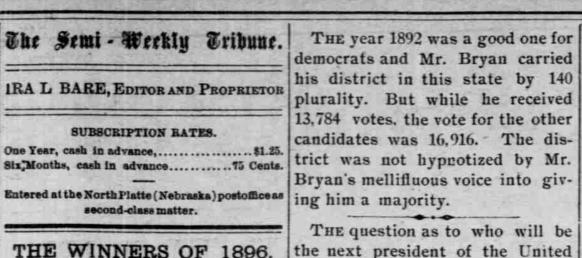
THE NORTH PLATTE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE: TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 21, 1896.





WM. McKINLEY, of Ohio.

Coll at Omaha Friday evening was the most enthusiastic ever tendered a gubernatorial candidate. "We are all for Jack MacColl," is the

democrats and Mr. Bryan carried his district in this state by 140 plurality. But while he received 13,784 votes, the vote for the other candidates was 16,916. The district was not hypnotized by Mr. Bryan's mellifluous voice into giv-

> THE question as to who will be the next president of the United States will be decided by the men who till the soil and work in the machine shops. They hold the balance of power. Four years ago they were told of the glories and beauties of free trade, just as they are now to be told of the beauties of free silver. But free trade put no money in their pockets. nor added a comfort to their homes. Free silver will be even more delusive, for it is backed up by free trade in its worst form -- Ex.

In writing up the republican candidates a week or so ago we inadvertently omitted to mention sire of fame and the spur of poverty be-James S Robbins, the nominee for cause he could be content with art for county commissioner. Mr. Rob- art's sake. bins is however, so well and favorably known as to need little notice not swear you to secrecy, since love at our hands, and although he has laughs at the vows of confidants as well a populist majority of eighty to as of lovers, but, as you are an alter ego, overcome in his district, we are you must agree to keep my story to yourself till the actors have left the confident he will be elected. The scene. Besides, I do not suppose you people are tired of the unbusiness- will ever yearn desperately to impart like methods pursued by the populist commisssioners and desire to

place in office a man who will trans- tale. act the county business in a business way, free from partiality and from my early childhood my mother's partisan spirit. This Mr. Robbins Well to do, leisured, he was mainly enwill do.

THERE is lots of gold and silver in the country, and millions of paper dollars as good as either. What the people want is not more choice of profession, supplied me amply money but a chance to work and with requisite funds, approved my diliearn the dollars now out of reach. They want protection to open up There was only one subject which could

AN IDYL OF THE NURSERY.

"Takes too long to walk down stairs," All the youngsters say. "You have to go so awful slow, And you must feel your way. And you may trip, or you may slip And tumble down below-Sliding down the banisters Is the only way to go."

Sliding down the banisters Swifter than a flash, Whizzing through the atmosphere, Cutting quite a dash. Makes the blood rush to your brain, Rocking like a railway train. Mind the curves with might and main As you sway and clash

Sliding down the banisters Takes your breath away, And, oh, the noise of girls and boys Flushed with frantic play. Laughter pealing thro' the air Drives away your grim deepair, Lulls the fevered brow of care, 'Neath the children's sway. -Pearson's Weekly.



Many years have passed since we were sitting together, one May morning, in a trellised arbor that overlooked Mentone and its western bay. My friend was a handsome man of 40 years or so, a landscape painter, who lacked fame, I believe, only because he lacked the de-

"If you like," he said, "I will tell you a queer story about myself. I do the secret to others."

I laughingly held out my hand in sign of agreement, and he proceeded with his

"You must know," he began, "that grossed in scientific pursuits. Grave, of severe and dignified demeanor, he had long cultivated the talent of silence. As

I grew up he indulged me in my desire of freedom and my love of art. He expressed himself as satisfied with my gence, shook his head at most when I could not show him many new studies.

