The Semi - Weekly Tribune.

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AFTER the pop committee through examining the books of the late republican state officials, it should investigate the act of the late legislature and see if there is not cause to bring an action against some of the members or clerks on the charge of raising the figures in the bills relating to salaries.

IT is very gratifying to learn from Dun & Co's. last trade review that actual sales in April by leading houses in each line of business in the principal cities east of the Rocky mountains averages only about 10 per cent less than in April, 1892, the year of the largest business hitherto and were 6 per cent more than in the same month last year. If our free silver friends will just keep on their clothes a few months longer the republican party will prove to them that it is fully able to make good all the promises made during the last campaign.

THE sound money democrats of Michigan Laving polled 31,000 votes at the spring election against 6,000 last fall, the Louisville Courier-Journal expects Kentucky to show as large a gain for old-fashioned America, she wallowed in the long sea democracy next November. If the Michigan ratio should hold good in other northern and western states the silverite democrats will see heavers, dealers in fruit and tobacco

HOW TO WRITE A BURLESQUE. f you want to write a musical burlesque, The recipes you never must ignore. You needn't be amusing or grotesque Per contra, you should never fail to bore. You needn't care a jot for the nature of plot-Coherency may run the booking dry-But you ecrtainly will fail if your idiotic tale Doesn't introduce a nigger lullaby. fou must make a naughty reference now and then

To the funny little things they do in France, And, if failing to express it with your pen, You can illustrate your meaning with dance. While no matter what your story, you must mouth about the glory Of the soldier or the sailor far away. Like a strippling of a Kipling or like Tommy

when he's tippling. You are bound to write a patriotic lay.

Then you introduce a broker or a Jew, A soldier must be pitted with a snob. And the idiotic heroine must woo In a song that is supposed to make you sob. If you start act one at home, in the second you must roam To the continent, to India or Japan. And of late the dolly ditty is considered rather pretty, For it's well to be domestic--when you can

You needn't be particular with rhymes. "Mamma" and "far" are jingled by the throng,

While "love" and "movo"-how many, many times!-Are coupled in the sentimental song. A lavish lot of frocks (that display the wearer's clocks) Must never, never possibly be missed.

While your prospects will be bright if the risky opening night Sees your "comedy" most vigorously hissed.

-J. M. Barrie in Sketch.

A HEROIC ACT.

One fine evening in December I pulled off in the cealing company's smart gig to the 3,000 ton tramp steamer Corona, then rolling on the long Atlantic swell just outside the breakwater of Las Palmas harbor, Grand Canary. As the

white gig flashed through the clear green water there was ample opportunity to look at the vessel, and her appearance was by no means pleasing. With her full bows, square quarters, huge upright funnel and rusty sides, she was not an attractive object as, loaded down to the last inch with nitrate from South slopes that swept round the end of the breakwater. Climbing over the low rail and forcing my way through a pandemonium of swarthy Spanish coal

engineers are Clydesdale men-"there's may be waur jobs afloat, but I havena seen yin. Man, do ye no hear her clacking a flat engine lamp before him.

clackin and wheeze-wheezin? There's a third o' the tubes in the port boiler plugged and a leakin, forby the firemen canna keep steam wi' they dirt o' coals ' Now, a Clydesdale man is rarely satisfied with his engine and would burn gold if he could get it, so I did not think too much of this outburst, but had only to understand that the engine was not what he would have called an "A1 mill." Soon afterward the already strong breeze began to freshen up, and when

the sun sank, a glowing orb of copper beneath a ragged edged bank of dark clouds, leaving a brassy yellow glare glowing across threatening sky and angry water, it was evident we were in for bad weather. The seas were rapidly growing steeper and breaking more sharply, while the

heavy steamer flung herself about as if she would shake the masts out of her, with water and spray already flying in all directions. For some hours I hung about under the lee of the "dodgers," or canvas screens, chatting with the mate and trying to evade the stinging spindrift

which lashed our faces like a whip from time to time. At last, as the poop disappeared to the top of the hand wheel in a rush of water, the mate, shaking the water from his sou'wester, said: "If she jumps any more, the chief

will be slowing her down. He's an awful old heathen over that broken down engine of his, and the second says he sits and talks to it in bad weather. Anyway, the sooner we get this hooker

home the better.' Sleep that night was difficult, for every now and then, as the steamer lifted her stem clear of the sea, the whole poop shook to the heavy vibration of the whirring propeller, until, knowing what ship it was and bad rivets are, I sincerely wished myself out of it.

