FREELAND TRIBUNE.

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.

TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited

OFFICE; MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE.
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
FREELAND.—The TRIBUNE is delivered by
earders to subscribers in Freeland at the rate
of 12% cents per month, payable every twa
months, or \$1.50 a year, payable in advance.
The TRIBUNE may be ordered direct form the
carriers or from the office. Complaints of
bregular or tardy delivery service will reeeve prompt attention.

Irregular or tardy delivery service will re-ceive prompt attention.

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

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

Entered at the Postofilee at Freeland. Pa-

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

A school of journalism is being or ganized in Germany. The Kaiser's comparison of our editors with his generals is already bearing fruit.

The brass band comes pretty near having a sinecure in these festive times. It is all the same tune whether they are laying "Heil der im Siegerkranz," "My Country, "Tis of Thee" or "God Save the King."

A campaign against rats is the latest scheme to employ the military of Germany. Dr. Robert Koch has been called upon by the Imperial Health Department to devise a plan to exterminate the rodents. object is to mitigate the danger of the spread of contagious diseases.

The United States Bureau of Statistics has issued an abstract in which the growth of the nation in one century is shown. In 1800 the area of its ter ritory comprised 827,844 square miles: 12 1900, exclusive of Hawaii Alaska, 3,025,600 square miles. In 1800 the imports were \$91,000,000 and the exports \$71,000,000, imports thus exceeding exports \$20,000,000. In 1901, imports amounted to \$823,000,000 and exports to \$1,487,000,000, or \$634,000,-000 in excess of imports. The imports in 1901 were thus nine times and the exports twenty-one times as great as those of 1800. These figures tell in brief the marvelous territorial and commercial development of the Republic in 100 yaers. What may be expected of it in another century?

Naval evolution is very interesting says the Boston Journal. There was first the torpedo-boat, devised for the purpose of blowing great warships out of the water. Then there was the torpedo-boat destroyer, designed to attend to the torpedo-boats. Now we have a new craft, the destroyer of torpedo-boat destroyers, the latest specimen of which has been built for the Russian Navy. She is called the Novik, and has a speed of twentyfive knots, a small freeboard and superstructure to keep her from being observed, and a large radius of action and good crew accommodation. the weak part of the design is that the the water-line, but protrude above the armor deck, working under an armor

Laws to Encourage Population

Laws to Encourage Population.

In connection with the up-to-date question of the depopulation of France, says the Paris Mossenger, several contemporaries have been reviewing past efforts made to increase the number of inhabitants of the country. They go back to the Roman period, when Augustus enacted that no bachelor or married man without children could claim a legacy, whilst on the other hand, rewards where given to fathers with large families. In France, Louis XIV., in 1668, gave advantages with regard to the payment of taxes to persons marrying before the age of twenty and to fathers of ten children. In 1798 backelors were taxed, but this lasted but a few years. In the year XII of the revolution Napoleon proposed that all fathers of seven children should have the right to call upon the State to care for the bringing up and education of one of them. education of one of them.

Philippine Schools.

The schools of the Philippines are steadily improving and are daily growing in popularity among the natives. The children themselves take the liveliest interest in the schools, in learning English.—Manila American.

ing English.—Manin American.

Ingalls on Butter.

The oleomargarine fight in the House recalls the fact that many years ago, when Senator Ingalls was in the Senate, oleomargarine was a none of contention. The debate led ingalls to utter one of these epigrammatic sentences which made him familiations are to tak known was never to tak known. matic sentences which made him fam-ous. "I have never, to ray knowl-edge, tasted oleomargarine," said In-galls, "but I have stood in the pres-ence of genuine butter with awe for its strength and reverence for its an-

Aguinaldo--- A Fallen Idol.

By General Frederick Funston.



STATE a fact when I say Aguinaldo has lost his prestige as a leader, but is still the fallen idel of the people. He is kept a prisoner, although not treated as one, at Manila, and lives quietly with his family. He is a courteous, dignified man, with little to say. He rarely speaks unless spoken to, and is an adept in the art of listening. He seems to absorb everything, and hides all traces of emo-tion.

tion.

When he was captured he broke down completely. A few minutes after his capture I met him face to face. His face was haggard and he was wringing his hands.

"Is this a Yankee joke?" he exclaimed time after time, hardly daring to believe that he had been captured. After it was all over he broke down and wept. Some people here compare him with General De Wei, that brave Boer officer. Why, De Wet is worth more than ten acres of Aguinaldos in military tactics. The two men cannot be compared.

The two men cannot be compared.

