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New Jersey is said to have spent \$10,000 in investigating mosquitoes. And as frequently happens, the investigation has not been successful to the extent of devising any means of meting out justice to the offenders.

According to American Medicine, the disinfection of paper money should at tract the attention of hygienists When patients with smallpox or other contagious diseases are quarantined they must pay for food, etc., and it is certain that bills sent by them may be earriers of contagion. It is almost impossible for the larger banks to carry out thorough disinfection of money with the present devices, and for the small stores and working men it is more difficult. A simple, cheap and effective disinfection device is highly desirable. Banks may lessen the danger by returning to Washington for redemption notes that are not only badly soiled or damaged, but that are slightly so. It would be well is the English system of redemption were also in use in our country. Our Gov-ernment should be more liberal to banks in this respect.

Some very interesting data on inter state migration is given in the Nation Al Magazine. According to this au thority not one in five native-born Americans lives in the same State in which he was born. As would natur-ally be expected, the oldest States send out the greatest number of adven-turers, and of these States New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois are credited with a million each, while Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Missouri and Virginia are credited with half a million each. Vermont, however, proportionally to her population, has given more emigrants than any other State of the Union, Vermonters equaling in numbers nearly one-half of the present native population of the State, now living in other States. By this seeking for betterment Illinois has received more citizens than any other State, though Missouri and Texas are not very far behind. The States that show a net gain from this intermigration are Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, West Vir-ginia and Florida. All the other New England Atlantic Coast and Southern States show net loss on the exchange. All the States west of the Mississippi have made gains.

Are inade gains. A Fat and Dirty Race. Sir W. Martin Conway, a well known mountain climber and traveler, who has circled the globe and gone up and down it in search of heights that he might scale, came from England to the Albemarle, and told of the Patagon-ians. "They are not giants, as some have supposed, and as the geographies teach." he said. "They are large in teach," he said. "They are large in comparison with the other South Amercomparison with the other south thing is ican natives—that is all. Everything is relative, you know. But they are very fat. That is why they can stand the comparison with the other south Amrice ican natives—that is all. Everything is relative, you know. But they are very fat. That is why they can stand the cold so well. I have seen Patagonian men and boys running around uncled, while I was wrapped in warm gar-ments, with the snow falling upon them in quantities and the wind blow-ing bitterly. They are kept warm by their fat—and dirt. Patagonia is one of the dirtiest places imaginable. Don't go there if you hat's dirt. That is my advice to all who contemplate a journey to the jumping off place of South America."-New York Tribune.

n photographs and measurements

of a waterspout, Professor Bigelow estimates the rotation at the surface of the sea as 354 miles per hour, which would be nearly six miles a minute.

The National Glass Company will improve its Fairmont factory by the addition of three tempering furnaces and other items.

our Copen, who shot and killed t Haines, May, 1900, was found of murder in the second degree,

guilty of murd at Charleston. Lonnie Merrick, aged 16, wa killed by a falling limb at Chilton.

THE OPTIMIST. Old Uncle Finn was a good ole chap, But he never seemed fer to care a rap But he never seemed for to care a rap If the sun forgot To rise some day, Just like as not Ole Finn would say: "Oncommon dark, this here we're in, But 'taint so bad as it might 'a been."

But a big cyclone came 'long one day, An' the town was wrecked and blowed

away. We turned around And though at last Ole Finn had found The state o' things he was buried in About as bad as it might 'a' been.

So we dug 'im out o' the twisted wreck And lifted a rafter off bis neck. He was bruised an 'cut, And a sight to see; He was ruined, but Us says, says he, With a will book 'round and a smashed up

'Taint half so bad as it might 'a' been !'' But after all, it's the likes o' Finn Makes this world fit fer livin' in. When days are drear And ski's are dark. It's good to hear Some old cues bark, "Now see here, son !" with a cheer ful grin, " Taint haif so bad as it might a' been !" -Newark News.

----THE PHANTOM VOICE.

