name o' Gord dat chile gwine to get named, den?' An M'rier eay, 'We jess gwine call him Moses right erlong. Dat bein's how he'd bin kinder drawed out n de water by bein' kep' fun infum babtizzum, de preacher 'lowed he mus' be call Moses.' Well, suh, I jess pintediy rah'd'n pitched. I sutney skeered M'rier. I 'lowed dat boy wuzn't gwine to be named no sech 'lag: an'the eain', mou, he ain'. M'rier, she call him Mose, jess fo' pure owda-clouseness; but me an' de res' jess call him sonny, An' dat's huecome I don' jess 'zackly know his name.'' At the termination of this remark-able narrative, the man stolidiy await-et the usual string of expletives. But the Major stood silent, deep in medi-tation. A happy conceit had occurred to him and he was lost in admiration of its neatness and his cleverness, "The boy's name shall be Mozart Mendelasohn," he said, with an une-tuous relish of his own good thing; "Moz-art Mendels-sohn," he repeated, utage the pronunciation to the slow mind of his hearer; "then Maria can

"Moz-art Mendels-sohn," he repeated, adapting the pronunciation to the slow mind of his hearer; "then Maria can keep on calling him Mose, and you can keep on calling him sonny, and by the Lord Harry! Adam himself couldn't do better then thet."

do better than that." So Mozart Mendelssohn it was; and So Mozart Mendelssohn it was; and if ever a small boy deserved a great name, this one did. Pitinbly crippled and misshapen the little follow was; but genius lookea out of his dark, bright eyes, and spoke through his slender, ebony fingers. After a few preliminary trials, he could handle any instrument with a skill and expression rarely attained by months of practice; and, along this line, the limit of the Major's generosity was the limit of his purse.

Seated on the wide stone step of the Scaled on the wide stone step of the west veranda, while the Major rocked to and fro above him, with a mint julep or a toddy at his side, Mozart would fill the air with soothing melo-dy, until his watchful eye took note that the last drop had disappeared down the Major's cancelous throat down the Major's capacious throat. Then, and not till then, with clasped hands around his crooked knee, and eyes fixed firmly on the distant land-

eyes fixed firmly on the distant land-scape, would Mozart say, "I b'leve I cud play a fiddle." "Well, blank my eyes!" the Major would roar, "a fiddle! and it's just like your derned impudence to think I ought to get you one. A fiddle! Get up off that rock and go to the kitchen before I break every bone in your body." And the Major would stalk in the house, raging; while Mozart would

TO A "His name shall be Mozart Mendels-

sohn. he said walk off around the "I hleve

walk off around the corner. "I bleve I cud play it," he would say as he disappeared. And, in less than a month, he would be playing thereon; to the Major's intense delight and the neighborhood's intense delight and the melghborhood's intense disapproval. There was but one drawback to the Diaby before strangers. In vain was he brought before expectant guests; flute, violin, cornet or banjo, it was all the same; his trembling fingers refused their office, and his frightened appeal, "I cyarn't play, Majah; I'res skeered," never failed to bring a speedy release. But he could always play for Major. And, as the years went by, the bond of protection and of loyalty, of eare and fidelity, of mutual love and

Music and liquor! The Major loved them both; was something of a con-noisseur in both; and was keenly as the shadow of disgrace-septible to the influence of both. So, when he actually resolve to adopt a mail colored boy, his friends were uuraged, but not surprised; they only icl: unable to decide whether the proceeding was to be attributed to the Major's pocketinask or to the boy's banjo, while the Major cursed the whole neighborhood in good, set terms, and went after his protege. ' "What's the boy's name?' he de-whole neighborhood in good, set terms, and went after his protege. ' "What's the boy's name?' he de-de "What's the boy's name?' he de-shanded when all other particulars had been settled to the mutual satisfaction of himseif and the child's faite. "Well, Majah," was the somewhat natonishing response, "I don' jes 'zackly know." The Major's temper uncertain, and his vocabulary ready.



"Out into the raging night." exhibition of his skill, money and plenty would be his; his and the Major's. So, night after aight, he tried; but night after night he failed, until, one bleak December evening, the bolsterous crowd, moved by a common impulse of compassion and disappointment, called out to + the Major, after one of Mozart's ineffectual attempts: attempts

"Licker the nigger up, Major; licker him up.

