

PUBLISHED EVERY
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.
BY THE
TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited.
OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE,
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
FREELAND.—The TRIBUNE is delivered by
carriers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate
of 12 1/2 cents a month, payable every two
months, or \$1.50 a year, payable in advance.
The TRIBUNE may be ordered direct from the
carriers or from the office. Complaints of
irregular or tardy delivery service will receive
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. Prompt re-
newals must be made at the expiration, other-
wise the subscription will be discontinued.

Entered at the Postoffice at Freeland, Pa.,
as Second-Class Matter.

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

FREELAND, PA., NOVEMBER 19, 1902.



BREVITIES

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

The young Duke of Portland is said to be the tallest man in England.
Henry Walters, the well known art collector, has just purchased one of Stuart's portraits of Washington.
Senator Clark of Montana has made a purchase of rare rugs, paying a quarter of a million dollars for twelve.
Elijah Norton of Bangor, Me., conducts a fox farm near that city and says their raising is considerably more profitable than the raising of vegetables or grain.
Some spent bullets have been removed from Lord Metuen's wounded leg, and it is now expected that he will make a rapid recovery. The leg will be a little contracted.

The French scientist M. De Saint-aignon, who predicted the catastrophe about Martinique, has announced that there will be periods of volcanic activity early in November and early in February.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale will try this winter to persuade all the women's alliances in the Unitarian churches of Massachusetts to devote their studies the coming winter to the subject of the world's peace.

Lord Averbury, better known as Sir John Lubbock, is teaching his dog to read. The scientist has now progressed so far that Van finds a card with "Out" printed on it when he wants to go for a walk and picks some other words in the same fashion.

Mr. Otto Goldschmidt, husband of the late Mme. Jenny Lind and himself at one time a busy pianist and conductor, is seventy-three years of age. Mr. Goldschmidt is probably the only man now living who was a pupil of both Chopin and Mendelssohn.

The oldest man elected to the Vermont general assembly is Arnold Ball of East Haven, Jacksonian Democrat, seventy-eight. The youngest is Harmon E. Eddy of Stratton, Republican, twenty-one, Legislator Elect William Tudor of Somerset is the father of Legislator Elect John Tudor of Stamford.

SHORT STORIES.

New York has ninety-five of the 263 piano factories in the United States.
A new and very rich goldfield has just been discovered in northwest Arizona.
The mines of southeastern Alaska showed a yield during the season valued at \$3,000,000.
The number of deaf mutes in the United States is said to be over 110,000. There are also 88,000 persons who are blind.
The agricultural and pastoral industry of the Argentine Republic is in a critical condition in consequence of long continued drought.
What is said to be the largest cotton mill in the world is to be located soon near Kansas City. The investment will reach about \$10,000,000.
Most of the "Russian" caviare eaten in the United States comes from the Lake of the Woods, Canada. It has an area of 6,000 square miles. The price of caviare, which was 35 cents a pound five years ago, has doubled since.
Smallpox, as officially reported in the United States from Dec. 28, 1901, to May 2, 1902, presents a grand total of 30,815 cases, with 921 deaths, in contrast with 22,344 cases and 349 deaths in the corresponding period of 1901.

A Corner in Eggs.
"That old hen just seems to be bursting with pride," remarked the farmer's dog.
"Pride? Nothing of the sort. It's eggs," replied the Leghorn rooster.
"She thinks she's a financier, and she's trying to stop laying until there's a rise in price."—Exchange.

A Woman "Cabby."
In the New Zealand town of Nelson woman has been asserting her rights in quite a new direction. A local lady recently secured a cab and horse and entered into competition with the Jehus of the town, who at once took alarm and protested that she had no license. This difficulty was quickly overcome, and the lady "cabby" entered the lists on equal terms in that respect. Now with her smart turnout she is securing all the fares she can find time to drive.

The Pen Paramount.
A supreme court justice, a diplomat and a writer were talking of the extent of the influence wielded by each, and the New York Times justly credits the last laugh to the writer.
"I can govern by injunctions, as the Populists put it," said the judge.
"I can involve nations in war," said the ambassador.
"And I could, if I would, make the world laugh at both of you," said the writer.

