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FREELAND, NOVEMBER 3, 1902.



LABOR WILL NOT BE DECEIVED.

In nothing has ex-Judge Pennypacker more clearly and discreditably shown his utter unfitness for high public office than through his small, petty, selfish references to the settlement of the coal strike. With characteristic stupidity, he assails other men for not taking action in this matter, when he never opened his own mouth upon the subject. It would have been of no use, as his meddling political friends soon found out.

When the proper time came the power of public sentiment forced peace, in the name of humanity. No credit is due the terrified schemers who have read the handwriting on the wall. It was Quay hirelings in the legislature who killed the bill the passage of which might have prevented the conflict. The Quay machine has shown its selfish indifference to the interests of labor, and at this hour it is only desperately trying to deceive and use miners and other workmen to save itself from utter destruction.

No amount of trickery or lying can hide the truth or mislead honest men. Governor Pattison's record, in the urgent recommendation and approval of wise and just labor legislation, exceeds that of all Republican executives for 20 years past. Nearly every enactment of importance on this subject bears his signature. The coal miners know how valuable have been his services, and upon many occasions they have so testified.

It is the same with other workers, as was suggestively shown at Reading, where the railway men came forward with offers of earnest support. Demagogic appeals to class prejudice, unmanly attempts to excite unjust hostility to honest representatives of the people, will not save the doomed Quay machine, and the weakening who defends it and serves it so slavishly will be swept from public sight.

The people must be taxed \$30,000,000, the increased prices to pay for the coal strike. Charge it to the machine, which killed the miners bills in the last legislature.

Delamater was dignity, ability and courtesy, compared with Pennypacker's clownish foolishness; yet the Quay candidate of 1890 could not win.

The Pattison campaign managers have had no bar! to draw upon, but the strength of a just cause outweighs stolen millions.

Bricklaying by Machinery.

A Canadian has invented a machine for laying bricks which does the work of six or seven skilled bricklayers and costs \$500, says the New York Press. In common house walls a bricklayer, with a laborer to keep him supplied with materials, will lay, on an average, about 1,500 bricks in a day of ten hours. In the neater outer faces of back buildings he will lay 1,200; in good, ordinary street fronts, 800 to 1,000, and of the very finest lower story faces from 150 to 300, depending on the number of angles, etc. In plain, massive engineering he should average about 2,000 a day. The new machine is adapted only to plain work and should lay from 9,000 to 12,000 bricks a day. Two men and a lad are required to operate it.

Fixing the Blame.

Mr. Snow was seen holding the weekly paper as far away as he could get it and working his head from side to side, with squinted eyes. "Soho! Your sight's begun to fail ye at last," said the visitor bluntly. "Well, 'tain't surprising at your age." Mr. Snow glared. "My eyesight's all right!" he roared. "The only trouble is my pesky arm isn't long enough!"—Youth's Companion.

POVERTY IS A CURSE

IT MEANS WANT, COLD, HUNGER, VICE, SHAME AND CRIME.

Yet There Are Pious People Who Prate About Its Blessings and Try to Justify Its Existence From the Words of the Saviour.

History repeats itself. Just as in the past, no evil has been attacked but that "some sober brow would bless it and approve it with a text," so now the most serious question with us is the question of poverty, and the apology which pious men make for not removing the cause of this evil is couched in the words of Jesus, "Ye have the poor always with you." Jesus might have said: "Slaves ye have always with you." He might have said: "Emperors ye have always with you." He might have said: "Lepers ye have always with you." The people to whom he spoke never knew a civilization without these. He stated what was a fact, that when he was gone there would still be opportunity to help the poor. To distort this statement into meaning that never in all the centuries could men hope to solve the problem of poverty—this interpretation is either puerile or malicious—although it is continually made by men who think well of themselves both for wisdom and piety.

Not only do men resign themselves to the inevitableness of poverty, but they even try to persuade themselves that poverty is a blessing. They never think it is a blessing to themselves, but they talk softly about the blessings of other people's poverty. General Booth of the Salvation Army recently preached a sermon in which he gave seven reasons for considering poverty a blessing. The Salvation Army claims to have fed Christmas day in New York city 25,000 people. Monstrous! Seven reasons for the blessedness of eating your Christmas dinner at a charity trough with 25,000 other paupers! The blessings of poverty! You might as well talk of the gentleness of a Dakota blizzard. It would be as appropriate to speak of a balmy St. Louis cyclone. Cannot the preachers give us a sermon on the hopefulness of despair or on the pleasurable pain? I have heard it said of these preachers that they think in their hearts. They seem to me to think in their stomachs. Poverty means want, cold, hunger, shame, hate, vice, crime; it means bodily sickness and moral degradation.

