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FREELAND, PA., JULY 9, 1902.



FACTS IN FEW LINES

Every year salmon become scarcer in Scotch rivers.
Korea as well as China is going to have her army reorganized.
The world's record for steamships is 500 miles a day and for sailing vessels 325 miles.
The manufacture of sugar in Italy now suffices for two-thirds of the national consumption.
The original Ramona of Helen Hunt Jackson's story is said to be living near Temecula, Cal.
Only 80,331 of the 700,000 British subjects who died last year had anything to leave by will.
The rice mills of South Carolina clean and polish about \$100,000,000 worth of rice each season.
The boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, in the Greater New York, now have more than 80,000 telephones.
Belgium sold in the United States last year in firearms, principally rough bored gun barrels, \$52,230.07 worth.
The mortality from accidents to railway employees was reduced 35 per cent last year by improved coupling devices.
An English writer calculates that Americans are investing an annual sum of \$450,000,000 in Europe, mostly in English securities.
Arkansas is to furnish a smoking room for both the blue and the gray at the St. Louis fair. Conversation ought not to lag in that room.
The Carthusian Fathers have decided that in future visitors cannot be received for the night at the monastery of La Grande Chartreuse.
Paul Revere's house in Boston, from which he started out on the "ride" on April 19, 1775, immortalized by Longfellow, is now a "Bancal Italiana."
Great Britain is spending this year upon forty-five armored ships the sum of \$154,000,000. In a recent trial a twelve inch gun was fired twice in a minute.
The Royal Society of Great Britain has announced a new determination of the heat of the sun. It is made by Professor Charles Wilson, who places it at 11,192 degrees F.
An English writer calls attention to the fact that more lives are sacrificed each year on the railway than the total casualty list of the eight biggest battles in the Boer war.
Foreigners will not be permitted to travel over the Siberian railway without special Russian authorization. This has been officially announced by the Russian consul at Shanghai.
The first Tagalog-English and English-Tagalog dictionary has just been completed. It is the work of Dr. Stepien of New York, who worked on a Tagalog grammar before our war with Spain.
The recent census returns show that the population of Belgium now stands at 6,693,810, having doubled during the last sixty-nine years. Belgium is now the most densely populated country in Europe.
The oldest piece of writing in the world is on a fragment of a vase found at Nippur. It is an inscription in picture writing and dates 4,500 years before Christ. The University of Pennsylvania has secured it.
Recent storms have done much damage to the beautiful South Carolina monument on the Chickamauga battlefield, but it is not beyond repair. The monument consists of a large bronze palmetto tree on a marble base.
A London firm has issued a catalogue of the goods it keeps for sale. It is an encyclopedic work in two handsome volumes of 880 pages, 56 in colors, size 10 by 12 inches and two inches in thickness. Its publication cost \$100,000.
Bolivia produces one-twelfth of the world's tin and is rich in copper and placer gold. Yet it has only 200 miles of railroad for its 600,000 square miles of territory. The almost entire lack of transportation facilities has kept back its development.
A. Oswald has the agency for the celebrated Elysian's extracts and perfumery. The finest goods made. Try them.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

A Deserved Recognition.
The nomination of Captain Charles E. Clark to be rear admiral, which was sent to the senate by President Roosevelt on June 16, met with general approval not only in official circles, but throughout the country. There was a very general feeling that Captain



CHARLES E. CLARK, U. S. N.

Clark had not been properly rewarded for his remarkable and plucky work in bringing the Oregon from San Francisco at a time when it was believed that Cerberus's fleet was cruising in the waters of the south Atlantic and in the track which the Oregon would follow. After the war Captain Clark was given a slight recognition in the way of advancement of a few numbers in his grade, but there has been a feeling that his reward was not sufficient.
Charles Edgar Clark was born in Vermont in August, 1843, and was appointed to the Naval academy in September, 1860.

Strong in Old Age.
Senator Pettus of Alabama, though the oldest man in the United States senate, is always alert when any matter in which he is interested is under consideration and as active as a youth of twenty when drawn into the discussions, though he has passed his eighty-first birthday. The following little incident proves the truth of this statement:
When Senator Spooner was making his Philippine speech, Senator Pettus



SENATOR PETTUS.

sat steadily writing at his desk for more than an hour, but at the same time apparently listening to what Senator Spooner was saying.
"What's he writing?" asked Senator Millard of Senator Scott.
"Don't know," replied Scott, "but it seems too long for a letter."
The curiosity of all hands was satisfied soon after, for Mr. Pettus arose, took up the manuscript and read from it. He had been writing an answer to Senator Spooner while listening to him.