Chicken or Chickens?
What is the plural of chicken? Why, chickens, of course, you say. A recent book says, however, that there is no such word as chickens. Chicken is itself plural. Chick, chicken, hese, hose, —such is the form. A farmer's wife, at least in the most rural districts, says correctly that she is going to feed her chicken, meaning not one, but many.—London Answers.

Correcting Him.
Gabbleton (effusively)—Why, hello, Grimshaw! Glad to see you're back!
Grimshaw (coldly)—This is my face you are looking at, Gabbleton.—New York Journal.

Sure Death.
Biggs—Poor Jones! He's done for this time.
Boggs—Is there no hope for him?
Biggs—None whatever. He's got three doctors.—New York Herald.

Saving Money.
"And where did he take you after the theater?"
"Home."
"Ah! So you are engaged at last?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

SELECTIONS

AARON BURR'S DAUGHTER.

A Plausible Story of the Fate of the Beautiful Theodosia.

An old resident of Washington said in a recent conversation: "The fate of Theodosia, the beautiful daughter of Aaron Burr, has been one of the appalling mysteries of sudden disappearances at sea."
"She was married to Governor Allston of South Carolina, a name distinguished in the annals of that state. She sailed from Charleston for New York in the ship Patriot on Dec. 20, 1812, on a visit to her father. The vessel was supposed to have been either engulfed or captured by pirates, for it was thought that no soul had survived to determine the awful doubt as to its fate or that of its passengers. One account particularly arrested public attention, and that was the purported confession of a pirate, Domnick You, which Charles Gayarre incorporated into his brilliant, romantic, philosophic 'Ferdinand de Lemos.' It is so graphically drawn that many persons thought at last the fate of Aaron Burr's only daughter was known.
"An old sailor named Benjamin F. Burdick died recently a pauper in a Michigan poorhouse. On his deathbed he made the startling confession that he was one of the piratical crew that captured a vessel named the Patriot and participated in the murder of Theodosia Allston at sea. Indeed, he declared that it fell to his lot to pull the plank from under her. She came forth arrayed in white, holding a Bible in one hand and with heroic men took her place on the slender instrument of death and without a shudder or quiver of a muscle was precipitated into the waves. The noble, unblanching face, erect and airy form, he said, had haunted him all his subsequent life. The date of the vessel's loss, January, 1813, was correctly given by Burdick, and the name 'Odessa' Burr Allston was his only error, and yet this was not an error, for the name of both father and husband are sufficient identification. The corruption of Theodosia into 'Odessa' would be natural to an ignorant sailor and, if anything, tend to prove that he had not been reading up to make himself a sort of deathbed hero. "At any rate, the confession is plausible for the reason named."

Animals Gave Warning.
Several hours before the recent earthquake took place in Guatemala a French traveler was taking breakfast at the house of a merchant in Quezaltenango when suddenly a curious thing happened.
The fountain in the courtyard ceased to flow, and from its two orifices came sharp, intermittent sounds. The birds in the aviary, which had been singing merrily, became silent, and two dogs and a cat which were in the room betrayed unmistakable signs of terror.
Hastily rising from the table, the merchant said, "We must hurry away from here, for the animals plainly warn us that some terrible disaster, most probably an earthquake, is at hand."
That very night the city was shaken by an earthquake, and of the merchant's house only the ruins remained.

Strain of High Speed.
The question has been raised whether, if it should be practicable to attain to a speed of 100 miles or more an hour by rail, the engineer could stand the strain, says the Philadelphia Record. It has been affirmed by a physician that such fearful going would wear out his nerves in a little while. The question has been answered already by one experienced engineer before a meeting of scientists. Asked as to the probable effects in case of a common accident of a speed of more than sixty miles an hour, he said: "A smashup at sixty miles an hour would make splinters of everything. At 100 miles the splinters might be finer, but the destruction could not be more complete"—that is to say, when an engineer runs his engine at sixty miles he is under as severe a strain as he would be at any other speed.

