### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

FREELAND.—The Thilburn is delivered by carriers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate of 12% cents a month, payable every two months, or \$2.50 a year, payable in advance. The TRIBUNE may be ordered direct from the carriers or from the offnee. Complaints of irregular or tardy delivery service will receive prompt attention.

compt attention.
BY MAIL.—The TRIBUNE is sent to out-ofwn subscribers for \$1.50 a year, payable in
vance; pro rata terms for shorter periods
to date when the subscription expires is on
e address label of each paper. Prompt rewals must be made at the expiration, otherset the subscription will be discontinued.

Entered at the Postoflice at Freeland, Pa.,

e all money orders, checks, etc., payable to bune Printing Company, Limited.

FREELAND, PA., FEBRUARY 4, 1903



### Proverbs for Advertisers.

Proverbs for Advertisers.
From Retailer and Advertiser.
The worst error a merchant can make in his advertising is not such a serious mistake as it is not to advertise at all.
The storekceper who doesn't "believe in advertising" is always pleased to be mentioned in the papers as "an enterprising merchant."
Goods that are in general use require to be advertised to prevent their being supplanted by other articles. Goods that are not known must be advertised or they will not be sold.

After the seed is sown the farmer is content to wait several months for the harvest. Some merchants are dissatisfied if the harvest does not immediately follow the seed sowing.

If any merchant really believes that

follow the seed sowing.

If any merchant really believes that nobody reads an advertisement, this would be an excellent time for bim to insert a small notice in the papers offering to sell coal at the prices charged a year are.

ing to sell coal at the prices charged a year ago.

A good advertisement, one that is well written and properly displayed, is worth more in any part of the paper than a poor advertisement in the best position than can be selected. "Top of column next to reading matter," or "broken column, among pure reading matter" will not make a poor advertisement effective.

To Increase Oxygen.

A machine devised by M. Mazza, an Italian engineer, for increasing the amount of oxygen in the air is described by Le Genie Civil, Paris. According to this account of it, the apparatus is essentially a centrifugal sepositor. On passing air into it the oxygen molecules, being heavier than the nitrogen ones, have a tendency to concentrate at the periphery of the machine. Consequently when air is drawn from this surface it is found to be richer in oxygen than normal air—in fact, it is claimed that the oxygen content can be brought up to 26 per cent, common air containing 23.2 parts by weight of oxygen. The machine, however, acts at the same time as a blowing fan by which the oxygenated air is delivered under a slight pressure, while the impoverished air is drawn off continuously from near its center. It requires a two horsepower engine to operate a machine that will deliver 18,000 cubic feet of enriched air per hour.

Big Nero Is Dead.

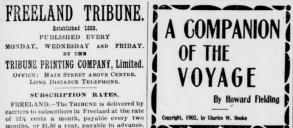
Nero, the property of Judge Wayne Bailey of Rutland, Vt., and said to have been the largest dog in the world of which there is any record, is dead of general debility at the age of ten years. He was a mastift, half English and half German, and because of his immense size was widely known. The dog weighted 284 pounds and at the shoulder was thirty-six inches high. Its measurement around the body just back of the fore legs was fifty-five inches and around the neck thirty-five inches. The fore legs just below the body measured sixteen and one-half inches in circumference and from the tip of the nose to the tip of the tail just half an inch short of six feet.

short of six feet.

New Automobile In Germany.
Following out the suggestion offered by the friction wheels of coining and paper making machines, Ludwig Maurer has, after many years of effort, successfully applied the friction principle in the transference of power in automobiles. The vehicles, manufactured in old toymaking Nuremberg, in which Maurer's invention is used, can be run with unchanging speed on a level or up a hill by merely manipulating a friction wheel, sliding upon a shaft, which presses against the face of the flywheel supplying the power. The motor being run at uniform speed, the speed of the vehicle is governed by shifting the position of the friction wheel.

Costly Felt Hats.

Jay Cooke, the venerable financier, always wears a felt hat of a pale fawn color. Three or four of these hats are given each year to Mr. Cooke by his friend and neighbor, John B. Stetson. They are made of the fur of a South American squirrel that is only to be captured among the heights of the Andees. They have to be so carefully and slowly made and their material is so costly that to buy and sell them would apt pay.



FIRE AT NO. 73. WILL B. P. KINDLY communicate his present address to his companion of the voyage? L. N. G., Hotel Winbrook.

Mr. Storrow happened to see this small advertisement in the morning paper as he picked it up after breakfast. "Bart," said he to the young man upon the other side of the table, "what was the name of the fellow you met on the Etruria?"

was the name of the fellow you met on the Etturia?"

"L. Nestor Grew," responded Paulding. "Why?"

Storrow burned a hole in the newspaper with his cigarette to mark the place.

"I think this means you," he said. Paulding read the advertisement.