Mr. Schwab and the Reporter.
At a recent dinner Charles M. Schwab in talking about interviews told how he got even with at least one newspaper man for the stories the newspapers told about the steel king's gambling experiences at Monte Carlo last summer. The reporter was sent a long distance to find Mr. Schwab and happened to find him in his New York office, apparently at leisure, smoking a cigar.
"I will give you the interview," said Mr. Schwab, "but I must exact one condition, which we will mention later on. Will you agree to it?"
"Certainly," said the reporter, getting out his notebook; "any wish of yours about the interview shall be respected to the utmost."
Thereupon Mr. Schwab opened his heart and his lips. The reporter took copious notes. When all was over, the steel magnate said: "Oh, yes; and now about that condition. You have promised to fulfill it."
"It shall be done," said the reporter.
"What is your stipulation?"
"Simply this," replied Mr. Schwab, rising and moving toward the door—"I will not permit you to publish one word that I have said."

Moody's Fish Story.
Dangling from his watch chain and skillfully mounted in gold Jim Moody of North Carolina has a unique charm. It is a black, oval shaped stone, smoothly polished.
This charm came to Mr. Moody in a unique manner. One of his constituents, Mr. H. C. Jones, once went fishing in the French Broad river for black bass. He got a whopping big fish, in whose stomach he found this smoothly polished stone.
"The supposition," says Mr. Moody, "is that the bass took this stone for a big bug and snapped at it. The stone remained in his stomach the remainder of his days, till my friend Jones caught him in the French Broad river."

The Ichwood Tree.
The most dangerous vegetable irritant poison is that of the Ichwood tree of the Fiji islands. One drop of the sap falling on the hand is as painful as a touch of a hot iron.

REDEEMING HER SEX

By VENA KENNEDY WILSON
Copyright, 1901, by V. K. Wilson

"Are you sure, madam, you bought nothing in the upholstery department on Thursday?"

"Yes, I am sure."
"Then this receipt for \$3.29 was given you for a five dollar deposit?"
"Yes; it must have been. I was here Thursday and paid \$5 on a rug, and when I got home I found the receipt was for \$3.29."
"Well, just take a chair, and I will look it up."

The head of the department went through a pile of papers before him. A faintly amused contemptuous glance in his eye told the underclerk that he had branded her story "another lie."
In a few minutes he turned to her and said courteously, but coldly:
"Strange; our slip says \$5. Now, I will give you a duplicate receipt. I will keep the receipt you gave me for the \$3.29. It is of no value to you," looking her in the eye.

"No; oh, no! Of course not. Thank you! I—I—knew I had paid the \$5."
After she had left he took his way with a smile to the upholstery department. When he returned, the smile was almost a sneer.
"Well?" said the underclerk, with a laugh.
"Same old thing," he said wearily. "The receipt was given for goods bought by her Thursday. She has lost or mislaid her receipt for the \$5, and, judging us by herself, was afraid we would deny receiving it, so hatched up that lie. By heavens, I believe a woman would lie her soul away to save a dollar!"

The other man chuckled.
"You think it is funny. Well, I don't."
An hour later he turned to his clerk again:
"Five more women; five more lies; a good record for an hour."

A woman stood beside him, and as his eyes scanned her quickly he smiled favorably.
She was not shabbily genteel, but shabbily grotesque. The skimpy cape, the threadbare waist, the befowered bonnet and ill hanging skirt were of all colors and materials. They were alike only in cleanliness.

She raised her sharp brown eyes, hesitated and smiled a little tremulously, showing gums entirely devoid of teeth. Then straightening herself up she said slowly:
"I've come to see if you'd take a rug back."

"What is the matter with the rug?"
"Nothin', only I don't want it."
"How long have you had it? A couple of days, I suppose," ironically.
"No, I've had it purty near two month."