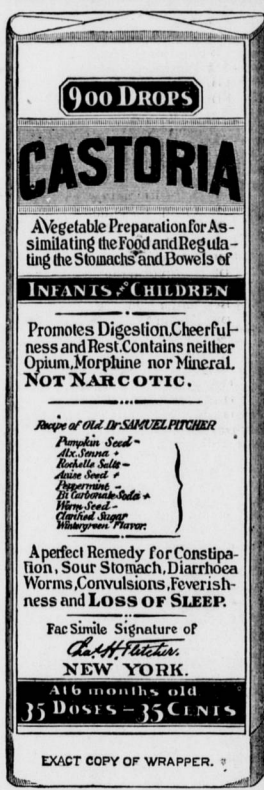
Poverty is a curse and I know of no work so deeply religious and so truly in accord with the spirit of the Nazarene as the work of using the political tools that are within our reach in this republic to put an end to the wrongs which breed poverty in the sight of plenty and cause the slums of human misery to mock the triumphs of civilization.

Let us not blasphemize the memory of that Lover of Men by quoting his words against those who point the way to a higher civilization in which poverty as we know it will not be. Let us rather address ourselves to this splendid task as the only way in which we in our time have opportunity to continue his work in the world.

In the garret of a tenement house which stands in the shadow of five churches there lived a family with seven children. During the intense heat of last July the youngest, a nursing baby, fell sick. In a single day it wilted like a flower. Night brought no relief. All night long the ugly brick walls gave forth heat like great human ovens. The mother carried the little sufferer down in the street in the hope of finding a breath of air. She went to a market place near by and, sitting on the curbstone, rocked the babe in her arms, watching its twitching hands and pleading face. The old cathedral clock tolled away the hours. At last the clatter of hoofs and rumble of wheels announced the rising tide of humanity. But that day brought no light to the mother's heart, for in the gray dawn of that morning she saw the light of her life go out, and on her arms she felt the heaviness of death. You may read in the health reports that the baby died of some disease with a Latin name. It died of starvation.

The father works from 6 in the morning until 7 at night. On Saturday he works until 12 at night. On Sunday he works until noon. For all this he receives \$7 a week. A more sober, honest, industrious, willing man never lived. And the mother? Ah, the struggle she has had to make \$7 satisfy the claims of the landlord and the grocer, and pay for shoes and clothes and school books! The truth is, she had not enough to eat, and the baby, therefore, was not properly nourished. His puny body became the culture ground for disease germs, which it would have had a chance of resisting if it had had good food and pure air. Not having these, it died, virtually, of starvation.

Mothers, have you known what it means to stand in the lonely nursery with arms so empty and breasts so full? Fathers, have you listened in vain for the music of the little feet and the merry voice in the silent hall? Have not these common experiences of joy and sorrow taught you the great lesson of human brotherhood? How long will you insult your unfortunate fellows with alms? When will you see the need of changing the laws that deny them justice? When will you learn to hear in the cry of these children of poverty the voice of your Christ? "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto me."—Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow in Pilgrim, Cincinnati.



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CASTORIA

CHILD LABOR IN ILLINOIS.

A Belated Effort to Check a Great and Growing Evil.

Mr. E. T. Davies, chief factory inspector of the state of Illinois, has begun proceedings against M. Born & Co. The charge involved is the employment of children under fourteen years. Such children are protected from employment by the state child labor law. Mr. Davies has seen reason to believe that this law is being continually violated. He says that he has made up his mind that it shall be violated no longer. Hence his attack on M. Born & Co., and hence his promise of attacks on other firms suspected of similar practices.

It is time such attacks were made. Illinois was gratified when the census of 1900 showed that it was securely established in third place among the states of the Union in value of manufactured products. It was less gratified when the census showed that in the percentage of children between ten and fourteen who could read and write its rank was not third, but fifteenth. It was not gratified at all when from the reports of the factory inspectors it appeared that in number of wage earners under sixteen it stood not fifteenth, nor third, but first. That is a humiliating distinction. To have put more children into the factory and the office than any other state is no cause for pride. Today Illinois has 19,000 child laborers. Cook county alone has 15,000. All New York, on the other hand, has only 14,000. Further, child labor in New York is remaining year after year at about the same figure. In Illinois it is increasing. It has increased 100 per cent in the last five years. It is evident, therefore, that Mr. Davies is in the position of a man swimming against the current of the stream. It is his duty to swim as hard as he can. If he makes progress he will deserve the applause of the public.