It was done, and then he played. How he played as the subtle glow flew from mouth to brain, and waked his heart and fingers to a new, strange

heart and fingers to a new, strange power! It was only a second-rate violin, played by a hurch-back negro; but the scent of the harvest field blew over the hot, close room, and a stream plashed gently under bending trees. Only a second-rate violin, but its spell was mighty. Men saw afresh life's beauty and its gladness. Old dreams awakened, of fame and love; and hope began to sing of what might be. He was only a hunch-back negro, but men dropped their heads and forgot their glasses on the bar as they listened. Within their hearts there stole sweet thoughts; within their eyes there crept hot tears; and no man smiled as the Major walked unsteadily down the room, until he stood before the player. "Le's go home, Mozart." he cried, with trembling lips; "le's go home. We'll keep our Christmas there, please God! You and 1--at home."

God! You and 1-at home." Out into the night, through a raging blizzard; buffeted by angry gusts of wind and volleys of snowfakes that obliterated the way; but the Major knew it not, until, at his feet, his com-panion stumbled and fell, exhausted with cold and wearinees. But he knew it well, when, with Mozart in his arms, he plodded along over the road whose stretching white miles seemed endless to his tired feet. Dissipation had weakened the Major's frame, and Mo-zart's inert form was heavy, but still he walked, fighting against the fate that threatened them, until his eyes discovered, through the snow-lit dark-ness, a well-known gate. And then he paused. "We'll get a little rest here Mozart".

mess, a well-known gate. And then he paused. "We'll get a little rest here, Mozart." he said, with a thick and halting ut-terance; "we'll rest a bit, and then we'll go on in; we'll both go in-we'll both go home together." And when the sun climbed the gold-en ladder of morning, and lighted up the snow-elad earth, it seemed as if the mantle of heavenly charity was cast on two recumbent, half-hidden figures that had gone home together.

Choice Lamb and Fish.

Choice Lamb and Fish. Senator Foster of Washington, and Mr. Loud of California, live under the same hotel roof. A few weks ago when one of his constituents had for-warded him a fine lamb, which was served on the Californian's table, he serve a choice out over 10 the compton served on the Californian's table, he sent a choice cut over to the senator. "Give him my compliments," quoth Mr, Loud to the waiter, "and tell the senator that this lamb never tasted anything but milk." The days of the session flew by and the days of the session flew by and

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

True boldness never blusters. The wrost getting is that which binders giving.

Most men may be known by the way they use m

Fleeing from responsibility is hid-ing from reward. Comon sense is often but common sympathy with all.

Suffering fails when it does each us long-suffering.

To get accustomed to evil is to be-come assimilated to it. Crystalized virtues are apt to be cuting rather than kind.

The frivolity of fashion is the soil in which corruption flourishes.

When a man wears his success with pride it is often made of paste.

When prosperity falls on the evil heart it but nourishes its weeds. Time will not make the great man but he cannot be made without it.

You may know a man's principles by the things he has an interest in.

Not pain but right pleasures is the best cure for the love of wrong ones. Put your stumbling block where it belongs and it will become a stepping

stone. When your kindness is only intend-ed for coals of fire it will certainly burn your own fingers.—Ram's Horn

burn your own fingers.—Ram's Horn Japanese Paint Brushes. The Japanese artist has made a most careful study of how to convey truths in the most pleasurable way; how to make his lines most beautiful, as though a speaker would use but worls of most exquisite sound. To do this he has cultivated his 'touch' until it is but mockery to compare with that of his European brother. He has learned to handle his brush with a al-rectness and precision which is a thing of wonder, and he has studied with a patience be-yond compare the possibilities of each particular kind of brush. He knows, for instance, that one kind of brush may be used to express a ham-bo stem and that another brush will be less efficacious. He knows how to fill each particular part of that brush with a certain amount of color or of water, so that a single movement of In each particular part of that brush with a certain amount of color or of water, so that a single movement of the hand over the paper will paint the stem, its light and shade, its peculiar characteristics, complete. And to the perfecting of that single movement of the hand over the paper he and his an-cestors have given yours of study.

cestors have given years of study. Listen to a description by a Japan-ese. He is not an artist himself, but ese. He is not an artist mineen, and is explaining how artists use a certain brush "The brush with color is passed over

a piece of paper with a heavy stroke that spreads the bristles of the brush, at the same time bending them at the at the same time bending them at the tip. The brush is then turned so' that the bristies curve toward the artist, and a light stroke will produce' the hairlike lines. This is one of the ways of painting the hair or fur of animals."—The Independent.

Russian Methods.

