



"SVOBODA"
(LIBERTY.)
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"Свобода"
часопис для руского на-
рода въ Америцѣ и органъ
"Р. Н. Союза", выходить
по тѣдня въ Середу и
коштуе:
Въ Америцѣ на рѣкъ \$2.00
" " " по въ року 1.00
" " " чверть року 50
" " " оцѣтъ мѣсяца 18
До старого краю на рѣкъ \$3.00
Оплачувати газету треба всегда въ
гору (напередъ).

Адресъ:
"SVOBODA"
112 Jones Str. — OLYPHANT, Pa.

Грошѣ треба посылати въ
реджистрованомъ листѣ, або
черезъ экспресовый або поч-
товый money order (монн
ордеръ). Money order, то е
карточка, котру достанете
въ почтара або агента на
экспресовомъ офісѣ, пошлѣтъ
намъ, бо безъ того мы не
годны грошей достати.

Хто хоче, чтобы его а-
дресъ зміняти, мусить по-
дати намъ, кромѣ нового,
такожъ свой старый адресъ.

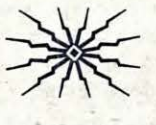
Увага.
Хотѣи приступити до
"Союза" най посылають
вступне и мѣсячне до ка-
сіера:
Alex Szlanta,
Postmaster.
MAYFIELD, PA., Lack. Co.
И увѣдомляти секретаря
подъ адресою:
D. D. Pytze,
P.O. Box 355,
OLYPHANT, PA., Lack. Co.

Хто бы бувъ покривде-
ный въ котрого зъ уряд-
никовъ "Союза", нехай пи-
ше до председателя:
REV. A. BONCZEVSKY, 10 May Str.
Ansonia, Conn.

(Продовженя зъ стороны першох.)
початку зъ всего, за те те-
перь напавъ ихъ великій
страхъ. Роблять вже всякій
уступство, подыскають
платню о 10 проценты, зни-
жають цѣну пороку и т. п.
лишь не хотѣть узнати у-
ни. Боятъ ся ей горьш чор-
та, бо познали, що она ро-
ботниковъ любить, — а въ
лучности ихъ непоборима
сила.

Всѣ страйкуючы захову-
ють ся дуже спокійно и
розважно, лишь мѣсяцами,
где ихъ хотѣть взяти подѣ
ноги, рунать ся, мовъ збу-
дженый велить и тогда да-
ють ся чуты выстрѣлы и
зачинае плыти людска
кровь. Такъ стало ся въ
Гейзелтонъ дня 10. с. м. Слуга-
ми и шпігунами богачовъ
роздроченый майнеры злани-
ли за сружые, а насильствомъ
того було се, что оцѣтъ чо-
ловѣкъ зоставъ забитый а
29 раненыхъ. Того самого
дня водбувъ ся величезный
звѣздъ и демонстрація у-
гльокопѣвъ въ Скрантонѣ,
Па. подѣ проводомъ прези-
дента Mitchell-а и его по-
мѣчникѣвъ. Рѣшено тамъ
воддати справу залагодже-
ния страйку унійнымъ уряд-
никамъ и конвенціи майне-
ровъ, котра водбулась 12.
и 13. с. м., въ котрой взя-
ло участь около 1000 лю-
дей. Мѣжь делегатами май-
же половина була чужин-
цѣвъ т. е. Русинѣвъ, Лит-
винѣвъ, Словаковъ, Поля-
ковъ и другихъ. Делегаты
выбрали комитетъ, котрый
мае зажадати въ власти-
телѣвъ копалень: признаня
юни, зниженя цѣвы кега
пороку на \$1.50, подвыше-
ня платнѣ о 10 проц., дво-
тыжнево пейды, допуще-
ня представителя майне-
ровъ при важенью угля и
зниженя ваги тоны угля зъ
3600 на 2240 фунтовъ. Если
компанія на се не згодитъ
ся, то кажутъ, что и майне-
ры при мягкомъ углю за-
страйкують.

Хинскій цѣсаръ не хоче
ще вернути до Пекину —
боить ся чужинцѣвъ. Пере-
говоры покоевъ ще не по-
чались.



До дѣла братья!

Каждый се знае, что жите-
нашого народу въ старомъ
краю подѣ каждымъ взгля-
домъ даже прикре. У всѣхъ
трохъ державъ, въ ко-
трыхъ Русины живутъ, при-
ходить ся имъ терпѣти не
лишь въ самыхъ прави-
тельствѣ, подѣ котрыхъ ру-
кою они знаходять ся, але
и въ добрыхъ сусѣдовъ.
Нашъ народолоубѣцъ уважа-
ли рѣжныхъ средствъ для
подѣпшеня долѣ руского
народа, але вкѣнци прійшли
до переконаня, что тутъ
жалны повѣредства не помо-
жутъ, але что одинокомъ вы-
ходомъ зъ сего прикрого
положеня е злучене всѣхъ
Русинѣвъ въ одну самостоя-
ну державу зъ порядками
на скрозь демократичными.
Гадка ся зъеднуе собѣ чимъ
разъ больше приклонниковъ
посередѣ руского народа, а
последними часами цѣвъ
руской молодѣжи (въ числѣ
500 особъ) збранио у Льво-
вѣ, не лишь заявивъ ся та-
кожъ за сею гадкою, але
поставивъ еъ за цѣль своего
жита. Що жъ мы на се аме-
риканскій Русины? Чи ма-
емо буте на се обоятными?
Нѣ. Мы, яко частина вели-
кого и славного руско укра-
инского народа мусимо та-
кожъ приложити цеголку до
сего великого дѣла, бо хо-
тятъ теперь на вольной зем-
ли, однакъ не смѣемо забу-
вати Матери, котра насъ го-
дувала, нѣ напихъ братѣвъ
що у неволи.

Мое предложене есть, что-
бы заложити тутъ въ Аме-
рицѣ народну касу, зъ
котрой можба-бъ подырати
всякій змаганя до самостоя-
ности нашего народу. Такой
касы мають вже Словаки,
Поляки и другіи народнос-
ти. Поляки пр. мають въ
свой кассѣ вже сотни тысячъ
долларѣвъ, только мы Русины
не маемо ще нѣчого. Вправ-
дѣ були и суть примѣры,
что и мы Русины воодушев-
лялись и послали пару до-
ларѣвъ на цѣли народны до
старого краю, але того все-
го ще не досыть. Мы муси-
мо старатись о тѣе стало —
стало збирати датки на таку
цѣль и при всякой нагодѣ
ширити гадку о потребѣ та-
кой касы для насъ. Въ каж-
домъ рускомъ домѣ, въ каж-
домъ сторѣ и готелю, ба,
навѣтъ по церквахъ могли

бы бути маленькій скриноч-
ки для збирания жертвъ на
тоту святу цѣль. Кромѣ се-
го наша організація "Руско-
Народный Союзъ" повинна
бы ся причинити до сего и
каждый членъ повиненъ бо-
дай одного цента мѣсячно
на ту цѣль дати. Такой ро-
блять примѣромъ словенскій
и польскій организаци. Сю
справу урядъ "Союза" по-
виненъ поддати подѣ голо-
соване всѣхъ членѣвъ и я
певный, что она охотно при-
стануть на тое.