"But you have not used it, of course."
"Well, it's been on the floor all the time, but I only set there when I have company, an' I don't have company very often," this a little apologetically.
"It's a purty rug an', I like it, but I want to send it back."
"Why did you buy it, if you didn't want it?" he asked bluntly.
"I do want it, but—but I've got to have some money an' I can't get it unless I can send the rug back."

"How much was it?"
"Leven dollars an' forty cents," she answered dejectedly.

"Are you sure there is nothing wrong with the rug?" he asked in an insinuating voice. "If it is crooked or off color or not as represented, I may be able to do something for you."
"No," emphatically, but sorrowfully, "there ain't nothin' wrong with the rug. It's purty an' all right, but it ain't hurt any, an' I must have the money, an'—an' I thought you might take it back."

"Give me your name and address," he said, "and I will call tomorrow and look at it. I will tell you then what I can do." His eyes held a smile that was not amusement or contempt, but a combination of incredulity and joy that made the underclerk wonder.
The next afternoon he climbed five flights of stairs and was ushered into the room with the rug.
Its flaunting colors, the glaring chromos, the table with the installment plan album, the few wooden chairs and the old cane rocker, even the one little scarlet geranium, were noted in a single glance. But he looked at the old woman's face long and steadily. It was such a battered old face, as though time, sorrow and privation had fought out their desperate battle there and left each time traces to tell the tale.
"It's a purty rug," was what she said.

"You don't want to give up the rug. Why do you do so?"
She clutched nervously at her apron and shrank within herself before the man who seemed to fill the room with his dominant, forceful personality. He was so strong, young, well groomed, that she felt suddenly old, weak and helpless before him.
"Excuse me," he said kindly. "I had no thoughts of prying into your business. I only want to help you out of this if I can."

"I know, I know," she said quickly, "an' you're good—good. You'll think me a silly old woman, but I can't bear to disappoint him. Nigh thirty years! It's a long time, an' we've both got old an' ugly, but our hearts is just the same. If he hadn't said it almost the last thing, I wouldn't care so much, but 'Molly,' said he, 'be careful of your teeth. You've such a purty mouth. An'—an'—now I can't no teeth at all, an' him a-comin' after all those

years! It's a long time to be in prison, an' that's why I want the rug, 'cause it's so bright an' cheerful, an' he ain't seen nothin' very cheerful all these years, but—but I must have the teeth. I had the money for them, too, but they'll only send him to Cincinnati, where he went up from, so I'll have to send the money for the rest of the way. I must have the teeth," wringing her hands unconsciously while the sunken lips quivered and the tears trickled down the yellow cheeks. "I must have the teeth—an' an' I don't know what to do."
"They sent him up for fifty years. It's a long time for killin' a man that egged him on to doin' it, an' he was young an' hot headed then. We'd only been married four year, an' we was jus' gettin' a nice little start, but," with a dry sob, "I know it seems silly to you fer an old woman to care how she looks, but it's for him; it's to please him."

The man walked quickly to the window.
A woman true for thirty years! A woman who would not lie! A woman whose love had grown with suffering! A woman with clear brown eyes like—He bowed his head in his hand a moment, and when he raised it the light of joy that shone through the mist was like the sun behind an April cloud.
"We can't take back the rug," he said, "but here," quickly writing on his card, "is the address of my dentist. Go to him. He will make your teeth, and I will stand good for them. Now promise me that you will go today."
"No, no," she said, breaking into tears. "I ain't nothin' to you an' I can't let you do that. God bless you! I ain't never taken nothin' yet but what I earned. I wouldn't feel honest in doin' this, for I wuzn't tryin' to get help, only to have the rug taken back."
"You must," he said firmly. "You can pay me back; you can pay it a little at a time. Will you be generous and do this to please me?" and he looked into her face with a winning smile.

"God is good," she answered brokenly, the weary old face lighting with a great joy. "I know you mean what you say, an' I'll pay you every cent jus' as soon as I can. You don't know what this means to me," breaking into helpless sobs, "for—for I want to look as good as I can for John."