In the morning I found the water pouring in over either rail, while all around was a wild, drifting, crested sea. Some of the cargo had shifted, and the ship lay down to it and wallowed, as only a tramp can, shoving her bows up | before the change of the morning watch, to foremast into the big ridges that rolled upon her. The chief said:

"Man, the auld mill's turning half speed, but we'r baun back sterrun first tae Las Palmas."

Then misfortunes began to arise. ternately coaxing and abusing their head and clanged about. It may have __anyway-the leak's stopped. Mine's

hammer slung round his neck, crawled into the black mouth of the flue, push-

The red glare of the boiler lamps fell on anxious faces, dripping with sweat and smeared with soot, all turned toward the yawning mouth of the flue, and as I watched I could plainly feel a other day. "I can never be thankful tiny artery pulsing as if it would burst enough that I joined Professor Scarem's beneath my ear. Then the tap of the class in domestic science. My! It's a hammer ceased, there was a clatter, as wonder we're not all dead, ignorant as of something dropping in the combus- I've been. There's one thing sure, tion chamber and with a low hiss, as George Newlight-there'll be no more of water on hot metal, the dim light tomatces on my table." "Why?" went out.

"He's dropped his lamp. Get in, some of you, and bring him out," said the third engineer. And while four fire- ed arrest of vital activity in those who men struggled to be first to undertake eat them, and he proved that the acid the dangerous work the chief staggered of tomatoes acts almost like a poison on across the stokehole, and, turning a the membrane of the stomach. Then wheel, the sharp clang of the brass rams I'm done with any berries that have pumping up the half empty boiler rang | seeds in on my table." out across the silence.

The seconds dragged slowly past in anxious suspense, while only a rustling professor's talk on appendicitis and its sound and a sour smell of charring wood and smoldering cloth drifted out strawberries may bring on that awful of the black furnace. Then there was a trouble. It's fearful to think of the risks shuffling along the plank, and the fireman fell out a limp heap amid the coal And here we've always allowed our below

"I'm done; take hold!" he gasped. And his comrades seized a shriveled, blackened hand that lay upon the deal plank, ringed round with a smoldering sleeve. A moment later they hauled out a ghastly object with charred clothing, singed hair and blackened face and laid | the stomach and niterly retards digesit, with the features distorted in a sight- tion. I've not the slightest doubt that less spasm of pain, carefully upon the floorplates.

"Poor fellow! I'm afraid he's gone. Get those fires started," said the third engineer, kneeling down and lifting the unconscious form in his arms.

Presently the relighted fires roared and crackled, and while the half hours crept slowly by and the finger of the steam gauge steadily mounted the scale the third engineer, surrounded by such firemen whose duties were over, kuelt on the coal, bathing the blistered ed." face and hands with the healing oil and trying to force a few drops of spirits between the clenched teeth. At last, just

the burned and blackened lids fell back and the eyes opened. A faint smile crept over the scorch-

pain, and the voice of the dying man coffee too. If you could see and hear sounded hollow and strange as he spoke Professor Scarem demonstrate just how general defeat next tall. This in- and venders of canaries, the latter al- Something got adrift on the forecastle in low gasps. "I've earned my passage poisonous it is to the whole human sys-

HER REFORMED DIET.

Mrs. Newlight Makes a Series of Astounding Discoveries.

"It's just awful how criminally ignorant I've been regarding our food," said Mrs. Newlight to her husband the

"Because Professor Scarem explained to us today how tomatoes cause a mark-

"I'd like to know why?"

"You wouldn't ask if you'd heard the cause. A single dish of raspberries or people will run just to gratify the palate. children to have sugar and cream on their catmeal!"

"What of it?"

"Well, you'd say "What of it?" if you could hear the professor explain how the combination of oatmeal and cream and sugar causes dreadfal gases to arise in the awful spasm our little Mamie had last year was due entirely to this cause. Then there's bananas. Why, George Newlight, they're simply rank poison! And you'll get no more white bread at my table.