Братья! насъ въ Америцѣ
теперь 200—300 тысячъ. Е-
сли-бъ лишь десята часть, то
есть 20 тысячъ людей офъ-
рували мѣсячно одного цен-
та — мы зобрали бы что мѣ-
сяця \$200.00, а за рокъ 2,400
долларѣвъ! Сколькѣ-то добро-
го можна-бъ зрѣбити за сѣй
грошѣ! Лишь до дѣла бра-
та, не спѣтъ, проснѣтъ ся,
та познайте что мы не най-
горшій, та что насъ не мала
горстка а звыжъ 30 міліо-
новъ, то есть майже поло-
вина стѣлько людей, скѣль-
ко жѣ въ цѣлыхъ Злуч. Дер-
жавахъ. Мы можемо, мы по-
винны, мы мусимо мати
свою власну руску краину,
въ котрой не Нѣмецъ, не
Москаль, не Мадяръ и не
Полякъ, але Русинъ буде
панувати. А коли здвига-
емо велику и вольну руску
державу, безъ хлона и безъ
цана, тогда не будемо ту-
латись по заморскихъ кра-
нахъ мовъ ей сироты без-
домной, але вернемо назадъ
до нашего руского краю,
до нашего руской хаты, бо
въ свой хитъ своя правда
и сила и воля!

Лишь до дѣла Братья!

Дальше
справоздае зъ жертвъ
зложеныхъ на "Р. Н.
Д. Емиграційный
въ Америцѣ."

Братство св. Арх. Михаила въ
Шамонитѣ, Па. зложило и надѣсало
\$22.00, а то:

Павло Котанчикъ	50
Кондрать Котанчикъ	50
Стефанъ Подубицкій	50
Илія Польскій	50
Теодоръ Вирганъ	50
Андрей Дубецъ	50
Філо Ватрона	50
Тимко Гасюта	50
Михайло Лазоринъ	50
Иванъ Бурякъ	50
Николай Федорчакъ	50
Теодоръ Комистинскій	50
Димитрій Вислоцкій	50
Василь Гудакъ	50
Василь Фелечакъ	50

Стефанъ Дудра	50
Стефанъ Личаръ	50
Семанъ Глова	50
Василь Партко	50
Юрій Ференцъ	50
Василь Глова	50
Костю Татусько	50
Иванъ Мельникъ	50
Евжалъ Мачийовскій	50
Михайло Рывакъ	50
Иванъ Юнакъ	50
Василь Цюбанъ	50
Иванъ Челахъ	50
Антоній Родакъ	50
Максимъ Веприловичъ	50
Силвестеръ Яроцакъ	50
Яко Гончакъ	50
Андрей Дулякъ	50
Войтъкъ Гудъ	50
Софронъ Ватранъ	50
Андрей Стракоцкій	50
Піло Скута	50
Василь Малинякъ	50
Иванъ Богускій	50
Иванъ Кузичъ	50
Теодоръ Соколя	50
Иванъ Басуко	50
Афанъ Дубецъ	50
Мойсей Демчио	50

Разомъ: \$22.00
Бр. св. Киръ и Мет. въ Шамонитѣ, Па. зложило и надѣсало кноту
Петро Ярема, зъ Нью Йорку 25

Разомъ: \$54.25
Попередно зъ перенесеня 303.25
До теперь зложено разомъ 357.50

Треба-бъ бути безъ сердца,
чтобъ не водчуты того не-
рады тижного положеня, въ
якомъ находять ся нашѣ
нѣщасны емигранты, и якъ
они въ "касел-гардѣ" бла-
гають помощи у чужихъ а-
гентѣвъ (часто жидовскихъ)
котры звычайно тогда при-
ходятъ зъ помощію, якъ зо-
бачуть пару долларѣвъ въ
свой долони. Нашихъ еми-
грантѣвъ, что пріѣхали безъ
цента тай безъ адресы до
кого небудъ въ Америцѣ,
часто наворачаютъ до краю,
а часто черезъ тое, что не
имѣли добре водповідати
на пытаня, заданый имъ уря-
домъ емиграційнымъ. Тамто-
го мѣсяця одну жену зъ ма-
ленькою дитиною урядъ рѣ-
шивъ завернути до краю и
поноже черезъ 6 дѣвъ дѣ-
тина була въ великой заду-
сѣ и не мала добре чимъ
пожити ся, то захорувала
и умерла. Наше товариство
приватно въ августѣ и въ
сентябрѣ выдубило 15 еми-
грантѣвъ зъ "касел-гарды".
Ажъ буде отвореный нашъ
Домъ Емиграційный, допер-
ва тогда буде наш агентъ
мати вольный вступъ до
"касел-гарды" каждой хви-
лѣ и доперва тогда буде
можно цѣлковито приходити
зъ помощію нашимъ нѣща-
нымъ емигрантамъ. То жъ
еще разъ просимо всѣ нашѣ
братства и всѣхъ американ-
скихъ Русинѣвъ чимскорше
надыслати жертвы и всту-
пати въ члены нашего то-
варства, бо часть отвореня
Дому Емиграційного теперь

залежитъ не въ комитетѣ,
але въ всѣхъ америк. Ру-
синѣвъ.
Обомъ нов. братствамъ
шамонитскимъ, что помимо
страйку такой не забули о
Домѣ Емигр. и надѣсали
такъ повный жертвы, скла-
дѣмо щирю подяку и на-
дѣмо ся, что и прочіи брат-
ства и Русины поспѣшатъ
ся теперь и надѣсплють
жертвы.

Два раза больше дае той,
хто сейчасъ дае.

Джерз Сати, Н. Дж. 13. октоб. 1900.
За комитетъ товар. "Р. Н. Д. Е. въ
Америцѣ":

О. Н. Подгоренскій —
председатель.
Иванъ Парильякъ, касіеръ.
К. Кирчакъ, секретаръ.

На школьный фондъ!

Черезъ о. М. Стефановича
прислали:

1) На крестинахъ Ваня
Крайнякъ въ Wick Haven,
Pa. зложили:

Иванъ Личаръ	\$1.00
Панталъ Жувакъ	50
Василь Мопіта	50
Антоній Гандицъ	50
Юрко Карлякъ	50
Вильо Кашахъ	50
Петро Голодъ	5
Ваня Крайнякъ	25
Теодозій Голодъ	15

Разомъ \$4.15

2) зъ пушки, пригото-
ваной на ту цѣль въ до-
мѣ приходекомъ въ Пите-
бургѣ, Па., выплынуло 7.55

3) Надвышка зъ сумы,
яку делегаты "Р. Н. Д." з-
ложили на высылку фо-
тографій 1.80

4) зъ розпродажи бло-
ковъ 70

Разомъ \$15.20
Вже квітована сума 152.76

Фондъ школьный выноситъ \$166.97

Просимо не забувати! За
приславе сердечно дикую-
емо!

Ант. Бопчевскій, касіеръ.

Дописи.

Зъ Elmira, N. Y.

Побавивъ я ся клопоту
зъ тою дописею до 35 ч.
"Свободы". Люде кривлять
ся и гнѣвають ся, что я по-
давъ малу суму нашою на-
родности у нашо мѣстѣ,
а то гнѣвати ся нема за що,
бо что правда то не грѣхъ,
тай я тамъ нѣчего злого не
повѣдавъ, анѣ никого не
ганьбилъ.