Animals."—The independent, Russian Merhods, Persistance may be a good quality, but judgment is a better one, and the young American in the follow-ing story, told by Frederick Palmer, evidently became convinced of it: An American drummer, fresh from our direct methods of business, called on Monsieur de Witte, the Russian minister of finance, to get certain in-formation necessary for the sale of his goods. The minister refused it. The young man persisted, The minis-ter still refused. Then the young man declared: "You are the only man that can give me what I want. I'm not going back to my folks and tell them that I couldn't do any business. I've got to know. I could get the same thing in two minutes in America, and I'm not going to leave the room until—" The minister pressed an electric but-tion. In walked two guards, The min-ister spoice to them in Russian, and directly the young man found himself walting down the Nevesky Prospect with an uncongenial eccort. As he thought the mater over in jail, he concluded that his hand was not strong enough, as he put it, to bluff the whole Russian empire. Within an hour he was led back into the presence of De Witte, who told him that a de-cent apology would save further trou-ble. After the young man made it, De Witte gave him the information, and with it a reminder that I was not site to be rude, even to ministers of state. **Mill Whistles Useless.**

Mill Whistles Useless. Mill Whistles Useless. The largest whistle in the state, it is said, is to be placed in an Indian-apolis manufactory. It is to be so big as to be easily heard all over the city, a three-inch isteam pipe furnishing the noise-making power. Why? Why should it all be so? Why should there be a whistle of this size or any size in this factory or in any other? There was a time when whistles were as nec-essary as a bell on the farm is today. But today it is a poor man indeed that has not some sort of timeplece. There are a dozen ways in which the sup-posed need of a whistle in an indusposed need of a whistle in an indus trial establishment can be supplied. Simple gongs in every department, to be touched by electricity, would sup-ply the place. Whisting by railroad ply the place. Whistling by railroad locomotives is forbidden in the city. Whistling by factories ought likewise to be forbidden.—Indianapolis News.

They Must Be Fancy Free

They Must Be Fancy Free. An Atchison business man refuses to keep an engaged girl in his employ; as soon as she begins to display en-gagement symptoms by doing care-less, absent-minded work, he gives her a wedding present and pays her off.— Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

THE ENVY OF COLLECTORS.

Specimens of the Animal Kingdom That Are Not in Captivity.

ance the proboscis monkey is one of the queerest and quaintest of the mon-key family. Its forehead is as low as an ape's, its hair is chestnut in color and neatly parted in the middle, and its face is adorned with bushy mutton-ben whicher. It was any face apart

its face is adorned with bushy mutton-chop whiskers. Its eyes are far apart, its mouth is wide, and its cheeks and chin are tinged with blue, giving the face the appearance of having just been shaved. But the most remark-able feature of all is the nose. Mon-keys as a rule have no noses at all, some of them having muzzles like

dogs, but the proboscis monkey has

THE PARTI-COLORED DEAR OF THIBET

Int EAR tail has a thick white plume at its tip. Altogether the guereza is an odd-looking monkey. Why it is never seen in zoos or mena-geries is a mystery, for it is not un-common along the mountains of inte-rior Somaliland and in Abyssinia. Bears are not at all uncommon, even in New England, but there is one bear which the managers of game gardens and menageries have never been able to secure. It is called the parti-col-ored bear. and lives in the most inac-cessible parts of eastern Thilbet; so that it is almost as hard to obtain as

that it is almost as hard to obtain as

white with black eyes, black ears,

black legs, and a black ring round its neck in the form of a horse collar. But no one has the least idea of what its habits may be either in freedom or captivity. And no one is at all likely to know till the good people of

Thibet are a little more friendly to

Thibet are a little more friendly to strangers. Nature seems to resent the introduc-tion of the duckbill to zoos or menag-eries, for taey die as soon as taken into captivity. This is a pity, for the duckbill is one of the most extraor-dinary of all living animals. It is a connecting link between the animals and the birds. On the one hand it

all

We know what it is like

a Mahatma.

ac

GUEREZA MONKEY

Not in Captivity. Like individual collectors of stamps seashells, frearms and other things of human interest, zoological societies or menagorics are at all times ready to bee, borrow, purchase or exchange as birds that such bodies have never yet managed to obtain. One of these is the proboscis monkey of Borneo. Although nown to European science more than all to obtain a specimen. In apper-logical society of London has not been able to obtain a specimen. In apper-tor of the obter is to obtain a specimen. In apper-tive are, and the other half in holes in they are very useful for swimming; while, as they are furnished with stout, so century, even the enterprising rolaws, they are equally good for budk duck does, by poking about in soft mud with its beak in search of worms and crustaceans. To add to its pe-cularities, it has cheek pouches like those of a monkey, in which it can store up a supply of food for the lit-the ones in the nursery at the end of its burrow.