The conditions now in the Philippines are growing better every day, and, while we cannot thrust civil government down a nation's throat at one lurch,

while we cannot thrust civil government down a nation's throat at one lates, we have lots to hope for.

For myself I would not trust a Filipino out of my sight.

When President McKinley was assassinated the people there were excited, and for a long time there was much apprehension, but when they saw with what alertness and dignity the reins of the American Government were taken up again they were appalled. The better class seemed to sympathize with us, but the mass did not seem to realize the awful tragedy.

As might be supposed Americans are not flocking to the Philippines. A lot of Yankees are there, to be sure, but the majority of them are composed of discharged soldiers. All the soldiers have accomplished what they went out there for, and while they are not all angels, the moral conditions in Manila and other posts are very good.

for, and while they are not all angels, the moral conditions in Mainta and other posts are very good.

All these reports about the soldiers demoralizing the country are untrue. The story that General Chaffee had issued an order to the soldiers fighting in the Philippines not to exchange the slightest confidence with their prisoners is an old one. The two murders mentioned happened long ago, and the order has just reached the public through Washington. The order is a splendid one, for the American soldiers often exchange confidences with the prisoners, and with a Filipino it is out of the question. They are not to be trusted.

. What is Greatest Natural Gift?

By Professor Harry Thurston Peck, of Columbia College.



BSOLUTE health is the greatest natural gift possessed by man—health of brain and health of body. With a healthy brain and bedien of the greatest achievement. I link the two together—the mental and the physical powers—for I believe thoroughly in the old Roman prayer for "a sound mind in a sound body." Starting, then, with this as a fundamental, all things are possible. I shall go even a point further and claim that the men who have been great despite their physical infirmities would have been even greater had their bodies been equal to their brains. When John Richard Green, the historian, became too ill to write with ihs own hand he dictated to his wife, who used her pen so constantly and unremittingly in his service that she had severe attacks of seribbler's cramp, and page after page fell from her table that were perfectly undecipherable. Green used to look at these pages of scrawled paper and say: "Whenever I feel that I cannot go on I look at one of those pages and think what I might do if I only had the physical power." Here was a man who was possessed of unusual activity before he lost his health. He knew how his brain needed the strong body to co-operate with it in the perfect accomplishment of the work designed. accomplishment of the work designed.

There is no question in my mind that Steven-Take the case of Stevenson. There is no question in my mind that Stevenson's later work would have been far greater had he enjoyed the health that

was his in his younger days.

Health, then, is the fundamental. Given health and your machine is in Health, then, is the fundamental. Given health and your machine is in working order—you are equipped for any task. This is the power that enables you to use any special gift that God may give you. Health is the driving wheel that sets the rest of the machinery in motion. It is the force that has made possible all the achievements of the past, and that will determine the possibility of all things to come. It is the gift of gifts.

Matching English Matches. By Ulysses D. Eddy.

HE most dramatic invasion of England has been that of the Diamond Match Company. This American trust has spent years perfecting the most remarkable automatic machinery known, which made the manufacture, which was formerly very unhealthy and dangerous, absolutely safe for the working people. They determined to enter the English market, and built a factory near Liverpool. They found that the girls presenting themselves for employment were in the most dreadful condition physically—half starved and altogether utterly different from the working women in their American factories. The first thing done was to examine the teeth of every applicant. If found defective they were filled by the factory dentist, for necrosis makes its attack through the teeth. Suitable working apparel was furnished them by the works. A lunch was prepared to be served in a light and pleasant room at midday. In fact, everything to improve the healthy cheerfulness, and thereby improve the working efficiency, of these girls was done in exact imitation of the methods followed in the United States. Within two or three months the transformation in the condition of the working women was marvelous. They did their work in bright, clean quarters, entirely free from bad air or phosphoric vapors, and they produced matches at prices far below their English competitors, who had clung to antiquated methods, old-fashioned machinery, defective factories and an utter lack of care for the health and condition of employes. HE most dramatic invasion of England has been that of

As a result of the American competition the English works were finally

As a result of the American competition the English works were finally obliged to succumb, and have been taken over by the American factory. At the stockholders' meeting where this was done the head of the Diamond Match Company told the stockholders a great many truths, informing them that about every piece of machinery in their works when they were taken over would be thrown in the scrap heap, and that the business was badly managed. The stockholders, with true English liking for a man who talks straight from the shoulder, gladly gave their votes to put the industry in the control of competence.

Decadence of the Home.

By Douglas Volk.