"Because there's no more nutrition in it than there would be in bread made out of pure starch. Every bit of the nutritive element has been refined out of it. It makes those who eat it thin blood-

"Do I look thin blooded or as if I lacked nutrition?" asked Newlight, who weighs 199.

"That doesn't signify. You don't know what day you'll begin to break down under such bread. We'll have nothing but graham or whole wheat table. ed face, softening away the stamp of flour hereafter. And I've done with

WHAT TO EAT.

e Sensible Suggestions That Should Be Posted In Every Household.

Aralstonite, writing in that excel lent gastronomic journal, What to Eat, makes a few sensible suggestions in regard to the diet that ought to be posted in every household. He says that the healthiest and purest lives come from those who do not eat meat before the age of 15.

Potatoes, sliced thin and fried, are in digestible. While tasting delicions, they afford no real nourishment and cause a derangement of the liver.

Cake clogs the stomach. All rich pastry is poison to the liver. Soft caramels and creams are also bad for any one with a liver at all rebellious.

When you get old, look out for your food. Do you every notice that grandfather's face is not as jolly as it used to fault finding that she never noticed slowly disappearing, though he is get- scold, just the same. With every reproof ting fleshier every day. He needs a his beautiful, brown eyes would grow change of food. Probably he has been dark with a mist of tears, and he would eating buckwheat cakes and sirup, white ask half tearfully: bread and butter, sugar, fat meats, etc. Give him lean meat and fish, cracked

wheat and potatoes, barley cakes, rye bread or southern corn cakes. Try it, and instead of moping and sitting round the house all day you will find him running around lively as a cricket.

Maybe, on the contrary, he is growing thin and pale. Then he needs buckwheat and molasses, fat meats, mashed potatoes in milk, northern corn, cracked wheat and fish, oatmeal porridge and awoke, the fever was on him, and the fruits every morning.

All rules have their exceptions, and the diet described for the mass may not eyes looked up into hers, the pale lips answer for exceptional cases, but the quivered, and he said feebly: following directions are good for the

majority: Milk is the simplest and most natural food. If you cannot drink it, your stomach is in a diseased condition. Cheese is punishment had come.-Chicago Tribune.

a good substitute, if mild, fresh and made from pure milk and cream. Persons who live mostly on vegetables have the best nerves and the best complexions. Red pepper is an excellent condiment. Its effect upon the liver is remarkable. Malaria, intermittent fever or congestive chills cannot endure the presence of red pepper. Pure red pepper (known as cayelle) should be on every

Ill health is caused largely by improper food or by food which is in a bad condition when it is caten.

The White Box.

The tailor's wife took her little boy out for a walk the day after they moved next door to the undertaker's. The little fellow stopped just outside the wide windows and pointed his chubby forefinger at the white coffin within.

"What's that, mother?" be asked. He had never seen a coffin.

"That's what they put little boys in when they're naughty," said the mother. "That's the way God punishes."

The bonny, boisterous lad was a great trial to her sometimes when she was weary with household cares, and she resorted to almost any tale to keep him

quiet. Every day after that the brown eved boy stood for many minutes and looked at the tiny coffins behind the heavy glass. He grew very obedient, too, but the mother had become so accustomed to be? His strength of mind also seems how well he minded, but continued to

> "Will you put me in the white box for that, mother? Will God punish me now?'

> Months passed. One day the restless feet went astray again, and the mother, in the moment of her extreme vexation, punished him more severely than usual. "Don't put me in the white box, mother," he pleaded over and over

again between his sobs. So saying, he fell asleep. When he pattering fect wandered away no more. Another week passed. Then the brown

"Have you got the white box, moth-

er? Has God punished me yet?" Two days later the carriages came and bore him away in state. God's

Roman Epicures.