The Baby at Home.
It is always a good sign for a baby to sleep a great deal, and delicate and puny infants who sleep much become strong and healthy children. Even babies who are large and thriving at birth, unless they get a great deal of sleep, become weak and sickly.
A baby should have few toys and these of the simplest kind. The infant with a lot of amusements—always being tossed in the air, danced on the knee, having a rattle shaken in its ear or surrounded constantly with all sorts of playthings—lives in a state of unhealthy excitement. It grows bored. It wants something new all the time and frets and cries if it doesn't get it. The average healthy baby can find its own amusements. It plays with its toes, stretches its legs, bites its fists experimentally, watches its mother as she walks around the room, and all this is fun, besides being just what baby needs.

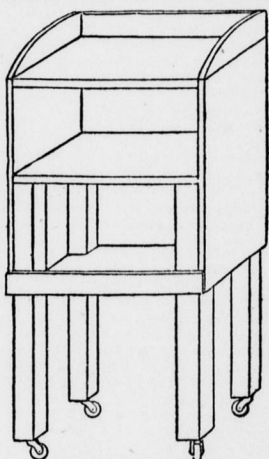
What is the plural of chicken? Why, chickens, of course, you say. A recent book says, however, that there is no such word as chickens. Chicken is itself plural. Chick, chicken, hese, hose, —such is the form. A farmer's wife, at least in the most rural districts, says correctly that she is going to feed her chicken, meaning not one, but many.—London Answers.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Fashions in Furniture.

One man is largely responsible for the requirements of house decoration today. Years ago William Morris began it, when by proxy he threw from our mothers' windows the white cotton tidies with which they were wont to decorate their homes and opened the eyes of a few to the fact that elaborate gingerbread decoration and cheap wood brilliantly varnished were not art. Then began the introduction of a few good pieces, survivals of an artistic decoration ended so suddenly after Sheraton's day a century before or copied made by the occasional farsighted manufacturer. Yet at best these pieces were rare and used without any regard to their surroundings, although through them we learned a little about the furnishings of the different periods and could talk understandingly of colonial and Heppelwhite and Sheraton and Flemish and mission furniture and pointed with pride to our various possessions, never realizing that the hopeless medley of our furnishings was only a shade less inartistic than the gaudy varnished pieces that preceded them.
Now all is changing. In the first place, the shops no longer offer any except pieces definitely copied from some famous worker's designs or else adapted and modernized, retaining all the decided characteristics. No longer must you buy a chair or a table because you like it. You must buy it for a certain place in your house, because it is now out of the question to have a Chippendale chair, mission table, colonial wall paper and a Heppelwhite bed all in the same room. Your furniture and wall paper and draperies and carpet must all be selected with definite knowledge of what is what, and fortunate indeed for most of us it is that the salesman knows and can tide us over the difficulty.

A Waitress on Wheels.
The removal of plates and dishes already used and the labor of replacing them with another course means an awkward break in the meal in household where there is no one to wait upon the table. It is an extra burden upon a housekeeper, who is glad enough to sit down after her labor in the kitchen. The appliance shown, reproduced from the American Kitchen



THE WAITRESS COMPLETE.

Magazine, is a very convenient labor saver, combining the convenience of the serving table with the utility of the dinner wagon (a small folding table on casters used largely in restaurants as a temporary receptacle for supplies).

"The waitress" in question is made from a firm box 20 inches long, 17 inches wide and 12 inches deep. Four pieces of smooth 2 by 2 lumber, each fourteen inches long, are required to form the legs. The top of the box, supported by slats, forms one shelf. The serving table must then be taken off and the four corners sawed out to admit the legs. After the holes are sawed out the board must be replaced, the legs set up in the box two or three inches, or high enough to allow the shelf to rest upon them, and the whole fastened together firmly. It is a good plan to nail a board about two inches wide across the front to hold in the numerous dishes which will be placed there later. A railing or boarding is put on three sides of the top, and four casters complete the structure. At meal times the "waitress" stands by the hostess, with dessert or any other additional dish on its shelves. Plates and dishes removed during the meal are placed in it and the extra course put on the table. After the meal all the dishes are placed on the serving table, which is then rolled into the kitchen, saving many unnecessary steps.