EN agree that the idea of permanence is at the very EN agree that the idea of permanence is at the very foundation of home. It must have an atmosphere of memories and associations. It must be a place in which joys and griefs have been lived. The fat has none of these. The home feeling has been killed by modern machinery, and the word to-day means only a place for sleeping and eating. Healthy home occupations are extinct, and young people know how to do nothing, because the machine enters into everything. Even healthy physical exercise is prevented by 'labor saving appliances' in many instances, while in others the time saved by the appliances is used up in a mad struggle to get more.

Sincerity and individuality in adornment have been banished from the Sincerity and individuality in adornment have been banished from the home by cheap machine made limitations of things that never were appropriate. A Parthenon frieze is stamped on a cooking stove, and the design that once adorned the robe of a Greek maiden is applied to the border of a dustpan. There can be no beauty that does not possess the four elements—intention, genuineness, order and variety—and the more we depend on mechanical means the less beauty we shall have. The olden handlerafts possessed those qualities believe the more well to be an additional to the property of the pr

s beauty we shall have. The olden handlerarts possessed those qualities beuse the human individual expressed himself in them, and to-day our museums
asure them because of their beauty.

Contrast the work done by the Navajoes fifty years ago, when they raised
if own sheep and spun and dyed the wool with vegetables dyes, with what
be descendants are doing since traders began to supply them with hideous,
rish yarns and demand up-to-date designs. The charm of the old work is
sent, as beauty decreases in proportion as mechanical means are used. Ugliss becomes inevitable the moment that the commercial begins to rank as the
tef molive.

chief motive.

I do not enter into the question of abolishing machinery. That would be foolish and idle. But I wish to consider its relation to the beauty of life. Articles that are the product of machinery are smooth, regular and cold. They are wearfsome in their want of variety, in their endless repetition. Work that has the human quality grows more beautiful as it grows old. Machine work is ugly as soon as it ceases to be new.



The Goldfish's Hope

Said a sparkling goldfish to a trout, As they swam in the water blue, "I often wish that my golden scales Were of quite a different hue.

"I used to wonder when I was young, Why fishes were not alike; Why the shad and the whale were not the

And the salmon and smelt and pike.

"But now I am glad we are as we are;
For if we were all the same
I would not aspire to a different form
Or a vastly different name.

"But still I have hopes that I may grow
To a whale, as the years roll by;
I do not know how they act or live,
But certainly I could try."

"My friend," said the trout, with a solem

"Just listen to what I say.
You'd better become a good goldfish
Than a very poor whale some day."
—Marguerite M. Hillery, in St. Nicholas.

The English Language.

The English Language.

The name Semi-Saxon was applied to the English language as spoken from the middle of the thirteenth century. From that period to the death of Edward III., in 1877, the term Old English is applied. From the death of Queen Elizabeth, in 1603, it is called Middle English; and from that date to the present has been called Modern English.

The Echo.

"Hop! hop! hop!" shouted little Henry, as he was playing in a field nea e wood. "Hop! hop! hop" came an echo in

Who's there?" asked Henry, for he

had never heard an echo before.
"Who's there?" replied the echo.
"Foolish fellow!" cried Henry, at the top of his voice.
"Foolish fellow!" was the reply from

the wood. At this Henry got very angy and called out many ugly names. The voice from the wood repeated every word. Henry could not tell who it was speaking from the wood, so he ran home and told his father that a boy hid in the wood had called him bad names.

"Ah, Henry, you have heard nothing but the echo of your own words; the bad names came first from your own lips. Had you used kind and gentle words, you would have had kind and gentle words in return.

"Remember that kind words bring back kind echoes."—Primary Education.

One night, when some troopers were encamped in South Africa, it came the turn of Rennie Stevenson to go for water to the spring, which was about 1000 yards distant. He describes the Nater to the spring, when was about 1000 yards distant. He describes the experiences in his book. "Through Rhodesia." A comrade voluntered to accompany him. When they were nearing the spring, this man whispered to Stevenson:
"There's a lion skulking in the undergrowth on the right bank."
Yes, there were its eyes, gleaming through the dark.
"Shall I fire?" whispered the soldier.
"Yes, fire, but take good aim. If you only wound it, we are done for."
The trooper knelt and took a long steady aim.
Bang! The sound of the shot reverberated through the surrounding trees and up the river. But there were the eyes, still gleaming. 1000 yards distant.

the eyes, still gleaming. Stevenson asked for the rifle

rawled nearer, trying to get a bet er shot. Closer and closer went the two, their hearts in their mouths. Sudtwo, their nearrs in their mouths, Sud-denly, when they thought they were al-most in the face of the "lion," they found the "eyes" to be two glowing worms. The alarmingly bright little creatures had not felt it necessary to get out of the way.

Some Good Dogs.