THE director of the mint esti- the workshops of the land, to start serve to break down his reserve, and ventured beyond witty epigrams. The cause of this confirmed misogyny I may be right in assigning to some youthful love disappointment, but I have nothing but conjecture to base upon. I was eager to please this crabbed, austere uncle of mine, whom I knew to be warm hearted at the core, so unostentatiously helpful was he to all whom he discovered to be in need of assistance, but my eagerness led me to the commission of an error. I was constantly on the lookout for epigrams that should be new to him and occasionally managed to fashion one which I could produce as an impromptu. I readily seized opportunities to pass from epigram to declamation. In a word, I overdid my part. And yet my uncle seemed to quietly smile at my sallies and often congratulated me on my rerolt from petticoat government. "Well, I can honestly say that for long my art was my sole mistress, but when I was reaching my thirtieth year Don Cupid spread his wiles and captured me. I was making studies of Picardy scenery and visiting at a pleasant chadollar is worth 16 silver dollars. A teau. My hostess' daughter one day inman in Tuscaloosa, Ala., favors formed me that the dear music mistress and friend of her school days (an Enga per capita circulation of \$50, mak- the course of the week. 'My fate, my ing \$300 in cash for the six mem- fate,' I murmured at her advent. It was lina the opinion prevails among the over, the coup do foudre was not onesided. I committed another error, much graver than the first. I told her of my men ought to have \$16 where the uncle's idicsyncrasy and, though she colored men have one. A colored was inexperienced (she was but a year lacked, could not have lacked, unaccepted lovers, I wen her reluctant consent relatives, could readily resign her post, cared not for society. And so we spent a happy winter in the London in which my uncle and I lived, but not together -hidden, unsuspected. In the spring it was my custom to go to Italy, and of ourse my cry this time was Italiam petimus, first person plural. "But with the spring came the unexected death of my uncle. One morning rang at his door and was stupefied by the tidings that he had been found but an hour or two ago dead in his bed. A messenger had been sent at once to my studio, but I was not there. I had just come in time to forestall further inquiries at the homes of various artists with whom it might be supposed that I had staid the night. Dazed, I crossed the threshold of the death chamber and looked sorrowfully on that truest friend whose voice I should hear no more. I realized the criminality of my want of confidence, my silence, my secrecy. Aye, but repentance was useless, the past is irrevocable. An hour later I sallied out into the streets for a little while and

had left yesterday and gone to another

village, 20 miles down the coast. A

pretty couple, the landlady garrulously

assured me, the gentleman rather too

young, perhaps, but they seemed to dote

on each other. Not afraid to make other

folks envious, I cut the good woman

short in her flow of admiring details,

flung down a coin and impatiently wait-

ed for a horse to be yoked. Yes, mousieur

et madame were staying, I was told, at

She, too, grew pale, and a long silence lord's permission I would write and followed. I could not read the meaning | leave a note for them. I was shown to of her face, for her eyes were averted. their rooms. Yes, doubt was impossible. I waited for her to speak, but in vain. I signified to them in French on a At last she walked away to the window chance sheet of paper that I was returnand turned her back to me. Gently I ing straightway to London, determined raised her hand to kiss, but she drew it to sue for a divorce, left the missive away as though she were stung and fronted me with flashing eyes and quiv- lord, refused refreshments, hurried ering lips. "So this is what you have brought

me to,' she cried, trembling with pasis the reward of my confidence.'

"And reproach followed reproach. 1 tentions from the first, though how such tion were quite beyond my comprehenwork at my art till I won success. She ity. should be my nurse, my comforter. But "Six months later and the day of the

womanliness, they harden their hearts. man She marked the change and pointed to | "A few days after the trial I received the dcor.

from you.'

dearly-this the Margaret for whom I highest opinion. was ready, if needs be, to embrace povme, abandoned me at the very first trial. | manner by no means usual with him. I shook myself together, promised myself to forget her. She was not worthy has a curious history, but one which, of remembrance; she was merely an ad- when you understand it, I am sure you venturess, a bad woman.

