

FREELAND TRIBUNE.

Established 1888. PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.

TRI-BUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited. OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. FREELAND.—The Tribune is delivered by carriers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate of 12¢ cents a month, payable every two months, or \$1.50 a year, payable in advance.

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

FREELAND, PA., MAY 4, 1903.



Buying Trees. There is just as much reason and common sense in buying a male breeding animal of whose breeding you know nothing as to buy fruit trees whose pedigree and qualities you know nothing about.

What Manuring Will Do. I have found out what manuring will do for land, says A. Seydel, a Michigan farmer. Some manure was placed on land which had not been so treated previously for fifteen years and which had been steadily cropped with berries.

Ravages of the Green Pea Fly. For the past two years we have printed much information relative to the green pea fly. This insect, which was discovered only a few years ago, destroyed many thousands of acres of green peas in the field before ripening.

A Barefaced Swindle. A swindler in Oklahoma has been trying to work a particularly brazen fraud on farmers in the vicinity of the Otter creek irrigation ditch. He induces them to sign a contract committing them to pay him \$200 three days after the water is turned into the irrigation ditch and interest from maturity at 10 per cent a year as well as an additional 10 per cent as collection fee if the money is not promptly paid.

Potash For Potatoes. In Connecticut tests have been made of some potash fertilizers with a moderate application of acid phosphate gave much better results with potatoes than the same amount of acid phosphate with a smaller amount of potash.

DeWitt's With Hazel For Piles, Burns, Sores.

MAY WE NOT LEARN?

WILL THE REIGN OF BANDITISM TEACH US NOTHING?

Shall the Many Dwell in Penury While the Few Live in Luxury? Questions Asked by Rev. J. W. Malcolm of Cleveland.

On a recent Sunday Rev. J. W. Malcolm, pastor of the First Congregational church of Franklin avenue, Cleveland, gave a powerful address on the present social conditions. In part he said: "The present coal robbery of this country is one of the most cruel outrages ever perpetrated upon the human race. It may, however, become one of the greatest blessings. It may be such an eye opener and education as we have never had before."

"It would seem that the lessons of the reign of this banditism and robbery have been so awful that no victim of it could ever forget or the dulled intellect fail to see its significance. For years we have been hearing from all quarters that private combinations of capital could produce cheaper and transport things more rapidly for us than the city or the state. The people believed this and therefore have been trusting to these concerns to handle their great public utilities, such as coal, gas, oil and the like, for them. Now what do we see? Why, we see that if these vast combines can produce and transport more cheaply than the state they have not done it and will not do it for the good of the people, but for an enormous profit for themselves and at a terrible cost to the people."

"We have been hearing for years that if the state were to take charge of these great public utilities, such as the railroad, mines, etc., it would corrupt the state and trench a plundering class in power that could never be dislodged. Now, what does such a claim as this mean? It means that the people who make it have an ax to grind. It means that they are unpatriotic; that they distrust the ability of the government to care for its citizens without these all-wise outside organizations. It means that they assume the role of prophets and prophesy evil of the state and measure the corn of the government in their own fraudulent measure. Now, the question is, Will they continue to make these outrageous claims any longer in the face of existing conditions, and will the people listen to their stories any longer?"

"Can any change that we may make bring things to a worse pass than they are at this hour? Can there be greater corruption than now exists? Wages advancing a little and the necessities of life—food, rent and fuel—climbing skyward, leaving the people on an average 33 per cent worse off than they were before and the city and state called upon to bear the burden of poverty and crime brought about by this very scheme which clamors for perpetuation, is about as bad as we can well imagine."

"It has been figured out by high and competent Christian scholars that in New York city alone there are 100,000 fallen women and that 80 per cent of these are earning a livelihood by their shame because of the impossibility under our present economic regulations to earn enough to support themselves by other ways. Following the same methods of computation, it would appear that there are about 12,000 such fallen ones in our own city, about 9,000 of whom are forced to such a life because they find it impossible to earn a living in any other manner under the present conditions and methods of society."

"Now, is it possible that there are yet men who will in the face of these facts and 10,000 others equally sad stand up and plead for the continuation of present conditions and the methods which have produced them?"

