

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Published for the Proprietor by J. L. BARR, Publisher. TERMS, \$1.25 IN ADVANCE. NORTH PLATTE - NEBRASKA

Are we due for another comet scare?

The story of an alligator in Paw Paw lake gives us pause.

"The police mobilized their reserves in autos." Automobiled them, as it were.

The son of a British peer is washing dishes in Texas. His job ought to pan out.

This year's peach crop is one of the largest and prettiest that ever failed in the spring.

Events in Latin America indicate that there is something revolutionary in a banana diet.

A small prison sentence looks a great deal worse than a big fine to the confirmed joy rider.

The times seem prolific of accidents. And the worst of it is that the great majority need never happen.

Now is a good time for some Don't Worry club to offer an honorary membership to King Alfonso.

Austrians are demanding cheap meat. Here is one more chance for the Belgian hare promoter.

A California family went crazy contemplating the comet. All that some people are looking for is an excuse.

Hallets measuring two inches in diameter fell at Sault Ste. Marie, but the local loemen are not discouraged.

A Boston scientist says that sauerkraut is superior to beans as a diet. This ought to be good news in Milwaukee.

A Washington umpire will call strikes and balls in Esperanto. Will some kind friend tell us what they usually talk?

Professor Watkins says old-fashioned dyes have disappeared. Old-fashioned death, however, continues business as usual.

There is a dispute as to the ownership of the Spitzbergen islands. They will make a cold collation for some country or other.

One thing that marks the mikado as a distinct and peculiar statesman is his success in keeping his picture out of the magazines.

The prince consort of Holland has broken his collar bone by a fall from a bicycle. The royal advisers should make him keep to golf.

King Alfonso's boat was in collision at Southampton the other day and nearly sunk. That XIII. after his name is certainly a hoodoo.

The washing of paper money is a good thing, but it should not encourage the gold manipulators to keep our coinage bright by "sweating" it.

In getting a dog a muzzle it is not necessary to irritate the animal by a load of scrap-iron. Dog muzzling may be humane as well as effective.

Some one has seen a flock of geese flying southward. They were doubtless hastening away from the terrible heat which Medicine Hat occasionally reports.

Some fault-finding is being done on the score that the paper on which the new \$1,000 bills were printed is of inferior quality. Probably everybody noticed it.

A Chinese delegate to the deaf mute convention of deaf mutes at Denver is looking for an interpreter. Can any one here make 6,000 letters with their fingers?

An unlettered man with Dr. Eliot's five feet of books at his bedside might feel no compunction about throwing one of them at the neighbor's cat on the back fence.

Prof. Wilczynski of the University of Chicago thinks mathematics and poetry much alike. At least you frequently meet with examples of each which you do not scan.

The new football rules are being prepared. Let us hope there will be nothing in them to alter the form of the conventional magazine story about Thanksgiving game.

An Ohio judge has decided that it is not illegal for a woman to go through her husband's pockets. If wouldn't have made the slightest difference if he had decided the other way.

A European duke, visiting this country, declares he wants to go in business here. His family may be shocked by this decision, but it is far more manly than coming as a fortune hunter in the hope of gaining another man's work to live on.

The fashionable hobbled woman may belong to the class who rush in where angels fear to tread, only she draws the line—or the hobble—at rushing. Lately she has been falling out of boats when she tries to stand up in them, but she doesn't drown.

NO CLOUDS IN SIGHT

COLONEL GEORGE HARVEY SAYS COUNTRY ALL RIGHT.

THE WRITER SEES NO CLOUD

Striking Article in North American Review That is Attracting Wide Attention.

The attention of business and professional men in all portions of the country has been attracted to a strikingly strong article by Col. George Harvey in the September issue of the North American Review in which the writer takes a view of the greatest hopefulness for the future of America and Americans. The article is entitled "A Plea for the Conservation of Common Sense," and it is meeting with the cordial approval of business men of all shades of political opinion throughout the entire country. In part, Colonel Harvey says:

"Unquestionably a spirit of unrest dominates the land. But, if it be true that fundamentally the condition of the country is sound, must we necessarily succumb to despondency, abandon effort looking to retrieval, and cringe like cravens before clouds that only threaten? Rather ought we not to analyze conditions, search for causes, and the root of the distress, which even now exists only in men's minds, and then, after the American fashion, apply such remedies as seems most likely to produce beneficent results?"

Capital and Labor Not Antagonistic.

"The Link that connects labor with capital is not broken but we may not deny that it is less cohesive than it should be or than conditions warrant. Financially, the country is stronger than ever before in its history. Recovery from a panic so severe as that of three years ago was never before so prompt and comparatively complete. The masses are practically free from debt. Money is held by the banks in abundance and rates are low."

