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FREELAND, PA., OCTOBER 27, 1902.



## IS HE FIT TO BE GOVERNOR?

As the Quay machine candidate for governor, Ex-Judge Pennypacker has been the hardest riddle to solve ever presented to the voters of the Keystone state. It was early discovered that he had cut some queer capers, in a literary-political way, while a judge; but the day he left the bench he tumbled into the ring and ever since his extraordinary performances have amazed, amused and disgusted by turn the onlookers. Former friends have anxiously asked the meaning of it all.

Meanwhile the ex-judge has waddled around the political tent utterly unconscious of the effect of his self-revelation. He has sometimes tried to crack jokes, but his hearers couldn't see the point. Upon one ludicrous occasion he had to explain where the laugh ought to come in, but the effort was a dismal failure. He tried to flirt with the women and said he was better looking than his pictures in the newspapers. They didn't agree with him. Ordinarily his personal demeanor has been that of a man conducting his own funeral. The icicles drop off him and give reception committeemen a chill. He stood straight up one night and after abusing his dignified and manly opponent, cried out, in querulous tones: "Why not try another?" The answer everywhere heard was, "Well, if we swapped Bob Pattison for you, we'd be dreadfully cheated, sure enough." The other members of the Quay aggregation have talked about everything but their candidate, but he has to flock by himself, between stumping stations.

The "Pennsylvania Dutch" were expected to enthuse over their vote-seeking kinsman, but they have repudiated the relationship. The soldier racket couldn't be worked, for the candidate was only on the edge of the great conflict. When he posed as the friend of the workmen, some inquisitive people looked into the record and quickly discovered how he was in the habit of tumbling helpless labor plaintiffs out of court, when they sued for damages. He awkwardly made love to the farmers, but the men of the soil said it might be the hand of an amateur squash raiser, but it was the oily tongue of a political green-goods man. When he proudly talked of his illustrious ancestry, impertinent critics made side remarks about Darwin's evolution theory and asked what had become of the organ grinder and "the other member of the family."

In his forlorn swing around the circle, Ex-Judge Pennypacker has not received one good, hearty, encouraging welcome. The frost has been on the pumpkin every time, and nobody is to blame but the hapless creature himself. Before starting out he ostentatiously put on the collar of Quayism, and the people took him at his word. Voters who want an odious and corrupt ring to remain in power, will vote for its candidate. Those who do not will turn him down, and his condemnation at the polls ought to be overwhelming. The honor, dignity and welfare of Pennsylvania imperatively demand it.

Over 100,000 Democratic and Republican voters who were led off by Swallow, in 1898, are this year in line for Pattison. The issue between good and bad government is clearly drawn and every hour adds to the strength of the great reform movement of 1902.

Hensel knocked out the silly lie about the coal trust. The former attorney general promptly showed that the second Pattison administration did its whole duty with regard to this as in all other matters.

## RISE AND FALL OF PENNYQUAYCKERANIA

### How the Machine Candidate Has Told on Himself.

### HIS RECORD ON THE STUMP

**Why Honest Republicans Are In Revolt—A Confidence Game That Failed to Work.**

### A SHIELD FOR BAD MEN

**Speeches Which Have Driven Away Voters and Strengthened the Cause of Reform.**

### FROM THE BENCH TO THE RING

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Oct. 27.—The most singular and suggestive development of the present campaign is the fact that almost every intelligent and self-respecting Republican one meets, either openly and indignantly repudiates the candidate of his party machine for governor, or sharply refuses to "talk politics," and turns away in transparent disgust when his name is mentioned. In the whole history of Pennsylvania politics there has never been such a monumental failure, as his own advocate, as Pennypacker. Had he remained on the bench, kept his mouth shut, looked wise and destroyed or securely hidden, every copy of the stupid and abusive Quay book he is responsible for, he would have polled thousands of votes, even as the pliant creature of the boss, that will now be turned indignantly against him. This is the sentiment everywhere expressed, even amongst those who have looked on from a distance.