"Is it settled that two-thirds of the citizens of this great community must forever live on the verge of serfdom and in the fear of want? Is there a decree registered anywhere that a few should dwell in luxury and the many wear their lives out in penury?"

"The dream of the better day is in our own air. The old yoke galls the neck of toil, the people are restless, all are looking for juster methods. Terrible crime, crookedness and shame trouble the thoughtful. The unsafety of life causes the opulent to reflect, the thought of a change stirs the heart of the millions, the people catch a glimpse of the way to claim their own, and the trusts, concentrative confederations, as well as all the pain and shame, poverty and crime which our existing regime has produced, are all working together more than anything else to bring this to pass."

"No one dreams that public ownership or control of public utilities or any method of co-operation will change men or women to saints or usher in a millennium. These changes can only make moral advancement possible by removing the impassable barriers. Temptation and struggle up to a certain point aid development. Beyond that point they destroy. We would remove these things which destroy."

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.)

Colonel Bingham, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, has filed his report for the month of February with the chief of engineers. A large portion of the report enumerates minor fittings and furnishings procured for the White House. Among the important improvements there are mentioned the erection of two glass partitions in the porte cochere of the east wing so as to form an inclosure for guests waiting for carriages and the installation of a large circular heater in this apartment.

The report shows that 10,000 persons visited the top of the Washington monument during the month, and of this number \$450 were accommodated by the elevator. One of the interesting facts stated in the report is that this number swells the total list of persons visiting the top of the shaft since its being opened to the public on Oct. 9, 1888, to 2,222,315. This is a larger number of people than inhabited the state of Georgia in 1900, when the census showed a population of 2,216,231, and several more thousands than reside in Kentucky, with a population of 2,147,174, or Wisconsin, with 2,069,042.

The President's Western Trip. The president is to be in St. Louis April 30 to take part in the dedication ceremonies of the world's fair. From St. Louis he will set out on his western tour, going through Kansas and Colorado into southern California.

The president has accepted an invitation to attend a meeting of the Railway Young Men's Christian association of Kansas at Topeka May 1, but his itinerary from there on has not been made up in detail.

It is officially stated that the president does not contemplate a regular hunting trip at the beginning of his journey. Rest and recreation are what he is seeking more than anything else, and hunting will not be attempted unless the temptation is provided by day and the president feels like indulging. As now mapped out the president hopes to get a rest by a visit to Yellowstone park, where his favorite horse-back riding and other outdoor exercises would do much to vitally refresh him by hard work throughout the winter. It is thought likely the president will be in Yellowstone park two weeks or more.

Sayers For Canal Commission. It is regarded as quite probable that ex-Governor Joseph D. Sayers of Texas will be appointed as a member of the canal commission that is to have charge of the construction of the isthmian canal. Governor Sayers went out of office in January, and the Texas senators and representatives have strongly urged that he be appointed. Of the five members of the commission two will be Democrats, and Mr. Sayers is almost sure to be one of these. Mr. Sayers was in congress for many years before he sought the gubernatorial nomination of the Texas Democrats. He served four years as governor of the state, and his record in the office was a fine one. In the house of representatives he was a Democratic leader and had high rank on important committees. His experience in public life and his executive ability eminently fit him for a canal commission, it is urged.

Big Manila Franchise. The largest single investment of American capital in the Philippines yet made is recorded in a message received at the war department from Governor Taft. This relates to the allotment to Charles M. Swift of Detroit of a contract for the ownership and maintenance of thirty-five miles of electric road in Manila and suburbs and the operation and ownership of the electric light, heat and power works. This allotment was made in conformity with an act of the Philippine commission in October last, and since the issue of the advertisement at that time there has been a spirited contest between various American and foreign concerns for the contract. Mr. Swift represents himself, Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co. and G. G. White & Co. of New York.

Handkerchief Bureau Abolished. Women of Minnesota are wishing that women of Texas had not called Mrs. Roosevelt's gift handkerchief "a cheap cotton rag." Mrs. Roosevelt has politely but positively declined to send a handkerchief to the bazaar which the women of the Minnesota Territorial Pioneers' association expect to give in April.