When at its zenith, the Roman empire laid all the barbaric countries of the world under contribution to supply the tables of its nobles and wealthy citizens with the fine luxuries of life. Asia and Africa poured in the rich spices and fruits of the tropics; Germany and the great north countries raised the grains and wild berries; Italy and the fertile land of the Franks cultivated the vineyards to make or express the wines; every strip of seacoast

from the Mediterranean to the Baltic contributed its quota of fish, and the forests of Brittany yielded the wild game of the woods-birds, beasts and fowls-for the banquets of the proud, dissolute rulers of the vast empire. With the choice products of a great world so easily obtained there were wanton waste, foolish extravagance and a strange disregard of the value of expensive luxuries, and the historian dwelling upon these times delights in recapitulating the various articles of diet arranged in tempting manner upon the groaning tables at the great feasts and banquets. But, excepting Nero's dish of peacock tongues and Cleopatra's cup of wine with the dissolved pearls in it, the menu of our modern banquets would compare favorably with those spread in the times when gluttony, licentiousness and greed for luxury were insidiously sapping the strength of Rome.-George E. Walsh in Lippincott's. An ostrich egg with a romantic history is the curiosity owned by Miss Marie Lopez of 415 South Forticth street. The egg was presented to Miss Lopez by Joseph Pulsiver, to whom it was sent by his brother, who is superintendent of an ostrich farm in South Africa. Accompanying the egg was the following letter from the sender: "I send the ostrich egg and know your longing for peculiar curiosities will receive a boom when you learn its history. We had a man on the farm named Carr, who was noted for his skill in breeding and raising estriches. He had raised the mother of the egg I send, and she had been one of his greatest pets. This was thought strange, as she was known to be a savage bird and would allow no one but Carr to go near her. Breeding time came, and the ostrich was soon watching over a setting of eggs. Our farm hatches artificially, the eggs being removed from the mother and placed in an incubator. Carr was the one selected to secure the eggs, on account of his great command over the bird. He entered the pen and began picking up the eggs. In an instant the treacherous net became furious and started to strike him with her powerful feet. We had to shoot the mother before we could get her away and then found we were too late, Carr's skull having been battered in. In the struggle all the eggs were broken, with the one exception, which I send to you."-Philadelphia Record.

"Why not?"

crease represents the democrats who shut their eyes and voted for Bryan in of making them sing, I met Captain order to be "regular" on national Cranton. issues, but have repented of their sin. A like result in Nebraska will put a very different face on politics in this section of ter. the prairies.-Journal.

Gov. HOLCOMB has again shown how very small a partisan he can be, in the matter of the appointment of three judges to the municipal bench of Omaha. The law provides that they shall be chosen from three different parties. The governor has met this requirement by appointing one free silver democrat, one populist and one free silver republican, all being embraced answer. within the popocrat fusion party in the state. The republican party is ignored entirely. This may strike Gov. Holcomb and some members of his party as a very interesting game of politics, but it brands him as unfit for a public

position .--- Hub.

WARWICK SAUNDERS. deputy state oil inspector, has recently returned from Austin, Texas, where he was in attendence as a delegate upon the conference for the purpose of planning to secure lower freight rates to the Gulf of Mexico and further a movement for a north and south road. Mr. Saunders has made an extensive and comprehensive report to the governor, which states that a saving of three cents per bushel on grain can be effected by the perfection of this route. Taking the Nebraska shipments of 1893, which are not large, he estimates that the savings would be \$3,362,525. There would be a corcent." responding reduction on 32,462 cars of cattle, 25,611 cars of hogs and 59,121 cars of mixed freight.--Ex.