That evening a girl with clear brown eyes sat with hands folded listlessly in her lap, her lips in wistful curve. Suddenly she started, a flush came to her cheeks, a warm light to her eyes. With a cry of joy she sprang to her feet and held out her hands to him. With no words he caught her to him and kissed her with a passion of love; then, putting his hand under her chin, he held her face so he could look into her eyes and said slowly:
"If I was sent to prison for thirty years, would you love me, be true to me and kiss me after those thirty years with the same gladness you do now?"
"I don't know," she answered hesitatingly.
"You don't know?"
"No. How could I? I love you so much I think I could love you always. But how can I tell? Oh, her face flushing scarlet, "what am I saying? I am telling you I love you, and—you have never yet said you loved me. And you cannot or you wouldn't have left me for a month with no word, even to tell me why."
"You know I love you, though," he said—"love you so much I was afraid of it. And I am happier to hear you say that you can't tell whether you would be true to me or not than for an assurance to come tripping off your tongue. It wasn't you, darling, but your sex, that has almost robbed me of my happiness. But one little old woman has redeemed all your sex for me and brought me to you again. For God's sake, never lie to me, Cleta!"

She looked at him with tender womanly pity.
"Poor boy!" she said softly. "You have seen the one side so long you forget how many sides there are to an octagon. Because from millions of women a few hundred come to you with lies on their lips must you condemn all womankind? No, no, my dear; you must not condemn women, for every noble man is mostly what his mother has made him. While women have their weaknesses, they are—"

"The light of man's life!" he cried.
Crickets as She Saw It.
A German schoolgirl thus describes the English game of cricket: "It is very good for the exercising of the limbs, besides they learn to obey orders and not to quarrel. The cricket court consists of a great lawn and a little tent, where the players repose themselves or where are the places of the audience, which has to pay a little money before they are permitted to regard the eleven. Now the baller sends a ball, the batter who is standing before the wicket has to send it abroad. If the ball knocks down the wickets, the baller and the backstop make their runs," etc.

But the gem of the article is the moral reflection made at the end of it by the juvenile essayist: "When they are thirsty, they go into the tents to drink a glass of brandy, then they are drunk, and their parents scold; poor boys. I would not allow my children to play such a stupid game."

Strange Ideas of Feminine Beauty.
An African beauty must have small eyes, thick lips, a large, flat nose and a skin beautifully black. In New Guinea the nose is perforated and a large piece of wood or bone inserted. On the northwest coast of America an incision more than two inches long is made in the lower lip and then filled with a wooden plug. In Guinea the lips are pierced with thorns, the head of the thorn being inside the mouth and the point resting on the chin.

Negligee Shirts for Summer

Here is important news for men who are fond of a negligee shirt—and what man is not? We have for your inspection a beautiful line of negligee shirts in materials of Madras, Percalé and Cheviot. All the new colorings, conspicuous for their original designs. Our better grade shirts are \$1.00 and 1.50, yet we boast of an unequalled line at 50c, about twenty different styles.

A full and complete line of Neckwear, comprising all the latest creations and styles.

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A complete stock always on hand.
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RAILROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.
May 18, 1902.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
LEAVE FREELAND.

6 12 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.
7 29 a m for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and Scranton.
8 15 a m for Hazleton, Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Delano and Pottsville.
9 58 a m for Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Scranton and Mt. Carmel.
11 45 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Mt. Carmel.
11 41 a m for White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and the West.
4 44 p m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel and Pottsville.
6 35 p m for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and all points West.
7 29 p m for Hazleton.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND.

7 29 a m from Pottsville, Delano and Hazleton.
9 12 a m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Weatherly, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Mt. Carmel.
9 58 a m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.
11 51 a m from Pottsville, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City, Delano and Hazleton.
12 35 p m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk and Weatherly.
4 44 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.
6 35 p m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Weatherly, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City, Delano and Hazleton.
7 29 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.

For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.
ROLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent, 28 Cortlandt Street, New York City.
CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent, 28 Cortlandt Street, New York City.
G. J. GILDROY, Division Superintendent, Hazleton, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect May 19, 1902.

Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton. Junction at 6 10 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Drifton for Onida Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onida and Shepton at 8 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onida Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onida and Shepton at 6 32, 11 10 a m, 4 41 p m, daily except Sunday; and 7 32 a m, 6 11 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Drifner for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Hatwood, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 5 07 p m, daily except Sunday; and 3 37 a m, 5 07 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5 26 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 8 11 a m, 3 41 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5 49 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 10 10 a m, 5 40 p m, Sunday.
All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Leansville, Audenried and other points on the Traction Company's line.

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