

# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

Established 1888.  
PUBLISHED EVERY  
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.  
BY THE  
TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited.  
OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE.  
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

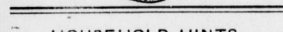
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BY MAIL.—The TRIBUNE is sent to out-of-town subscribers for \$1.50 a year, payable in advance; pro rata terms for shorter periods. The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. Prompt renewals must be made at the expiration, otherwise 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., APRIL 29, 1903.



## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Discolored enameled saucepans are easily made bright and clean by the use of powdered pumice stone.

In putting down Turkish rugs always spread with the warp toward the light in order to get the full effect of the sheen.

If the fire will not burn, gather up a few old corks and throw them in. You will find they are excellent for making the fire draw.

If the bread knife is heated, new bread can be cut as easily as old, but the knife will eventually be ruined with the heating.

If you have no maid, the plainer the furniture the better, as it's so much easier to keep clean. Besides, a plain, rich surface on good lines is more dignified than a lot of machine carving.

The size of a small room is only made more apparent by a figured carpet. A plain carpet is best here, and if possible carpet two rooms opening into each other alike, so as to give the idea of greater space.

To cool an oven while baking keep the door shut, put in the damper of the oven fire and remove one of the rings of the hot plate. This will reduce the temperature quickly without admitting cool air to the oven.

## Outdoors For a Baby.

Outdoors is good for babies, but not if they have to get it with too much discomfort. Its value lies not in what baby sees outdoors, but in the amount of clean, vigorous outdoor air that baby can breathe and assimilate and utilize. Outdoors is of little good to the over-bundled, bedpillowed little lump, bolstered up with fashionable fiddlers in a teetering baby carriage on a popular thoroughfare. A baby gets more good of outdoors through open doors and windows where it may lie and stretch and kick and breathe fully and freely on its mattress, unburdened with superfluous wrappings and pillows. These joy giving mattresses can be used on a piazza or on the grass and serve baby, however much mother or nurse may miss, vastly better than any carriage for many months of its early life. Besides the dangers from overbundling a baby in a carriage, there is danger of setting a baby up with pillows long before it is ready to sit up comfortably or safely.—Woman's Home Companion.

## Lighting a Child's Room.

The lighting of the child's room is a very important matter from a sanitary standpoint and also from one of convenience. If gas is the illuminant, it should never be left lighter than is absolutely necessary. If a night light is required, then a little night lamp should be procured, but even then it is a pity that more mothers do not train their children to be accustomed to sleeping in a room without a light. It is so much more healthful. Where lamps are in use we far too often see children squinting because the strong lamplight is directly in their faces. Their elders seldom stop to think of this from their superior heights. A light should never be placed so that its rays flare into a child's eyes. One of the most prevalent causes for poor eyesight in young children is this very negligence on the part of their elders to provide shaded lights in rooms where children are sitting or playing.

## Hygienic Underwear.

The selection of underwear is seldom made with due consideration for the peculiar constitution of the wearer. A moist skin requires abundant air space; a hot, dry one is best suited by a compact weave. In the first case, free passage of moisture being necessary, the absorbent and retentive power of the material should be taken into account. In winter the escape of heat from and in summer the penetration of heat of the body depend on the conducting power of the undergarment. An cotton garment, medium twist, plain weave, open mesh, is a good conductor of heat and a rapid absorbent of moisture.

## A Little Early Riser

now and then, at bedtime will cure constipation biliousness and liver troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the famous little pills that cure by arousing the secretions, moving the bowels gently, yet effectively, and giving such tone and strength to the glands of the stomach and liver that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely, and if their use is continued for a few days, there will be no return of the complaint. Sold by Grover's City Drug store.

# IT FLASHED FOR THROCMORTON

By Bushrod C. Washington

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"Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the clerk of twelve solemn faced men in the jury box.

"We have," responded the foreman, handing a folded paper to the clerk, who read aloud the indictment on the back: "We, the jury, find the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree, as charged in the indictment."

"William Throcmorton," said Judge Smithson, with judicial sternness, "after a fair trial, defended by able counsel, you stand convicted of the cruel and deliberate murder of Olive Graham."

"It has been shown that the young woman had promised to become your wife. Her parents, confiding in your honorable intentions, had recognized you as her accepted lover and the door of their home was open to you."

"While the motive in your crime is not apparent, the facts which fasten it upon you are linked into a chain of circumstances strong and incontrovertible."