### What the People Think.

Face to face with the people the ex-judge has chilled his would-be supporters, driven away the doubtful, fearfully discredited himself with intelligent men, and unconsciously revealed his absolute lack of the qualities demanded in a high executive office and shown his pitiable subserviency to everything representing Quayism and all that it stands for. All sorts of explanations have been given, but the true one simply is, this man had been placed upon a pedestal where he did not belong. Self-stripped of the mask he has worn he now stands before the people, where he should be, feeble in intellect, destitute of high principles. Is such a man fit to be the chief magistrate of Pennsylvania? This is the question now before the freemen of the commonwealth. A brief retrospect will make this clear to the dullest mind.

### His Devotion to the Machine.

Having, if he so desired, a life position of honor, at large remuneration for a man of his social surroundings, there was no excuse Judge Pennypacker could offer for demeaning himself as the defender and eulogist of Quayism. There is not another member of the Philadelphia judiciary who would have done this thing. Mind you, the first offense was the editing and fulsome endorsement of Quay's venom on the stump in 1900, when he was so desperately seeking re-election. The striking similarity, upon many subjects, between those discreditable deliverances and Pennypacker's own speeches, is extremely suggestive. It shows a sympathy of ideas and purposes that makes the twin authorship apparent. It shows how thoroughly the creature of Quay is saturated with the virus of Quayism. Next, the magazine article, ostensibly in defense of Pennsylvania, was written expressly to defend the writhing boss, who was skinned alive in the publication so weakly and insincerely replied to. The judge thought to hide his real purpose through devoting the postscript only to Quay glorification.

### Why He Was Chosen.

Such slavish service, with intimate, confidential, personal relationship for many years and constant support of the machine, made Pennypacker an ideal candidate for the wily boss. He lifted his old cock-eye and gleefully murmured: "He's just the decoy I want. We can fool the people with him. We can rely upon him every time. Yes, if I should want to repeat old Winnebago's trick, he will put Dick in my place. Ah, Sam is the man for '02." Then the word was passed along and the deed was done, with picturesque grand larceny of Etkin delegates, as the useful finale. Pennypacker would not have had a single delegate, even in Philadelphia, without "orders." He knows this, yet he stands up and shakes hands with himself as the "choice of the Republican party." Therein he shows what manner of man he is.

### A Significant Omission.

There was no formal notification of the Harrisburg nominee, and why? This would have required the candidate to go on record, in some explicit manner, concerning public questions. He dodged, slid off the bench, interviewed himself again on the glories of Quayism, and prepared to exhibit himself as the prize antiquarian—the only real survivor of the flood. When the celebrated "Quay-is-a-greater-man-than-Webster-or-Clay" talk was brought in by a grinning Ledger reporter the city editor nearly fell off his chair. He braced up and determined to let

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the man who seemed to have shoveled out his brains when he hung up his judicial robes, commit political suicide. What do you suppose the amazed boss would have given for that "copy"? His attack of "indisposition" the next day was one of the closest calls he ever had.

There was silence that could be felt for a month; but the risk had to be taken, the judge had to be let loose. And what a mess he has made of it! A review of these extraordinary "speeches" is enough to give one the nightmare. In no instance has there been a plain, earnest, sincere, truthful discussion of the questions at issue. Instead, a series of rambling talks that would discredit a candidate for justice of the peace in Schwenksville, where the judge raises chickens and bonnyclabber. Let us run rapidly over some of the points raised in the great case of the people against the machine.

### Dodging Vital Issues.

It was charged that Quay set up Pennypacker because of the latter's personal devotion, past, present and future guaranteed. Not a word is said, however, in reply. No denial, no protest, no manly declaration of personal independence, no denunciation of the manifold crimes of Quayism, no promise of clean hands and honest government.

It was charged that the last session of the legislature was corrupt beyond all others. In reply, Judge Pennypacker quotes perfunctory approval of the routine work of a legal commission which codified laws and simplified practice, and then drops the curtain, saying: "We have nothing to do with the past."

It was charged that legislative candidates were largely set up by a corrupt machine for selfish purposes. In reply, it was declared that these men represented the virtue and intelligence of the people, a statement that shows mental and moral obtuseness of an extraordinary degree.

