IN THE NAME OF PHILANTHROPY

By O'Ryan O'Bryan

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The Dawsons were double cousinsfirst in days of calm, but second when storms swept over the land-girls, fourteen years old apiece, bright, flercely

nergetic and up to date.

They owned two adjoining ancestral accs well furnished with fathers and thers, and from cellars to attics, articularly the attics, with chairs and hings, and with servants to dust the rs and things. They owned also grandmother in common besides or three others in severalty.

at the same instant

nah's mother

"My old rose waist!" gasped Susan-

"My Grandmother Pelham water pitcher!" moaned Hepsibah's mother

There was no question now. Every one past whom their hurrying steps

led them bore some half forgotten treas the them bore some han torgotten treature seen only at housecleaning time.

They were women of fine sentiment, never willing to destroy anything about

which fond memories could twine, and their large ancestral attics were filled

to overflowing with what Rosa significantly called "heaps of plunder," the accumulations of several generations of Dawsons, Pelhams and Gaynors and

the reapings of many Christmas har

the reapings of many Christmas harvests.

They rushed on, growing more and more sick at heart as they met here and there among the throng friends who dwelt within the circle of Christmas giving. When they reached the lawn, out of the tumult of their souls rose a bubble of pride that, awful as twas, the girls had displayed their usual executive ability.

Under the linden tree sat Hepsibah, the cashler, with a goodly pile of mony before her. Patrolling the grounds and keeping an eye on each grinning negro in charge of the heaps of goods, which had been carefully assorted, classified and grouped around the trees, walked Susannah, the general manager.

er.
Then a blush of shame spread over

of independence their speech should betray their daughters' influence.

"I mean that from this time forth I shall control the affairs of my own household."

"And I mean that the same conclusion has been received."

sion has been reached by me."

They have a hard job before them.

How He Kept Informed on Clocks.
A fad more or less general is the collecting of old clocks, from the tall grandfather variety to the curious timekeepers of foreign make. The garrets of old farmhouses from Maine to the Carolinas have been ransacked for the former, and there is many a man and woman in New York who keeps an eye on the pawnshops of the foreign districts for curious and ancient things from abroad.

from abroad.
"It is almost impossible to keep them

"It is almost impossible to keep them all running," complained a woman who has two dozen aged and valuable clocks scattered through her Madison avenue home, "They seem to be in good order and run along for awhile, then all of a

sudden they stop for no reason at all.
"I have found an old German w

knows more about the ways of old clocks than any one in the city. I sent him my German prize a few weeks ago

and when it did not come back after the usual period of waiting I went to his shop. What do you think I found

his shop. What do you think I found him reading?" The friend did not have the slightest

idea.
"It was a little German volume with

a title something like this: "Thirteen Hundred Reasons Why a Clock In Per-fect Order Won't Run."—New York Tribune.

The Churchly Handmaiden Mr. Edwards and Mr. Wells, wardens of a prominent city church, were not in accord concerning the new rector's introduction of extreme ritual

Said their mothers, whom grand-mother in common's illness called away, "How fortunate that school is otherwise the girls might a maternal euphemism resulting from long years of practice.

The term closed, however, without he mothers' presence to soften the the mothers' presence to soften the blow. Grandmother-in-common's illness necessitated a longer leave of absence, which was granted in a characteristic message: "We're all right, little mothers. Stay as long as you please. Love

was indorsed by the Fathers

That was what the Fathers Dawson for—to indorse. Although much bed in trying to double the output of the foundry without increasing the expenses, they still reserved the veto cower at home. But the possibility of

power at home. But the possibility of the overruling two-thirds vote led them to preserve the show of authority by indersing, always and speedily. The mothers were becoming uneasy too. Usually when these restless fits came on the girls were tactfully guided into the paths of philanthropy. "Great executive ability" their mothers said they had, and indeed they could dress dolls or make scrapbooks for children's hospitals if necessary, but they just doted on sales.

hals if necessary, it on sales, hen a sale was announced, their relinates drew a long breath. The hears fell to work with a will, echohie remark of Rosa, the cook: "Now knows where wese at. I can stan' up feets all day makin' canny, an' sesn' complains, but it's dese yere orisin's dat gibs me de misery in baid."