"You stood with Olive Graham on the porch of her home; an instant later her cry for mercy was heard by her parents above the storm then raging. Hastening to her assistance, they found her murdered body on the slope of the hill a rod from the door."

"You were taken soon after, as it were, red handed, the bloody knife with which the deed was done having been found upon your person."

"You have pleaded 'not guilty,' but have not disproved a single fact the state alleged against you."

"The penalty of your crime as by statute fixed is death. Have you anything to say why the sentence should not be pronounced?"

Throcmorton was a plump of physical manhood, well knit, erect, with a character as straight as his form. He held a medal from "the management" and was the wearer of a watch, the gift of grateful passengers when he was taken from the wreck of his engine. "Throc," as they called him, was more than liked; he was loved by the grimy roadmen.

When the last word fell from Judge Smithson, the character of the man and the stubborn facts of the case stood in solemn contrast. In such a contest character must lose.

The eyes of Throcmorton shone straight into the eyes of the judge. There was nothing of bravado in his manner, neither tremor nor sign of weakening.

"If it please your honor," responded the prisoner, rising as he spoke, "it will shock you and all present when I say I mourn for Olive Graham and am innocent. But what is it worth to say it in the face of the evidence? Had I sat with the jury I must have come to their verdict. I am ready, your honor, for the sentence."

Moved by some sudden impulse, the judge turned to the sheriff and said in a faltering voice: "Remove the prisoner and return him for sentence to the bar of this court. The day and hour the court will later indicate."

Old Graham was a pensioned track inspector, who loved the thunder of trains and scream of whistles.

He had built his house thirty feet from the roadbed. Just back of it and extending down to the track was an abrupt twenty foot cliff of shale, the perpendicular face of which was smooth. It was in front of it that they found the body of Olive.

No. 49 just ran out of the round-house, had backed up and coupled to the St. Louis express. It was Tom Doyle's pet engine.

Doyle was looking from the cab window for the signal to start. As an engineer he was a good second to Throcmorton. He was Throc's next friend and was to have been best man at his wedding.

He believed Throcmorton was innocent because he couldn't believe otherwise. But there were the facts, and when he thought of them there was a lump in his throat.

Ted Elzie, Doyle's fireman, had just raked the grate when a squad of boys came by.

"What's the news?" asked Ted.

"Throc's guilty an' got to swing," came back from the crowd.

"Fifty furler couldn't make me believe Throc killed Ollie Graham," said Doyle, emphasizing with his fist on the window sill.

The day had been sweltering, clouds had gathered and the night was black. It was down grade, and Tom Doyle, with hand on throttle valve and eye on the rails, was ready to slack at the curve.

The storm had burst, and just as the engine struck the curve a flash of lightning and the focus of the headlight met full on the face of the cliff. The sight Tom Doyle saw made him reel and grip the lever.

"A letter for Mr. Absalom Conway?" called out Goggin, the worthy proprietor of a San Francisco gambling den, putting emphasis on "Mr. Absalom."

"That's you, Ab, I reckon," he added, tossing him the letter.

Mr. Conway eyed the letter full a minute and, looking nervously over his shoulder, tore the envelope.

Friend Ab—They say my nerves is broke an' I mus' run half time or throw up. I'll divvy my runs with you, an' if my nerves don't mend yours is the job fer good. Right away you must come. It's yours, I am, TOM DOYLE.

In the cab of No. 49 sat Absalom Conway to divide the run with Doyle.

Ted Elzie was fireman. There was distant thunder; big drops began to patter and the wind raised. A storm was on.

"Jump into the cab, Ted, just fore we strike the curve," said Doyle below his breath as he put foot on the engine step.

Forked fire tore the sky, shattered telegraph poles and played in blue flames around the engine wheels as they sped onward.

A flash of tremendous voltage, and the cliff glowed white within the headlight's circle.

Conway's hand dropped from the lever, and he stood dazed and trembling.

"Me and Ted saw it, Ab," said Doyle. "In mercy's name, what made you do it?"

Before he could catch himself Conway exclaimed, "She jilted me, and I swore she'd never marry Throcmorton."

"And how did Throc come by the bloody knife?" asked Doyle.

"I dropped it into his coat pocket as I dashed by him half way back to town," replied Conway and, becoming dogged, quit answering.

The radius of a circle drawn in chalk on the smooth face of the rock marked the place where the headlight focused as the engine struck the curve.