"This is odd, Isn't it?" he said. "Must refer to me, of course. Grew asked me where I was to be in New York, and I gave him your number, as you'd asked me to stay with you awhile. When you told me on the pier yesterday morning that you'd been burned out of your rooms, I forgot to say anything to Grew about it. Fact is, I never expected him to call anyhow. We were mere traveling acquaintances, and I didn't care for him especially."

"Your friend Grew," said Storrow thoughtfully, "went up to No. 73 last evening and saw the result of Tuesday's fire. Undoubtedly he tried to find out where I'd gone, but there was no-body to ask except the watchman, and he knew nothing about it. So he went down to the newspaper office and put in this advertisement."

The waiter presented the check at this moment, and Storrow signed it. They had breakfasted at his club. As they were leaving the building Paulding stopped so suddenly that a swinging door through which he had Just passed came back and hit him on the elbow. Therefore a note of pain was mingled with the exclamation of sur prise which he was uttering at the moment. He drew up his injured arm slowly, pulling the hand out of his overcoat pocket and exhibiting to Storrow's gaze a matchbox of oxidized silver.

"How the deuce do I happen to have this thing in my pocket?" he cried. "It's Grew's."

Storrow took the box, opened and closed the lid and returned it to his friend.

"You don't mean to suggest." said he, "that his anxiety to see you can have anything to do with this?"

"I remember his saying that he thought a great deal of it," responded Paulding. "Looks like a cheap sort of thing, don't you think?"

Storrow did not reply. He turned back into the club.
"Call up the Winbrook over the telephone," said he, "and ask the clerk to





### "AND BLUE EYES."

shall dine at my aunt's house in Brooklyn. Sorry that you probably won't get this in time to go over there. You'd never find the place anyhow. Hold Grew till I get back. I shall be there before \$2.30, as the Chicago train leaves the Grand Central at \$2.15. C. R. S.

The lady referred to in this note was the wife of John Storrow of Chicago. Barton Paulding had met these people in England, where he and Charles R. Storrow had become close friends in the course of two years when they were students together at Oxford. He was sorry to miss the chance of saying goodby to Mrs. Jack and was inclined to blame Grew for the loss of it.

The appointment was for half past 8, but Mr. Grew was somewhat in advance of it. He had a nervous effusiveness of manner, and he seemed quite overcome with joy at the sight of Paulding.

"My dear fellow," cried the visitor, "you'll pardon my rather strenuous efforts to see you, but really I couldn't bear to lose sight of you altogether, and that's done so easily in this country."

"Sit down," said Paulding, "and have a pipe."

"Now, that shows the true instinct of good fellowship," exclaimed Grew. "A pipe was the very thing that I was thinking of—a pipe filled with that exquisite tobacco of yours. Do you remember how I sponged on you for it during the voyage—how I used to come to your room and fill my little pouch out of the big tin for a day's smoking?"

"If you hadn't praised it so highly," said Paulding, "you could have some now. But you talked me into such an admiration of it that I've sent the tin to a friend of mine in Chicago."

Grew had selected a pipe and was trying the draft of it while his sharp eyes roved about the room, to rest at last in a plercing glance upon Paulding's face. As the young man ceased speaking Grew slowly removed the pipe from his mouth.

""m afraid this stem is broken," said he, and, in actf, the amber mouthpiece was split and crushed as if a dog had bitten it.
"Really," he continued, "you're too generous. You'll get no more of that delicious brand in this cou

bitten it. "Really," he continued, "you're too generous. You'll get no more of that delicious brand in this country. May I ask who will be the fortunate possessor of it?"

"John St."

generous. You'll get no more of that delicious brand in this country. May I ask who will be the fortunate possessor of it?"

"John Storrow," replied Paulding.
"I trust you wrapped it safely," said Grew, with a laugh. "Some of our express companies are confoundedly careless. Which one did you send it by?"

"Mrs. Storrow takes it," said Paulding. "She's going west tonight."

Grew remarked that this was singular in view of the fact that he himself had meditated starting for Chicago at midnight over the Pennsylvania, so that he might have been upon the same train.

"I think my instinct would have told me that that tobacco was aboard," he continued, "even though it should be locked up in the lady's trunk in the baggage car."

"She's going by the New York Central," said Paulding, "and the tobacco is in a handbag, with a lot of odds and ends that Charley Storrow and I are sending to his brother."

"Mrs. John Storrow of Chicago. Upon my word, I believe I've had the pleasure of meeting the lady. May I ask what is her style of beauty?"

"Tall and very fair, pale yellow halr"—

"And blue eyes; beautiful blue eyes!"

"Exclaimed Grew, rising. "Yes, indeed."

"Well, naturally her eyes are blue," responded Paulding, filling his pipe "exclaimed Grew, rising. "Yes, indeed."

