# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
PUBLISHED EVERY
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY,

## TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited FFICE; MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE. LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

FREELAND.—The TRIBUNE is delivered by earliers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate of 12% cents per month, payable every two months, or \$1.50 a year, payable in advance. The TRIBUNE may be ordered direct form the carriers or from the office. Complaint of irregular or tardy delivery service will restaurance attention.

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BY MAIL—The TRIBUNG is zent to out-of-town subscribers for \$1.50 a year, payable in advance; pro-rata terms for shorter perioda.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. Fromptro-newals must be made at the expiration, other-wise the subscription will be discontinued.

Entered at the Postoffice at Freeland. Page Second-Class Matter,

Make all money orders, checks, etc., payable to the Tribune Printing Company, Limited.

## THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF GOLD.

Some Interesting Statistics as to the
Yellow Metal.

It has been reckoned that in the deposit of clay on which the city of Philadelphia now stands there is sufficient gold to gild the fronts of all the building of the property of the prop ings in the place. There the amount is so small that it has no more prospective value than that contained in the sea water. Thus, while it may be the sea water. Thus, while it may be asid that wherever a person may be on the surface of the earth, or on the ocean, there is likely to be enough gold within a millionaire, the places where gold can be won at a profit are relatively few.

can be won at a profit are relatively few.

The most important increase that is to be looked for in vein mining arises, however, from the rapid improvement in the modes of applying power to such work. The gain in this regard in the last half century, through the invention of the power drills, more effective explosives, better holsting systems and pure effects methods of treating the explosives, better noisting systems and more efficient methods of treating the ores, is such that, on the average, in terms of labor, it probably does not, at present, cost one-third as much to mine and treat a given amount of ore from underground mines as it did in

1850.

Making no allowance for future improvements in mining, we may evidently expect a very great and rapid increase in the annual supply of this precious metal from the betterment already effected. As to the extent of this gain, there is no basis for a trustworthy reckoning; but those who have some idea of the amount of gaid hearworthy reckoning; but those who have some idea of the amount of gold bearing veins which can, with skillful mining, be made to yield a profit at the present rate of interest, will probably be disposed to agree with me in the opinion that, at anything like the present price of labor, the yield from this group of deposits is likely within 20 years to exceed \$500,000,000 per annum.

## PROMINENT PEOPLE.

King Oscar of Sweden possesses and all for life saving.

King Oscar of Sweden possesses a medal for life saving.

Mayor Crane, of Denver, Col., has invented a rotary ore-working machine for use in the gold mines.

W. W. Astor has given \$100,000 to endow those professorships in the University College of London which are to-day without endowment.

Jacob A. Riis has declared that he would decline the position of Governor of the Danish West Indies unless President Rosevett strongly insists upon his acceptance.

Senator Hanna now possesses the pen with which T. B. Reed, when Speaker of the House of Representatives, attested the passage of the Mc-Kinley Tariff act.

Speaker of the House of Representatives, attested the passage of the McKinley Tariff act.

Gong Gee, a Chinaman, who is a practical electrician, graduated from the Portland (Ore.) Technical School, is writing a book on electricity in the Chinese language.

Sir Henry Strong, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, has notified the Department of Justice that he wishes to retire in September. Justice Taschereau will be promoted to the Chief Justiceship.

Dr. Heyman, Mr. Kruger's physician, enters an emphatic denial that the former President of the Transvaal Republic is not in good health. The physician says that Mr. Kruger is very well despite his advanced age.

Colonel John Mosby, the leader of one of the most important Confederade, charged with preventing the private inclosure of public lands.

Professor James Parker Hall, associate professor of law at Stanford University, has tendered his resignation to the trustees. He will go to Chicago University, where he will hold a full professorship in the new department of law that will be opened there next October.

Mrs. William Taylor, an woman who lives up Stone creek, near Weston, found some strychnine which some one had placed in her well bucket with the apparent purpose of poisoning her.

Two local capitalists at Sisterville Henry W. McCoy and E. A. Durham are soon to commence the construc-tion of a three story brick I. O. O. F temple on the ground on Wells street recently purchased by them.

A new bank, with a capital of \$25 000, is to be established in Martins burg.

### LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT.

Now often in our busy life
We speak a bitter word;
We care not who the listeners are,
We care not where 'tis heard,
We do not know within our heart
To what it may amount,
And truly, it is only one
Of little things that count.

We often wound the trusting heart By being insincere. We do not think that which we do May cause a lonely tear. We give it but a passing thought, And bother not about The little things that rise and cause The trusting heart to doubt.

We often wrong within ourself The ones who love us true. We often wrong within ourse.
The ones who love us true,
The ones who love us true,
The ones who love us true,
Because of the control of the c

How often from our very heart
We let our anger rise,
And never mind the pleading looks
That come from soulful eyes;
We crush, we bruise, in passion's hour,
And scorn the falling tear;
Little things, oh, little things,
What sorrow wrought you here!

You count, oh yes, you little things, You count, but not for gain; You count to sadden trusting hearts, You count for saught but pain. You count as clouds in some one's sk You darken some one's day; O cruel little deeds and words We can't undo, unsay!

Then ever speak the kindly word Instead of one of pride; "Twill banish sorrow from a soul, "Twill banish sorrow
And anger turn aside.
And leed and glance
The loving word and deed and glance
Is borne on angel wings,
Is borne on angel wings,



Everybody 'reund Pimly set up a laugh when Peter Jethson and his wife moved over on old man Grant's west eighty and set up for farming. Peter was always regarded as something of a joke in Hoke County, and the fact that he had married Sophie Grant, the prettiest girl for miles around, didn't save him. He was a sort of second cousin to the old man's first wife, and, of course, when he came to Kansas his klasman took him in.

The objections to him were goodnatured but numerous. He was always dressed up, he had no more knowledge of horses, cattle and pigs than a Kansas City dude, and for the first year of his life in Hoke County he didn't do anything but court Sophie. Old Grant never would have agreed to it if he clidn't know that his son-in-law-elect "had money," for the youth was quite worthless from a bucolle point of view, and after six months trying to interest him in farming the old man gave in with:

"Well, ye kin have her, Pete, but goll darn ye, how you all goin' to make out?"

Teter grinned quietly, saying, "Guess we won't starve," and went away to tell Sophie. They were married at Christmas, spent a week in Kansas City and then came home to settle down. Everybody thought they'd open a store in Pimly, but they



DOWN INTO THE TIMBER, WHERE HE COUNTED THE WALNUT

Alidn't. Pete leased the west eighty from his father-in-law and built a cottage, declaring that he meant to make his fortune right there. He started by bringing from his old home in the East all his books, fishing tackle, gus and other impractical effects. When the Kansas winter vanished before a matchiess spring he began to roam over "our farm."

"What you going to do first, Pete?" sophie would ask.

"Just look around for a while, Sophile," he would say, and march off whistling toward the creek or down lato the timber, where he counted the walnut trees and shot an occasional squirrel. Then he rigged up a shop walnut trees and shot an occasional squirrel. Then he rigged up a shop near the barn and bought a lot of second-hand gas pipe, iron rods and queer implements that had nothing to with farming.

"What ye goin' to do naow, Peter" the old man asked, eyeing him with unexpressed wonder.

"I'm going to make a well," sair Pete, smiling like a willful child.

"Well? You don't need no well; you got one an' a cistern. 'There's the pond and the creek, an' it's good an' rainy in Hoke. Well, fiddle! Ain't you goin' to put in no crap?"

"Now I kin keep a secret. Pete," he concluded; "folks is beginnin to think yore daffy and it's agoin' to burt Sofe engaged.

"The sees of the theory that Pete was to do with his leased lands. When Grant said he didn't know, they elter dishe the ordinary pursuits and avocations, and this seems to unpon any of them. Consequently he refused to accept the theory that Pete was "daffy," preferring to estimate he seems the pond and the creek, an' it's good an' rainy in Hoke. Well, fiddle! Ain't you goin' to put in no crap?"

"Now I kin keep a secret. Pete," he concluded; "folks is beginnin to think yore daffy and it's agoin' to burt Sofe

an' the baby when that comes. Jest own up, what is your idea o' making leases when you ain't so much as farmin' truck?"

"Gas, dad," said Peter, quietly.
"Just keep it as secret as you can, but there's gas under every foot of this ground."