1."
restlessness now worked itself
fever, and as it reached its
simultaneously in both girls
arted on a run from their rehomes—and met under the
tree on the boundary of their
sel havnes.

breathless duet they exclaimed, Susannah, I have an idea!" "Oh, sibah, I have an idea!"

siden, I have an idea!"
leir names were neither Susannah
ays spelled with an "h") nor Hep
h. Their mothers in youthful ignee of what good form would deid in a name later had called them and Gracie. The girls early to despise these weakly cogno-, and when some Harvard authora proud spasm of reform chang try in a proid spasm of reform chang-ed their Uncle Harry's name to Henry without so much as saying by your leave they promptly said, "We'll change ours." Susannah and Hep-sibah they became to each other from that moment. The fathers and moth-ers at first stouly resisted, but might prevailed. The general public now knew no others.

hen the embryo "lady board" put fr heads together and gave their ex-tive ability full play. t night the Fathers Dawson's in-sement was called for. A sale? Certainly." What a re-

Then the girls' signal lights greet-each other from their windows, h Father Dawson started for the

dear." said Susannah's father "My dear," said Susannah's father, est easy. A sale is on. They are tite capable of managing the Pan-merican, you know, and they can is. The servants, both men and aid, must by this time be letter per-

When his turn came. Hepsibah's fa-

rer said much the same thing.

The mothers embraced each other ervently. "The little dears," they did and slept the sleep of the unwor-

This was Friday. The sale was set for the next Wednesday. Grandmother-in-common was now recovering rap-

Tuesday night the mothers said to actions ment the mothers said to each other, "We're homesick."
"Wouldn't a surprise be fun?"
"Let's go home. I should enjoy a sale when we haven't worked to get ready for it."

"We won't even telephone for the carriage. The girls will need all the help they can have."

This was true. A sale without the two faithful henchwomen called for nual labor as well as executive abil-

Thus it was that the waning Wednesday afternoon found the two mothers hurrying on foot up the street from the

Look at all the people coming down e street," remarked Susannah's other. "There must be a circus in

tor's introduction of extreme ritual into the service.

Mr. Edwards was aggressively on the rector's side, Mr. Wells quite the reverse, and on one occasion their difference of opinion cropped out in a lively though brief dialogue which incidentally suggests the possibilities for expansion of the servant problem.

Mr. Edwards, having exhausted his arguments on his unresponsive brother warden, said:

"At least you will own that art is the handmaiden of religion."

"Yes," returned Mr. Wells savagely, "and I wish religion would give her a month's notice!" "Yes, or a fire somewhere. They all seem to be carrying something."
"They are mostly women and look like the Plains people."
"Not all. There's Mrs. Gaines."
Now, Mrs. Gaines was an intimate



BOUNCING BUBBLES.

Pretty and Instructive Exp ment That Is Easily Tried.

ment That is Easily Trees.

For the benefit of those girls and
boys who have never heard of carbonic
acid let us explain that it is a perfect
ly colorless and invisible gas, like atr.

But it is very much heavier than sta,
for even gases have weight, and some Dawsons raised, or what is the limiter?"

"Ob, look at that woman! I do believe she has Grandfather Dawson's
white bell hat. I know there isn't another in town."

"And that one with the silk waist
hanging out of a water pitcher! There
must have been a rummage sale."

The horrible truth fashed upon both

we can fill a jar half full of carbonic gas and then fill it up with air the canbonic acid, if the jar is not disturbed, will remain for a time below the air, just as water would do, though you cannot see any difference between the top and bottom of the jar.

For this experiment we will use tartaric acid, which is a white powder. Mix this with an equal quantity of baking soda and put the mixture in the bottom of a large glass jar. An ounce of soda will produce seven or eight quarts of carbonic acid, so a half ounce of the mixture will be enough for a two quart jar. Cover the jar with a two quart jar. Cover the jar with a plece of cardboard, with a small hole in the center. Through this hole by means of a long stemmed funnel add a gill of



THE BURBLE PLOATING

water very slowly as long as bubble of gas continue to rise from the mix Then gently remove the funnel, but not the cardboard.