The handkerchief bureau which Mrs. Roosevelt organized in order to meet the demand of fair committees for handkerchiefs has been abolished. It went out of existence immediately after the Austin women expressed their opinion of the White House gift to their bazaar.

Major Edwards to Be Cared For. The president has decided to give a position in the department of commerce and labor or somewhere else in the government service to Major A. W. Edwards, a well known newspaper man of Fargo, S. D. Major Edwards is one of the oldest and most influential newspaper men in that state. Senator Hansbrough has for a long time sought an appointment for him, but there was no opening that the president could see.

No Chance For a Young Man. "Well," said a Chicago man visiting at the capital, "our new senator, Hopkins, has one point of distinction anyhow."

"What?" asked a newspaper man. "Why, he will be the only left handed senator."

"Fish, tush!" replied the newspaper man. "Senator Tillman is left handed." "By Jove!" commented the Chicagoan. "Is that so? That gang in the senate simply will not give a young fellow a chance." CARL SCHOFIELD.

A CHILD ANGEL

There was in heaven a child angel who was the happiest of all the angels. So great and wonderful was the joy that continually filled his heart and showed itself in his face that his companions called him the Angel of Happiness.

This angel had the wonderful beauty of earthly children with the added mystical loveliness that is divine and that no earthly eyes have ever seen. They have dreamed of it sometimes, and the mere dream carried them to the gates of heaven. His face was fair, with a rose flush in his cheeks; his eyes were deep and tranquil, with the tranquillity that could only have come from an eternity of peace and innocence, and his hair was like the gold rays of the sun at sunset.

One day he played with his companions—angels like himself, only not so fair—in one of the broad fields of heaven, where the flowers never fade or die. He wandered away from them, singing as he went, for lightness of heart. To be alone was as great a joy as to be with those he loved, for the thought of God was so joyous and perfect to him that he never felt lonely. As he strayed he saw a beautiful flower, star shaped and shining with a pure white light, a short distance before him. He wanted to gather it and ran forward a few steps, but he was stopped by a chasm in the meadow just wide enough to prevent his leaping across to gather the starry flower.

He smiled, for he knew that there were other star blossoms as beautiful and that some other angel would find this one and love it as well as he did. Then he lay down on the grass and looked into the chasm. The sight of angels is far more wonderful than anything we know, and through the rent in the meadow the angel beheld our world and all that was happening here.

He lay there looking for a long time. It may have been only an hour in heaven, but it was many years of time as we count hours and days. Then he got up and put both his hands over his face and walked along slowly, his head drooping. When he took his hands away from his face, all the happiness in it was gone. So unutterably sad did he look that when he reached the other little angels who were still playing in the meadow they stopped and ran to each other and whispered: "See, see our Angel of Happiness! How strange he looks! Why doesn't he smile and sing?"

They spoke to him, but he did not answer them. He walked on through the meadows, through the pearl gates of the Holy City to the throne of God himself. When he stood there, he knelt before it, and looking up into the loving face of the Father, whence all his joy had come, he said: "Oh, Father, I have seen all the sin and sorrow, all the suffering and cruelty, that are happening in that beautiful world where you sent your own Son. I have seen into the hearts of all the people on earth. I have seen their thoughts and all that they have done, as well as all that they are doing now. I have seen those who suffer because they have done wrong, and I have seen those who suffer innocently. I am very little and young, but I have always been so happy. Let me, I pray, go to the earth and at least make happy all those heartbroken ones who suffer innocently and who cannot help themselves."

But the Father did not answer. And the child angel knew that he might not go. He held out both his hands, and his face was as full of supplication as it had been before of happiness. "Oh, Father," he said, "you are so loving and kind! Will you not help those poor people now? For so many years the world has gone on suffering in this sad and terrible way. Will you not lift the burden from those who do not deserve it?" And again God was silent, and again the little angel knew that the suffering must go on.

Then a sorrow almost as great as that upon earth overwhelmed him, but he looked once more into the face of the Father, and when he saw his love and its power he cried aloud and said: "Oh, Father, who art so loving and strong and wise and who can do all things, why do you let such misery last through all the ages?" And as the child angel stopped speaking he looked, and a gray cloud floated between him and the throne of God, and the face of God was hidden from him.

