THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

IRA L. BARE, Proprietor.

TERMS: \$125 IN ADVANCE. NORTH PLATTE, - NEBRASKA.

The cotton exported from the United States during the past year amounted to 3,330,890,448 pounds.

If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution your elder brother and hope your guardian

The close of the tourist ticket season has brought out the fact that at least 2,000 persons have taken up permanent residence in Colorado, as a result of mid-summer excursions,

Friends, thought absent, are still present; though in poverty they are rich; though weak yet in the enjoyment of health; and what is still more difficult to assert, though dead they are alive.

A man in Alpine, Col., is at least willing to sell his body for money. His name is W. S. Coburn, a prospector. He owns a lot of mining property that is valuable, but his credit is exhausted and he cannot get money to further work it. Hence he thus advertises in a local paper: "If I have a right to sell my body when it becomes a corpse I am in the market for anybody desiring such investment. My body will make a good skeleton."

A fault in the New Zealand submarine cable, which recently caused much trouble to find and repair, is stated to have been caused by the bite of a fish. It was almost bitten through, a broken tooth, half an inch long and apparently belonging to a fish of lare size, being found embedded in the strands, which rested 330 fathoms below the surface. The accident is of a very unusual nature, as large fish do not usually descend to such great depths.

An effort will be made at the coming session of congress to have the census office made a permanent bureau of the government. The proposal has the support of common sense. To assemble all the experts necessary to carry on this great undertaking, as well as to train the thousands of clerks, is too large a task to undertake "from the ground up" on each decennial year. Much statistical work, moreover, might be distributed to advantage through the decade.

Before the Deputy Magistrate of Alipore (Bengal), one Shaik Ozer, of Baslatolla, was recently charged with havband's house to her father's, and on looking. I tell you I'm in luck. the last occasion she was brought by "But what will Rob say?" asked her the accused, who, after subjecting her sister, far less impressed by the glowto various tortures, branded her with a ing picture than Ethel had expected pair of red-hot tongs, and thereby dis- her to be. figured her permanently. The accused was sentenced to one year's rigorous imprisonment.

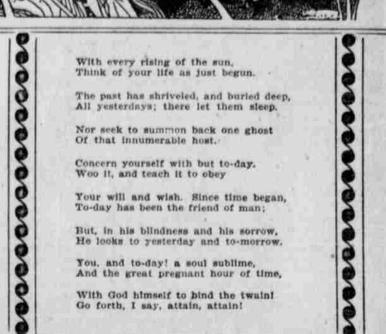
A portion of a hatpin, about three inches long, was found in the intestines of Alfred Phillips, a four-year-old boy of No. 733 Wythe avenue, Brooklyn, who was operated on for appendicitis. The pin was badly rusted, and evidently had been in the boy's body for some time. The child had suffered from severe pains for several months. but it was not until recently that an operation was decided upon. It is feared that the boy cannot live, as the intestines were perforated several times by the pin.

The common notion that Germans are the heaviest beer drinkers is refuted by statistics published by the British Board of Trade. Last year every German, on the average, drank twentyseven gallons, while the average Englishman drank thirty-two gallons. The consumption in the United States was less than haif as much, per capita, as in Germany. With the exceptions of the Belgians, the British are the largest beer-drinkers in the world, and the consumption has grown rapidly during the last fifteen years. A sharp change toward total abstinence would compel a recasting of budgets, for last year 36 per cent of the net revenue of Great Britain was derived from the taxation of beer, wine and spirits.

Ten thousand dollars is the price which Andrew Foy, a stonemason, thinks the city of New York should pay him for three of his front teeth. On the night of Sept. 17 Foy stepped off a new cement sidewalk in the vicinity of Kedzie avenue and West Taylor street, and, losing his balance, fell against an upright piece of scantling. Three of his front teeth were driven far into the scantling by the force of the fall, and Foy could not release them. He took the scantling along and sought a dentist, but the teeth came out when the dentist tried to pull the scantling off. The scantling, with the three teeth sticking in it, will be exhibited when the damage suit comes to trial.