A dog often grows more sensible by being in the company of bright chil

dren.
One dear little fellow would play hide-and-seek just as nicely as you can, hiding his eyes with his paw when it came his turn, he would hide under a chair or desk, and fairly shake with the state of helm of the large of helm of h

with excitement for fear of being A Lieutenant Walker once had a ter which was very devoted to him. He was ill for a few days, and the dog would not leave his side. One day Mr. Walker brought in some wood, and

remarked rather reproachfully, "Wh don't you bring in some wood, Jake? don't you bring in some wood, Jake?"
The dog went at once to the shed, and brought in a stick and dropped it into the wood-box. He did this six times, when, probably thinking that was his share, he walked back to his

old station old station.

How glad he was the first day the lieutenant sat up! First he went for his stockings and then his boots, as much as to say, "Come, come, now, try and dress yourself."

A lady once had a pretty dog who got

A lady once had a pretty dog who got cold at night, and whined and cried so much that she made him a little flannel night-gown. It was buttoned at the neck, and had a blue ribbon to fasten it around the waist. That dog was very proud of his clothes. He was like some little girls and boys. If a visitor called who wished to see his night-gown, his mistress had only to say, "Go get your night-gown," and he would travel off upstairs and get it. "But where's the sash?" she asked one day. Back he traveled, and soon came down, railing his blue ribbon behind him, just as delighted as he could be.—Christian Register.



Out of His Element.

His wife could never understand How he could be so great When he in public took command Of thundering debate.

She said 'twas past believing that One e'er could be at ease Who was so unassuming at Receptions and at teas.
—Washington Ctar.

Curl Papers.

"What was it that Miss Von Frizz wanted put in the papers?"
"I forget whether it was her name or her hair."—New York World.

Brown—"Jones is borrowing a good deal of trouble, I guess."
Smith—"Well, let him have all he wants; he'll rever pay it back."—Detroit Free Press.

His Mother. Mamma—"I'm surprised at you, John-

ny:"
Johnny (thoughtfully)—"I wonder if
you'll ever get used to me, mamma?
You're always surprised at me.—Tit-Bits.

Pearls.

"Pearls," remarked the Wise Guy,

"are emblematic of tears."
"I guess that's right," agreed the
Simple Mug. "My wife cries because
I can't afford to buy her any."—Philadelphia Record.

"Is it true that the man you just pointed out to me is such a prodigy that he talked as well at the age of six months as he does now?" "Certainly. He's a deaf mute."—New York World.

How Could She Help It?

Mow Could She Help M?
"Miss Pinkle," said Algernon, "if you love me the least little bit don't tell me so, but just give me one of your rare and beautiful sailes,"
And how could she help smilling?—Chicago Tribune.

Never Pleasing.

Mrs. Mitford—"What do you think of this vivisection question? It must be awful to be cut up alive."

Mrs. Graham—"Yes, and it is awful to be cut dead, as I was by one of my dearest friends last evening."—Boston Transcribe. Transcript.

The Regular Thing.

"Yes, sir, I've traveled one thousand miles on that automobile without an accident."

"Do you mean to say you have run over no one, broken no bones nor wrecked any vehicles?"

"But those are not accidents."—Life.



The Jilted One-"Ah, 'tis luck for you, false Marguerite, dat it ain't no deeper, else would yer see me drown before yer eyes!"—New York Journal.

"Did you catch your train last night?" asked his employer of Soob-

urbs.
"No," replied Sooburbs, wearily, had been gone about five minutes when I got to the station and I didn't think it was any use to try."—Ohio State Journal.

Too Sweet.

Fair Visitor—"What is this poor man in prison for?"

Jailer—"For murdering his wife, ma'am."

Fair Visitor—"Oh, what a pit7. But isn't he sweet, though!"

Jailer—"Yes, ma'am. He's too sweet to live."—Chicago News.

Progress.

"How are you getting on with your German?" asked a young woman.
"Pretty well," answered the other. "I haven't yet succeeded in making myself intelligible to a German. But people who can't speak English don't understand a word of what I say."—Washington Star.

Tons and Tone.

I thought of the good old question hat visitors used to ask the school

that visitors used to ask the school when I was a boy.

"Which weighs more, a pound of feathers or a pound of lead?" said I.

"They weigh the same. A pound is a pound," said the children.

"Correct," said I. "Now, which weighs more, a ton of feathers or a ton of coal?"

"A ton of feathers," chorused they, showing that the innocent are not necessarily undiscerning.—Town Topics.

THEIR TONGUES BETRAY THEM. Character Reading by a New Method Now Popular in Paris.

Character Reading by a New Method Now Popular in Paris.