Then he turned and ran far, far away out of the gates of the city and into the meadows again until he came to the place where the chasm in the meadow was, and he flung himself down by the chasm and buried his face in the grass. There he lay until the other angels came and asked him why he stayed there. And he looked at them, and a woe as deep as any that has ever been seen upon earth was imprinted on his face, and he said:

"Even in heaven I cannot be happy until God has healed all the sorrow and suffering of the people for whom I have prayed." But the other angels had not seen through the chasm, so they could not understand what he meant. They stood and wondered at him, and when they found he would not come with them they went slowly away and left him alone.

But since that hour the child Angel of Happiness has never smiled. He is waiting.

And now the other angels call him the Angel of Grief.

The Wastes of the Body.

Every seven days the blood, muscles and bones of a man of average size lose two pounds of worn out 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 spring tonic. Sold by Grover's City drug store.

Joseph M. Hoffman, who lives near the Honeyhole, killed a wolf a short distance from his home on Friday night. This was the first of these animals seen in Butler valley for several years past.

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 effectually, and giving such tone and strength to the glands of the stomach and liver that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely, and their use is continued for a few days, there will be no return of the complaint. Sold by Grover's City drug store.

Today is pension day and the veterans and veterans' widows who are remembered by Uncle Sam are sending off their vouchers to the general pension agencies.

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.

The street sprinkler made its appearance for a few hours Saturday afternoon and was warmly welcomed by the business people on Centre street.

From a Cat Scratch. On the arm, to the worst sort of a burn, sore or boil, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a quick cure. In buying Witch Hazel Salve, be particular to get DeWitt's—this is the salve that heals without leaving a scar. A specific for blind, bleeding, itching, and protruding piles. Sold by Grover's City drug store.

The kind that cured your Grandfather. DR. DAVID FREE KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. If you suffer with Bladder, Kidney, Urinary, Blood, or any other trouble, you may have a simple cure. Write to Dr. David Free, 106 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Shocking. Fling Ling or one of his brethren visiting the United States writes home to the Peking Pellaun thus about us: "They live months without eating a mouthful of rice. They eat bullocks and sheep in enormous quantities. They have to bathe frequently. They eat meat with knives and progs. They never enjoy themselves by sitting quietly on their ancestors' graves, but jump around and kick balls as if paid to do it, and they have no dignity, for they may be found walking with women."

Just Between Friends. The Bride—George and I have told each other everything. Ethel—And did George tell you I refused him? The Bride—Oh, no! We agreed not to confess anything unpleasant.—Chicago Tribune.

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 tie one into 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. Kodol Digests What You Eat Makes the Stomach Sweet. Bottles only. Regular size, \$1.00, holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill. Grover's City Drug Store.

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MORPHE. Opium, Laudanum, Cocaine and all Drug Habits permanently cured, without pain or detention from business, leaving no craving for drugs or other stimulants. We restore the nervous and physical systems to their natural condition because we remove the causes of disease. A home remedy prepared by an eminent physician.

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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.

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.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD. Time table in effect May 19, 1901. Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow, Rowan and Hazleton Junction at 6 00 a m, daily except Sunday; and 7 00 a m, 2 38 p m, Sunday.

WILKESBARRE AND HAZLETON RAILROAD. April 19, 1903. Cars leave and arrive at corner of Broad and Wyoming Streets, Hazleton, as follows: For Wilkes-Barre and intermediate points, 6 00, 8 00, 10 00 a m, 12 00 noon, 2 00, 4 00, 6 00, 9 00 p m, daily, including Sunday. For Hazleton Junction at 7 05, 9 05, 11 05 a m, 1 05, 3 05, 5 05, 7 05 and 9 05 p m.

LEHIGH TRACTION COMPANY. Freeland Schedule. First car leaves Hazleton for Freeland at 5 15 a m, then on Saturdays at half hour thereafter. First car Sundays at 6 00 a m. First car leaves Freeland for Hazleton at 5 45 a m, then on the 15 and 45 minutes after the hour thereafter. First car Sundays at 6 45 a m.

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 Philadelphia, at 8 15 a m. For White Haven, at 8 15 a m and 6 05 p m.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The famous little pills.