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The true test of greatness is the ability to wear the same size of hat continuously.

It will be a long step forward for medical science if Professor Schueller is correct in his surmise that he has isolated the bacillus of cancer. It will be a glad day for the world when this dreaded disease will no longer find its march unopposed by a weap-

According to a consular bulletin, a call has been made upon the United States consulate at Lyons, France, to supply fish scales, to be used in the aufacture of artificial pearls and other ornaments by means of a process recently discovered by a French

Thirty miles of overhead telephone and telegraph wires are to be put under-ground in Chicago within the next six menths, and an agitation has been started to bring down the overhead trolley within the business part of the city because of the frequency of accidents for which it is held respon-

The venerable Judge Jackson of the United States circuit court at Wheeling, W. Va., expressed a pessimistic view of the state of the public morals in charging the jury the other "My experience on the bench," he said, 'has not been a limited one, and I regret to say that crime in this country is on the increase. I am uu-able to determine whether it is a result of increasing population or of the lowering of the standard of public

The Philadelphia Record says: "As an engine of war, the horse still keeps the place he held when the great poet of Israel said of him: 'He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength; the goeth out to meet the armed men; the mocketh at fear, and is not dismayed; * * * he smelleth the battle afac off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.' The de mand for horses to mount the British cavalry in the war in South Africa is likely to take all the American sur-plus, and raise the price of the animals. It is said that \$5,000,000 will

KNICHTHOOD.

It I should lay this throbbing heart of mine
Low for your dainty, careless foot to
tread—
Should pour my love like sacrificial wine
From costly flagons shed.

If I should stand, will-chained and spiritbound,
As lowly captive in a conqueror's train,
My powers in honeyed thraidom drowsed
and drowned—
What were to you the gain?

But to lift high the banner of your name-To write its shining scroll amid the To write its shining stars—
To sound it as the bugle call to fame,
Where glory's gate unbars;

To strike, for your dear sake, at mailed To slay the dragon-brood of old De-

spair— This were a task to prove the true heart strong,
As eagles borne in air.
—Stephen Power Otis, in Truth.

Be a Good Boy.



minute. One of Chicago's volunuateer reginerates was leaving for the front. A blaze of soldiery, a fever of patriotism and ten thousand people had transformed the station into a turbulent sea with waves of unrestrained emotion. Between the inspiring strains of patriotic airs and the rattling of drums, shouts of encouragement were pouring from the megaphoned mouths of the multitude. "Remember the Maine!" thundered a man whose appreciation for the eternal fitness of things is more to be admired than his originality. An old fellow with a copper button in the lapel of his coat hobbled through the throng, flourishing his cane in the air with little consideration for the comfort of his countrymen. "Git nixt the whites in their peeps"

ation for the commen.

"Git nixt the whites iv their peepers, bys, thin pop it t' thim!" was the advice of this typical son of the Em-

advice of this typical son of the Emerald Isle.

The clang of the bell gave notice that little time remained for the final farewells. Wives, mothers and sweethearts were clinging about the necks of the departing soldiers, and, amid the tumult, great tears were falling from the eyes of the parting friends.

A witness to all these demonstrations, and alone, with no one to cheer him or to say goodby, was a silent

his inguiant the door bell rang, and the familiar voice of Judson was inquiring for 'Gène.

"Tell him to hurry; the girls are crazy to see him."

In a few moments he was undergoing a counterfeited enjoyment of greetings, and took his place beside a young lady whom he could see but dimly. She had been presented to dimly. She had been presented to the war, young lady whom he could see but dimly. She had been presented to him as Miss Hurdman. The conver-sation naturally drifted to the war, but it was with a noticeable effort that 'Gene was induced to participate in

charmer as to her soldier boy.

"Was he a private, Miss Hurdman?"

"Well—yes, I believe so," she drolled, feeling her way out of rather a dangerous corner of the conversation, "but was it really true that you had nothing to eat but bad beef, which made you sick?" she added, seeking, with some adroitness, to generalize a bit.

"Our provisions were served a la carte," joked Brockway, "but not with the pomp, perhaps, of our Chicago Delmonicos. But your friend, has he returned to the States?"

"No—that is, not that he has told me. It has been so long since I have received any news from the company that I am getting much alarmed. And had you no cream for your coffee, and did you often sleep out of doors all night, Mr. Brockway, by the banks of rivers where crocodiles and things were crawling and swimming around?" rambled Miss Hurdman, with embarrassed desperation.

"The heat and swamps of Cuba

ransed desperation.
"The heat and swamps of Cuba
were our deadliest enemies, Miss
Hurdman, but what was the name of

advice of this typical son of the Emerald Isle.

The clang of the bell gave notice that little time remained for the final farewells. Wives, mothers and sweethearts were clinging about the necks of the departing soldiers, and, and the tunnit, great tears were falling from the eyes of the parting friends. A witness to all these demonstrations, and alone, with no one to cheer him or to say goodby, was a silent young soldier, who stood lost in reverie. He looked scarce more than a boy, with a prond military bearing and a handsome face. While his comrades were bidding their last adieus he stood as if transfixed to the platform, but suddenly he looked about and exclaimed!