Making the Best of the Coal Panline.
"Yes, we are having the kitchen redecorated and put in nice order."
"What's that for?"
"Why, we expect to receive all our company there as soon as the winter sets in."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strictly Private.
She—it does seem strange that of all women you should love me alone.
He—That's as it should be. I hope you don't expect me to make a fool of myself in public.—Chicago News.

Tempting Figures.
Jaggles—What kind of a bargain sale is most likely to attract the women?
Waggles—Shoes that are marked down two or three sizes.—Judge.

Correcting Him.
Gabbleton (effusively)—Why, hello, Grimshaw! Glad to see you're back!
Grimshaw (coldly)—This is my face you are looking at, Gabbleton.—New York Journal.

HUMOR

SHE KNEW JOSH.

Witness Was Not at All Reluctant to Tell of His Career.

"Now, madam," said the counsel for the defendant to a little, wiry, black eyed, fidgety woman who had been summoned as a witness in a case, "you will please give your evidence in as few words as possible. You know the defendant?"
"Know who?"
"The defendant—Mr. Joshua Bagg?"
"Josh Bagg? I do know him, and I know his father before him, and I don't know nothin' to the credit of either of 'em, and I don't think!"
"We don't want to know what you think, madam. Please say 'Yes' or 'No' to my questions."
"What questions?"
"Do you know Mr. Joshua Bagg?"
"Don't I know him, though? You ask Josh Bagg if he knows me; ask him if he knows anything 'bout tryin' to cheat a pore wood like me out of \$25; ask!"
"Madam, I"—
"Ask him whose orchard he robbed last and why he did it in the night; ask his wife, Betsy Bagg, if she knows anything 'bout shippin' to a neighbor's field and milkin' three cows on the sly; ask!"
"Look here, madam!"
"Ask Josh Bagg about that uncle of his that died in prison; ask him about lettin' his pore old mother die in the workhouse; ask Betsy about puttin' a big brick into a lot of butter she sold last spring!"
"Madam, I tell you"—
"See if Josh Bagg knows anything 'bout feedin' ten head of cattle on all the salt they could eat and then lettin' them swell down all the water they could hold just 'fore he driv them into town and sold 'em. See what he's got to say to that!"
"That has nothing to do with the case. I want you to"—
"Then there was old Azrael Bagg, own uncle to Josh, got kicked out of his native town, and Betsy Bagg's own brother got ketchin' in a neighbor's henhouse at midnight. Ask Josh!"
"Madam, what do you know about this case?"
"I don't know a livin' thing 'bout it, but I'm sure Josh Bagg is guilty, whatever it is. The fact is, I've owed them Baggas a grudge for the last fifteen year, and I got myself called up on purpose to get even with 'em, and I feel I've done it."—Tit-Bits.

A Sensationalist.
"What were your sensations?" asked the reporter of the chauffeur whose automobile had struck a tree.
"Well," answered the chauffeur, "I thought for a minute that Mars and the earth had come together while going at the rate of 90,000,000 miles a second and that some one on Jupiter had foolishly tried to avert the collision by thrusting \$5,000,000,000 pounds of nitroglycerin between them."—Indianapolis Sun.

A Cold Calculation.
"What do you intend to do about that insinuation that you are open to mercenary influences?"
"Nothing," answered Senator Sorglum. "If there were no suspicions that I would consider propositions, I shouldn't receive any."—Washington Star.

All Kinds of One.
"How do you like that mince pie, Mr. McGinnis?" asked the landlady.
"This mince pie, Mrs. Irons," answered the head boarder, "is a dream."
And afterward, when he had retired and gone to sleep, he found it was.—Chicago Tribune.

One Version of It.
The hen that had been betrayed into hatching a duck's egg looked distressed. But the rooster, as usual, was patronizingly masculine.
"It's a wise hen," he laughed, "that knows her own egg."—Chicago Post.

Not Inappropriate.
Church—I see it's the thing now for a man to have his initials on the back of his automobile.
Gotham—Yes; that is so one can tell who the fellow is who owns it.
"Well, that fellow who took up all the road had H. O. G. on the back of his."—Yonkers Statesman.