"A year went by devoid of incident, her. She has been divorced." occupied with fitful exertion. Unhappy, ""'What!' I exclaimed. 'You surely only too often absentminded-that is | do not seriously imagine that, after my to say, haunted-I yet made good prog- experience, I would marry a divorced ress in my art. Besides time and work | weman?' there were two other remedies for love madness, I kept telling myself. But I fore you decide,' replied the lawyer. found that absence did but aggravate | 'The case is a most extraordinary one. the malady. That which is absent grows | The lady desired, for reasons most honvague, and that which is vague has the orable to herself, to have her marriage charm of mystery. Absence idealized annulled. For this purpose she devised Margaret, absence endeared her once an elaborate scheme for imposing on the more to me. I began to seek excuses for | court-a grossly irregular and improper her conduct, became anxious to pardon, to convert blame into pity and from pity pass to love. The sole other remedy was scorn--doubtless the strongest accomplices-a brother and sister. remedy of all. I scorned her truly, but | There was a strong likeness between intermittently. Tco often my scorn the two. It was arranged that the sister sought means for abdication. And thus should assume the brother's clothes and it came about that I began in my weak- character and pose as her friend's lover. ness to yearn for news from her. But | The wife actually went to reside with how could I forgive her? At last I de- the supposed lover, having first taken termined to hear news of her, if not steps to insure that her husband should from her. I should least commit myself become apprised of the facts. The husby such a course of action. She had declared her intention of going to her pair—a designing pair of damsels—obfriends. But she had none in London, in England. Our privacy forbade the and eventually obtained his divorce. cultivation of acquaintances. France, then? Margaret's pupil friend and this friend's brother had indeed visited us not long before. I would write to Picardy, inquiring as calmly, as naturally as possible. Mme. B. would possibly be prejudiced against me and return no answer. However, I determined to write, and a week later I received a reply, a half tears. mere line, a single phrase, 'Too late. What was the meaning of such a missive? Did Mme. B. wish to express her blame (how could she blame me?) or to signify coldly that she would not enter into communication with me? I would go myself to Picardy, request an interview, hear and see how the case stood. ground. "The second day found me in Picardy. Mme. B. received me strangely. It seemed to me as though she feared to see me. Evidently she knew something which she was reluctant to reveal. At length I drew from her some stammering phrases which sent the blocd coursing madly through my veins. She had just received news-bad news-her son Gaston-my wife-at a small fishing village together. What did she mean? I faltered. I knew that this Gaston was a handsome (somewhat like his sister, I remembered), thoughtless lad-very French, no doubt, in morals. Gastonmy wife? I was not conceited, but I could hardly believe that. I was at least ten years older than this stripling, and my wife not much less. Mature women were prone to idolize the image of youth; women were fickle. Cynicism mastered me. I remembered my uncle's lessons. Men cannot judge what it is that catches a woman's eye and causes that which she calls a heart to flutter. And yet, how could it be? She had treated the fellow merely as the brother of his sister-playfully, indifferently. But she had been a grass widow for a are grown the mover, tedder and rake year and no doubt felt her loneliness. add to the value of the hay by assisting Some such reasonings, if I can call them

open for the curious eyes of the landaway, desperate, distraught.

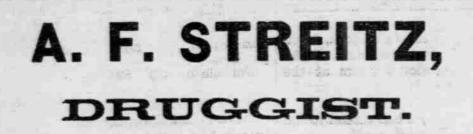
"Not long ago I was seated in the office of my uncle's lawyer, telling him sion and anger. 'I trusted you, and this a tale to which he listened with the due professional air of nil admirari. He assured me that I should be free in a am not sure that she did not even few months, called my attention to the charge me with knowing my uncle's in- fact that a fresh marriage would be possible within the time limit assigned by knowledge and deceit were compatible the will and allowable by its loose with my actions and the present situa- wording and advised me to be looking about meanwhile and making a choice. sion. But, then, it was passion and not The law pursued its course, citations logic that dictated her words. However, were issued, the case was entered for I looked upon myself as a justly ar- trial. I could not, if I would, describe raigned culprit and bowed my head to my state of mind during this period. the storm, hoping against hope for a re- | Was doubt possible? Were not the facts vulsion in her feelings, for tears and clear? Yet I could not remember in my imploring hands. But when she had misery a single symptom of alienation made an end she stood calm, self pos-sessed, scornful. I made a last effort. I To have abandoned me in my misforwas eloquent, for my heart was full of tune, to have seized such an opportupride and pity and hope. I declared nity! The case was utterly inexplicable myself ready to forego fortune; I should | except on the ground of natural deprav-

she only tossed her head and sneered, trial came at length. My wife did not 'Love in a cottage, I know what that appear, nor did the lad who had brought means.' My love then turned to bitter- her to her shameful position. The proness, for then I knew that when women ceedings were little more than formal, sneer at remance they forsake their very and in less than an hour I was a free

a letter from my uncle's lawyer remind-" Not a word, sir. Go. Let me see ing me of the limited time left for the you no more. Go your way and I will fulfillment of the conditions of the will go mine. My friends will protect me respecting my marriage. Had 1 any ideas in that direction? he inquired. If "I found myself in the street, crushed, not he would take the liberty of asking dazed, stupid with conflicting emotions. permission to introduce me to a lady of Was this the woman I had loved se whose charms and virtues he had the

"The suggestion was inexpressibly erty? Poverty! The man who is poor repugnant to me; but, having gone has no friends; on friendship let no through so much for this purpose, I felt man count when fortune is adverse. ashamed to tell my old friend I would And the love that is stronger than death | go no farther. I went to him accordingly \* \* \* was evidently unable to face pov- and after a few preliminaries began to erty. Margaret's love! Clearly she had | question him about the lady. He annone or she would not have reproached swered me in a nervous and hesitating