Браты Русины я ще разъ

свое бесѣдую, что намъ бы
треба списати нашъ весь
народъ, бо такъ якъ теперь
то мы ся не знаемо и дуже
зле гадземо. Бѣтъ нашъ ди-
кувати Богу спора тутъ куп-
ка а въ организацияхъ злед-
во оденъ зъ 100 стоить. А
чому такъ? Тажъ тутъ нѣх-
то не мае маекѣвъ, анѣ на-
вѣтъ кавалка землицѣ якъ
въ старомъ краю, бо хочъ
землѣ въ Америцѣ богато,
але мають еъ не бѣдны лю-
де, але капиталісты-міліоне-
ры, а работный чоловікъ не
мае ничъ. Чому-жъ собѣ не
помыслите браты что буде
зъ вашими женами а дѣть-
ми коли поумираете а анѣ
до братства анѣ до органи-
зациі належити не будете?

Писавъ я перше, что тре-
ба бы по 5 центовъ водѣ
душѣ на тотъ спавъ коле-
дущатаи и вже чую, что до-
хто противъ того "кикуе"
хочъ еще ничъ нема. А чи
подумають ты собѣ брате, что
якъ бы 300 тысячъ Русинѣ-
въ дали по 5 центовъ, то
зъ того зрѣбала бы ся сума
\$15,000, зъ котрою можна
бы неоднѣ добре зрѣбати,
а якъ бы дали по 10 цент.,
то було-бъ ще больше, бо
\$30,000 а за тѣ грошѣ мож-
на бы одну велику школу
поставити, нашѣ дѣти по
руски учить, бо такъ якъ
теперь, то вѣсѣтъ и ганьба.
Рускѣ дѣти по англиски,
по польски, по словенски,
по малярски знають, а по
руски нѣтъ.

Або подумайте собѣ тыку
рѣчь. Майже каждый нашъ
чоловѣкъ, хочъ не пѣякъ, про-
не якихъ 50 центовъ на мѣ-
снѣ, значить нѣтъ Русины
въ Америцѣ пропють на
мѣснѣ 150 тысячъ долларѣвъ
на рокъ міліонъ и 800
тысячъ долларѣвъ!

Браты и сеестры! лишь
едности и любви изаимно
намъ треба, а тогда мѣсто
обергати сѣ нашѣ грошѣ на
пѣятку, мы могли бъ за од-
не рѣкъ не только спавъ
всѣхъ Русинѣвъ въ Амери-
зрѣбати, але такожъ довги
зъ всѣхъ церковь американ-
скихъ ноплачувати, всеюды
школы позикладати и одну
высоку руску школу и до
старого краю на народны
цѣли послати и домъ еми-
граційный мати, фондъ для
бѣдныхъ рускихъ школярѣвъ
мати и дѣти нашѣ до высо-
кихъ школъ посылати, а
пріѣде страйкъ або безро-
боте людинѣ запомогу дати
и много — много другихъ
пожиточныхъ рѣчей зрѣбати.
Той самъ.

Мой годинникъ.

(Почаюча маленька исторіяка Марка Твѣйна.)

Мой красивый новый годинникъ иповъ собѣ
пѣвтора року, анѣ не спѣшивъ, анѣ не опѣзнявъ
ся, анѣ нѣлка частина машинеріи не зломалась,
анѣ нѣколи не станувъ. Я вкѣнци набравъ пе-
ресвѣдчени, что мой годинникъ въ показуваню
часу и годинѣ е непогрѣшимый, а будова его
тѣла и костей, просто незнищима, вѣчна.

Але разъ забуду я его накрутити и вѣтъ ве-
черомъ переставъ ити. Мене се засмутило, якъ
коли-бъ сѣй мирный випадокъ бувъ недвознач-
нымъ въ шумномъ и передтечею нѣщастя. Але
мало помалу вернула моя веселѣсть. Накрутивши
свой годинникъ и уставивши вказѣвки на хибивъ-
трафивъ, я прогнавъ водѣ себе усѣ забобонны
прочуваня.

Другого дня вступивъ я до skleпу першого
годинникаря, чтобы уставити вказѣвки на моѣмъ
годиннику докладно посѣла часу.

Властитель skleпу взявъ менѣ годинникъ
зъ руки и ставъ забиратись уставити вказѣвки.
Вѣдтакъ сказавъ:

— Вѣтъ спѣзняе ся о чотыры минуты. Тре-
ба посунути регуляторъ на передъ.

Я пробовавъ здержати его водѣ того — про-
бовавъ выложити ему, что годинникъ иде зовѣсмъ
правильно. Але дарма! тотъ капустяна голова въ
людской подѣ уже видѣла одно, что годинникъ
опѣзнявъ ся о чотыры минуты тащѣо треба ре-
гуляторъ посунути трошечки на передъ — а хочъ

я въ тревозѣ тупявъ докруги него и благовѣ-
его, чтобы лишивъ годинникъ въ спокое, вѣтъ
таки, холоднокровно и жестоко, сповнивъ свое
огидне дѣло.

Мой годинникъ почавъ спѣшнѣти ся. Зъ каж-
дымъ днемъ спѣшивъ усе больше. Въ першомъ
тиждни захорувавъ на сильну пронацию. По
уплывъ двоухъ мѣсяцѣвъ вѣтъ полишивъ усѣ ча-
сомѣры мѣста далеко позаду себе, перегнавши
календаръ де-що больше якъ о тринацѣти дѣвъ.
Такимъ чиномъ вѣтъ оппавъ ся вже въ надо-
листѣ и радувавъ ся снѣгомъ, кои тымчасомъ
ще жовтневе листе шелестѣло на вѣтрѣ.

Я занѣвъ его до годинникаря, чтобы зрегу-
лювавъ.

Той запытавъ мене:

— Чи вѣтъ бувъ уже коли въ репараци?

Я водповѣвъ:

— Нѣ! Славити Господа, нѣколи ще не по-
требувавъ репаратуры.

Зъ очей годинникаря засѣяло злобне вдово-
лене. Вѣтъ швиденько отворивъ годинникъ, хо-
пивъ побѣлшающее скло, заложивъ на око, зыр-
кнувъ у середину машинеріи и сказавъ:

— Его треба конче вычистити, насмарувати,
а кромѣ того ще й зрегулювати. Будете ласкавъ,
потрудѣтъ ся сюда за тижденъ.

Вышеченый, насмарованный мой годинникъ
иповъ такъ поволеньки, что цокавъ нечае дѣво-
новъ годинники. Я почавъ утрачувати поѣзды
зѣлѣзничы, приходявъ залѣзно на всѣ умовленъ
сходины, не застававъ уже обѣду. Мой годинникъ
продовжувавъ три дѣи терміновъ на чотыри и
черезъ те треба було вѣкелъ протестувати. Ма-
ло помалу я поплывъ назадъ у вчерашный день,

вѣдтакъ у позавчерашный онѣся въ тамтой тѣж-
денѣ, а поволеньки я вже прійшовъ до свѣдо-
мости, что я самъ одинъ якъ палець блукаю въ
позатымѣмъ тиждни, згубивши зъ очей цѣлый
свѣтъ.