Sitting on the veranda of his sum-mer residence by an inland lake in Michigan, surrounded by his family and guests, the venerable Judge Wat-tles told the strangest story of his professional career. "Immediately following my admis sion to the bar," he said, "I was made prosecuting attorney, accepting the honor as a deserved tribute to my superior abilities. But you must bear in mind that this was a good many years ago in a little valley town in Fennsylvania, where we were hemmed in by the mountains and had few with whom to compare in the matter of intelligence or attainments. "In the criminal annais of the county there were the evidences of a well disposed community; and it came as a startling sensation when Farmer Jen-kins, driving home late one night, was beaten to insensibility and robbed of a large sum of money. Here was work for me, and I went at it with the zeal of an ambitious beginner. Jen-kins in site that he would be able

work for me, and 1 went at it with the zeal of an ambitious beginner. Jen-kuns insisted that he would be able to identify his assailant, seen in the dim moonlight that sifted through the trees, describing him as a tall, well dressed young man with a dark mus-tache and an angry red scar across his left, check left cheek.

tache and an angry red scar across his left cheek.
"Why, I seed that air critter,' de-clared Constable Joe Huskey, 'l kim on him sudden like yisterday when I was fishin' at Punkey Holler crick.
Th' feller war in swimmin' and tole me he war jist outen the city fur a leetle recreation. I'd know him 'mongst a thousan'.
"By employing competent assistance from Philadelphia, we ran down our man, Jenkins and Huskey both recog-nized him at sight. A few days after the arrest and while I was working on the case, a handsome, matronly ap-pearing woman walked into the office, introducing herseft as the mother of the prisoner, who had given the name of Harry Winter. She bore the unmis-takable marks of refinement, and in a brief statement, punctuated by con-vulsing sobs, assured me that a terri-ble mistaka hed hear mede. Harry vulsing sobs, assured me that a terrible mistake had been made. Harry was her son, her only support, and sh was her son, her only support, and she a widow. He was the soul of honor and had never given her an hour's anxiety. He was with her the night of the assault and robbery. They had walked for an hour in the evening, after which he read to her, going to his more at 11 h was a physical after which he read to her, going to his room at 11. It was a physical as well as a moral impossibility for him to have done the great wrong haid at his door. Her story greatly im-pressed me, but there was the positive dentification by Jenkins and the con stable

stable. "Less than a week later' I had an-other caller; a well dressed man who walked with a limp and who said he had been subpoenaed by the defence to show Winter's good reputation. But nothing could have surprised him more, for he knew the accused to have a very bad record. He declared that he had a full confession of that very crime from thep risoner who had rehe had a full confession of that very crime from thep risoner who had re-lied upon the cripple as a loyal friend simply because they had met occasion-ally at the mother's house. This swept away the doubts that she had created, convincing me that her cling-ing love had overcome her regard for the truth. I gained a promise from the cripple that he would say nothing till cripple that he would say nothing till called to the stand by the other side.

criple that he would say nothing till called to the stand by the other side. "When the prosecution had made his case at the trial I was entirely satisfied. Just after Jenkins and Hus-key had sworn point blank as I knew they would, word reached me that there was a private detective in the court room who wanted Winter for a crime committed in New York. This was help from an unexpected source, and I soon had it before the jury that the ugly scar on Winter's cheek was made by a man defending his hom-against burglars. There was not a weak link in the chain of evidence that had been coiled about him. "On his behalf the testimony of the weeping mother made a deep impres-sion, but I was confident that the spell in judgment would yield to the coil de-liberations of the jury room. After testimony tending to show that Winter had led a reputable life, the man who had called upon me limged to the stand, and I must confess that I re-joiced at the anticipated confusion of the defense.

"But there was a most unaccounta ble intervention. No sooner was the oath administered to the witness than a voice from overhead solemning warned him to remember that he had made the sacred promise before hi Maker to tell nothing but the truth The The prisoner dropped heavily in his chair, the jurymen went white into his chair, the jurymen went white as ghosts and the judge cast a troubled look about the ceiling as if to detect the bold offender. Order in the court was gruffly demanded and the case proceeded. The first material question asked was as to the character of the prisoner, and that same phantom voice this time from the real of the judge, called the collapsed wit ness, by name and said in measure 'Remember that the pains and penalties of perjury are not inflicted in this world alone, but are imposed

through all eternity.' "The court whirled and gasped with a terror that his pride sought vainly to conceal. An unknown dread upon me and jurymen were stricken with fright. Hardheaded and practical old farmers as they were, the su perstition that had lain dormant and persition that had lain dormant and dying through generations was quick-eved into life. But it was the wit-ness who cringed and stared as though in the presence of death. He admitted a bitter eamity toward the prisoner whose liberty he had meant to swear away, though called in his behalf, and wound up by not only swearing. that Winter was a model