"Just keep it as secret as you can, but there's gas under every foot of this ground."

It was not a very satisfactory explanation to Grant. "He didn't see what particular good gas might do, and the next time he saw Dr. Jewett in Pimly he let slip the secret about Peter's idea. From the doctor's office the story spread, reaching ears that were not indifferent to the story of a possible gas belt under Hoke County. Strangers who had snickered at Jethson began to cross-question him, but he put them aside with a childish smile and a harmless joke. "How you gon't og it the gas?" they asked him.

"Dig for it," he would say, laughing. "An' if you git it, what then?"

"Then it's up to you," grinned Jethson, as he walked away.

Some of them did Cig, or rather bore into their farms. Ashamed of their enterprises, they kept them secret from each other, but when they had vainly gone down 200, 200 and 500 feet through rock and clay and water, rage against the innocent Peter took hold of them, and they watched for a chance to get even. Ceorge Hough set the pace by actually leasing the "gas privileges" of his farm to Jethson for ninety-nine years for the cash sum of \$100, which was paid the moment the deed was signed. After that there was a rush to "do business" with Peter. The malcontents who had spect work and money sinking for gas wanted revenge, but they were afraid to give the victim "long terms," for fear when his mental condition was discovered his engagements would become valueless, so they did business with him on a cash basis until his money was gone and he had "the gas privilege" on every farm and free holding near Pimly.

"What air you gon't do racw?" groaned Paya Crant when Pete admit-ted that he'd like to borrow a kundret dollars.

"I'm going' to give Pimly a fire-works exhibition," he answered nalve-

dollars.
"I'm going to give Pinly a freworks exhibition," he answered naively. "I'm going to town now to put a
card in the Banner announcing a show
over at my place."
And he did. The creatic announcement draw every man, woman, and

and the did. The create announcement drew every man, woman and child for miles around. The "freworks" was all gas, it is true, but from a hundred jets along the drive, around the lawn, in the house and outside, it flared in clear white glory. Peter showed them his lathe and his numbs all run by burning cas. The pumps all run by burning gas. The men who had ridiculed him aside, admen wao had ridiculed him aside, admitted that they had dug for gas teo, "just on his say so," but that "they want no gas within five hundred feet, an', Pete, of ye want to stan' from under that lease, why all right."

But Peter didn't want to "stand from under."

"Digging for gas, boys," said Peter.

'Digging for gas, boys," said Peter, radiantly, "is like sizing up your fel-low men. It's no use unless you go deep, say a thousand feet or so." And they smiled with him, but they didn't mean it.—John H. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

## First Step in Village Improvement

First Step in Village Improvement.

First in order in activities of this kind come cleanliness. Clean streets and public places, clean private premises—with these secured, the first great transformation in the community takes place. When nuisance-breeding rub-Lish heaps are cleared away, and vacant lots covered with all sorts of litter are cleaned up, everybedy notes the improvement and is interested in the improvement and is interested in seeding it maintained. Orderliness, of course, goes hand in hand with cleanliness. The latter cannot be secured with good order. And with good order there is an aspect of nentness that commands popular respect. It pleases the public eye. Nearly every-body will desist from throwing rubbish in a well kept place, and from scattering torn up paper, or other litter in a clean street. Public sentiment is easily cultivated in favor of public cleanliness and order. A notable instance of its growth is to be found in the agitation against spitting in public places, since it was determined that the practice was a danger to public health. The posting of notices with regulations against it, and the frequent discussion of the subject in the press, have made a strong impression upon public sentiment, and in consequence the offense is not practiced to anything like the same extent in communities where there has been such agitation.—Sylvester Baxter, in the Contury. tury.

A Fascinating Profession.

The tradition in India is that the man-eating tiger never gets over his thirst for human blood. Men reform from evil habits, break off from trades and cut loose from associations and localities, but never or rarely from journalism. Some have tried to account for this well-known fact by recounting the fascinations of the "art preservative."

This may be the case in some degree, but it cannot be all of it. When one has engaged in the newspaper



A banker and municipal treasurer in an Italian town disappeared, leaving a deficit of \$100,000. The authorities proceeded to open his strong-box, which was found to contain a piece of paper inclosing thirty-six cents and stating that the money was for the locksmith who should be leputed to break open the safe.