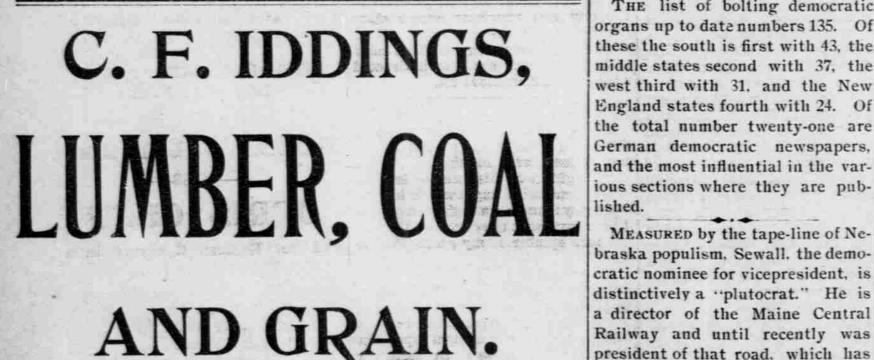
> " "The fact is,' he said, 'that the lady will agree conveys no reflection upon



Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, PAINTERS' SUPPLIES, WINDOW GLASS, ---MACHINE OILS, gate hall.

Diamanta Spectacles.

Deutsche Apotheke. Corner of Spruce and Sixth-sts.



mates that the world's production the machinery, and build up a good that was woman. Even then he seldom of gold this year will be \$220,000,000 home market, where men are able an increase of nearly 10 per cent to pay fair prices for everything over last year. In the United they need. Making Mexican or States the gold is expected to reach American silver into American dollars won't give them employment.

It won't start a spindle in all the land. There is no scarcity of money. It to-day goes a begging at from 3 to 6 per cent, and finds comparatively few takers .-- Inter

Ocean.

THE need of a "campaign of edu-MISSOURI has 125,461 citizens of cation," such as is promised for the German birth, Nebraska 76,618, fight now opening, is evident from Iowa 127,245, Kansas 46,423, and the funny notions which prevail in Colifornia 91,472. The Germans some quarters in regard to the deare almost solid against a debased mand for a 16 to 1 ratio. A man dollar, and they are likely to upset of business standing in Massachuthe Bryan claims west of the Missis- setts, in a talk with a reporter, sippi. defined it as meaning that a gold

THE populist and silver parties hold their conventions in St. Louis free coinage because it would give this week, and it is likely both wil endorse Bryan. There promises, however, to be a lively fight in the bers of his family. In North Caro- a case of love at first sight; and, morepopulist convention over the Bryan endorsement, and a number of delecolored men that it means the white gates may bolt and walk out of the

MR. BRYAN ought to have pre- man in this vicinity was overheard or two younger than I) and had not faced the now famous phrase in elucidating the ratio idea to a his Chicago speech about the brother voter. "I'll tell you what to a secret marriage. The case was simcrown of thorns and the cross of it means," says he: "it means that plified since she had none but distant gold somewhat in this way: "As I you can take a gold dollar into a have said on several occasions, you bank and pull out 16 silver dollars shall not press a crown of thorns," for it."-Ex. etc.

There is no double standard for There can be but one money stan-

dard any more than there can be a double yard stick-or a double standard for morality.

The adoption of free coinage of silver would reduce the purchasing power of a day's wages, consequent ly fall heavist on the wage earnerthe poor man.

Every old soldier's pension would only buy half as much meat, sugar or flour as it does now.

The Chicago free silver platform endorses the present commissioner of pensions. Old soldiers how do you like to be denounced as frauds and sent a telegram to Margaret informing

"'Hear the story and see the lady beproceeding, I am bound to say, but the young lady was not a solicitor. She had two intimate friends, who became her band fell into the trap, traced the guilty tained his evidence, commenced suit His wife was freed-her honor saved!" "'Stop!' I cried, struck not less by the recital than by the old man's manner. 'What is the meaning of it all? Is it possible'-

"Before I could say more the lawyer had opened one of the doors, and I saw my lost wife advancing, half smiles,

"'You dear, stupid Harry, 'she cried. 'Could you really believe so badly of me as not to see through a plot which was all for your own good?'

"In a moment she was in my arms, and I saw Mme. B., the guilty corespondent, smiling upon us in the back-

"We were remarried in a few days. The governors of the charity, which thus lost its interest under my uncle's will, threatened litigation and talked of 'collusion.' But they had no evidence to go upon. The premise of a handsome annual subscription speedily quieted them, and I and my wife were left to begin our second spell of married life in peace."-London Truth.

## A Mistake.

"They tell me that Austin made his first start in life as a messenger boy?" "Impossible! No messenger boy ever made a start!"-Detroit Free Press.

Waste In Making Hay.