"Why, then, does capital pause upon the threshold of investment? The answer, we believe, to be plain. It awaits adjustment of the relations of government to business. . . . The sole problem consists of determining how government can maintain an even balance between aggregations of interests, on the one hand, and the whole people, on the other, protecting the latter against extortion and saving the former from mad assaults."

"The solution is not easy to find for the simple reason that the situation is without precedent. But is not progress being made along sane and cautious lines? . . ."

Conserve Common Sense.

"Is not the present, as we have seen, exceptionally secure? What, then, of preparations for the future? Patriotism is the basis of our institutions. And patriotism in the minds of our youth is no longer linked solely with fireworks and deeds of daring. It is taught in our schools. A new course has been added—a course in loyalty. Methodically, our children learn how to vote, how to conduct primaries, conventions and elections, how to discriminate between qualifications of candidates and, finally, how to govern as well as serve. They are taught to despise bribery and all forms of corruption and fraud as treason. Their creed, which they are made to know by heart, is not complex. It is simple, but comprehensive, no less beautiful in diction than lofty in aspiration. These are the pledges which are graven upon their memories:

"As it is cowardly for a soldier to run away from battle, so it is cowardly for any citizen not to contribute his share to the well-being of his country. America is my own dear land; she nourishes me, and I will love her and do my duty to her, whose child, servant and civil soldier I am.

"As the health and happiness of my body depend upon each muscle and nerve and drop of blood doing its work in its place, so the health and happiness of my country depend upon each citizen doing his work in his place.

"These young citizens are our hostages to fortune. Can we not safely assume that the principles animating their lives augur well for the permanency of the Republic? When before have the foundation stones of continuance been laid with such care and promise of durability?"

"The future, then, is bright. And the present? But one thing is needful. No present movement is more laudable than that which looks to conservation of natural resources. But let us never forget that the greatest inherent resource of the American people is Common Sense. Let that be conserved and applied without cessation, and soon it will be found that all the ills of which we complain but know not of are only such as attend upon the growing pains of a great and blessed country.

He Knows the Game.

According to the Metropolitan Magazine, Fire Chief John Conway of Jersey City, has solved the baseball excuse question by the posting of the following printed notice on his desk at fire headquarters:

"All requests for leave of absence owing to grandmothers' funerals, lame back, house cleaning, moving, sore throat, headache, brain/ism, cousin's wedding, general indisposition, etc., must be handed to the chief not later than ten o'clock on the morning of the game."

FOR EARLY FALL



WHEN summer millinery begins to look faded and it is still too warm for heavy winter hats, one must take to "between seasons" millinery or to the styles that come under the head of "all-the-year-round" millinery. The silk covered hats that appear in September and those made of silk fancy braids offer the best choice to the purchaser for a number of seasons. First because they are not too heavy looking for warm autumn days; then they are conservative in shape, not running to any extremes, and they are very durable and able to stand the little spells of bad weather that portend the coming winter. After serving their purpose for fall, they come in handy during the winter for stormy weather when the best hat must be saved, and they prove altogether desirable for general utility until early spring arrives and demands its own between seasons head wear.

These hats are manufactured ready for trimming and are excellent in shape and fit well on the head. As a rule no bandana is required with them, and they are therefore easy for the home milliner to manage.

The trimmings selected must be in harmony with the shape, that is designed to withstand weather and wear. Natural or very well made wings, fancy feathers, ribbons, velvet and compact, strong-colored fall flowers

give one an ample choice—maines especially those that are waterproofed, are very useful and the fashion of drawing maline over the feather trimming to keep it from blowing about is sensible and pretty as well as thoroughly appreciated.

In fashioning the trimming for such a hat, folds and platings or other compact arrangements of the fabric used, are altogether desirable for they are not easily disarranged. The hats of silk braid and silk hats with velvet facings are often simply trimmed with big bows made of taffeta or corded silk. A single strip of silk is split along the center, lengthwise, hemmed at the edges and stiffened by thrusting a fine wire in the hems. A single large bow and collar made of two yards of silk, which makes a strip four yards long, is all the trimming required. Its great advantage lies in the fact that it may be taken off, freshened, pressed and replaced on the hat.

There are any number of pretty and inexpensive fancy feathers to choose from and they are all made from the plumage of domestic fowls or birds that we may use with a clear conscience. Wings always make a smart trimming and the big ornaments, many of them in Persian colorings and designs, are destined to be a great help to the amateur milliner in turning out a creditable and useful hat.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

PLAIN AND DAINTY.