"Whe is, and that's a fact," said Grew. I' wish I had known that she was in town. I would have ventured to call, although my acquaintance with the lady is really very slight. However, it's too late now. She is gone, and so is your wonderful tobacco—or will be within an hour."

He drew out his watch and glanced at it as if to verify his guess. Then he selected a pipe and filled it with a smoking mixture which he presently pronounced remarkably good, though not equal to the contents of the lamented tin that was so soon to start westward.

A conversation of no particular interest followed, and a quarter before 9 o'clock Grew took his leave, despite

not equal to the contents of the lamented tin that was so soon to start westward.

A conversation of no particular interest followed, and a quarter before 9
o'clock Grew took his leave, despite
Paulding's attempts to "hold him," as
Storrow had requested.

The man was no sooner gone than it
occurred to Paulding that he might
have time to reach the Grand Central
station and say goodby to Mrs. Jack.
Accordingly, he started out afoot,
knowing that the distance was not
great; but, being a stranger in the city,
he lost his way, and it was ten minutes
past 9 when he reached the station.
With more address than would have
been expected of such a slow going fellow, he got admission to the train
shed, but he failed to find his friends.
Either they had come early or they had
missed connections altogether.

The train was upon the point of starting when Paulding was amazed by the
sight of L. Nestor Grew, who suddenly
stepped down from one of the cars
carrying a dark colored alligator skin
statele.

"Storrow's:" exclaimed Paulding.

"By Jove, there's some sort of game

"AND BLUE EYES."

tell Mr. Grew that you'll leave his matchbox at the hotel during the day."

Faulding went into the little booth and remained about five minutes. When he came out, he looked puzzled.

"Singular coincidence," said he. "Mr. Grew happened to be right there when I rang up. When I asked to leave a message for him, the operator said. Here's Mr. Grew, and the next instant I was talking with him. I gave him my address at your new rooms. He's coming up this evening."

"What did he say about the match box?"

"Seemed glad to know I had it," replied Paulding. "Said he'd get it this evening. I suggested that I'd drop in during the day at his hotel, but it seems that he's not to be there. He's coming up to your rooms about half past S. You don't mind?"

"I've a great curiosity to see the fellow," responded Storrow.

Their various affairs of the day separated the two young men, but they were to meet at the rooms 2t 6 c'clock. Paulding alone was prompt to this appointment. He found a note in a large envelope suspended from the chandeller, and this was the message:

Dear Bart-Mrs. Jack has deeded to go to Chicago tonight, and I shall put het Jack, including the can of tobacco. I

buled platforms and fell, but luckily clear of the wheels. When he rose again, it was too late. Paulding made his way into one of the cars and was almost instantly in collision with a big black porter in a white cont.

coh. white "The

collision with a big black porter in a white coat.

"There it is!" exclaimed a feminine voice from behind the porter. "He's got it."

The colored man squared his broad shoulders.

"This lady she say you got her trav-"lin' ba-ag," said he.

A beauteous vision came into Paulding's range of view as he shook off the porter's grasp. She had pale, golden hair and big blue eyes; she was tall, and she was a stunning, pretty woman. But she was not Mrs. Jack Storrow.

"Is this yours?" gasped Paulding, holding out the bag toward her. "I—I thought it belonged to a—a friend of mine."

"This yer is mos' peculiar," began the porter. But the lady interposed.

"It was not this man who took it,"

"It was not this man who took it," said she. "It was a thin, dark man dressed in black."



"IS THIS YOURS?"

took it away from him. But he didn't mean to steal your bag. He was looking for somebody else."
"He asked me was there a tall, yaller haired blond in mah car," said the porter. "He say she was his wife, an' she done forgot somethin'."
"He was looking for a tin of tobacco." said Paulding, weakly

Into administred was where a full, yaller haired blood for gots gomethin."

"He was looking for at in of tobace, co," said Paulding weakly."

The young lady laughed somewhat hysterically.
"Do you mean to say that this man piotted and committed this queer romanded a box of tobaceo?" she demanded to the full property of the full property of finding out whether Mrs. John Storrow addressed, thought that the information council the lady who has the tobaceo, you see."

The porter, to whom the question was addressed, thought that the information council the full property of finding out whether Mrs. John Storrow and better footing his acquaintance with the young lady, who graciously consented to hear his story and to favor him with her name. She was Miss Muriel Annes of Alunny, and in the light of her countenance Paulding was in any mystery in that person's remarkable proceedings, but suddenly there was a dam't full full finity, with the conductor of the train to lend the weight of his authority, discussed it to gether in the stateroom of the car. The thin of tobaceo was brought forth and oppend and its contents emptied upon a newspaper, with the result that ever one sneezed.