"Won's somebody kiss me good by?"

Before he could escape a pair of arms were thrown about his neck from behind, and as he turned he caught a warm kiss squarely on the lips, and a soft voice whispered: "Be a good boy and come home again!"

In another instant the savior had gone, but as the train moved out a dainty white handkerchief was waved in the crowd—and for him.

The vision—the sweet face, the burning of the kiss on his lips, and the tender admonition to "be a good to the crowd—and for him.

The vision—the sweet face, the burning of the kiss on his lips, and the tender admonition to "be a good to the crowd—and for him.

The vision—the sweet face, the burning of the kiss on his lips, and the tender admonition to "be a good by lace that the wash not admined the tender of the particular to the properties. He had a soft voice whispered in his ear:

"Gene Brockway, your mother ever told you that. It was I."

young man by her side and softly whispered in his ear: "'Gene Brockway, your mother never told you that. It was I."

greetings, and took his place beside a were to you the gain?

Were to you the shining seroil and the attention and the bugle call to fame, the discussion that a sain the part of the discussion.

Wand you have been with the—Illinois, Mr. Brockway?'' said Miss prove the true heart rong.

By Fred W. Mitchell.

Were to you the gain?

Were pour the true heart rong.

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Were to you the gain?

Were to you dear sake, at mailed rong—

White is shining seroil and the discussion.

Was leaving for the front. A for soldiery, a fever of patriothed the thousand people had may the dranger of patriothed the thousand people had med the station into a turbular with waves of unrestrained in Between the inspiring of patriotic airs and the maga
were bounts from the mega
were pour tight who mhe could see both the scheduler.

Were pour tight was been with the—

Illinois, Mr. Brockway?''s said Miss proved the soldier.

"Yes, I started with the boys," growled the soldier.

"How strange; I had a very dear tight with a concealed smile.

"Unit I had become very much attached to him, and the thought of his being far from home and the object of Spanish treachery has given me an interest in the war which otherwise I wound nothing to eat she with a concealed smile.

"Whell—yes, I believe so," she of soldiery, a fever of patriothed the thousand people had mend the station into a turbular with a wave of unrestrained in the thought of young Brockway, and he brightened soldier, were wound to the subject of patriothed the reliance of the second story is devoted to the states, and a parlor for lands of the personal time of the particular consideration to the subject of sails returned to the scene of the land with a concealed smile.

"Well—yes, I believe so," she of the building is classic, and which are the provisions were The United States national pavilion

"Hang the parties," muttered 'Gene, as he pulled and tugged with his high stiff collar.

The door bell rang, and in a moment the familiar voice of Judson was inquiring for 'Gene.

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WOMAN DEFIES AN ARMY. How the Rance of Jhansie Twice Faced the British.

An event that is, on the same unparalleled in history was that pro-vided by a woman of noble race, the vided by a woman of noble race, the Ranee of Jhansie, who stood at the head of her own troops and twice de-field the British army; she, on the sec-ond occasion, being so desperately wounded as to be carried off the field supposedly dead. When the terrible conflagration of the Indian Mutiny was thought to be almost extinguished. conflagration of the Indian Mutiny was thought to be almost extinguished, this woman—who was singularly hand-some, and, in the European sense, still quite young—not only fanned the dy-ing flame amongst her own subjects in ing flame amongst her own subjects in Central India, giving every active di-rection for the defence of her city of Jhansie, but her fiery and intrepid spirit brought the very fiercest and most bloodthirsty of the mutineers throughout whole provinces to her aid. Sir Hugh Rose, with a British force, wade, most memorable sneedy march made a most memorable speedy march in order to intercept the hordes rushin order to intercept the hordes rushing to her banner, and when he came before her city she sent out messages of insolent deflance, declaring that she would have him murdered, as she had ordered other Britons to be massacred. With her own hands she helped at the gurs, whilst furiously urging on her men, and when the place was magnificently stormed and taken at the bayo-

U. S. PAVILION.

interior of the building are the finest examples of decorative art which the United States have thus far produced for any exposition. Annexes for the United States exhibits in agriculture, forestry, liberal arts and navigation have been erected.

interpretation of the state of

net's point, she escaped, wounded bad-ly. But she soon rallied another army and when she was again defeated at Subejnee, she fought in the first line like a veritable fury, and was mortally wounded.



Department—Syndicate of Republicar Politicians Succeed in Stealing Immense Sum of Postoffice Money.