KINDLY ACT APPRECIATED.

KINDLY ACT APPRECIATED.
Courtey shown a Poor Bilnd Colored Man in a Street Car.
Prople are so busy nowadays they have often not time to be polite, and a considerafe act at once attracts attention. There was such an occurrence a few days ago in a 4th avenue car.
Among the passengers was a bilnd negro. His clothes were the veriest rase and were held to his emaciated frame with pleces of wire and bits of string. A broom handle served as a case. Over one shoulder was suspended a guiny sack, giving him the appearance of a cotton picker.
He continually picked at one hand whough he were playing the banjo, humming softly to himself the while and patting his foot. As his face was wreathed in smiles-mot a grin—all eyes were turned in his direction. May of the passengers looked at him regretfully when the car reached Stars way the people wondered whether the old man world reach the sidewalk in street and he arose and made his vay toward the door.
The hour was a busy one on the Sowy of the sidewalk. He there as rapidly as possible ran after the car, which was disappearing down to street.
Soveral of the passengers who had noticed the incident called on the conductor to stop the car, but as he did not do so one of them rang the bell yolently, and brough the was disappearing down the street.

dogs, but the proboscis monkey has a nose several inches long. Besides being long, it is pointed and slightly tilted up, and oddest of all, it grows and grows all through the life of the monkey. Another strange thing in connection with this monkey is its three stormachs. When food is scarce it can carry its three meals and digest them at leisure. The age of the pro-boscis monkey is reckoned by the length of its nose. Another monkey which museums and zos would like to obtain is the guer-eza. This animal is a study in black and white. It has the appearance of wearing a white fur mantle over a fringed with thick masses of snowy hair, while its back, legs and lower body are as black as coal. The face, too, is black, while the whiskers, beard and eyebrows are white and the As the young man climbed on the platform, says the New York Times, many smiles of approbation were cast in his direction. But he seemed to be almost ashamed of what he had done, and he pulled his hat down over his eves and continued bis ride in silence eyes and continued his ride in silence.

by and continued his ride in silence. Didn't Know the Senator. Some years ago Idaho sent a man to the senate whose name was McCon-nell. He enjoyed a brief term of about two or six weeks, and then he disap-peared. Recently Mr. McConnell visit-ed the senate chamber again. Very few of the senators knew him. His presence, however, recalled the lifted up his voice and delivered a speech. He was then an almost utter stranger. Old Senator Edmunds look-ed at him in astonishment. "Who is this man talking?" asked Edmunds of a page. "Senator McConnell of Idaho," re-sponded the boy. "Well," said Edmunds, "when it comes to the point that in the United States senate a man can make a

comes to the point that in the United States senate a man can make a speech whom I never saw before, I think it is time for me to leave." And Mr. Edmunds, in disgust, re-tired to the cloakroom.

A Talented Woman. Mme. Ceraski of the Moscow Obser-

Mme. Ceraski of the Moscow Obser-vatory has at various times contribut-ed valuable data to the science of as-tronomy. Two years ago she first dis-covered a variable star' of the Algoi type, that is having its light dimin-ished at regular intervals by a dark companion revolving around it, and still more recently discovered a sec-ond Algol. No telescope, however, is powerful enough to show the planet which causes the alternating bright-ness and faintness of this star. Mme. Ceraski has won a reputation in this field, both for research and discovery of which she may well be proud.

Clean Kaffle Roya. "The Kaffler are the cleanest people in the world in some respects," said a lady just returned from South Africa. "They are always scrubbing them-selves in hot water and anointing themselves with oil afterward, but the habit does not extend to their clothes. They will take an elaborate bath and then pit on old clothes that never saw the washtub. I had all the house hoys dress in white duck, and then they had to keep their clothes clean. In the mines the boys wear only the 'moochie', which is about a yard and a half of blue cotton, wound about their hips."

Good Type of American Boy. Daniel Hardy, the new general su-perintendent of the Missouri Pacific railway, was thirty-five years ago a water boy on the old single-track road running through Frazeyville, O.

No man in the world has a dignity that is superior to having his hat blown off.

of which she may well be pro