This is quite a plain blouse made with pointed yoke at the back; it is suitable for making up in almost any washing blouse material. One tuck an inch wide is carried from waist to shoulder each side front, where it is joined to the yoke; there is a wide box-pleat in center under which are hooks and eyes or buttons for fastening.

The deep turn-over collar and pointed cuffs are bound with plain material. A kid belt and crepe-de-Chine tie are worn.

Material required, 2 1/2 yards 28 inches wide.

Neck Ruches.

Crocheted neck ruches are a novel idea and very smart and practical. If sewed to folds of lawn or linen these ruches may be laundered without taking apart. Dainty shades of wash material to match gowns may also be used, and a chiffon fold next to the throat adds to the attractiveness of the same.

FOLLOW ONE COLOR SCHEME

Advice From Writer Who Should Be an Expert on Art of Dressing Economically.

It seems strange that more women who must practice economy in dressing do not follow a distinct color scheme. I find it best to use the same color for a year; then have a change for the sake of variety. In this way all of one's accessories correspond, and a much better effect is produced for the same expenditure of money. The "best" afternoon gown may be worn with either the summer or winter hat and yet look as if they were made for each other. Girdles, collars, and parasols may always be made to do double or triple duty, and yet always be exquisite taste. This idea is not new, but it is surprising how seldom we see it carried out by the woman of moderate income; more often we hear the explanation that the blue gown was chosen because "I haven't had anything blue for an age," and it is accordingly worn with a brown coat, tan gloves and a black hat.—The Housekeeper.

Milady's Locketts.

The newest locketts are very large. They are worn on a slender gold or platinum chain. The locket itself is studded with brilliants or colored stones.

These are of course only for "dress-up" occasions. For street or day wear the jeweled locket seems out of place.

For this purpose there are many in silver and steel which are both appropriate and chic.

With two or three imitation dark stones the effect is elegant without being overdone.

Are Long Skirts to Come?

Not yet has the long skirt come to be accepted for other than dressy wear, yet the makers of fashion recommend it for more constant use, and the American women are adopting it slowly.

Social Conditions in Large Cities

By REV. GEORGE W. McDANIEL, D.D., Pastor of First Baptist Church, Richmond, Va.

Text: Lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God. I wish there were no occasion for this sermon. There are many sensitive souls whom its plain language may offend. They do not believe that such subjects belong properly to pulp treatment. However, I speak because my conscience bids me. This service is the discharge of a painful duty. "Do I seek to please men? No, I yet please men, I should not be the servant of Christ. The church members of our city in their attitude toward moral conditions may be grouped in four classes. First, those who do not know. They are good people, who attend church. They know nothing of the sin and shame of the city streets.

Where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise. Second, those who know, but do not care. They have no sense of personal responsibility, since they are not participants in the wrong. Their chief concern is in taking care of self. Third, those who know, but say they cannot change conditions. Sin has always existed and always will. The scarlet woman has been in the world since the days of Solomon. It is useless to attempt to purify city life and improve social conditions. Whoever makes the effort is striking his head against a stone wall. Fourth those who know conditions, feel their responsibility as citizens and Christians and endeavor to remedy the existing conditions. They may not like the crack of my rifle, but nevertheless, I am determined to take the shot.

With this in view I, accompanied by an officer in citizen's clothes, took two walks down Broad street and saw sights which I blush to mention. The first was on Thursday night, the first clear night after about ten days of rain. They had come out like the insects from under bark and sod, with the first return of the spring sun. They swarmed the streets until it was difficult and in some respects, dangerous to walk. Girls resorted to the back parlors of Italian confectionaries, where they sat in suggestive positions to welcome and tempt whoever might enter therein. An older girl, on evil bent, led her little sister on her perilous mission. Others whose lives disgraced the name of woman stood or corners or marched brazenly down the street. Boys in knee trousers and girls in short dresses were out in the darkness of the night, when they should have been at home. Mashers followed girls from block to block and around corner after corner, and led them down dark alleys. All of this and more I saw. 'Twas enough to make the head heavy and the heart sick.

On the second night we visited the moving pictures. I saw nothing objectionable per se in the pictures. A minister was present, and they would be guilty of no impropriety. All classes and conditions were in attendance. A dude, dressed in Prince Albert, a bloated faced sport and a wensley half-faced man were there, who bought tickets in rotation and entered one after the other. Little children under ten and haggled old women with bent forms were there. What have you to say about these shows? Two things: First, they prove the text and demonstrate that the American people are lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God. On two blocks on Broad street last Friday night more people saw the moving pictures than assembled in seventy of the eighty white churches of this city. They lined the block and backed up on the side street waiting for admission and yet we say this is a Christian city. Would that it were, but many of the church members love the places of pleasure more than the house of God. They are too tired to attend the church on Sunday evening, but can parade the streets and stand for a long time and spend hours seeing moving pictures and vaudeville after a hard day's work. Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel!