Пѣйшовъ я зновъ до годинникаря.

Вѣтъ — таки при менѣ — цѣлкомъ розѣбравъ
годинникъ, а потомъ сказавъ:

— Циліндеръ, бачите "спухъ." Але не жу-
рѣтъ ся, за три дѣи я зредую его назадъ до
нормального обѣму.

Пѣся той операціи иповъ годинникъ "пер-
есѣчно" добре — але только и у сего. Полови-
ну дѣны иповъ вѣтъ зовѣ злоба въ людской
подобѣ и пошдавъ у таке зяпанне, крескане, пѣ-
хане, сякане и хропѣне, что я середѣ того гар-
мідеру не мѣгъ чуты своихъ власныхъ думокъ.
Якъ довго се тревало, не було въ цѣломъ краю
другого такого годинника, что пѣтрафивъ бы бувъ
утяти таку пѣтку. Але рѣшту дѣи вѣтъ опѣ-
знявъ ся и марнувавъ такъ богато часу, что всѣ
годинники, якѣ вѣтъ бувъ перегнавъ, зновъ на
здогнали его. И такъ вѣтъ по уплывъ двадцѣтъ
и чотырохъ годинъ ставивъ ся вкѣнци зовѣсмъ
точно въ свою пору на свое мѣсце. Взагалѣ по-
казувавъ вѣтъ пересѣчно докладный часъ и нѣ-
хто не мѣгъ сказати, чтобы вѣтъ зрѣбивъ щось
больше або меньше, якъ свой обовязокъ.

Але у годинника докладный часъ пересѣч-
ный есть лише сумѣнновѣ честнотою — тому-то
и занѣвъ сѣй инструментъ до иного годинникаря.

Той сказавъ:

— Пружина пукла.

На се я высказавъ свою радѣсть, что не лу-
чило ся щось ще горшого. Правду сказавши, я

не маю и попятя, что се таке пружина, та менѣ
маркотн было показуватись незнакомѣ передъ
чужою людиною.

Зренувавъ вѣтъ пружину. Але годинникъ
— что зыскавъ въ одномъ напрямѣ, то стративъ
у другомъ. Вѣтъ хвилю иповъ а зновъ хвилю
стававъ, потому зновъ пускавъ ся на хвилю, зновъ
стававъ, и такъ дѣлыше, а при томъ перестанки
выбиривъ собѣ посѣла неподобъ. Та й ще за каж-
дый разъ, коли розѣбравъ ся до ходу, дѣлавъ
штотханця, немовъ при выстрѣлѣ зъ мундета.
Колька дѣвъ я мусѣвъ ватувати собѣ груди, а
вкѣнци понѣвъ я свой годинникъ до иного го-
динникаря.

Той розщипавъ его на яндрѣбѣйшій кусоч-
ки, водкѣвъ румовище обертывъ подѣ своимъ
скломъ то сюды то туда, а вкѣнци сказавъ:

— Здасть ся, тутъ цѣле лихо въ головномъ
колесѣ.

Зренувавъ вѣтъ годинникъ и пустивъ его
иповъ въ рухъ. Теперь вѣтъ робивъ зъ свое
дѣло добре, кобы лишь не одно, что по каждыхъ
десятохъ мінутахъ вказѣвки счѣпляли ся нѣбы
ножицѣ и водѣ той хвилѣ маширували вкупѣ.
Найвѣковѣйшій чоловікъ въ свѣтѣ не потрафивъ
бы при такомъ годинникѣ означити: де голова
а де хвѣстъ поры дѣи — и такъ менѣ не оста-
лось нѣчо иного, якъ зновъ нести свой годин-
никъ до репараци.

Тотъ индівидуумъ сказало:

— Кришталъ увѣгнувъ ся та й ланцюхъ по-
мотавъ ся. Ба добре бы було и на частину пер-
ку дати легкой золѣ.

Зладивъ вѣтъ усе те — п вже мой годин-
никъ робивъ свое дѣло зовѣсмъ бездоганно, ко-

Трой, N. Y. 2. октября.
Пречесна Редакціо!
Давно вже з нашого ку-
тика не було звістки в
«Свободѣ», бо по правді
сказати и не було ничь та-
кого цѣкавого, чимь мо-
гли-бъ другіи интересовати-
сь. У насъ народъ робить
несогорше, по пайдѣ, якъ
и всюды красно, або и не
красно забавляють ся, якъ
хто може и хоче; до брат-
ства св. О. Николая нале-
жить болѣе, якъ 60 людей,
а богато ще богато ходять
людомъ; до «Союза» малень-
ка кунка, бо кажуть, пащо
менѣ платити, або то я по-
требую грошей, якъ вмуру,
або то я вже остатній, щобъ
мене на похоронъ не стати
— тай щобъ по моѣй голо-
вѣ люде водили ся за чуби
замою грошѣ! Отъ такий
речи балакає собѣ, хотъ хре-
щеный, але на свое неща-
сте темный народъ. Вже то
найболѣе клопоту мы ма-
емо зъ нашими дѣлчатами.
А сестъ ихъ ту немале чи-
сло. Буде вѣхъ въ South
Troy, West Troy и въ Co-
hoes болѣе, якъ сотка. До
братства, котре зъ великою
бѣдою скленило ся належить
ледни якыхъ дайцять, а
прочіи встыднють ся — здає
ся свои власной темноты. А
намъ такъ треба свѣтла —
ясного свѣтла та не скоро
оно у насъ засїе!
Минувшого тижня умер-
ло въ тутѣшномъ шпиталѣ
двое дѣвчатъ — на тифидѣ.
Та страшна хвороба вже дуже
много жертвъ забрала въ
нашомъ мѣстѣ.
Звѣсно — нашѣ дѣвчата
роблять по фабрикахъ най-
подѣйну роботу, найболѣ-
ше ихъ робить по рексов-
нихъ, перебирають водпад-
ки вонючѣ и лахи. Зъ того
робить ся великій сморѣдъ
дѣвчатиско не зѣбѣть добре.
о кивалку сухого хлѣба ро-
бити цѣлый день, напе ся
води зъ лѣдомъ, а вода ту
дуже погана — отъ и гото-
ва хвороба. Ты двѣ дѣвчати,
що померли называли ся:
Анна Мигаликъ зъ Рябого
и Текля Майхрнчъ зъ Свят-
ковки. Обѣ небожнички не
мали за що похоронити ся.
Добрѣ люде зложили по
кѣлька центѣвъ на бѣдный
похоронъ. Чому не мали?
Бо и недавно приѣхали до
Америки, а якъ мали якѣ
центы то выслати до краю.
Нашѣ чоловікѣ прѣдѣ при-
шомъ ту на те, щобъ заро-

бити центы и выслати ихъ
до краю. А якъ кого хво-
рѣть нападе тай якъ хто,
борони бже, умре, то ро-
бѣть собѣ люде зѣ мною що
хочете! Нийтѣ на улицю
выжыньте! Якъ вмере хто
бѣдный, значить той, що
вѣс центы выслать до краю,
тогда зачнуть нийш люде
шкробати ся въ голову и
бѣгати по пурманѣстрахъ.
щобъ мѣсто на свой коштъ
поховало. Та нѣбы зѣбѣ?
Якимъ правомъ? Чи той
хлопъ, або та дѣвка плати
ли податки, щобъ ихъ мѣсто
ховало? Але нашъ чоловікѣ
вже зъ роду жебракъ, при-
выкъ въ житю жебрати и
выирає жебракомъ. Амери-
канцѣ глумють надъ нами.
поневерюгъ насъ, а мы
собѣ байдужѣ, намъ выста-
рчить наше жебрацтво! А
чейжежъ и мы якѣсь люде.
Чи нѣ?
Громадянинъ.