The jar is now partly filled with car

but not the eardboard.

The jar is now partly filled with carbonic acid.

With soapsuds and a pipe, which you have prepared in advance, blow a good big bubble, slip off the card and drop the bubble into the jar. If the bubble has dropped from a sufficient height, it will rebound from the invisible cushion of carbonic acid like a billiard ball from a billiard cushion, and after bobing up and down several times will remain motionices. Then replace the cover, and you have the bubble apparently suspended in air, but really floating on the carbonic acid as a wooden ball floats on water.

The effervescence or "sparkling" of soda water and mineral waters is caused by bubbles of this gas. The blue paper of a seldlitz powder contains baking soda, with other things, and the white paper contains tartaric acid. So a seldlitz powder may be used in this trick by mixing the two powders together and then adding the water. Or ordinary baking powder, which contains both soda and tartaric acid, may be used.—New York Press.

waised Susannan, the general manager.

The mothers had been too long under the yoke to make a scene, but as they walked from one ancestral tree to another and read the gorgeous placards tacked to the trunks their emotions were many and deep:
"Shoemakers' tools used by Great-grandfather Dawson."

"Infant wardrobe of the Gaynor branch," mostly rags.
"Great-grandmother Pelham's wedding dishes," a most disreputable colection of pans and crockery ware.
"Great bargains in Christmas presents. Good as new; some never used."
At this finishing stroke the Mothers Dawson fied each to her own house and wept behind closed bilnds. "They will never forgive us!" they sobbed.
"No wonder Mrs. Gaines didn't speak!"
A sudden shower put an end to the sale. A little uneasy in their souls, the girls went in to report results. When the interviews were over, it was not the Mothers Dawson who came out with drooping heads. On the contrary, these emancipated ladies sped down the lawns and shook hands in solemn compact under the linden tree.
Said Susannah's mother, "Hereafter I am to be boss of my own ranch."
"Same here," said Hepsibah's mother.
Then a blush of shame spread over

The First Toy Balloon.

Perhaps in old time days the children had playthings which nowadays are quite unknown. There may have been many toys at which we cannot even guess now, because not even a remnant is left for us. But one thing is certain, and that is that the children now have the benefit of a great many little contrivances for their amusement which were not known then, although there may have been other ones to take their places. For example, there is the toy balloon which is so much enjoyed by the little tot of two or three who has never seen anything like it and who cannot understand why the gay little colored ball should float in the air without apparently anything to keep it up. It was in the eighteenth century that the art of making the air castles, as they were then called, became first known. The first one was constructed at Paris in 1783, by a certain M. Montgoffier, who did many wonderful things in the course of his life, but the most wonderful of all was the invention of the balloon, which has brought pleasure not only to thousands of children, but has also added much to the researches of science.

A Poet Who Told "Stories."

A Poet Who Told "Storles."

The poet Shelley as a boy was possessed of a marvelous imagination. So wonderful, indeed, was it that it gave his parents many an anxious hour. He would recount imaginary scenes and conversations as though they were actual, and it really seemed as though he were unable to distinguish between the little fictions of his imagination and actual fact. This characteristic was strong with Shelley throughout his not very long life and frequently gave rise to unfortunate complications between himself and those who did not understand his nature and habit.

Mamma's Kisses

Mamma's Kisses.

A kiss when I wake in the morning,
A kiss when I go to bed,
A kiss when I burn my finger,
A kiss when I bump my head,
A kiss when my bath is over,
A kiss when my bath begins;
My mamma is full of kisses—
As full as nurse is of pins.

A kiss when I play with my trumpet, A kiss when I pull her hair: She smothered me nearly with kisses The day I fell down the stair. A kiss when I give her trouble, A kiss when I give her joy; There's gothing like meaning's kisses For marmus's kits's boy!