Passing from the places of pleasure, we saw young girls, whose mothers thought they were in no harm, entering automobiles and going on joy rides with young men who meant no good. One of the most demoralizing agencies in Richmond is the automobile of the son of the rich. If you want to ruin your son, get him an automobile. Not more than one out of ten can own a machine without neglecting his business or injuring his morals. If the numbers of the machines that ride slowly along Broad street to entice young girls coming from the plays, or stand on Mayo and East Franklin streets after the midnight hours, were published in the daily papers, they would strike many hearts with consternation, and arouse the rich to the danger of their sons. If our papers want something sensational call their attention to this field of investigation.

It is not pleasant for one to speak so plainly about the deplorable conditions in the city that we love, but to keep silent is a sin. To submit without a protest is to stifle conscience and betray a trust. We boast of our city as a churchgoing, well governed town. The conditions which I saw convince me that Richmond is an apple orchard without but rotting at the core. The social impurity and moral degradation are indescribable and unspeakable. As the city grows in size, it grows in wickedness. Can we check this evil? If not, we are to go the way of other cities.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LIVER PILLS

I want any person who suffers with biliousness, constipation, indigestion or any liver or blood ailment, to try my Paw-Paw Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the blood and put the liver and stomach into a beautiful condition and will positively cure biliousness and constipation, or I will refund your money. —Munyon's Homeopathic Home Remedy Co., 33rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

Nebraska Directory

PATENT your inventions through W. EDDY, registered solicitor, Patent Bldg., Omaha.

JOHN DEERE PLOWS

Are the Best. Ask your local dealer or JOHN DEERE PLOW CO., Omaha, Neb.

KODAK FINISHING

Best Workmanship in City. Send for prices list. Mail Orders a Specialty. Photo Supplies. MEGEATHSTATIONERY CO., Omaha, Neb.

M. Spiesberger & Son Co. Wholesale Millinery

The Best in the West OMAHA, NEB.

RUBBER GOODS

by mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogue. MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., Omaha, Neb.

KODAK FINISHING

Mail orders given special attention. All supplies for amateurs strictly fresh. Send for catalogue and finishing prices. THE ROBERT DEMPSTER COMPANY, Box 1197, Omaha, Neb.

THE MOSHER-LAMPMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Is the school that gets results. Send for Catalogue, which contains full information about the college, and some of the most beautiful penmanship ever published. It is free. Address

Mosher & Lampman, Omaha, Neb.

For Sale at Bargain

Balance of stock consisting of Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings, Yarns, Shoes, Underwear, Hosiery, g-drawer Cash Register, Millinery and Suit Fixtures, Carpets, Show Cases, Shelving. JOS. F. BILL SONS, 204 N. 16th St., Omaha. will sell any part of stock to suit purchaser.

IN THE SAME BOAT.



Jones—After preparing a long speech for the dinner the other night, I couldn't remember a word of it. Jaggshy—I couldn't remember any of mine the morning after.

True Independence.

You will always find those who think they know what is your duty better than you know it. It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps, with perfect sweetness, the independence of solitude.—Emerson.

We are builders of our own characters.—J. F. W. Ware.

PUZZLED

Hard Work, Sometimes, to Raise Children.

Children's taste is oftentimes more accurate, in selecting the right kind of food to fit the body, than that of adults. Nature works more accurately through the children.

A Brooklyn lady says: "Our little boy had long been troubled with weak digestion. We could never persuade him to take more than one taste of any kind of cereal food. He was a weak little chap and we were puzzled to know what to feed him on."

"One lucky day we tried Grape-Nuts. Well, you never saw a child eat with such a relish, and it did me good to see him. From that day on it seemed as though we could almost see him grow. He would eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I think he would have liked the food for dinner."

"The difference in his appearance is something wonderful."

"My husband had never fancied cereal foods of any kind, but he became very fond of Grape-Nuts and has been much improved in health since using it."

"We are now a healthy family, and naturally believe in Grape-Nuts. A friend has two children who were formerly afflicted with rickets. I was satisfied that the disease was caused by lack of proper nourishment. They showed it. So I urged her to use Grape-Nuts as an experiment and the result was almost magical."

"They continued the food and today both children are well and strong as any children in this city, and, of course, my friend is a firm believer in Grape-Nuts for she has the evidence before her eyes every day."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.