Кумъ Гриць и Василь.

Василь: — Якъ то вы
менѣ, кумцю, тамтои недѣ-
лѣ казали, що ту такъ само
якъ въ Галичинѣ, перепро-
ваджують ся всякѣ выборы
насилствомъ и подкуп-
ствомъ?
Гриць: — Насилствомъ
нѣ, але подкупствомъ гей...
Гдеякѣ богачѣ сыплютъ ми-
ліонами, щобъ переперти
выборѣ прихильныхъ собѣ
людей. И доказують своего;
зачувати, що сей выборѣ
президента буде стояти
кѣлькадесять миліонѣвъ до-
ларѣвъ. Ръ Америцѣ нема
выборѣвъ безъ подкупства.
Василь: — А кѣльки бы
ихъ кололи! Такъ се ло-
тровство и ошукъ. Оно вла-
стиво выводитъ на таке, що
въ Америцѣ грошѣ выби-
рають, грошѣ суть избира-
емыми и грошѣ рѣдять. Все
и вѣсуть невольниками
гроша.
Гриць: — Такъ, а не ина-
кше. Не забувайте однакъ,
что люде сотворили того
ворога, грошѣ, и люде мо-
жуть ихъ знести; лишь лю-
де суть причиною своего го-
ра, але они можуть такожъ
змѣнитъ его на щасте. А
знаете чому они тримають
ся такъ того перестарѣло-
го порядку?
Василь: — Чому вѣ, — бо
еще недостигли, зеленѣ, тем-
ны. Найлѣпше хоче зроби-
ти

редакторъ «Свѣта». Вѣнъ не
бжає вже нѣчого мати зъ
людьми до дѣла и муфѣе ся
на якусь пилнегу Маршъ.
Гриць: — Хто вамъ такихъ
дурницъ выговоривъ?
Василь: — Нѣхто менѣ не
наговорилъ; я самъ вычи-
тавъ такъ въ 24. ч. «Свѣта»
зъ дня 26. октября с. р.
Тамъ редакторъ кидаетъ ся
срашно на вѣхъ людей (а
найболѣе на галицко руске
духовенство въ Америцѣ и
на о. Н. Дмитрова) та дає
выразно до зрозумѣня, що
вже не довго буде
въ Олдѣ Форджъ, описує
докладно спосѣбъ, якъ до-
статисъ на Маршъ, а врѣштѣ
зъ великою помпою нийше
пращальный стихъ. Впро-
чѣмъ я маю той «Свѣтъ» при-
сѣбѣ, можете прочитати и
переконатисъ, боюсь лишь,
щобъ и вы не схотѣли вод-
лѣтѣли на той якѣсь Маршъ
чи Маретъ, бо зъ камъ я то
гды буду бесѣдовати?
Гриць: — (бере газету до
рукъ и читаетъ): «Ученый Нѣ-
мень Гансвиндъ, выдумавъ
и зробивъ такий вагонъ, въ
котромъ можна поѣхати на
Маретъ. Чоловѣкъ сѣдає со-
бѣ выгѣдно до того вагону,
а що вѣнъ має постать ку-
лѣ, то другіи вкладаютъ ва-
гонъ до величезной арматы,
стрѣляютъ и мудренный вы-
находъ летить зъ своимъ
«изобрѣтителемъ» на вышпе
згадаву планету.
Василь: — А що не ка-
завъ я? моя правда. Шу-
кайте, тамъ еще болѣе
знайдете.
Гриць: — Спытайте ся впе-
редъ редактора «Свѣта» зѣвѣдъ
ки вѣнъ возьме такой ка-
ноны? Найлучшѣ и найнов-
шого вынаходу каноны не
несуть дальше якъ кѣлька-
найцять англійскихъ миль.
Василь: — А що мене се
обходить, вѣнъ хоче такъ
лѣтѣти, то нехай тымъ и
клопочесъ.
Подслушавъ Чалый.

НОВИНКИ.

— Помните на «Руско-Народный
Домъ» Емигранційный въ Америцѣ и
высылайте жертвы до кассера подъ
адресомъ: MR. JOHN PARYLAK, 436 East 76 St.,
NEW YORK CITY, а заравномъ уѣдѣнѣть
о томъ секретаря подъ адресомъ: MR.
K. KIRCZOV, 140 Essex Str., JERSEY CITY,
N. J.
Комитетъ.

— Пострѣляла своихъ
трое дѣтей а познѣйше се-
бе жѣнка заможного ньюор-
ского горожанина Смида.
Припускають, що зробила
се въ приступѣ бжеволя.

— Православные молоде-
че братство въ Нортгемптонѣ,
Пн. розлѣтѣло ся на чотыри
вѣтры. Гдекотры члены того
братства, что такъ ворогу-
вали на руску церковь, гань-
блять ся теперь сего.

— Доносить намъ зъ Ка-
нады, что комісіонеръ емі-
граційный въ Винніпегъ звѣ-
стный W. F. McCreary зре-
позновавъ и кивидиу на
послѣ зъ повѣту Сидѣ Кіркъ.
Тымчасомъ управляетъ емігр.
офісомъ Mr. Moffat.

— Молодой хоръ въ Jer-
sey City, N. J. зробавъ вже
великій поступъ. Видно, что
мѣщевый священникъ и
дѣко-учитель не жалуютъ
своего труда, а дѣти и стар-
пій хористы сходятъ ся ра-
до на пробы.

— Въ стейтѣ Монтана,
трафляють ся вже водѣ те-
перь частіи морозы и мете-
лицѣ. Передъ кѣлькома дня-
ми замерзла гамъ 19 лѣтна
дѣвчина.

— Выборы до канадѣй-
ского парламенту водбудуть
ся 8. новембра.

— Власного вѣтця, Йо-
сифа Марціна, забивъ сынъ
въ Пачковѣ, шарского ко-
митату на Угорчинѣ. Приѣ-
шовъ вѣнъ зъ корчмы ля-
ный, а коли отецъ почавъ
му докоряти, вхопивъ ка-
мѣнь до рукъ и зъ усей си-
лы кинувъ вѣтцѣ въ го-
лову. Зъ разбитою головою
поваливъ ся старенькій безъ
жита на землю, а сынъ
убійца вѣддавъ ся самъ въ
руки жандармѣвъ.

— Любѣвъ горьшѣ колъ-
ки, кажуть старѣ люде, и
правду говорятъ. Въ Пре-
шовѣ, на Угорчинѣ перей-
шовъ недавно на жидѣвскы
вѣру капітанъ водѣ пѣхоты
К. Петовскій, а се зъ тои
причины, що страшно залю-
бивъ ся въ жидѣвцѣ Рыфцѣ...