Character In the Hat. "Does the hat reveal character?"

"Does the hat reveal character?" said an observant person whose specialty is character reading. "Of course it does. "The man whose hat fits him exactly and is set square and straight on his head is nearly always an orderly, deliberate man, regular in his habits, but very often commonplace as regards mental attainments.

"Men of large mental powers, thinkers and philosophers, affect hats a trifle too large for them. They are men of large ideas, and their big hats will often be found in conjunction with loose, easy fitting clothes, for in this, as in other matters, the body reflects the mind.
"I distrust equally the man who

other matters, the body reducts the man who wears his hat at the back of his head and he who habitually goes about with it tilled to one side. The first is of a candid, easy going type, but apt to be flightly; the latter, with a disposition for sport and frolic, is at the same time often frivolous and conceited. Neither of them, however, will be a coxcomb, like the man whose hat is too small for him, nor 'deep' and crafty, like the wearer of a hat which is always pulled down over the eyes."

Danger In Poisons.

It is lamentable that neither repeated warning nor sad experience seems to have the desired effect of making the ordinary person cautious in the use of poisons. In the last few days three children have died presumably from taking poison that was carelessly left within their reach. One would suppose that such accidents would by this time have become almost impossible, yet they are constantly recurring with a frequency that demands further warning. If parents would learn to keep poisons in a place where they could not be reached by others there would be fewer accidents.

It is the old principle of familiarity

fewer accidents.

It is the old principle of familiarity breeding contempt. It cannot be too strongly impressed upon every one that the only immunity from danger is through constant care and precaution. It is a lesson that needs to be impressed upon every individual without exception.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

An Old English Superstition

An Old English Superstition.
Attention has been called to the survival of folkiore in rural parts of Engliand by evidence given in a stabbing case tried at the Essex assizes. To quicken the healing of the wounds, the knife with which they were inflicted was smeared with grease and laid on the bed of the patient. The purpose served by the application of grease or oil to the knife or to any steel instrument that has inflicted wounds is to prevent it from rusting, for if the steel is allowed to become rusty the wound is supposed to be affected and festering and mortification follow the progress of the rust. Another quaint belief is that the application of an oiled knife is a certain and quick remedy for scales and burns.

Could Believe Some of Them.

An amusing story is told of a New England minister who often speaks in behalf of a certain charity in which he is greatly interested. He has a fine voice and a graphic way of telling incidents both humorous and pathetic, so that his hearers are often "moved to laughter or to tears."

At the close of one meeting, at which he had spoken with great effect, and a large gain for the charity had been the direct result, a little old lady approached the minister. "Oh," she said earnestly, "I've-been so interested in hearing about those

so interested in hearing about those poor, dear children! And I suppose a great many of those stories you told are really true, aren't they?"-Youth's

Animal Sense Perceptions.

In the course of an article on animal sense perceptions, in which special attention is directed to nauseous or offensive odors as a means of protection, the editor of the Zoologist warns his readers against regarding animal etiology too much from the human standpoint. Because animals cannot speak we must not assume that they have no modes of communication; it is by no means certain that the ordinary explanation of "warning colors" is the true one, while the evil smell of the durian frait does not render it distasteful either to the orang or to man himself.

"What did that lady have the screen across one part of the room for, ma?" asked little Harry, who had been mak-ing a call with his mother. "I suppose she had something there she didn't want seen," replied his mother.

mother.

"And was that the reason, ma, that when you thought she wasn't looking you peeped behind it?"

"Gentlemen," said a Judge addressing the jury in a recent Irish case reported in Law Notes, "you have heard the evidence. The indictment says the prisoner was arristed for stealing a pig. The offense seems to be becoming a common one. The time has come when it must be put a stop to; otherwise, gentlemen, none of you will be safe."

The Easy Part.

taken, you are most imperfect in your lesson. Surely, you could not have found it so hard to learn! Pupil—It wasn't because it was so

hard to learn, teacher, but because it was so easy to forget!

Amused Them.
Artist—Have you taken my picture to

he exhibition?