The loss of hay in this country from a failure on the part of farmers to resort to the use of proper implements is annually very large. Hay is a crop that must be mowed, cured and stored under many disadvantages and often in a very short period of time. Such work cannot always be done unless every appliance necessary for harvesting the crop is available. On farms where large crops

THE list of bolting democratic money in any nation on earth. organs up to date numbers 135. Of these the south is first with 43, the middle states second with 37, the west third with 31. and the New England states fourth with 24. Of the total number twenty-one are German democratic newspapers,

Order by telephone from Newton's Book Store.	Maine. Sewall is also the richest man in his state. To be consistent the Nebraska populists must either stop damning the capitalists or else give Mr. Sewall a black eye. AN Omaha queensware dealer	a stable and firm government. No silver country has its securities at par. No silver country has good	her in guarded terms of what had hap- pened and of my necessary absences till I should have executed the last due rites. "To the functal succeeded the open- ing and reading of the will, a matter which had but little occupied my care- less thoughts. Could I believe my ears? Yet there was no possible doubt. His 'dear nephew' was his sole legatee on
NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA			
We aim to handle the Best Grades of Goods, sell them at Reasonable Figures, and Warrant Everything as Represented.	but the importer told him his order could not be filled within ninety days as the foreign pottery works were overwhelmed with American orders. The Omaha man then	The collection of religious relics to be seen in the church of the Corsican village of Sisco is undoubtedly unique. The inhabitants of this pretty little place are exceedingly devout and very simple, which probably accounts for the	pass in certain proportions to these char- ities, and his 'dear nephew' was to look to his art for a livelihood. I sought privacy with what haste I could and tried to think it all over. Why this to- tal change in my uncle's views? Had
Orders from the country and along the line of the Union Pacific railway respectfully solicited.	owners are waiting for a tariff law that will enable them to compete with the foreign potteries, and thus give employment to American laborers. This is only one instance in thousands where the democratic tariff has robbed Americans of em- ployment and given foreign labor- ers an opportunity to work over-	tion. A writer in L'Independence Belge gives the following list of the principal items: The horn used by Moses to call to-	echoes of his sentiments displeased him, as masters are wont to be displeased with too apt disciples? On the other hand, sure that I was a confirmed celi- bate, did he wish by an unacceptable, impossible condition to drive me from amateurism to stremous achievement in my art? Well facts were facts and
FRANKLIN PEALE'S WALL-PAPER. PAINT AND OIL DEPOT. WINDOW GLSS, VARNISHES, GOLD LEAF, GOLD PAINTS, BRONZES, ARTISTS' COLORS AND BRUSHES, PIANO AND FURNITURE POLISHES, PREPARED HOUSE AND BUGGY PAINTS, FURNITURE POLISHES, PREPARED HOUSE AND BUGGY PAINTS, KALSOMINE MATERIAL, WINDOW SHADES. S10 SPRUCE STREET.			

to cure it in a manner to preserve the reasonings, occupied me as I strode whole of its nutritious matter. Properly backward and forward under the watchcured hay is not found on all farms. matter ful, alarmed eyes of Mme. B. The Cost of a Good Skeleton.

ny care- name of the village? I demanded Skeletons? They are prepared for ny cars? roughly. Would I abstain from viothe use of physicians and medical stut. His | lence? she questioned. I was an Engdents, and the best come from Paris atee on lishman and a gentleman, I rejoined, and cost from \$35 to \$50. The medical y in the and such a wife was unworthy that I profession prefers them to the American ch time | should take the law into my own hands make, which can be had for \$8 or \$10. riptions in her behalf. And thereat I broke for the Frenchman has mastered the sere to be down and sobbed. 'Patience, patience!' cret of treating the bones so that they was to murmured Mme. B., vainly striving toare shorn of all offensive odors. The e char- appease, to comfort, me in my distress. American has not yet discovered the "Next day I reached the lovely fishsecret, and the demand for his product sought ing village, horrible in its flaunting is devoted solely to the poorer classes of ld and beauty, and made inquiries at the sole students and doctors, secret organizathis to- | inn. Yes, the lady and gentleman I detions and artists. -Kansas City World. scribed had staid a week there, but

## Ambitious,

"Our new cook has gone already." "What was the matter?"

"When she found we had a gas stove she went. She had burned a ton of coal a week in each of her former places, and she said she had to be where she could live up to her record."-Philadelphia Record.

## Precaution.

the Grand Cerf. They were making a Briggs-Does your wife laugh when little excursion for the day, but would you tell her a funny story? return in the evening. I have a horror Braggs-Oh, yes. I always tell her of scenes and was glad the lovebirds beforehand that it is funny .- Indianwere not on their perch. I said I could apolis Journal. not wait for them, but with the land-