From New Zealand comes an announcement of the death of Mr. T. J. Burns, one of the leading citizens of Dunedin, and a direct descendant of Scotland's national poet. The extreme south of New Zealand was colonized under the auspices of the Free Church of Scotland, and a grandson of the poet, the Rev. Peter Burns, accompanied the first ship load of settlers. They have developed into a large and flourishing community, and their chief city, Dunedin, is frequently referred to as the "commercial capital of New







What Rob Said.

BY MRS. MOSES P. HANDY. (Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

'Indeed, Bertie, I just think I'm one of the luckiest girls in the world," and Ethel Trent leaned back on the lounge and folded her pretty hands complacently, so that her diamond and sapphire ring showed to the best advantage. "Mr. Wilson simply adores me, and I shall have everything that money can buy. Think of spending a whole year abroad. I have always longed to travel and to be able to buy no end of beautiful things for our new house on the boulevard. And then Mr. Wilson is a man any girl might ing brutally branded his girl wife. The be proud of. He doesn't look a day girl used to run away from her hus- over 40, and is really distinguished

The girl shrugged her shoulders impatiently. "Congratulate me, I suppose. He has no right to say anything else, and it would make no difference if he

did.

know it."

"Oh, Ethel." "Bertha, you make me tired," exclaimed Ethel, sitting crect in her vehemence of speech. "I never could see why you always insisted that Rob Hillis and I were sweethearts. I am not engaged to him. He never asked me to marry him, and supposing he was in love with me what would it matter? I can't marry all the men who admire

"But, Ethel, don't you know his uncle has made him his assistant, and he will surely ask you now that he can afford to marry.'

me, so I choose to please myself. Rob

is as poor as a church mouse, and you

Ethel interrupted her disdainfully. *On \$1,200 a year, excuse me if you please. My dear child, don't you know that Mr. Wilson has twice as many ;housands? Really, Bertha, you ought to have more sense. But then you have spent your life here in the coun-'ry, and you don't know what life is. I have no more reason to think that that boy is in love with me than with you; he is Joe's chum, that is all. But if



"But what will Rob say?" he does mind, what then? He has no right to complain and he will get over it, never fear. Anybody would really think you thought more about him than me. Novel reading has turned your brain. I don't believe in romantic passion myself and am quite willing that most of the love shall be on the man's side sc long as I have a high respect for my husband and he has plenty of money. I never was in that her two swans must mate, and love in my life and I never expect her air castles had all been built with te be, but I shall do my best to satisfy that end in view. There was nobody Mr Wilson, and I have no fears for good enough in her eyes for Ethel

the future. Besides, I am older than you are, and you have no business to lecture me."

The summer previous Mrs. Trent's only sister, well-to-do, childless, living in a fashionable apartment house in a large city, and "quite in the swim" had been ordered absolute rest and quiet from her social duties and her charities. Seeking such repose she had come to visit her sister in the country township of Kaowoc, and found the experiment a success. When she returned to town she had taken her eldest niece with her. Ethel was a beauty



"That's good news." and Mrs. Morton had announced to her husband her intention to give the girl a chance. Mr. Morton never denied his wife anything; moreover, he, too, had taken a fancy to the girl and the chance was given with no niggard hand.

It would be hard to tell whether Mr. or Mrs. Morton was most pleased at the sensation which Ethel made, most delighted when the head of the firm of Wilson & Co., of which Mr. Morton was a junior member, asked Ethel to marry him. Neither of them imagined the possibility of a refusal, although the suitor was twice her age.

The old chronicle tells us that when Alcides, having gone through all the fatigues of life, took a bride in Olympus, he ought to have selected Minerva, but he chose Hebe. Other men since then have done the same thing, and no one, not even the brideelect, thought of the difference of age as an objection. Ethel did not say 'yes, and thank you," but she felt it, and her behavior on the occasion was generously rewarded by her aunt and her uncle-in-law. Ethel had the satisfaction of knowing that her trousseau would be all that could be de-

As for Rob Hillis, Ethel never took him into consideration; as she said, house than any of the others, but had ever been said.