An Offset.
Wealthy American Father-in-law—I find, count, you did not tell me the full extent of your debts.
Count Boyton de Bakkovisnek—And you did not tell me, sire, ze full extent of mademoiselle's tempre.—Chicago Tribune.

The Autoeract Satisfied.
"Well, I've got the plans for my new house all finished."
"Got them fixed to suit, eh?"
"Oh, no, but the architect says he is satisfied with them."—Philadelphia Record.

Sure Death.
Biggs—Poor Jones! He's done for this time.
Boggs—Is there no hope for him?
Biggs—None whatever. He's got three doctors.—New York Herald.

Saving Money.
"And where did he take you after the theater?"
"Home."
"Ah! So you are engaged at last?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

JOHNNY'S PA.

My pa he always went to school, He says, an' studied hard, Why, when he's just as old as me, He knew things by the yard! Arithmetic? He knew it all, From dividin' to sum."
But when he tells me how it was My grandma she says, "Hum!"

My pa he always got the prize For never bein' late, An' when they studied joggerize He knew 'bout ev'ry state. He says he knew the rivers an' knew all their outs an' ins, But when he tells me all of that My grandma she just grins.

My pa he never missed a day A-go'in' to the school An' never played no hooky nor Forgot the teacher's rule, An' ev'ry class he's ever in The rest he always led.
My grandma, when pa talks that way, Just laughs an' shakes her head.

My grandma says 'at boys is boys, The same as pa is pa, An' when I ast her what she means She says it's "because."
She says 'at little boys is best When they grows up to men. Because they know how good they were An' tell their children then.
—Baltimore Evening.

A Misunderstanding.
A tourist, passing along an English highway, was anxious to know the name of a large wood that lay just off the main road and appealed to a passing yokel for information.
"My man," says the traveler, "can you tell me the name of that wood?"
Yokel—Witchwood.
Tourist—That wood.
Yokel—Witchwood.
Tourist—Why, that wood over there. Are you blind?
Yokel—Witchwood.
Tourist—Are you drunk or mad or both. (Pointing.) That wood.
Yokel—I should think you be the mad un. (Departs chuckling.)
And it wasn't till the traveler looked at a map that he realized that the name of the spot was "Witchwood."—London King.

Unhappy Man.
Ah! There is frost upon the window pane, How my teeth chatter! Yet with what merriment, what gladness of soul, do I go to the back door and drive away the man who has knocked!
For he is the iceman.
Alas, 'tis a short lived joy!
I go to the front door in answer to a ring.
The same man stands there.
"Did I not tell you to go away?" I ask.
"Yes," he answers, "but I just wanted to tell you that we have quit the ice business now and are selling coal."—Baltimore American.

No Advantage in It.
"Yes," said the postmistress at Po-dunk Corners, "I'm goin' to resign."
"Is the salary too small?"
"Oh, I never did take the job for the salary, an' now there ain't nothin' else to it. Why, there ain't no one person in twenty that writes on a postal card these days, an' the thin envelopes that you could see through has gone all out of fashion."—Chicago Post.

His Observation.
"Why don't you try to do something for your country?" asked the earnest citizen.
"Young man," answered Senator Sorglum, "I have read history, and I have observed that all of the troubles countries ever have are made by people who claim to be trying to do something for their country."—Washington Star.

Not Inappropriate.
Church—I see it's the thing now for a man to have his initials on the back of his automobile.
Gotham—Yes; that is so one can tell who the fellow is who owns it.
"Well, that fellow who took up all the road had H. O. G. on the back of his."—Yonkers Statesman.

An Offset.
Wealthy American Father-in-law—I find, count, you did not tell me the full extent of your debts.
Count Boyton de Bakkovisnek—And you did not tell me, sire, ze full extent of mademoiselle's tempre.—Chicago Tribune.

The Autoeract Satisfied.
"Well, I've got the plans for my new house all finished."
"Got them fixed to suit, eh?"
"Oh, no, but the architect says he is satisfied with them."—Philadelphia Record.