The two young women fairly sevented at the sight of them, white growth of the conductor of the train to lend the growth of the provided fines shot from the heart of it. When these cleams were attended to the provided for the car. The two young women fairly sevented at the sight of them, white growth of the provided for the car. The two young women fairly sevented at the sight of them, white growth of the provided for the provided fines shot from the heart of it. The two young women fairly from the provided finite and the pro

# WILL SEND \$4.00 FREE.

WILL SEND \$4.00 FREE.

To Each Reader Franklin Miles, M. D., LL B., the Wealthy Chicago Specialist, Will Send \$4.00 Worth of His New Individual Treatment Free.

That Dr. Miles is one of the mest successful and reliable of physicians is proven by hundreds of testimonials from well known people. One patient cured after failure of eleven Grand Rapids physicians, two after having been given up by six or seven Chicago physicians, another after nine of the leading doctors in New York (Lix, Philadelphia, New York, Delano, Mahano) City, Shenandosh and Mt. Carmel. That Br. Miles is one of the mest successful and reliable of physicians is physicians, two after having been given up by six or seven Chicago physicians, another after nine of the leading doctors in New York (Lix, Philadelphia), New York, Delano, Mahano) City, Shenandosh and Mt. Carmel. That Br. Miles and the West. The Miles and the West. The Miles and the West. The Miles and Mt. Carmel. The Lix Prof. J. P. Ross, M. D. President of Miles has taken two courses of my private instruction in diseases of the heart, nerves of my private instruction in diseases of the heart, nerves of my private instruction in diseases of the heart in the best qualities of head and heart. Col. A. M. Tucker, late General Manager of N. Miles' success as a physician in a field white requires the best qualities of head and heart. Col. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says. "Your Sulars, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., s

# LAUBACH'S VIENNA BAKERY.

B. C. LAUBACH, Prop.

Choice Bread of All Kinds, Cakes, and Pastry, Daily. Fancy and Novelty Cakes Baked to Order.

o'order. The analysis of the control of the confection of the conf

Wilke-barre and Hazleton Railway. Beginning January 29, 1903, and until urther notice, cars will leave corner froad and Wyoming streets, Hazleton, la Lehigh Traction Company, as fol-ows:

For St. Johns, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00 a..., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 4 00, 5 00 and 6 00

p. m.
Returning leave St. Johns for Hazleton, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30,
3 30, 4 30, 5 30 and 6 30 p. m.
Cars run daily, except car leaving
Hazleton at 6 00 a. m. and returning
leave St. Johns at 6 30 a. m., will run
on week days only.

"Now, Freddle, go and kiss your little sweetheart and make it up," said Freddle; mother.
"No, I won't."
"Go and tell her how much you love her and how sorry you are."
"No, I won't. Pa says he got into a breach of promise case by telling a girl that and had to marry the old thing. I won't run any risks, I won't."—London Tit-Bits.

## RAILROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

day.

Trains leave Drifton for Oneida Junction,
Barwood Road, Humboldt Road, Oneida and
heppton at 600 a m, daily except Sunday; and 70 a m, 23 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood,
and daily except Sunday; and 863 a m, 422 p m,
Trains leave Hazleton, Trains leave Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton, and 863 a m, 422 p m,
Trains leave Hazleton.

a m. 5 of p m. Sunday.

Trans leave Sheppton for Oneida, Humboldt
Road, Harwood Road, Oneida Junction, Haziek
Road, Harwood Road, Oneida Junction, Haziek
Road, Harwood Road, Oneida Junction, Haziek
Do m., daily except Sunday; and \$11 a b, 34 b
m., Sunday.

Trains leave Sheppton for Beaver Meadow
Road, Stockton, Eazle Brook, Eckiey, Jeele
Road, Stockton, Bazie Brook, Eckiey, And Sila kan, 344 p m. Sunday;

Trains leave Hazieton Junction for Beaver
Readow Road, Stockton, Haziek Brook, Eckiey,
All trains connect at Hazieton Junction with
electric care for Hazieton, Jean-wille, AudenJuny's Iline.

Train leaving Drifton at 6 0 a m makes
connection at Deringer with P. M. R. trains for
west. LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintedent.

T. EHIGH TRACTION COMPANY.

First car leaves Hazleton for Freeland 1. First car leaves Hazleton for Freeland 1. First car leaves Hazleton 1. First car leaves Freeland 1. First car leaves Fre

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW
JERSEY. November 16, 1902.
Stations in New York: Foot of Liberty
Street, North River, and South Ferry.
TRAINS LEAVE UPPER LEHIGH.
FOR New York, at 8 15 a m.
For White Haven, at 8 15 a m.
For White Haven, at 8 15 a m and 6 05 p m.
For Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and scranton, at 8 15 a m.
Though the Chunk, Catasauqua and Alientown, at 8 15 a m.
Through tiesets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the

town, at 8 15 a m.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rate may be had on application in advance to ticket agent at the station.

C. M. But RT, Gen. Pass. Agent.
W. G. Besler, General Manager.





Scientific American.