Bertha Trent, four years younger than her sister, admired Ethel beyond measure. She herself was barely good looking, and accustomed to be overshadowed by her brilliant sister upon all occasions, she was content with reflected glory and never thought to be jealous.

Only now was she disappointed when everyone else was praising Ethel for that she had done so well to herself. Bertha was intensely loyal, and she loved Rob better than she even knew. She had always taken it for granted

but Rob, and how could anyone whom Rob loved fall to say him yea?

So when Ethel came hom- after six months' absence, bringing her sheaves with her, Bertha, unimpressed by their golden glory, asked herself and her sister, "What will Rob say?"

The year before Rob Hillis had graduated with high honors at one of the first medical colleges in the country, and coming home, hung out his shingle.

But country towns are apt to distrust young men, most of all when they have grown up in their midst, and it was only the very few who appreciated the great advances which medicine and surgery have made in recent years, who dared to employ him. Thus it was a godsend when the young doctor's uncle, having no son to inherit his practice and feeling the need of an assistant, wrote to Rob to come and fill the post. 'This, during Ethel's absence, but before the news of her engagement had reached Knowoc.

Rob had talked the offer over with Joe and Bertha, although there was but one opinion as to its acceptance, a fairly good income for a young man, Rob had answered, "Yes, a fellow might get married on that with the right kind of a wife," and had smiled at Bertha, who, thinking of Ethel, had choked down a lump, which, to her shame and confusion, rose in her throat, and bravely smiled back.

Now that Ethel had unhesitatingly thrown Rob over, Bertha that further protest felt useless; pay, more, she felt that she was on the verge of tears and that if she remained in the room with her sister she would do or say something to be sorry for.

She left the room and the house; she felt that she wanted to be alone in order to recover her composure. Almost unconsciously she took the path to a favorite spct with the young people of both households, a clump of willows half way between the Trent and Hillis homesteads, where the boys years ago had built a rustic seat. There she sat thinking, her eyes full

of tears, her heart aching.

"Oh, Rob, Rob," she sighed at last cloud, "If I could only help you." "Well," exclaimed a merry voice, not at all that of a despairing lover.

"That's good news, because you can more than anyone else in the world. I was just on my way to tell you that can't get along without you, and to ask you if you think you can be happy as a poor man's wife?"

Chinamen Emigrating. The Englishman writing about Chinamen immigrating to Calcutta from the Canton districts, and then finding wives among the lower classes of the Eurasian community, makes the remark "that the children of these marriages are generally educated on western lines, that is to say, they are taught to speak, read and write English, and are given a grounding in arithmetic and accounts. They are then apprenticed to their fathers' trades. This fact may partly account for the rapidity with which Chinamen are ousting natives of India in the business of shoemaking and carpentry, which they have made their own in Calcutta." Burmah opens out a good field for Chinese immigration, says the Mandalay Herald, and the only wonder is that the government does not sufficiently encourage Chinamen immigrating hither. Down at Australasia Chinamen have flocked in shoals, some contracting marriages with European women, and from past experience have been found to be good factors and formidable rivals not only in commerce, but in the several handicrafts of trade, so much so that their immigration into the colonies has been made prohibitive by taxes and other heavy obligations.-Lahore Tribune.

The Art of Skipping.

The Living Age remarks that some of the fundamental principles of the useful art of skipping are suggested by Mr. Anthony Deane, in the following passage in the London Pilot: When I meet a paragraph which begins, "It is now necessary to retrace our steps somewhat to explain;" or, "The crimson sun by this time neared the horizon. Far over the hills stretched a vault of heavy cloud, its strange, purple tints fading and dissolving into" -or, "But the contents of this room, his sanctum sanctorum, deserve more detailed description;" or, "O strange, unfathomable mystery of existence, compelling our purblind race"-when, I say, I meet a passage in a novel which begins thus, I skip like anything.

When to Use "Shall" and "Will."