Porter—Yes, sir. It seemed to please

the gentlemen very much.

Artist—What did they say?

Porter—Oh, they didn't say anything.

They only laughed.

OVERPETTED PETS.

Dogs and Cats Spoiled by Appetite
For Unnatural Tidbits.

Possibly the dog world might afford a better specimen of a living skeleton than one in the kennel next to the loor of a boarding place for animals, but it would take a day's journey to

"What's makes him so thin?" was

asked of the attendant.

"He won't eat," was the reply—"that
is, he won't eat hospital food. He's
been spoiled. Lots of dogs and cats that are brought here have been spoiled. Their owners think it is a sign of high breeding to cultivate an appetit for a peculiar and unnatural

ed. Their owners think it is a sign of high breeding to cultivate an appetite for a peculiar and unnatural diet. They train animals to eat all kinds of food that they would never touch of their own volition. This emaclated fellow has been taught to like fruit. He is particularly fond of pears; but, in case he can't get them, peaches, apples and bananas are a fairly satisfactory substitute. Unfortunately, his present allment makes a fruit diet extremely dangerous, and since he is deprived of his favorite food he is literally starving himself to death."

The attendant passed on to a neighboring cage and poked his finger sportively into the side of a large gray cat that "meewed" plaintively in response to his cheery "Hello, there, Cuesar!" The cat had such a healthy, wholesome appearance that the visitor inquired what meat he was fed upon. "Humph!" said the attendant. "You've missed it there. He doesn't feed upon meat. He's a vegetarian. He likes onlons better than anything else, unless it's melons. A good many cats like melons, and most of them are also partial to raw asparagus. The fact is you might run through a list of all the dishes that find a place on any up to date menu and you will find that some of our patients have acquired a taste for them. This epicurean appetite may denote aristocratic tendencies on the part of my boarders, but I don't approve of it. Most of these acquired tastes are a perversion of the natural animal appetite, and it is likely to prove harmful in the end. The trick is pretty expensive for us fellows that run cat and dog boarding houses, and I'd like to put a stop to it."—New York Times.

APHORISMS.

Liberality consists rather in giving easonably than much.—Cicero.

Labor is the divine law of our exist-ence; repose is desertion and sulcide.— Mazzini.

Unbecoming forwardness oftener pro-eeds from ignorance than impudence

-Gurille.

Kindness is a language the dumb can speak and the deaf can hear and understand.—Bovee.

Every one complains of the badness of his memory, but nobody of his judgment.—Rochefoucauld.

He who has no inclination to learn more will be very ant to think that he

more will be very apt to think that he knows enough.—Powell.

It is not what he has or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Amlel.

Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.—Longfellow.

Justice is the insurance we have on our lives and property, and obedience is the premium we pay for it.—Penn.

the premium we pay for it.—Penn.

Cats of Ancient Egypt.

By some persons the popularity of the cat in Egypt has been attributed to the fact that the animal was valuable in ridding the palaces of rats and mice and also in hunting fowls. There are several paintings in the British museum, executed by ancient Egyptian artists, representing Egyptian sportsmen in boats on the river Nile, accompanied by large cats, sitting on their haunches in the stem. Other pictures show the cats swimming with birds in their mouths after the manner of retriever dogs. These pictures have greatly perplexed modern naturalists because the cat of today has a strong aversion to water, and it is difficult to reconcile such different traits even after the lapse of thousands of years. er the lapse of thousands of years.

Food We Ought to Eat.

It has been said that a man should be in very good health if he takes no more than three different kinds of food at any one meal. It should be served as nearly as possible in its simple state. More food is required on a damp, raw, cold day than on a cheerful, dry one.

As a rule, it is safe to assume that what we crave for, is best for us, though in cases of illness this point should not be strictly adhered to.

Men require a good deal more food than women: those who work hard more than those who lead a sedentary life; those who are growing more then those who have reached maturity. at any one meal. It should be served

True Courage.

Spartacus—What is the greatest act of bravery that ever occurred within your specific knowledge?