IT is gratifying to learn that He Does Housework, that was a judgment against me in an fire that consumed one of the power gine of his," then, raising his voice: suade him not to enter the flue himself, Senator Jones of Nevada will not The vexing servant problem is being "All right, I'll take you if the chief en- but the chief shock him off. infringement case. Mother left me houses of the Unich Traction company solved in more than one household in gineer approves. Go and see him. Mind, An acrid smell of charring wood floatwhat I have now, with a proviso that I in Philadelphia. At the hour of closing go back upon his life-long princi-London in a most unique way. A cershould forfeit everything if I tried to an employee swong an enoromus crane I'm not going to sign you on and pay ed out of the three feet flues, and then, ples in favor of protection for the tain manufacturer, who advertised for do business of any kind. That's why I to which was attached a very heavy more than you're worth for stamps, but while we held our breath, the chief sake of any uncertain gain for the if you behave I'll give you a trifle to slowly crawled down the hot furnace a clerk, was flooded by hundreds of ap- have no chance to make myself a mil- chain. The chain struck a generator free-silver organization in the go ashore with." plications, while at the same time his lionaire. "-Detroit Free Press. and disappeared into the dark boiler, future. More than twenty years wife, advertising for a "general ser-While I leaned over the rail, smoking while a fireman followed him along the vant," had not one likely applicant. In A Variation. and watching the foam crawl past- | wing flue. ago Senator Jones, then comparaa joking way the man suggested to one crawl is the proper word-the chief offi-For some minutes there was a clatter-Having recently recovered from an tively an unknown man, made a of his applicants (who was a young attack of typhoid fever, which caused lowed the explosion, and the dynamos, cer came along, and in reply to my ing of hammers, and then a nerve trynational reputation through a query said: ing silence. We listened with hearts in married man with two children) that the loss of her hair, a young woman of of which there were eight, were either he try his hand at housework. The of- this city is obliged to wear a wig. In a destroyed or disabled, and the entire in "What kind of a boat is she? Well, speech in the senate in which he our mouths, but only heard the hamer was accepted on the spot, and the moment of frolic she took it off and side of the building was cleared out. you can see-about as hard an old tramp mering of the runaway engines and the mastered the subject of finance and young man has turned out to be such a as was ever launched into the German vibrating of the plates as a heavy sea hung it on the chandelier. The loss was something like \$500,000, did more toward shaping the finanocean. Besides, we've been knocking struck the ship. Then a smothered cry success that several other householders largely on the valuable machinery in "Take it off the gas jet, quick!" excial course of President Grant's adhave adopted the same plan. about for months, and there's shells and claimed her husband. the building .- New York Ledger. came from the flue, "For God's sake ministration than did any other grass on her a foot long. The engineer "Why?" get me out!" and, leaning forward, two says his mill is all to bits too." Subse-Loyal. "It may make you light headed." statesman of that period. Not since firemen dragged the engincer forth, quent experience proved that this de- blackened and burned, after which he Brown-Jones doesn't forget his alma She gazed at him in deep admiration "How long have you been patronizthat time has he been placed in scription was Ly no means exaggerated. ing that new laundry, Meley?" mater. and said: promptly collapsed into a dead faint, Turning out early nearly next morn- while a fireman went into the other flue such leading and responsible posi-Robinson-He doesn't, eh? "That's just splendid! You are ever "Can't be over a menth. I've enly ing, I climbed to the poop-for the Cortion as now, when he holds the bal-Brown-No, indeed. He's trying to and ever so clever! I'm going to re- had to buy three new outfits of linen." at the risk of his life, and, making fast ona was of the usual well deck buildteach his baby the college yell .- Scotmember that and tell it to mother when | - Detroit Free Press. ancs of power between the contenda rope, his comrade was hauled out. and could see nothing but an azure cirtish Nights. she comes." Presently the chief gasped and sat up, ing parties, and throws his vote and cle above and a sweep of sparkling, foam When the visit occurred, she waited I have always thought that what was holding out a hand on which the flesh flecked sea below, piled into ridges by was peeling from the bones in rags. "I influence with the party with which "Crape doesn't always indicate soruntil there was a lull in the conversagood was only what was beautiful put the fresh trade breeze, across which the row," truthfully says the Philadelphia he has worked during the greater tion, and with great deliberation hung in action.-Rousseau. can do nae mair," he said. "It's a boilsteamer slowly rolled. Times. the wig on the chandelier as before. part of his official life. It cannot ermaker's job. An we canna drive the One glance at the water, without ither boiler at that rate any longer. It's Then she coughed until she had attract-Every man is a king in his own back be laid at his door that his course Never mind whom you praise, but be looking at the log dial, was sufficient to ed her mother's attention. rard. -Ram's Horn. no safe the noo. She'll fall off in the very careful whom you blame.-Gosse. is shaped by any undue influence, show that she was only going six know. "What made you do that?" was the trough of the sea when the engine slows for until the free-silver rade Sentio, climbing down the narrow, steel natural inquiry. MECCA CATAKRH REMEDY. -an roll over. Lord have mercy on us!" Electric Bitters. "Oh!" exclaimed the daughter. runged ladder, I made my way forward ator Jones was a pronounced, Just then a dilapidated greaser came Electric Bitters is a medicine suited over the slippery iron deck, dodging in from the engine room, and I recog-"How very reckless of me. I shouldn't For colds in the head and treatment straightforward, consistent repubfor any season but perhaps more generalthe spouts of water which gushed in nized the man who was working his think of doing such a thing." of catarrhal troubles this preparation lican, and the principles at issue ly needed when the languid, exhausted "Why not?" inquired her husband, through the scuppers at every roll, to passage. "You should have sent for me has afforded prompt relief; with its conlook for the chief engineer. Passing the before," he said. "Give me the tools." are the same he has advocated. feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid coming to her rescue. tinued use the most stubborn cases of and sluggish and the need of a tonic and That he now puts principles and engine room door, the thumping and "Because-er-a-that is to say, for "What dae ye ken aboot calking?" alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perclanging that floated up were quite asked the chief roughly. the reason that it may make me dizzy.' the interests of the people ahead of power. It is made from concenstrated enough to tell of worn out journals and "I was the best boilermaker in Har-She never made reference to the calm haps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine Mecca Compound and possesses all of its vague and uncertain gains for free fortitude with which her mother met general out of linedness to one who tlepool before I took to drink," was the silver in the future will be marked will act more surely in counteracting soothing and healing properties and by the sally, but she did have something could interpret it. I found the chief in quiet reply. and freeing the system from the malarial absorbtion reaches all the inflamed very caustic to say about the egotism of as wise and just and statesmanlike his room, rubbing his hands with the "Give him the tools. It's neck or poison, headache, indigestion, constia man who laughs immoderately over by every thoughtful mind.-Inter inevitable ball of waste, and said: nothing the noo," said the chief. pation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. cts. Prepared by The Forter Mfg. Co. The stranger carefully wrapped his 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Streitz's his own attempts at humor, -- Washing-"What kind of mill have you got?" Council Bluffs, Iowa. For sale by A. F. Ocean. ton Star. "Weel," he said-for most marine hands in the sacks and then, with a Drug Store. Streitz.