behalf, and wound up by not only swearing, that Winter was a model young man, but that he was seen walking with his mother by the wit-ness on the night in question. "I feit the ground slipping from under me, but the dramatic elimax was yet to come. From an open door into one of the small adjacent rooms hur-ried an excited man with striking feat-ures and blazing eyes. He rashed to the prisoner, embracing him as a fa-ther might have done, and then de-manded, rather than requested, that his evidence might be taken. It was to the effect that he had been a cap-iain in the Mexican war, that Winter, then a mere boy, was a drummer whom the captain loved as a father; that when he was shot from his horse in a charge, the boy gallantly fought back the murderous Mexicans till stronger assistance could come, and which left such a ghastly scar. The impetuous witness even got in a state-ment that there must be some vile conspiracy against Winter and wanted to confront the private detective. But he had disappeared. The jury ac-witted without retiring, and I thought their verdiet a righteous one. "One evening some years later, when south on business, I found time heavy on my hands and dropped into a place of amusement. I was indifferently in-terested until that voice of the court room, which still haunted my mem-ory, came from an upper corner of the hall. I felt like running, but, turning to the stage, I saw my hero of the Mexican war. He tipped me a rec-ognition, and later went with me to the hotel. There, under pledge of se-crecy, he gave me the inside facts of that mysterious trial. "The alleged mother, the alleged de-tective, the alleged on the size of the da shrewd gang of crocks operaling in the cast. Winter were all members of a shrewd gang of crocks operaling in the bobely and his pals had put up an cisioorate scheme which saved him. They enjoyed many a laugh over the manner in which they had 'done' the Rubes' up in my country. Winter was then doing a life sentence. The mother was dead, the detective fed fr

the best ventrioquists of the day, and had become a professor who made an honest living. It was his volce, thrown at will, that left us simple folks thinking that we had encoun-tered the supernatural."—Waverly Magazine

Why Bridget Dressed Up.

Why Bridget Dressed Up. Her name is Bridget, and she is as freen as the shamcock of her native beach. Withal, she knows how to took: hence she is a jewel-a priceless gen whose value is properly appreci-ated by the Bander household on the West Side. One Thursday evening after dinner Mrs. Bander went to bridget's room to make arrangements or the marketing of the next day. There stood the jewel in her best tib and tucker' before her mirror, jabiling pins and hairpins here and there with reckless abandon. "Ah. Bridget, why all this finery? digt to a party?" inquired Mrs. Ban-der.

BIG DEAL IN TREES.

fllinois Railroad to Plant Miles of The For Ties, For Ties. Within five or six years there will probably be several rows of catalpa trees stretching from Chicago to New Orleans, a distance of about 900 miles. They are to be planted by the Illinois Central Railroad to provide the com-pany with lumber for cross ties in the future. Over 200,000 of the trees will be shanted. be planted

At first it was thought to set aside one or two tracts on which to plant the trees, but it has now been decided to string the forest over the entire system, placing hundreds of trees on every spot where there is any considerable room. They will not be set out after any pattern or design, but will be drepped into the ground around sta-tions, along the right of way in the country, around warchouses, and every place where they may grow and at the same time add to the surroundings with their shade. The contract for planting this im-mense longitudinal forest has been let to a private firm. Agents of this com-At first it was thought to set asid

accese iongrunning forest has been let to a private firm. Agents of this com-pany arc now in the field locating the places where the larger number of trees are to be planted. . Scarcity of timber for ties is the cause of the planting of these trees by the railroad. During the last two or three years much dimentive heat two or

hree years much difficulty has been

experienced by railroad officials in ol aining the proper timber for ties.—Chi-cago Chronicle.

"Bugeye" Bay Craft.

"Bugeye" Bay Craft. A Crisfield, Md., correspondent writes to the Baltimore Sun: Stephen G, Mc-Cready, of Crisfield, gives the follow-ing history of the boot known as the bugeye. He has acquaintance with all kinds of Chesapeake Bay craft for the past fifty years, and says: "Capital Clement R. Sterling bullt the first bug-eye that sailed on the Chesapeake Bay. Capital Sterling was building a canoe from three logs, and as he had pienty of time, it accurred to him to use two more logs and put on a deck. On his first trip to Baltimore with this pecu-lar craft he was halfed many times by passing vessels, whose capitals invari-ably asked what was the name of the queer vessel. To each inquiry Capital queer vessel. To each inquiry Captain Sterling replied: 'It's a bug's eye.' L Captain Sterling were living at the present time it is doubtful if he could give an explanation of his answer, be yong saying that it was pleasantry The name stuck to the craft, and i has been known ever since as the bug eye. The first vessel of this class was called a punt, and was made from one

called a punt, and was made from one log hollowed out; then came the canoe, and, finally, the most complete vessel of all—the bugeye. "The bugeye is now the most popular vessel among oystermen in Somerset County, and at least 100 new vessels of this type are built every year. Some of them are of at least ten feet beam, and cost \$1200. They are very strong, being built of the best logs."