A frame supporting apparatus had been set opposite by Professor White of the State university. It was connected by wires with the town power house.

Judge Smithson, members of the bar and representatives of the press were present. Old Graham and his wife stood by, Throcmorton supporting them, and Tom Doyle, with Ted, was much in evidence.

At a signal from Professor White an intense light from the apparatus was thrown upon the spot.

There was a suppressed exclamation as a picture appeared within the circle.

It was more than life size and became plainer as the light intensified.

There upon the face of the rock stood the grim counterpart of Absalom Conway. His right arm encircled Olive Graham's waist, his left hand clutching the identical knife in half descended stroke.

"Lightning photography," said the professor, "is classed as a freak among natural phenomena. The picture can only be seen under light approaching in brightness the flash that fixed it."

A Mysterious Disappearance.

The disappearance of Benjamin Bathurst, a kinsman of Lord Bathurst, has never been explained. Bathurst was sent on a secret mission to Vienna at the time that England, before opening the peninsula campaign, sought to persuade Austria to declare by way of distraction war against France. Austria soon after crossed the French frontier, and Bathurst received hints of threatened personal doom. Hoping to avoid examination, he took a northerly route in returning to England, and on reaching Perleberg, in Brandenburg, he visited in his agitation the commandant of cuirassiers, requesting that sentries might mount guard at the inn where he stopped. These were supplied, and Bathurst spent the day in writing and destroying letters.

Shortly before his carriage came to the door in the dusk of a November evening he told some troopers who escorted him that they might withdraw. While all the household was on the alert to see him off he walked beyond the circle of the lantern glare and was lost to sight at the head of the horses.

This occurred on Nov. 25, 1809, and Bathurst was never seen or heard of more, notwithstanding that England offered £2,000 reward and Prussia 100 Friedrichs d'or for the discovery even of his remains.

What He Really Said.

A gentleman calling on an M. P. one day while waiting in the reception room was attracted by the manner of the small attendant and started a random conversation.

"And how much do you earn a week, my boy," he inquired.

"Ten pounds," said the youngster with avidity.

Being shown into the member's private office just in words, the visitor's surprise found vent in them.

"Mighty bright youth you have there to be getting £10 a week," he remarked.

"Why," said the M. P., "he only gets 22 shillings."

"But he told me just now you were giving him £10 a week," persisted the gentleman.

"Nonsense," said the M. P., and he touched the bell. "Billy," he said, "did you tell this gentleman I was paying you £10 a week?"

"No, sir."

"You didn't? Well, what did you say?"

"I said I earned it," was the prompt and stout rejoinder.

Dainty Chairs.

A firm of upholsterers became so busy that they could no longer keep pace with the work they had to do, so they called on a little jobbing cabinet maker and asked him if he would make half a dozen chairs for them by a certain date.

The man took the order and lost but little time in executing it and still less in obtaining the money for them. The work, however, turned out to be a failure, and the firm sent for the man and exposed to his view quite a number of the various limbs that go to make a chair.

The practical joiner gave a look of surprise and proceeded to pick up the pieces and place them together without saying a word.

Presently he laid the pieces back again in a heap and, looking at them, exclaimed in a most emphatic manner, "Why, those chairs must have been set on!"—Kansas City Independent.



## THE WHIRLERS.

A Toy That Will Keep Turning For Several Days at a Time.

Here is a toy that is easy to make and that will be a source of much amusement to your little friends when you have them at your home.

Five pieces of cork are fastened together with needles or wires as shown in the diagram, and to the right side of each of the outer corks a small piece of gum camphor is fastened by means of sealing wax. If the corks are now placed on the surface of the water, they will turn in the direction of the arrow for several days.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balmum best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption, etc., 50c, 1.00.

A Song of Saturdays.

Sing a song of Saturdays, Band of fifty-two, Joining hands about the year; How they make the hours dance! How they shout with glee! Yes, the happy Saturday Is the day for me.

Sing a song of Saturdays, Pearls upon a chain, Hung about the New Year's neck When she comes again. All among the other beads, Pink or blue or gray, How you love the shining gleam Of a Saturday!

Sing a song of Saturdays, Roses in a wreath, Fifty-two so big and bright; Who would look beneath? Other days may be as green, Others bloom as fair, Yet a single Saturday We could never spare.

Sing a song of Saturdays, Rests along a road; Here we halt to take a breath, Ease the weary load. Ho! another milestone passed Toward the goal we seek! Then, refreshed, we travel on For another week.