feathered merchandise in the vain hope heavy sea came on board, crawled for-"She's not exactly a floating palace,

ward. I was watching them from the but with fine weather will take you home all right, and you can see what a bridge, and I saw an unusually large deep tramp is like at sea," said the lat- wave rising ahead-a wall of glittering green water, curling over into foam at the summit. The captain waved his

Just then a dilapidated looking Enghand to the men and they grasped the lishman, clad in greasy dungaree, with rails. Next moment the bows disapa battered engineer's silk cap on his peared deep in the sea, and when the head, thrust on one side a gesticulating steamer slowly lifted a streaming fore-Spaniard who was trying to force a castle out of the ocean only one rebunch of hard bananas and a half dead mained, clinging, half drowned, to the canary on a grinning fireman and, rails, while as the vessel rolled heavily touching his grimy forchead, asked: down and the sea poured out I saw his "Are you Captain Cranton, sir?" companion clutch at the bulwarks, miss

"Yes," said the officer. "What is it them and disappear beyond all hope of you want?" rescue in a smother of foam. "I want to see if there's any chance

The other poor fellow lay washing of working a passage home. I'm a boiler about the deck beneath with broken ribs, maker and have served as fourth enand as three or four seamen crept forgineer. I'm starving here," was the ward to go to his aid Mack came up with a long face to say that more of the "H'm! What are you doing in Las

tubes in the port boiler had burst and Palmas then-descried, I suppose?" said that the water was pouring out under the captain. the grates from a leak in the back end. "No, sir. It was this way. I shipped

He said: at Liverpool abcard of the Coquimbo to "I hae scaulded baith hands an feet load coal at Cardiff for Rio, and the trying tae pit in the patent stoppers, night afore she sailed I met Tom Stebut there's that much steam an hot wavenson, who served his time at Dunter flyin round it canna be done." lop's."