Smartacus—A man with only half a dollar in his pocket went into a swell cafe and ordered 40 cents' worth of food right out loud, so that people at the next table heard him distinctly.—Baltimore American.

Kidnaped.

"So Daisy Dashabout's diamonds were stolen, were they?" Inquired the patient newspaper man, suppressing a yawn.

"No," corrected the enterprising press agent; "they were kidnaped. She had them set in her teeth, and they had to take her too."—Cincinnati Commercial.

All In the Draw.

Wigg—Many a woman discovers that she has married the wrong man.

Wagg—Well. I've heard that marriage sometimes makes another man of a fellow.—Philadelphia Record.

"Incurable" Heart Disease Soon Cured!

By the Great Specialist in Treating Weak and Diseas-ed Hearts, Franklin Miles, M. D., LLB.

Will Send \$4.00 Worth of His Special

Treatment Free as a Trial.

To demonstrate the unusual curative powers of his new and complete special treatments by mails for heart disease, short breath, pain in the side, oppression in the chest, irregular puise, paipitation, smothering spells, pulling of the ankles, or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send four dollars worth free as a trial, to all who mention this paper.

His treatments are the result of twenty-five years of careful study, extensive research, and remarkable experience in treating the various aliments of the heart, stomach and narves, which so often complicate each case. So astonishing are the results of his complete special treatments that he does not hearts to differ all persons a trial free.

Nothing could be more generous. Few physicians have such confidence in their remedies. There is no reason why every afflicted person should not avail themselves of this exceedingly liberal offer, as they may never have another such opportunity. No death comes as suddenly as that from heart disease.

Mrs. A. Kronch, of Huntington, Ind., was cured after thirty physicians failed; Mrs. Priora Gracton, of kiritoville, O. after the thirty two; Jas. R. Waits, the noted neity, and the such as a firm of the control of the c

Mention Freeland Tribune in Your Reply.

RAILROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE FREELAND.

ARRANGMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS

LEAVE FIREELAND.

12 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk
Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.

White Haven.

2 b m for Hazleton, Weatherly, Mauch
Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton,
Philadelphia, New York, Delano and
Philadelphia, New York, Delano and
City, Sherandoah and At. Carmel.

132 a m for Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy
City, Sherandoah and At. Carmel.

132 a m for White Haven, Wilkes-Barre.

Scranton and the West.

14 tentown, Mathematical Haven, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano,
Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Mt.

Carmel.

44 perfect with the Carmel of the Carmel.

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33 p.m for Sandy Run, White Haven Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and all point

Wister-Barre, work.
7 29 pm for Hazleton.
ARRIVE AT FREELAND.
7 29 am from Pottsville, Delanio and Hazleton.

7 29 a m from New York, Philadelphia, Eas2 a m from New York, Philadelphia, Eas2 a m from Pethichem, Allentown, Mauch
Chunk, Weatherly, Hazleton, Mahanoy
City, Shenandcah and Mt. Carmel
25 a m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and
White Haven.
11 32 am from Pottsville, Mt. Carmel, Shen
andcah, Mahanoy City, Delano and
Hazleton.

andeah, Mahanoy City, Denno an-Hazieton. New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethielem, Alientowa, Mauci 4 44 p.m. from Seranton, Wilkes-Burre an-White Haven.

3 3 p.m. from Seranton, Wilkes-Burre and White Haven.

4 33 p.m. from Seranton, Wilkes-Burre Chunk, Weatherly, Mt. Carmel, Shenan-doah, Mahanoy City, Delano and Hazie-ton.

7 29 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre a White Haven. For further information inquire of Tick

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THE DELAWARE, SUBQUEHANNA AN

SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect May 19, 190.

I rains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Rekiry, Harrico, Stockton, Beaver Weadow Road, Review Properintender of the Stockton, Beaver Weadow Road, Review Properintender of the Stockton, Beaver Weadow Road, Review Politon for Harwood, Cranberr ombicken and Beringer at 60 s m, daily accept Sunday; and 70 m, 20 s m,

LUTHER C. SMITH, Supe intendent



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