And still they come. Linguistology is the last craze in Paris. If one prefers to call it glossomancy, well and good. Under either name it means tongue reading and it threatens to compete with palmistry.

That the tongue may tell the character of the owner is a safe proposition. A tongue may even, to expert eyes, tell the condition of the owner's liver, and from such data many conclusions may be reached. Given the state of a man's liver, history and prophecy both seem possible to even the average logician.

But linguistology has only to do with the shape and form of the tongue, A big tongue, it seems, indicates frankness; a short tongue, dissimulation; a long and broad tongue, garrullity and generosity; a narrow tongue, concentration and talent; a short, broad tongue, garrulity and lare of true artistic merit.

The disclosures of linguistology may be thrilling, but palmistry has one advantage, which guarantees its supremacy over the rival science. The subject need not ctop talking during a palmist's reading.

Indian Oratory in Washington

Indian Oratory in Washington. Several orations in the Sioux language were delivered a few mornings ago before the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs. The orators were Thunder Hawk, a full-blooded Sioux, and four other chiefs, who are in Washington to protest against the leasing of a portion of their reservation. ing of a portion of their reservation.

Thunder Hawk and his brother chiefs

were participants in the Custer massacre. After that tragic episode they fled to the British dominions, where they remained for six years, finally returning to the United States and surveyed to the surveyed rendering to the military authorities. Since then they have lived upon their reservation in peace and quiet. When, in the presence of the Senators on the Indian Affairs Committee, Thunder Hawk was asked to state his protest. the old warrior, not in the last abashed, and with his leonine features as emo tionless as if molded in clay, arose with his arms clasped. For almost a with his arms clasped. For almost a minute he stood in silence, and then in his deep, gutteral voice, he began to speak. As he progressed he added appropriate gestures to his words, making a unique picture. When his speech was translated it was found to be a

was translated it was found to be a logical and concise presentation of the Indians' position, without any florid rhetoric. The other chiefs proved to be equally good as speechmakers.

The interesting part of the incident is that the orations of the Indians won their case. They are to be protected in keeping their reservation intact.—Washington Post.

Justice to the Country Editor.

Justice to the Country Editor.

"No man in the community does more for the public and receives less for it than the country editor," said Senator H. Clay Heather, of Palmyra, Marion County, in the Missourl State Senate, when the bill reducing the price of publishing the Australian ballot was under consideration. "If all the space he employs in booming the town, in helping individuals, in making statements—sometimes out of pretty raw material—were paid for even at half the legal rate, he would be the richest man in the county. Few country editors are rich, but they are of more service to the communities where they live than the wealthiest man. They are in the forefront of every movement for progress. They do the work and leave the emoluments to others. A good, clean, honest newspaper—and most country papers are good and clean and honest—helps on every worthy cause and deserves every encouragement. It fights the party battles, holds up the hands of the reformer and makes the scoundrel afraid. I am opposed to this bill. No paper in my country would print the ballot at the pitiful price named. They are not paupers. But, for the amount of splendid public service they render, they ought to be millionaires,"—State Tribune, Jefferson City, Mo.

Carried Millions on His Back,

Carried Millions on His Back

Carried Millions on His Back,
When Baren Rothschild was paying
a visit to New York a reception was
given him in a certain great house.
The affair was in charge of Brown,
the famous old sexton of Grace
Church. Another reception was being
held the same evening in a house alincut immediately opposite, which was
also in charge of the sexton. The
Baron wished to attend the second affair, but the street was full of mud. fair, but the street was full of mud. the night was disagreeable and no car the night was disagreenile and no care-riage was at the curbstone. He could not walk across without soiling his boots and evening clothes, and for a moment he was in a predicament as to what he should do. But he was soon relieved of this dilemn relieved of this dilemma. "I'l you across myself," said Brown you across myser, said brown j ly; "now, mount my shoulders," grasping him as if he had be child, he carried the nobleman a on his back.—Ladies' Home Journ

"A ton —
showing that the Dino—
cessarily undiscerning.—Town Top...

Cause For Rejoicing.

"My man," said the prison surgeon gravely, to the convict," I am sorry to tell you that you have indications of smallpox, but—
"Wow! Hurray! Whoop! Eureka!" shouted the prisoner, excitedly.
"Why, my man, why this rejoicing? I have just told you that you have smallpox—
"Yes, an' I'm going t' break out!
"Yes, an' I'm going t' break out!
"Whoop!"
It was a hopeless case, and they gent-lead him in a padded cell.—Bal
"—nlaced him in a padded cell.—Bal
"—nlaced him in a padded cell.—Bal