"Never mind Stevenson-go cn," interjected the skipper.

boiler while the firemen did their best "Well, we went to have a partin glass or two-not too much, sir; about | to raise enough steam from the remaining one to keep the ship head to sea. a bottle of whisky atween two of us-"Mind, Mack, if she falls off in this an when they turned us out at 11 Tom, sea it's all up. Be quick," said the caphe sits in the gutter, and sez he, 'I won't go home till morning.' I sez, | tain, to which the chief answered brief-'Don't be a fool, Tom,' and a p'leece- ly:

"I hae been in a hot furnace afore, man comes, so I goes off and makes down to the coal tips. It didn't seem an I can gang again. There'll be no quite the right tip, but I sees a big four | time lost." So the rest of the day and | fool you were before we were married. masted boat with a yellow funnel, and all night we lay to, every man at his sez I, 'That's the Coquimbo-I knows post, while with ventilators torn up, the ugly look of her.' So I crawled hatch covers ripped off and water guraboard and goes to sleep in the fo'c'sle. gling about deep in the holds the Co-When I awakened up, she were rolling | rona swung to the heavy Atlantic sea in

heavy far out at sea, and when I got on | imminent peril. deck I says to myself, 'It's another san-Next morning a steady clang and guinary African boat.' So it was, and clatter floated up through the stokehold they made me scrape paint, and when gratings, and a fireman, wiping the we got here the skipper he sez, 'Clear sweat from his sooty face, came up to out and be thankful you ain't locked up | say that the chief wanted me below to by the consul,' and I landed without a see how repairs were done at sea. The

chief engineer, looking gaunter and The captain besitated and looked at grimmer than ever, was swathing himthe man once or twice, while the latter self in sacks opposite the front of the spat calmly on the deck. At last he said port boiler, which, although the fires half to himself: "The chief wants an- had been drawn, was still almost at

other hand with that broken down en- blue heat. His third was trying to per-

tem you'd shun it as you shun opium been an unshackled chain or anchor been a hard-hard life-it's finished He says that cocoa shells is the only lashing. Three men, watching their now-goodby." Then the weary eyes real safe warm drink." time and clinging to the rail when a closed forever on this world.

"I'd as soon drink dishwater," said There is little more to be told. With Newlight.

steam from both boilers the Corona was "You'd better drink dishwater than able to keep head to sea until the gale your poisonous coffee. If you'd only take a little time to study domestic scibroke and a faint, watery sunlight ence and look into this food business a streamed down between lines of whirling clouds and shone across the fcaming little, it would be a good thing for your ridges below. health and the health of your family.

At eight bells the engines stopped for There's a lot more things we've been a few minutes, and as the solerin jeopardizing our lives by eating in our words, "We therefore commit his body | criminal ignorance, and I'm going to to the deep, in sure and certain hope of cut all of them off our list." the resurrection to eternal life," sound-And she did, which is the reason that

ed clearly above the gurgle and swish of Newlight is taking most of his meals the water along the plates of the plung- down town at prescut.-Detroit Free ing ship, the stern grating was tipped Press. up, and there was a heavy splash in the

ed crew, and they turned softly away,

a hazy idea in each man's heart-for

Jack is not much given to sentiment

Why an Enterprising Man Has No Chance Then a silence fell over the barehead

to Become a Millionaire. Blummer is one of our citizens who live well and do nothing. He toils destination. not, neither does he spin, and yet he and can rarely express himself clearly and his family live in comfort that is

-that whatever the boilermaker's past | not many removes from luxury. This life may have been he had at least made has subjected Blummer to adverse crita good end, and possibly also a vague icism, which fairly lacerates his sensipride in another proof-although he tive feelings, and he unbosomed himself has proved it over and over again-that to a few friends the other evening while

hill of corn to the acre.

even the "drunken sailorman" can occasionally die in a manner of which his keeps on tap. "There's not a lazy bone in my body,' countrymen have no cause to be

when I had a balance struck at the end of a year there was not enough left to

Gave Her a Good Chance.

-Temple Bar.

She-The thing that surprises me is that I didn't discover how hopeless a He-Well, you have only yourself to blame for it. I asked you in plain English to be my wife.-Cleveland Leader.

A Desperate Deed.