An extremely founy stepation has arisen in Marlenberg, a small town in Prussia. Three friends of a Russian living at the town gave him 100 marks to shave off his beard. But his wife interfered with a police notice to the effect that she claimed a part proprietorship. The other friends are now suing the husband for non-performance of his contract.

An elderly man, having the appearance of a laborer, was walking down Blackfriars road, London, one Sunday night recently, when his wooden leg caught in a grating, and about a foot and a half of it snapped off. To the amazement of the passers by there rolled out from a cavity several sovereigns and some silver, for which there was at once a scramble, and some of the colus were stolen. However, the old man received back most of his hoard, and he was placed in a cab and conveyed to his home.

The latest development in surgery The latest development in surgery it the molding of noses in paraffin, which is now being practiced in Austria. In the deformity known as saddle nose the most remarkable results are said to be obtained. The process consists in the subcutaneous injection of paraffin, which before it completely set is molded into the desired shape. A warmed syringe is charged with the melted compound and the needle is inserted between the eyebrows, just above the root of the nose. Then the compound is injected into the subcutaneous tissues as the needle is slowly withdrawn.

Withdrawn.

The body of a child appears to have lain in London for fourteen months as an unclaimed parcel in the cloak room at London Bridge Station. If formed at last the subject of inquiry at the Coroner's Court, Southwark. The Coroner said that he understood that the parcel was left at Victoria Station on December 3, 1900, and not being called for, was sent to the Lost Property Office for the annual rumage sale, and so the nature of the contents was discovered. The body was forpletely mummified. The wit nesses ceuld shed no light on the matter, and the jury returned an open verdict.

verdict.

The aborigines of the Malabar islands employ a perfect whistling language by means of which they can communicate with each other over long distances. A stranger wandering over the islands is frequently surprised to hear from the hillitop the sound of loud whistling, which is quickly repeated on the next hill and so is carried from summit to summit until it dies away in the distance. But perhaps the most curious means of communication in the world is the drum-language of a Kongo tribe. These queer people can talk to each other with large drums made of bamboo hoops, over which the skin of some animal is stretched. The drum, however, is used only on important occasions.

occasions.

Navajo Sand-Painting.

Sand painting by the Navajo Indians is a great religious rite. Sand for the ground work is carried in blankets. The fire which has burned through other ceremonies is first removed and all traces of it covered with sand.

The colors used are made from ground pigments, sprinkled on with the thumb and forefinger. Pieces of baris serve as paint cups. The colors are yellow, red and white from sandstones, black from charcoal and a grayish blue formed of white sand and charcoal, with a very small quantity of yellow and red sands. The eye usually is the only guide for drawing lines, although sometimes a weaving stick is used.

The pictures represent gods and sand sands and can

though sometimes a weaving stick is used.

The pictures represent gods and god dessess. The gods carry in their right hands a rattle and in their left sprigs of pinon; The goddesses carry pinons in both hands. The rattle and the pinon bring the rain. After the paintings are completed the priests sprinkle them with sacred meal and water When the ceremony is finished the people hasten to take sand from the hearts, heads and limbs of the figure to rub upon themselves. The sand is gathered into a blanket and deposited at the foot of a pinon tree.

These sand paintings are begun at sunrise and often not finished until late in the afternoon, although the artists work with great rapidity. The mingling of the colors is most beautiful, some of the work having the appearance of Florentine mosaics.—New. York Herald.

York Herald.

Eallways to Be Ballt in Montenegro.
Montenegro—the country of the black
mountains—is the only country on the
European Continent which has no rail
ways. The Prince of Montenegro has
now given a concession to a syndicate
to construct a narrow gauge railway,
some 700 miles in length, to the Servian border. It is reported that the
survey has already been made, and
that work on the railway will be
started in the near future.

The bill collector says he has no de sire to dwell in the land of promise.

HOW PERKINS SAW THE KING. The California Senator Tells of His Meeting With Oscar of Sweden.

ing With Oscar of Sweden.

Senator Perkins, of California, who, to quote his own words, is a sailor by profession, a merchant by necessity, and a politician by accident, has had in his life more adventures than fall within the experience of an ordinary man. Perhaps this is because Senator Perkins followed the sen for so many years. One of Mr. Perkins' most interesting adventures was his meeting with King Oscar of Sweden and Norway. "I was quite a boy then," said the

way.