— Православные «Обще-
ство взаимопомощи» въ ав-
густѣ 6. р. зновъ дало \$300
на црславну церковь въ
Аносніи, Конн. Ось видите
пов. читателѣ, якъ газдує
«Общество» тѣмъ запра-
цьованымъ грошемъ бѣдно
го руского робѣтника. Чле-
ны «Общества» поваяны
уже разъ прійти до розуму и
ухвалити, щобъ грошѣ вы-
давно зъ касы лишь на за-
помоги помертвыи и другіи
пѣтѣбній рѣчи, а не на «цр-
славнѣй церкви», прим. въ
Аносніи, Йонкерсѣ, Вилко-
берахъ и т. д., зъ котрыхъ
членамъ въ Алегенѣ або
Міннесотѣ нема и не бу-
де жадной корысти. Если
Росія хоче на силу будова-
ти тутъ церкви, то нехай
царъ сыпне зѣ своей кипе-
нѣй якѣи миліонъ рублѣвъ
(але вѣнъ не дурный), то и
буде за що побудовати. Кро-
мѣ сего церкви записанѣ на
епископа православного, отъ-
же не суть власностію на-
рода!

— Нѣмцѣ и Французы
зачинають въ себе запрова-
джувати фонетичну право-
пись; въ насъ лишь Руси-
новъ не вольво сего здѣла-
ти, бо москвофилы роблять
такий крикъ, що ажъ до неба
чутѣ.

— Черезъ недостачу де-
рева зачали въ Англіи бу-
дувати дома зъ паперу, а
властиво зъ паперовой масы.
Въ мѣстѣ Нетлингъ болѣша
часть домѣвъ збудована зъ
сего матеріалу.

— До Канады має прій-
ти нова секта релігійна (по-
добна до Духоборѣвъ), М.-
локане въ числѣ 2000 душъ.
Недавно ихъ три делегаты,
Иванъ Самаринъ, Федоръ
Нохрефъ и Пилипъ Тубинъ
ѣздили по цѣлой Канадѣ
шукати догодного мѣсця
и рѣшили поселитисъ
громадно въ Prince Albert Di-
strict.

— При перешукуваню
руннѣхъ знищеного Гальвесто-
ну знайшли трупа 12 лѣтно-
го хлопчинъ, котрый три-
мавъ въ обѣймахъ кѣлька
мѣсячне дитя. Капитанъ ко-
рабля McCluskey познавъ въ
трупахъ своихъ двое дѣтей
Очевидно хлопчина хотѣвъ
ратувати дитя и такъ заско-
чила его смерть.

— Страшна катастрофа
стала ся 9. с. м. въ столич-
номъ мѣстѣ російскомъ Пе-
тербургѣ. Зойшло ся тамъ
того дня на водпусѣ до
5000 народа, а будынокъ,
где они ночували, зваливъ
ся и побивъ множество лю-
дей.

— «Свѣтъ» подає зъ не-
таеного радостію, что дня
30. септембра 6. р. водбуло
ся посвячене «колоколовъ»
(по хлопски дзвонѣвъ) въ
російской церкви въ Вилко-
берахъ, Па.

— Коли бѣдѣи нашѣ Ру-
сины въ часѣ страйки въ
нуждѣ и голодѣ потребу-
ють якъ найскорѣи помо-
чи матеріальной, то редак-
торъ водѣ «Свѣта» спокой-
но собѣ сидитъ и дальше
морожить голову «цареслав-
нымъ овечкамъ», що лишь
«цареславіе російскѣ» заве-
де ихъ до вѣчної щастливѣ-
сти въ небѣ, тай на земли
принесе амъ гараздъ и зо-
лоту долю. Може бути ся
доля и усмѣхнулась бы на
хвилю не одному, якъ бы
рублѣки зѣ святѣйшого Си-
нода приходили и для вѣхъ
вѣрныхъ овечокъ... Та на
жалъ простый хлопъ ихъ не
видѣвъ и не побачить, бо
бы для «батьшкѣвъ» не
выстарчило. Частъ вже лю-
демъ познати что прінтель,
а хто ворогъ!

— Жена П. Рябця зъ
Dickson, Pa., що выѣхала
була зъ якимъсь Коваломъ
до Cleveland, O. — вернула
назадъ до своего мужи.

— Зъ 148 тысячъ майне-
ровъ лишь 9 тысячъ не страй-
куюгъ. Въ протягу мѣсяця
втратаи страйкеры близъ-
ко 5 миліонѣвъ, властителей
кошалаень 4 мил., а властн-
телѣ желѣзницъ 4 1/2 миліона
долларѣвъ.

— Д-ръ В. Сѣменовичъ
вернувъ по 2 1/2 р. студіяхъ
на университетѣхъ европей-
скихъ низадо до Америки и
осѣвъ въ Чикаго. По д-ровѣ
звидѣвъ вѣнъ рускѣ колѣ-
бни въ Шамокінѣ, Мт. Кар-
мель и Олифантъ, Па.

— Сѣмдесятьлѣтній ми-
ліонеръ Даниль Бекеръ о-
женивъ ся въ Нью Йорку зъ
27-лѣтною дѣвчиною Ката-
риною Фаръ!

— Въ Мункачевѣ, на У-
горчинѣ померъ рускѣй адво-
катъ Алексей Сабовъ въ 52
роцѣ житя.

— О. Ст. Макарь вер-
нувъ 10. октября по 3 мѣ-
сячномъ побутѣ въ старомъ
краю назадъ до Mt Carmel,
Pa.

— Шукає мѣсяця Стефанъ
Гавлюкъ дѣко-учитель, що
приѣхавъ недавно зъ краю
зъ добрыми свѣдоцтвами.
Менкає въ Jersey City, N. J.,
200 Warren Str.

— Парохію въ Lansford,
Pa. обнявъ о. Ю. Медведскій.

— На руки ч. Ивана Пар-
ляка и ч. Теодозіа Гали зло-
жия Русаны и Русинки въ
Нью Йорку для страйку
чихъ въ Пенсилвеніи слѣ-
дуючѣ жертвы:

Иванъ Парлякъ	\$1.00
Иванъ Малекій	1.00
Теодозій Галь	1.00
Михайлъ Павлякъ	1.00
Татусъ Пейко	1.00
Михайлъ Шійко	1.00
Викторъ Гладивъ	1.00
Михайлъ Гима	50
Андрей Лукашакъ	50
Яцко Павляковский	50
Левъ Падла	50
Кондратъ Подласковичъ	50
Михайлъ Быбелъ	50
Марта Паргузъ	50
Гриць Парто	50
Симеонъ Ядловскій	50
Олеся Смерчинякъ	30
Вифрозка Галь	25
Настя Шлянта	25
Марія Быбелъ	25
Бва Бвусякъ	25
Анна Миславичъ	25
Катарина Дамба	25
Юсифъ Карлякъ	25
Анна Сянжъ	25
Марія Шула	25
Марія Тузъ	25
Емилианъ Шпакъ	25
Иванъ Карпаченко	25
Николай Бабей	25
Юсифъ Микунякъ	25
Анна Хорватъ	25
Григорій Брода	25
Бва Барна	25
Теодозіа Павчикъ	25
Югаска Гулакъ	25
Юсифъ Шмайда	25
Разомъ	\$16.80

Вѣхъ грошей прислано
доси на нашѣ руки \$86.90;
сподѣмося, что Русины не
дѣткненѣи страйкомъ будутъ
и дагыне присылать жер-
твы на сю цѣль до редак-
ціи «Свободы».