The Wastes of the Body.

Every seven days the blood, muscles and bones of a man of average size lose two pounds of waste tissue. This waste cannot be replenished and the health and strength kept up without perfect digestion. When the stomach and digestive organs fail to perform their functions, the strength lets down, health gives way, and disease sets up.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that rebuilds the tissues and protects the health and strength of the mind and body. Kodol cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. It is an ideal strength tonic. Sold by Grover's City Drug store.

In Lackawanna court yesterday Mrs. Ann Mylvyn was committed to one year's confinement in the House of the Good Shepherd as an habitual drunkard. Testimony supporting the allegation that she should be restrained was given by two physicians and two near relatives, as the law requires. This is believed to be the first application of the new act.

The X-Rays.

Recent experiments, by practical tests and examination with the aid of the X-Rays, establish it as a fact that Catarrh of the Stomach is not a disease of itself, but that it results from repeated attacks of indigestion. "How Can I Cure My Indigestion?" Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is curing thousands. It will cure you of indigestion and dyspepsia, and prevent or cure Catarrh of the Stomach. Kodol digests what you eat, makes the stomach sweet. Sold by Grover's City Drug store.

Large House for Sale.

A fourteen-room house on South Centre street will be sold at a reasonable figure. Apply to T. A. Buckley, J. P., or David P. Jones, South Centre street.

Girl Bank Tellers.

In Chicago girl bank tellers are a great success. At each of the thirteen windows of the Royal Trust bank a young woman presides. The woman tellers draw the same salaries as men. Every position in the bank is awarded by civil service rules, and the girls have won advancement rapidly.

Do You Enjoy What You Eat?

You can eat whatever and whenever you like if you take Kodol. By the use of this remedy disordered digestion and diseased stomachs are so completely restored to health, and the full performance of their functions naturally, that such foods as would be one to a double-bow-knot are eaten without even a "rumbling" and with a positive pleasure and enjoyment. And what is more these foods are assimilated and transformed into the kind of nutrient that is appropriated by the blood and tissues.

Kodol is the only digestant or combination of digestants that will digest all classes of food. In addition to this fact, it contains, in assimilable form, the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties.

Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all disorders arising therefrom.

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Bottles only. Regular size, \$1.00. Sizing 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill. Grover's City Drug Store.

# CAN SLEEP ALL NIGHT NOW.

WHAT A BLESSING TO BE ABLE TO.

"For a long time I was obliged to get up several times during the night. I suffered so severely from Kidney and Bladder Trouble, relief seemed doubtful. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was recommended to me for this terribly distressing disease. I took it but a short time and found almost immediate relief. Instead of getting up a number of times I can now sleep all night."

GEORGE STEVENS, Co. I, National Soldiers Home, Va.

Bright's Disease, Gravel, Liver Complaints, Pain in the Back, Rheumatism and Bladder Troubles, too frequent and painful passing of the water and Dropsy, are all caused by disorders of the kidneys. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has cured thousands of people of these diseases, in each case restoring the patient to perfect health. It is prescribed and recommended by the best physicians in the United States. It acts directly on the kidneys and the blood. It drains the blood of all poisonous substances, such as uric acid, etc., which cause disease. Favorite Remedy is the only kidney medicine that acts as a laxative—all others constipate.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy, Chemist, Rondout, N.Y.

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# RAILROAD TIMETABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD, April 12, 1903.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

LEAVE FREELAND.

6 12 a m for Jeddo, Lumber Yard, Hazleton, Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.

7 29 a m for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Hinton, Scranton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.

8 40 a m for White Haven, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.

9 58 a m for Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel and Pottsville.

11 45 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Mt. Carmel.

4 44 p m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel and Pottsville.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND.

7 29 a m from Hazleton.

9 58 a m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.

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.

For further information consult Ticket Agents.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time tables in effect May 19, 1901.

Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazleton, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton Junction at 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 07 a m, 2 38 p m, 4 23 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood 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 Tomhicken, Cranberry, Roanwood, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 5 00 p m, daily except Sunday; and 9 35 a m, 6 07 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Harwood Road, Onedia Junction, Onedia Junction and Roan at 7 11 a m, 12 40, 5 30 p m, daily except Sunday; and 8 11 a m, 3 44 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 8 11 a m, 3 44 p m, Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5 49 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 10 10 a m, 5 40 p m, Sunday.