"I was quite a boy then," said the Senator, telling the story yesterday." I had sailed in the good ship Luna from New Orleans to Sweden with a cargo of cotton, and while the ship was in port I thought I would like to see the royal palace in Stockholm. One Sunday afternoon, in company with a sailor named Harry Branscombe, an Englishman, we went up to the palace. Boy like, we wanted to get into the grounds, and so we cravled through a waste pipe which ran through the walls around the palace park. As soon as we got inside, however, we were arrested by the gendarmes, and as we did not know a word of Swedish we were in a said plight.

"Presently," continued the Senator, "a party of distinguished people came along and seemed interested in our trouble. One person in the party spoke English. He asked us what we were doing in the King's park. I told him that I was an American boy, who wanted to see the King and how the King lived.

"But don't you know," he said, 'that you might be put into prison for trespassing?

"Oh,' I said, 'I don't want to hurt

passing? "Oh, I said, 'I don't want to hurt the King; I only want to see him.'
"'I am King Oscar,' was his reply, and then," added Senator Perkins, "I learned that I was really in the pres-

ence of the monarch."
"What happened to you then?" asked

"What happened to you then?" asked his listener.
"The King." he replied, "sent a soldier with us to show us the palace, and we had a splendld time. But that wasn't the sequel to the story. Thirty years later, when I was Governor of California, I went off on a little cruise on a yacht, and who should be a sailor on the yacht but harry Branscombe. He knew me and I new him, although we had not seen each other for thirty years. I took him up to San Francisco and gave him a place on one of my ships."—Washington Post.

and gave him a place on one of my ships."—Washington Post.

Drill of the Chinese.

The aptitude shown by Chinese soldiers for drill and maneuvers in close rank is said to be remarkable. The drill is modeled on German methods; the gun is carried over the left shoulder, the parade step is the base of all the marches in close rank, but the Chinese still keep to their large red standards; there is one for about every ten men. The only other European method employed is the "Tiger trill," a curfous fencing movement with the bayonet accompanied by flerce heavings and savage thrusts at the throat by the whole battallon. The native charactes of the Chinese soldier is admirably suited to the maintenance of perfect discipline and a faultless execution of parade drill. Commanded well he will, perhaps, equal the Japanese soldiers who are already equal to European troops, but the Chinese officers ignore the art of war and even do not command their troops during drill. While the miliary mandarins sip cups of tea seated in comfortable armchairs in a corner of the drill camp, quite inferior officers give the directions and exercise the in comfortable armchairs in a corner of the drill camp, quite inferior officers give the directions and exercise the real command.

Little Squirrels Kill Bigger Ones.

A news item states that the people of Fall River, Mass., have succeeded so rell in protecting the gray wild squirrels in the neighborhood that the enimals wander into the streets of the city and accept food from friendly hands. Probably such cases are rare. An experienced hunters says that large gray and black squirrels can never become abundant because they are of a gentle and peaceable disposition, and are unable to defend themselves against the murderous attacks of the small red squirrels and chiprunuss. The latter are savage little beasts who make rear attacks on the larger species, springing suddenly upon them and inflicting fatal wounds. With these fierce enemies continually on the alert, the gray and black squirrels have a poor chance for life, and althorgh some of them escape, they grow more scarce year by year. In these circumstances it is difficult to see how any measure of protection can do very much toward saving them.

## An Underground Health Resort.

An Underground Health Resort.

In a recent address on ventilation, to a lack of which he attributed nost human ills, Dr. A. Wynter Blyth, an English physician, after discussing the excellent meteorlogical conditions which obtain in the new London "underground," said: "One could imagine a Jules Verce cavernous city, where the sky was the ever-white changeless chalk, where no rain fell, where no frost penetrated, where the light never failed, and where dry, warm, filtered pine-ozonized air bathed the lungs and fanned the cheeks of its denizens in the constant white glare of a never dying summer day."

An automobile truck is now em-

An automobile truck is now employed for moving iron safes. It has two propelling motors and a third elevates the safe to its place in the

The court language of England is English; the royal family is said to speak it with a strong German accent.