— Ножемъ проколѣвъ
живѣтъ и выпустивъ кишки
Митро Костикъ Михайлови
Боберъ дня 7. октября 6. р
въ недѣлю коло сальону на
Bay Way (Елизабетпортѣ),
розумѣе ся въ станѣ пивномъ;
Михайла на пѣвъ мертвого
взяли до шпиталю а Костикъ
попѣвъ до «холодной». Дур-
ному въ пѣякови все «вѣчная
память!»

— Кѣлька богатыхъ и
дуже милосердныхъ дамъ въ
Бостонѣ, що належать до
наипершихъ кругѣвъ това-
риства, завязали кружокъ
для ратованя опущеныхъ —
не гадайте може що дѣтей
нѣ, для ратованя опуше-
ныхъ — котѣвъ. Вынайми-
ли они гарный будынокъ
за мѣстомъ, пріяняли кѣль-
ка служащихъ и збирають
опущенѣ коты або берутъ
ихъ на стѣцію водѣ вы-
ѣжджачи ихъ за оплатою 25
центѣвъ мѣсячно. И знай-
шли ся такіи, що подавали
свои коты а закладъ має
ихъ теперь болѣе якъ 1000.
Такъ отже знайшли коты
своихъ опѣкунокъ, але бѣд-
нѣи опущенѣ дѣти волочатъ
ся голодныи и обдѣртыи по
улицяхъ и певно не одно
зъ нихъ позавидує — кот-
камъ...

— Нова кнѣжка вышля
зъ друкарнѣ «Свободы» подъ
заг. «Капиталъ и Пра-
ця» — коштує 10 цнт. Книж-
ку сю повиненъ мати кож-
дый рускѣй робѣтникъ.

— Русскіи бизнесмены,
що не хотѣтъ дати оголоше-
ня до «Свободы», нехай не
давають ся, що Русаны у
нихъ не куцуютъ, бо они
идуть за тѣхъ бизнес-
менѣвъ примѣромъ. Ров-
но-жъ нашѣ брацтва повинны
дати до «Свободы» имя своего
брацтва, предѣдатея и се-
кретара, и такожъ мѣсце где
и частъ коли водбувають ся
митинги. Цѣна за такий ого-
лошеня дуже низька. Пи-
шѣть до редакціи а довѣда-
тесъ.

— Агентами «Свободы»
зъ правомъ колектованя гро-
шей суть:

Стефанъ Балакука, Jersey City, N. J.
Иванъ Бурштинъ, Buffalo, N. Y.
Василь Гринко, Northampton, Pa.
Василь Теляжскій, S. S. Pittsburg, Pa.
Алексій Шармонъ, Shamokin, Pa.
Яковъ Руданячъ, Elmira Heights, N. Y.
Петро Г. Рончковский, Troy, N. Y.
Александръ Патрошъ, St. Louis, Mo.
Г. Даубинскій, Plymouth, Pa.
Левъ Монѣта, Lansford, Pa.
Иванъ Котанчикъ, Welter, Pa.
Костъ Потупакъ, McAdoo, Pa.
Дим. Ванько, Ansonia, Conn.
Василь Рудко, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.
Иванъ Сабатъ, Yonkers, N. Y.
Редакція.

ПОСМЕРТНІЙ ВѢСТИ.

Иванъ Демчакъ, сынъ
Ивана и Маріи Демчакѣвъ
зъ Шамокінѣ, Па. членъ
«Р. Н. Союза» ч. гол. кн.
1261, умеръ 2. октября 6. р.
Вѣчная ему память!

Вѣнъ и она.



Вѣнъ: — Где-жъ-то павѣ сусѣдка такъ спѣшнѣтъ?
Она: — Иду водшукувати своего медальѣону, кот-
рый передъ хвилею на сѣй самой стежцѣ менѣ загуб-
ивъ ся. Була тамъ дуже дорога памятка, — волосе
мого чоловікѣа.

Вѣнъ: — Такъ? — тажъ вышъ чоловікѣкъ еще жие.
Она: — Жие, але волосе вже не має.

Вѣнъ: — Правда, жѣнки любять часами обску-
бати чоловікѣкамъ ту прикрасу мозгѣвнѣвъ...

Она: — Якъ бы вы були момъ мужомъ, то въ
той хвилѣ зробила бымъ вамъ таку операцію.

Вѣнъ: — Гмъ, гмъ, якъ бы я мавъ бути вамъ, —
въ такомъ разѣ казавъ бымъ собѣ самъ обоглѣти голову...

Юрко А Прокоповичъ,
пребывающъ, готельникъ, и Livery Stable.
— Гали на митинги и забавы, —
201 Jones Str., OLYPHANT, Pa.

Читальня въ Олифантѣ про-
дає слѣдуючѣ книжки:
Гайдманъ, поема Т. Шевченка - - - 20
Гамлетъ, др. Шейнспира - - - - 30
Громадскіи промысловцѣ, оп. Ковалева 80
Галицкіи образки, Ив. Франка - - - 10
Думы и мѣла, Ив. Франка - - - 80
Два старца, Л. Толстого - - - 10
(Дальше буде).
Адресъ: J. J. Ardant, Box 418,
Olyphant, Pa.

МИХАЙЛО БОСАКЪ, Р 77
готаръ публичный,
— посылаетъ грошѣ — продає шифарты. —
Крайне зѣ Олифантѣ а околицѣ
не ходѣтъ до чужихъ посилати
грошѣ до старого краю або купова-
ти шифарты, бо несе тое може для
васъ зработѣ, вашъ знакомѣй,
христіанинъ, Михайло Босакъ.
Вѣнъ має такожъ
гуртовной складъ
(wholesale) всякихъ
п а н т к ѣ в ѣ
OLYPHANT, Pa.

ДЛЯ НАШИХ ДТЕЙ.

MAMIE AND ROLAND, THE TWO TRUANTS.

"I hate school!"

The speaker, a good looking, dark haired boy, snatched his book shut as he spoke and leaned pensively upon the desk.

"So do I," came a pretty little voice, and, looking across the aisle, Roland Havens saw Mamie Grey, the prettiest and spiciest girl in school, smiling and nodding at him. "I heard what you said," said Mamie, "and I agree with you. School is a hateful old thing."

"Let's play truant tomorrow."

The words were out of Roland's mouth before he thought, but once having said them he was not going to take them back.

"I'm afraid," said Mamie, looking at him out of the corner of her blue eyes.

"Pshaw, you needn't be!" said Roland. "We can say we went visiting. I will tell the teacher tomorrow that I

went to see Sister Sue, and you can tell her you went to spend the day with your grandmother."

Mamie's eyes flashed.

"We can go and gather violets," said Roland. "I know where there's a whole bunch of them, blue or indigo and as big as—wild roses."

"Is it far?"