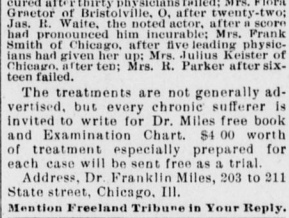
Sure Death.
Biggs—Poor Jones! He's done for this time.
Boggs—Is there no hope for him?
Biggs—None whatever. He's got three doctors.—New York Herald.

Saving Money.
"And where did he take you after the theater?"
"Home."
"Ah! So you are engaged at last?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why Diseases Become Chronic.

Nerve Force Regarded by Scientists as More Important Than the Blood.

The blood was formerly regarded as the life-giving principle and to its condition was attributed all that there was of health or illness. Now, physiologists know that nerve force and vitality are the same, and that the constitution, good or bad, depends upon nerve force. Nerve force controls all motion, sensation, digestion and nutrition. An abundance of this subtle energy means health and vigor; a lack of it causes general debility, nervous prostration, premature decline, disease and death.
Nerve force is chiefly generated in the brain, and therefore in the treatment of all lingering diseases the condition of the brain centers should be carefully considered and treated. One great cause of diseases becoming chronic is that physicians overlook the fact that deficiency of nerve force is the chief cause of most diseases. Nervous prostration is due to lack of nerve force.
Dr. Miles' Neuropathic Treatments strengthen and invigorate the nerve centers. They are the result of twenty-five years' careful study, extensive research and remarkable success. They build up the system by increasing nerve force, and have won for Dr. Miles the thanks of thousands of sufferers.
Mrs. A. Kronok of Huntington, Ind., was cured after thirty physicians failed. Mrs. Flora Grew of Bendville, O., after twenty-two; Jas. R. Waite, the noted actor, after a score had pronounced him incurable; Mrs. Frank Smith of Chicago, after five leading physicians had given her up; Mrs. Julius Keister of Chicago, after ten; Mrs. R. Parker after sixteen failed.
The treatments are not generally advertised, but every chronic sufferer is invited to write for Dr. Miles free book and Examination Chart. \$4.00 worth of treatment especially prepared for each case will be sent free as a trial.
Address, Dr. Franklin Miles, 203 to 211 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
Mention Freeland Tribune in Your Reply.



RAILROAD TIMETABLES
LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.
November 16, 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, Shenandoah and Mt. Carmel.
11 32 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 33 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 32 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 33 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.
COLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent, 26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.
GAS S. LEE, General Passenger Agent, 26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.
G. J. GILBROY, Division Superintendent, Hazleton, Pa.
THE DELAWARE, SUBURBAN AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.
Time table in effect Nov. 1902.
Trains leave Dighton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Ronn and Hazleton, Mt. Carmel, Scranton, Mahanoy City, except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, 4 30 p m, 8 15 a m, 4 30 p m, 8 15 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Dighton for Onondia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onondia and Shepton at 6 30 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onondia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onondia 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 Berntown for Tomhioken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction and Ronn at 5 00 p m, daily except Sunday; and 3 37 a m, 5 07 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Berntown for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Dighton at 5 20 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 8 14 a m, 3 44 p m, Sunday.
Trains leave Stockton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Dighton at 5 40 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 10 a m, 3 40 p m, Sunday.
All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jonestown, Audenton and other points on the Traction Company's line.
LIVON & QUINN, Proprietors.

FACTS FROM FRANCE.
Paris pays nearly one-quarter of all the direct taxes levied in France.
In 1902 the Eiffel tower becomes the property of the city of Paris and will then be used for its weather bureau.
The Paris municipal council has passed a resolution urging the French government to abolish capital punishment.
Paris, according to the latest census returns, has a population of 2,650,000 persons, of whom over 1,200,000 are either foreigners or provincials.
The French government has decided to install in the Pantheon, Paris, the famous pendulum by which Foucauld in 1857 demonstrated the rotation of the earth.
A Cup of Cocoa.
The woman who is awakened by the first streak of dawn will do well to drink a cup of hot cocoa if many hours are to elapse before breakfast is served. Cocoa furnishes both food and drink and is easily digested by most people. It will relieve any faint feeling and give one the necessary strength to dress. The cocoa may be made the night before and can be heated in three minutes over an alcohol lamp. If the cocoa is made with fresh milk, it will keep perfectly overnight.