"At what time shall you be at liberty?" is the correct form when you "desire information, not consent or a promise." "At what time will you be why should she? Half the young men at liberty?" is equivalent to "At what in Kaowoc were more or less in love time are you willing to be a liberty?" with her. Rob was her brother's It implies that being at liberty is special friend, and so, oftenor at the dependent on the will of the person spoken to. "At what time shall you much more was taken for granted than be at liberty?" is equivalent to "At what time are you going to be at liberty?"-being at liberty is regarded as simply a matter of the future, not dependent on the will of anybody. "Will you?" expects the answer "I will"; it denotes willingness, consent, or determination. "Shall you?" expects the answer "I shall"; it denotes futurity and nothing more.—Elizabeth A Withey in Ladies' Home Journal.

> Could Anybody Afford Her? "If ten men should ask you to marry them, what would that be?" "What would it be?" "A tender." "And if one should ask you, what would that be?" "I don't know; what?" "A wonder."--

WORDS IN A PENCIL

SOME STATISTICS FOR LOVERS OF FIGURES

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man who has a penchant for the statistical side of things, "and you would really be surprised to know what a man can do with one lead pencil. How many words are there in a lead pencil? How many columns of newspaper matter? How many pages of a book of the average size? How many poems, essays, sermons and things of that sort may one find in the lead of an ordinary pencil? Really these questions are not easily answered, but one may arrive at a reasonable approximation by doing a little sum in arithmetic. In the first place the average pencil is seven inches long. The average diameter of the pencil used by men who write a great deal is one-twelfth of an inch. Considering the wood and lead the point of a pencil measures about one-half of an inch, one-quarter of an inch representing the lead portion. Allowing for breaks and scratches, one-quarter of an inch of lead will write two columns of matter for the ordinary newspaper, assuming that the pencil is not of the extremely soft character. There are about 1,800 words in a full column of a newspaper of the average size. Two columns would represent 3,600 words. So we get this number of words out of onequarter of an inch of lead. Out of an inch of lead we would get four times 3,600, or 14,400 words. Out of seven inches we would get 100,800 words. So far as the number of words is concerned we have in this result the possibilities of the lead pencil. Allow- trate-Indeed! Most interesting! And ing 1,800 words to the column this how do you live?-Punch.

"I have been figuring on the possi- would mean fifty-six columns of solid bilities of a lead pencil," said a young | matter, or an eight-page paper of the seven-column width. Two columns a day is a good average for a reporter. In order to grind out fifty-six columns of solid matter it would require on this basis the reportorial energies of twenty-eight men busy for the average time put in by newspaper writers in one day. This would mean that one pencil, with due care and attention and without any unnecessary waste, ought to do one man nearly a month. A man can buy a lead pencil for five cents. The average price paid for the best newspaper of the country for accepted matter is \$5 a column. If one pencil will write fifty-six columns of matter, it is possible for a newspaper writer to earn, on an investment of five cents, \$280. From this it would seem that there is money in a lead pencil, and on the face of it it looks like one of the very best investments one could make, and yet there are men in the business who look at the matter from another standpoint, for instead of being a prolifle producer of wealth, the pencil generally leaves one haunted by the ironies of poverty."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

> What Her Papa Asked. City Magistrate-Of course, I don't wish to stand in the way of my daughter's happiness, but I know so little of you, Mr. Hawkins. What is your vocation? Mr. Hawkins (airily)-Oh, I write-er-poetry, novels-er-plays and that sort of thing. City Magis-