A community which wears its children out in the factory must expect to produce debased, ignorant, vicious, inefficient men and women. It cannot be said too often child labor is waste. England found that out years ago, but it has not yet recovered from the blow which was given to the physical and moral vitality of its workers by the conditions prevailing in its factories during the first half of the last century. Illinois can profit by England's experience. It can determine now to give its children that freedom from labor and the opportunity for play and study which will result in an intelligent, capable adult population. Mr. Davies, therefore, should have the attention and encouragement of his fellow citizens.—Chicago Tribune.

Labor in Europe.

In both England and Germany the period of prosperity which began in 1895 culminated in 1900 and has since diminished. In Germany speculation and overproduction in certain industries induced a financial crisis, which led to real business depression and a vast amount of unemployment, the result of applicants for situations through the public intelligence agencies having attained abnormally large dimensions. A slight improvement has manifested itself this summer, but indications point to the presence of large masses of the unemployed in many German cities this winter. In England the reaction in 1900 was less marked, but the number of trade unionists out of work has steadily increased, having been 40 per 1,000 members at the end of July, 1902, as compared with 34 at the corresponding date in 1901 and 27 in 1900. Prices having declined, wages have followed in industries like mining, wherein wages are regulated by sliding scales. Hence, notwithstanding advances in other trades, the changes in

rates that have taken place in 1901 and 1902 have in the aggregate resulted in a net decrease.—Bulletin of Department of Labor, New York.

Increase in Union Prestige.

It is estimated that there are 1,500,000 trades unionists in America today, and the number is constantly increasing. The vast majority are men. There are varying opinions regarding their general standard of intelligence; but, wisely led in a well disciplined army, they might exert potential influence in state or national legislation or paralyze national life for a time by a common strike. They are capable of improving tremendously the intelligence and status of manual labor and will be a permanent feature of our future social life, whether its development be on lines corporate, socialistic or individual.

Church and Workmen.

It would be an exaggeration to say that all working people feel antagonistic toward the church. Their general attitude is rather that of indifference. The thinking poor are well enough aware that there is nothing unnatural in the situation and that if the tables were so turned that world advantage shifted to their side it would probably remain unchanged. At times their feeling, especially toward the clergy, is curiously sympathetic. "Say," remarked a labor leader of vivid mind to the writer—"say, I'm awfully sorry for ministers. Most of them are real good men. They know well enough what Christ meant, and they'd like first rate to preach if they dared. But, Lord, how can they? They've got to draw their salaries; they've got families to support." All this quite without a touch of irony.—Vida D. Scudder in Atlantic.

Pulling Out the Pegs.

Susie, aged four, had been out in the country on a visit. On her return she urged her mother to let her keep a cow.

"But, Susie," said the mother, "there is no one here to take care of the cow and milk it."

"Oh, yes, I'll do that, mamma."

"Can you milk a cow? How do you do it?"

"Oh, I know how. I'll just pull the pegs out like the man does."—Lippincott's.

The Responsibility.

Anxious Father—Do the best you can for him, doctor. That is all I can ask. If it is the will of Providence—

Surgeon—Don't try to place the responsibility on Providence in this case, Mr. McJones. You bought the toy pistol for the boy yourself.

His Art.
"Oh, Mr. Grouvelle," gushed Miss Nupson, "how did you ever learn to paint such beautiful pictures?"

"I asked a man once," replied the artist, "and he told me how."—Indianapolis News.

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PRINTING

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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, Hazleton, Delano, 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, Pittston 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, Weatherly, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel and Hazleton. |
| 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.

ROLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent, 30 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent, 30 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

G. J. GILDROY, Division Superintendent, Hazleton, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUBURBAN AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect May 19, 1902.

| | |
|--------------|---|
| Trains leave | Hazleton for Jeddo, Eckley, Haz Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Ronk and Hazleton Junction at 6:00 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:07 a. m., 2:28 p. m., Sunday. |
| Trains leave | Darton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:00 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:07 a. m., 2:28 p. m., Sunday. |
| Trains leave | Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:32, 11:10 a. m., 4:41 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:37 a. m., 3:11 p. m., Sunday. |
| Trains leave | Deringer for Tomhioken, Cranberry, Haz wood, Hazleton Junction and Ronk at 5:30 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 Darton at 5:35 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 4:11 a. m., 3:41 p. m., Sunday. |
| Trains leave | Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Darton at 5:49 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 4:11 a. m., 3:41 p. m., Sunday. |

All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeannetteville, Auderford and other points on the Traction Company's line.