(Washington correspondence.)

alone. From present indications a safe assertion that probably four-fifths of the principal postal officials

fifths of the principal postal officials in Cuba are involved in the crime. Rathbone, the Republican official at the head of the postal administration of Cuba, is a protege of Mark Hanna. He had been chief postoffice inspector in Washington and fourth assistant postmaster general. The main source of fraud was in the sale of several hundred thousand dollars of stamps which were ordered destroyed as their place was to be taken by a new issue, instead of destroying them Neely and his confederates issued them and pocketed the proceeds. The enormous eted the proceeds. The enormous shrinkage in Cuban postal revenues immediately visible and continuing for immediately visible and continuing for months did not seem to strike any one connected with the Cuban postal serv-ice as at all remarkable. It was exact-ity as though a merchant accustomed to a steady volume of business should be entirely indifferent when his clerks and cashier inform him that his cash receipts have suddenly fallen off over 50 per cent.

per cent. Rathbone not only passed everything Rathbone not only passed everything as all right, but within two weeks preceding the discovery of Neely's peculations made an official report praising Neely highly in the most positive terms. He had, moreover, strenuously resisted all attempts of General Wood, who is in supreme command of Cuba, to have anything to do with the postoffice department. In fact the discovery of the crime is due to an army officer who dug beneath the surface. Now comes the strangest part. First, the postoffice department in Washington set up a strenuous effort to throw responsibility on the war department. set up a strenuous effort to throw responsibility on the war department. Within forty-eight hours this campaign was dropped as dangerous and a whole host of postal officials were rushed off to Cuba to "investigate." Yet the army officer, Col. Burton, was even then on his way to Washington with all the facts and figures in his possession and evidence enough to hang the whole criminal outfit. Then for one brief day was an expression of stern determination from the white house "to let no guilty man escape." Then another day passes and word comes from Havana that there are to be no more arrests "until there is absolute certainty of the guilt of the sussolute certainty of the guilt of the suspected parties." The fact is that McKinley and his

The fact is that McKinley and his managers are frightened out of their boots and are trying to cover things up and limit the punishment to Neely and some scape-goat who may be willing to be sacrificed for the good of the party. But it is too late; the country is thoroughly aroused to the knowledge that it is all a piece of fraud off the bolt of imperialism. The Spaniards were corrunt in Cuba and

DEMOCRATIC LETTER is over before it had lasted 12 months, and that duliness and letharsy will mark business conditions for an indefinite period.

In the Art of Running Their Postomes Department—Syndicate of Republican organs have not yet been able to tune up their campaign ory that it is "due to fear of Democratic success next November." The Democratic success next November." The Democrats, how ever, will hear that cry after the Republican convention has met and might as well prepare for it now. That might as well prepare for it now. That Republican convention is going to have trouble. It is obliged to declare that the country is more prosperous than ever in its history, and yet in Philladelphia, where the convention will meet, there will be over 10,000 men on a strike, and over 40,000 in the state of Pennsylvania. It will meet at a period when there have been more strikes in more different industrieg, over a wider stretch of country, than (Washington correspondence.)
One imperial chicken has come home to roost. An Indiana Republican politician named Neely, from Muncle, a politicial pet and protege of First Assistant Postmaster General Heath, has just been arrested for defrauding the Cuban postal revenues of an enormous sum of money. Neely was the financial agent of the postoffice department and practically the custodian of the funds. Present indications point to fraudulent actions involving probably not less than \$500,000. Neely is not alone. From present indications it is a safe assertion that probably four ccuntry will be more lethargic than at any time since the paralysis of

But the people are going to be able to tell the difference between stump prosperity and the kind they are getting.

JACKSON DAY.

CUBA MUST BE FREE.

The Latin race, to which the Cubans chiefly belong, acts largely on intuition, which generally proves to be right, although sometimes a little ahead of the proof required to sustain a deliberate judgment. In their suspicion that President McKinley does not intend to deal fairly, and that the Republican party, of which he is the chief representative, has designs on their independence, the Cubans have something more than intuition to sustain them. Secretaary Root has, in guarded but intelligible language, intimated that the prospect of Cuban independence was too shadowy for him to indicate any period at which the United States would evacuate the island, and the course pursued by the subordinates of the war department has all along indicated a purpose hardly concealed to coerce the Cubans into submitting permanently to American rule and giving up any thusbuster. into submitting permanently to Amer ican rule, and giving up any thought of self-government.

of self-government.

It is strange, therefore, that some Cuban leaders talk of fighting for the independence of which McKinley and his associates, interested in carving out the island for the benefit of themselves and their friends, are manifestly scheming to rob them. But rebellion on the part of the Cubans would be most unwise as well as suicidal. The Democratic party when it comes into power in national affairs will see that the nation's pledges are kept, and the nation's honor vindicated. Democratic perceive—even if Republican the nation's honor vindicated. Democrats perceive—even if Republican veracity and cupidity prevent that party from perceiving—that we cannot afford to be false to the solemn promise made when the war with Spain was begun, and that we cannot afford to hold up a Cuba in chains as an example and warning to South America of American turpitude and treachery.—New York News.

The action of the Sioux Falls con-vention both as to its admirable and conservative platform and its noming tion of Bryan and Towne is received in Washington by the Democratic leaders as giving evidence that harmonious action between all the principal elements opposed to McKinleyism may be expected. Whether the Democratic convention to meet at Kansas City will second the nomination of Mr. Towne for vice-president cannot be forecast with certainty. Mr. Towne stands as the foremost of the silver Kepublicans who left his party on the silver issue in 1896. And yet from his public utterances it is well known that tion of Bryan and Towne is received