"No; only in Hatfield's woods, where we had our picnic last summer. We can start in the morning before 9 and get back by 4 o'clock. They won't say anything to us at home when we bring them all the violets."

The next morning saw a guilty little pair scudding along the paths which led out of the village and trying to avoid observation by climbing the tall fences and walking the other side of the bare hedges.

It seemed so good to be out in the air once more! Roland enjoyed it thoroughly, and Mamie liked it as well as her guilty conscience would permit.

They were the leaders in all the pranks in school, these two children, and when anything went wrong the question was always asked, "Did Roland do it?" or "Was it Mamie Grey's fault?"

Yet neither meant to be naughty, and you may be sure that neither would have gone out that day had they known what trouble the day would bring forth.

"I guess this is where we turned off last fall," said Roland, pointing to two large trees which formed the beginning of a dense woods. In the summer the woods hung thick with green leaves, and a carpet of green lay upon the ground, but now it was bare, and in spots there were muddy pools and bits of marsh.

"Oh, Roland, look, look!" cried Mamie, bending down and pushing back the carpet of dried leaves. "Here is a violet!"

And, sure enough, there it lay, half buried in the ground, yet peeping forth blue and lovely. "And here are others. Oh, dear, oh, dear!"

"Here," said Roland, "put them in my muffer. We will make a bag out of it, so. Then we will fill it with violets."

Deeper and deeper into the woods they went, picking one more violet and ever venturing a little deeper into the blackness.

"What makes it so dark?" asked Roland once, stopping and looking up at the sky through the trees. "Oh, dear," he exclaimed, "it's going to rain!"

"Well, I'm hungry," said Mamie, "and I am going to stop and eat my lunch if it does rain."

So with the drops falling gently around them they sat upon the cold, wet earth and ate their lunch. How good it tasted! There was some gingerbread in Mamie's lunch box and four very fat little sandwiches. Roland had a big apple, a cold sausage and two big slices of roast beef, besides ever so many slices of bread. "I thought we might get hungry," said he, laughing, as he pulled out the contents of his tin pail, "so I helped myself this morning."

"I think," said Mamie, "that we had better go back now. I feel cold, and it is getting late. It must be 2 o'clock."

"All right," said Roland. "Where are the violets?"

"I thought you had them," said Mamie.

"I gave them to you," said Roland. They were gone, muffer and all, and, disappointed, the two children started back to find them.

How it happened Roland never could tell, but they started in the wrong direction, and after they had walked a

good hour they saw that they had made a mistake. "I guess we'd better turn around," said Roland, "and go back."

"Oh, dear," said Mamie, whimpering a little, "I'm so tired!"

Another hour's walking brought them no nearer the outskirts of the woods, and in a dilemma they sat down to think it over.

"I'm afraid we are lost," said Mamie, rubbing her eyes.

"I don't know," said Roland bravely, "but if you don't feel too tired, Mamie, I guess we'd better walk a little farther on. It isn't much farther."

Meanwhile all was excitement in the village.

When Mamie and Roland did not appear at school, the teacher sent home for them, and when it was found that they were gone search parties were sent out for them. Inquiry was made at the homes of all their relatives, and then, not finding them, the parties searched farther. They scarcely thought that the children could have been venturesome enough to go to the woods, but there was really no telling what they would do.

Finally the searching party found a mitten dropped by Roland at the fence which led into the woods, and with this clue they started on their search in the cold, wet forest.

It was 8 o'clock when Roland's father found his muffer filled with violets, and this cheered them on. At 9 they came across the children nestled snugly against the roots of a big tree, both fast asleep.

The next day Roland went back to school a changed boy. He realized how much trouble he had made his father and all his friends and determined to do better. Mamie took her share of the blame, too, and for awhile at least no one would have recognized the studious boy who stood at the head of his class as the careless Roland of a short time before.—Columbus Dispatch.

The Whistling Yankee Boy.

We like the whistling boy. We like to fall in behind him as we go down the street. He has as many tunes as the mocking bird. If it is Monday morning, the Sunday school tunes follow him. It is the young folks who set the standard in music. The great composer may sigh in vain for recognition until come the whistling boy and girl at the piano; then his success is assured. If whistling is any index, American boys are full of music. Alone as he drives the cows to pasture or rides the horses to water or goes on errands the boy takes up the burden of the latest air and makes his ways melodious. It is not to keep his courage up, as the old proverb implies; it is to communicate his superabundant life to others; it is to bubble over as does the fountain. And these airs go about as by some vocal infection until every other boy has added them to his catalogue of accomplishments.—Christian Herald.

Lamp Root.

Nelle was much interested in Aunt Mary's chandelier when she went to the city to stay with her, and when she went home she exclaimed:

"Oh, mother, I do wish we had a place for our lamps to roost on like Aunt Mary has!"

Saved by a Monkey.

A gentleman who had been traveling in Africa brought a large monkey home with him. The monkey loved his master very much, but he loved his master's baby boy still more. One day a fire broke out in the gentleman's house. Everybody was busy trying to put it out, and no one thought of the baby till it was too late. The staircase was already in flames. What was to be done? Men rushed for a ladder to

reach the window, but a ladder was of no use now. As they were looking up with tears in their eyes what do you think they saw? They saw a hairy hand and arm push up the nursery window. Then out came the monkey carrying the baby in his arms. Down he climbed, slowly and carefully, and brought the little boy safely to the nurse. How the faithful monkey was praised and petted for his brave deed!—Chatterbox.

Baby's Feet and Hands.

A baby's feet, like sea shells pink, Might tempt, should heaven see meet, An angel's lips to kiss, we think, A baby's feet.

Like rose buds sea flowers toward the heat, They stretch and spread and wink Their ten soft buds that part and meet, No flower buds that expand and shrink Gleam half so heavenly sweet As shine on life's untrodden brink, A baby's feet.

A baby's hands, like roe-buds furred, Whence yet no leaf expands, Ope if you touch, though close up curled, A baby's hands.

Then, even as warriors grip their brands When battle's bolt is hurled, They close, clinched hard like tightening bands, No roe-buds yet by dawn imperiled Match, even in love's land, The sweetest flowers in all the world— A baby's hands.

—Swissburn.

Down he Climbed.

reach the window, but a ladder was of no use now. As they were looking up with tears in their eyes what do you think they saw? They saw a hairy hand and arm push up the nursery window. Then out came the monkey carrying the baby in his arms. Down he climbed, slowly and carefully, and brought the little boy safely to the nurse. How the faithful monkey was praised and petted for his brave deed!—Chatterbox.

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Baby's Feet and Hands.

A baby's feet, like sea shells pink, Might tempt, should heaven see meet, An angel's lips to kiss, we think, A baby's feet.

Like rose buds sea flowers toward the heat, They stretch and spread and wink Their ten soft buds that part and meet, No flower buds that expand and shrink Gleam half so heavenly sweet As shine on life's untrodden brink, A baby's feet.

A baby's hands, like roe-buds furred, Whence yet no leaf expands, Ope if you touch, though close up curled, A baby's hands.

Then, even as warriors grip their brands When battle's bolt is hurled, They close, clinched hard like tightening bands, No roe-buds yet by dawn imperiled Match, even in love's land, The sweetest flowers in all the world— A baby's hands.

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