Loves His Fellow Men.

"Along with 'Pencils,' 'Evening Sta' Mary' and the other street character noted in your paper recently," said gentleman the other day, "you should have spoken of a man over six fee tall, with a long, full-grown beard large, kind, blue eyes and a still large pair of spectacles who can be found on the streets every night. He de served particular mention because he pair isn't grinding his own axe. From about 10 o'clock until after 1 he move Fron isn't grinding his own axe. From about 10 o'clock until after 1 he noves about down town here boking watch-fully after unfortunates under the in-fluence of liquor or homeless chaps with no place to sleep. When he inds them he feeds them, takes them to his room at the Central Union Mis-sion, cares for them and helps them find work. His name is Carl Herman Bratz, but his proteges call him the 'Good Samaritan.' For nearly twenty years he was George Bancroft's but-ter. When the historian died he re-membered the old man with an an-nuity of about \$400, 1 believe, and fully half of that sum goes every year to help the poor. Braatz is a German. He fough bravely in the Franco-Prussian war. To-day he continues his war customs by sleeping on the floor in order that some one else may have a comfortable night's rest.''--Washington Star.

Have No Use For Clocks.

"No human being can know the time of day as well as the sun, since with out him there would be no time, an that is why we look to him wheneve we desire to know what o'clock it is."

Slav Peasants Bathe in the

Sacred Waters of the Jordan

Successful the second state of the second s

of the last big buffalo buil appears in the Macleod Gazette in the form of a

etter signed "Wyoming Bill": Early in November, 1887, John Nolan

and other half-breeds were near the orks of the Red Deer and South

Jorks of the Red Deer and Sodau Saskatchewan when they came across a bunch of eleven buffalo, one of the bunch being a very large bull. They killed the big bull, two cows and a calf and brought them into Swift Current. J. Grant got the head of the bull and Curry Bros., got the two cows' heads and hide and the calf. No doubt atterward the half-breeds

No doubt afterward the half-breeds cleaned out the rest of the bunch, for

they were never heard of again. Hine of Winnipeg mounted the bull's head and in 1893 it was loaned to the

government and was sent to the World's Fair at Chicago, where it was

much admired. It is still in the hands of John Grant, taxidermist, of Red Deer, Al-

berta, and any person passing through Red Deer would do well to go and see the head, it being one of the largest and handsomest I ever saw, and I be-

Old Scout Tells Story of the Killing of the Disappearof the Last ance of the Game **Big Buffalo Bull** in the West.

The following account of the killing lieve the last buffalo killed in the ter-ritories. One of the other heads is in the pos-content De Grand Lie in the pos-

session of Dr. George of Innisfell, who is much interested in natural history. The country lying between the South Saskatchewan and the Cypress hills and Old Wives creek and lakes and the Vermillion hills was famous for buf-falo and even now the old bufalo trails and wallows are to be seen from Moose

and wallows are to be seen from Moose Jaw to Medicine Hat. But most of the game, both hair and But most of the game, both hair and feathers, is gone now. The last time I crossed the plains from the Red river to Rocky mountains overland some of the favorite resorts of water fowl and wading birds were nearly deserted. Rush lake, once the breeding place of many kinds of water fowl-pelicans, geese and ducks, besides small birds-was half dry and only a frey ducks vas half dry and only a few ducks there.

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Other lakes were the same, but along some of the streams north of the Cypress hills, especially Pi-a-Pot creek, there were quite a few prairie creek, there were quite a few prairie wolves, foxes and badgers and ante-lope on the middle plains.

Kill Superfluous Girls

Hindus of High Rank Thus Rid Themselves of Their Daughters.

A Capuchin monk engaged in mis-sionary work in Nepaul, writing of Hindu family life, remarks that it is very diffuent for parents to make ad-tantageous matches for their daugh-ters. The Hindus therefore find many daughters by murdering the unany daughters by murdering the spatial birth, those who are called Rajputs, caused their daughters of this birth, those who are called Rajputs, caused their daughters to put to death after their birth by men-specially engaged to do so. This re-tages of the Allahabad district there were only three girls under 12 years of age, and thee years later in the mut to death, says the London Pal Mall Gazette. The Taglis government has very against this abominable crime, but wagatinst this abominable crime, but which is abominable crime, but which is abominable crime, but which they do away with them by which they do away with them Stern ministering poison in small doses. TexplingtTON'S SIX-IN-HARD. Boston road, across the upper part of

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