ECONOMY IS WEALTH

What You Save Is More Important Than What You Earn > >

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wealth. We desire wealth for various payment. Pride is a stumbling block family wishes to leave a competency to a moment's reflection, that a clerk on his children, etc. While it may not be a salary of \$600 a year and, perhaps, possible for all persons to accumulate living in rented property, cannot furblessed with good health, to secure a his neighbor who receives \$2,000 a competency for old age, if they are year. Yet many persons today are atdoes not matter so much as what you the \$2,000 neighbor, and all sensible save. Many persons who earn good people, laugh at their folly. On the wages seem to lack ability to save other hand, no one should be a nigfrom their earnings. They forget the gard. Stinginess is even worse than proverb, "Save the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves." The young man who has just attained his majority and who spends 25 cents a day for drinks, cigars, etc., is squandering a fortune. This sum, if put at compound interest at the current rates, will amount to some \$25,000 when he has reached the age of 70 years. The farmer who shelters his implements from one season to the next in the shade of the barb-wire fence nearest where they were last used, will never nay off the mortgage on the farm. The merchant who does not pay his bills until a sight draft is drawn on him ready given us one, and he knew we cannot successfully compete with the didn't care to have any duplicate one who pays cash and takes advan- presents .- Philadelphia Record.

The one great desire of mankind is tage of the discount offered for prompt reasons-some for its power to give to more persons in the practice of position in society; others to furnish economy than any other one thing. elegant homes; the man who has a It must certainly be apparent to all, on sufficient wealth to satisfy all these nish his home, entertain guests, and desires, it is possible for all persons, make the same snow to the world as willing to economize. What you earn tempting this impossible feat, while extravagance. No one should accumulate wealth for a love of itself. "The love of money is the root of all evil." A good rule for all who would have a competency for old age is to save a portion of each year's earnings, even though it be but a small portion .- P. B. Woods of Cincinnati, Ia., in Pennsylvania Grit.

No Duplicates of Presents.

Bridegroom-I don't see anything of your father's \$10,000 check. He promised it, didn't he? Bride-Yes; but he saw that your father had al-

THE RIGHT DIRECTION

PROSPEROUS PEOPLE SHOULD HELP OTHERS TOWARD HAPPINESS AND COMFORT.

world over are giving time and boardwalks get bids on the building thought and money to help others live of the whole instead of estimates on in happiness and comfort. There never each householder's distance. It will has been a better age than the very likely to be a saving of one-fourth of present. This is apparent not only in the sum of the single amounts. Let us its living toward the "chief end of keep thinking and planning.-Pennman," but in its lookout for the fu- sylvania Grit. ture, does it have a hope that this is a beginning in the right direction. There are many signs, not the least of them was the meeting in Williamsport of a band of women interested as mothers and teachers in improved methods of instruction of children in manual training, in temperance, in morals, in conground-indeed, in all that is best for children, whether their own or belonging to some other mother. One of times is the interest women's clubs are showing in household economics, an interest that has led many of them to establish cooking schools or schools of domestic science. Certainly this will be a good investment. "Co-operation" seems to be a leading word of the present trend toward co-operation the strongest agency at work for the elevation of those who labor with their hands. What would not most housekeepers give to banish wash day from their homes? And why should not the housewives in each village dry, with an experienced overseer to

Thoughtful men and women the | a street or a village is in need of

SAVED BY POVERTY. How Little Things May Change the Course of a Life.

How little things may change the whole course of a life is cited in the story told of the late Signor Crispi, who was twice prime minister of duct, in school and on the play- Italy, and was one of the most distinguished statesmen of his day. In 1858, while he was a refugee in Paris, he received two tickets for a performance of the most encouraging signs of the Italian opera, at which the emperor and empress were to be present. Just as they were beginning preparations for the evening's entertainment his wife said: "Francesco, how about the candle?" They had exhausted their supply of candles and were so poor that they could not buy another. So, the times. John Stuart Mill thought instead of going to the opera they went to bed. As it happened, this was the very night that Orsini made his attempt on the life of Louis Napoleon, which was followed by the wholesale arrest of all the Italians in the neighborhood. Crispi was one of the most devoted adherents of the revolutionists, combine and subscribe to build a laun- Mazzini, and his own arrest would have been sure to result if he had not direct affairs, and competent laun- been at home when the attempt at asdresses for the hand work. In such a sassination was made. The incident of place every housewife of the village the candle, therefore, must have had a might get her washing done with much direct bearing on the life of Crispi, saving to herself and the investment and in all probability averted a miswill pay a small dividend to the sub- fortune which would have ended his scribers. Tals is true of many other career even before it was begundepartments in the home-making. If Youth's Companion.