"Why on earth should so bright and coming a girl as Mame have married

that long haired poet?" "It was the only way she could stop him from reading his poems to her."----Indianapolis Journal.

Pneumatic boxing gloves are an imnever got rightly over it. Mother bought provement over the old style, as they me a farm, and again I started to astoncan be made hard or soft by forcing air into their backs through a valve in the

A 10 CENT QUEEN.

One Who Is Shipped All Over the World In a Box. Imagine a queen traveling around the

world on 10 cents! It seems preposterous, and yet it is a fact. There is a certain man, according to the St. Louis Republic, who will do this for any one who will send him an order, whether it comes from England, China or any other foreign country, and he says:

"I have frequent demands from all parts of the world. You see, I send these queens as follows: You will notice that there are two little circular apartments in this royal carriage," and he produced a little wooden box, "one in which the queen is kept and the other for her suit. The little plug in the center of the box is solidified, candied honey, which will furnish food to the regal party until they arrive at their

"The compartments are covered with a fine wire gauze to prevent the escape of the insects.

"This large one in the first compartment, the one with the delicately shaped, long body and beautiful markings, is an Italian queen bee, and she is valued at they were enjoying the good things he \$10. I have queens valued all the way from \$2 to \$25.

"The others, in the second comparthe began aggressively. "I'd rather work ment, are the suit or worker bees, that than eat, and I've always thought that will accompany her on the trip, not only I had a great business head on me. But | for company, but also for the heat they the record's against me. My father set | will produce to keep her comfortable on me up in a mercantile business, and the stormy voyage over the great, cold Seas

"After we have the bees safely stowmake a decent assignment. On his ed away in their proper compartments, we switch the little lid around and death I came into a handsome fortune, fasten it with a tiny screw at the ends, and I just thought I'd show my relaand on its top surface the address of the tives how I had been misjudged by investing secretly in a great southern | consignee is written, the stamp is affixland scheme. I went down gleefully to ed, and away goes her majesty, a oneen look over my new purchase and gloat | sold into slavery for the triffing sum of over my prospects. Most of my real es- \$10 and sent to her destination on a 10 tate was at the bottom of a lake, and cent stamp.

what was on dry land wouldn't raise a "Bee culture has grown so rapidly in the United States that there are few "My brother got me a nice position as farmers now who have not a substantial traveling salesman, and I had sold apiary and who do not net a handsome whole carloads of goods at half price be- income each year from the honcy the fore the house could head me off. They | bees yield, and besides the farmers there told me that I must sell to hold my are thousand of gentlemen and ladies place, and that was what I was doing, who are apiarists purely from the fasbut they discharged me so hard that I cination the hobby affords."

A Peculiar Accident.

That one cannot be too careful in ish my folks by my business shrewdness. I traded the farm for the state handling anything belonging to elecright to a patent fence. All I got out of trical plants is demonstrated by the and shivered it to fragments. A terrific explosion followed every circuit, and all the dynamos which were running

were blown out. Fire immediately fol-

Doing Well.



wrist.

There was a brief consultation, and ashamed. it was decided to draw the fires in one Though he could never put it into words, poor Jack has got the feeling in him which a poet has expressed: But once in a while we can finish in style-For the ends of the earth to view.

> The first few minutes of a fire is the critical time; a quarter of a minute is worth saving. Millions may be lost in that time. When anyone is sick every instant is precious, particularly at the be-ginning before disease gets any headway. When you first begin to feel "below the mark "; when you are not getting all the strength you need out of your food, when you are languid and indisposed, it is time to try the toning, strengthening effect of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It "extinguishes" disease by making rich, healthy blood, full of the life-giving red corpuscles which drive out disease and flood the vital organs with fresh vitality.

Every disease which has its seat in the blood is cured by this marvelous "Discovery" after all other remedies have failed. Its effects seem little short of catarrh have yielded to its healing miraculous in curing obstinate, chronic throat and bronchial difficulties and even consumption.

"Run-down" people, delicate women, pale and puny children gain flesh, strength, color and nerve force by using parts effected by that disease. Price 50 this marvelous "Discovery." It does not make flabby fat like so many "emulsions," but hard, healthy, muscular tissues. At all medicine stores.