It was charged that the legislature was organized through open bribery. No reply.

It was charged that the last senatorial election was shamelessly corrupt. No reply.

It was charged that the machine kept itself in power largely through control and misuse of the public funds. It was claimed, in reply, in the words of Quay, in a public speech, that no public money had been "lost." Of course not; defalcations having been made good by unhappy bondsmen.

### No Censure of Wrong-Doing.

It was charged that crooked appropriations were made to keep the Quay ring in power. No reply.

It was charged that public institutions had been robbed of part of their appropriations. First, in reply, proof was demanded. When that was promptly furnished, silence.

It was charged that the machine fought against true ballot reform. Reply, when "the organization," that is the machine, made a new ballot law, to suit itself, it would be approved.

It was charged that public franchises had been unfairly bestowed upon ring favorites. No reply.

It was charged that the state and municipalities had been greatly wronged by these combines. Reply: "The state is no peddler," an absurd piece of pettifoggery, in violence of the ruling of the supreme court, and prevailing practice in all other states.

It was charged and clearly proven that Judge Pennypacker, upon four different occasions, grossly misquoted Governor Pattison's speech of acceptance and falsely accused him of slan-

## ROUND THE REGION.

The sheriff of Schuylkill county has posted election proclamations at all the camps in the county in accordance with the requirements of the election law. The officers of the Tenth regiment have received from the sheriff of Allegheny county copies of the county election proclamation. It has been definitely determined that the votes of the Tenth regiment, stationed at Shenandoah, and the Fourteenth, at Mahanoy City, will be cast in the field.

The Shamokin-Mt. Carmel Trolley Company discharged a conductor on the Centralia branch Friday night. Next morning the trolley union held a meeting and appointed a committee to await upon President Smith and demand his reinstatement, with the alternative of a tie-up on the road at daybreak on Sunday. The man was reinstated, and some other grievances were adjusted.

Fred Smith, of Miners Mills, was driving along the railroad tracks when his carriage was struck by an engine. He was thrown into the air and his coat caught on the shaft. He hung suspended in the air over a stream until rescued. Neither man nor horse was injured.

Strikers who have been employed in the large cities still continue to return.

dering honest legislators. No reply.

It was charged and clearly shown that the machine promotes monstrous frauds at the polls. Reply, again following Quay: "You exaggerate, I never saw any."

It has been charged from the beginning that the Quay candidate, if elected, will be a subservient tool of Quayism. No reply.

### Rejoicing Over Injustice.

When a mob of armed ruffians, shouting for Pennypacker, broke up an assemblage of peaceable citizens, the machine candidate was urged by shame-faced friends to denounce the outrage. No reply; instead, when told that the mob's purpose was accomplished through legal quibbles, Judge Pennypacker forever discredited himself in the eyes of fair-minded men, brought additional shame upon his state and gave final proof of his unworthiness of public trust and confidence, by gleefully exclaiming "That's good news."

So it has been all the way through. This great state has never witnessed such a humiliating spectacle as that presented by the candidacy of Samuel W. Pennypacker. His course has been such that patriotic citizens, in greater number than ever before, and with increasing indignation, while declaring their continued loyalty to the Republican party under honest leadership, have openly announced their intention to repudiate him at the polls and to cast their ballots for the honorable opponent whom he has vainly sought to belittle and misrepresent. He has emphasized the supreme issue of the hour in Pennsylvania. He has made it clear to all that Pennypackerism and Quayism are one and the same thing; that a vote for him means the indefinite perpetuation of the malign power which has so long and so grievously afflicted the people of the greatest industrial state in the Union.

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## RAILROAD TIMETABLES

### LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

May 18, 1902.

#### ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.	
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, Shenandoah 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 41 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.

#### THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect May 19, 1901.  
Trains leave Freeland for Jeddo, Reckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton Junction at 6:00 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:00 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:00 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:07 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.  
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Reckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5:40 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, Jonesville, Audenried and other points on the Traction Company's line.

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