

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

IRA L. BARE, Publisher.
TERMS, \$1.25 IN ADVANCE.

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA

FIGHTING MACHINES.

It is a half century since Ericsson's Monitor was launched. We have just passed the anniversary of that event. It was an evolution in the art of naval armament which at the time seemed to promise a permanent change in theory and practice. What the Monitor did for us in the crisis which it was designed to meet is matter of history, says the Boston Post. That low-lying, vicious craft was perhaps the salvation of our navy. But what a change in the years that have since elapsed! The Monitor type has gone to the scrap heap, and the massive, towering, stupendous dreadnought has taken its place. Torpedobats have come in, followed by torpedo destroyers. And the range of naval operation: has been extended. Every maritime nation has equipped itself with submarines, and the very latest is a submarine that can fight above the water and descend with safety after delivering the fire of its battery. Under the water and above the land in the air the power of destruction is extending. What is the end of this development of the means of devastation? Logically, is it not the establishment of universal peace as an international duty?

Wherever the Romans lived in the days of the empire they carried luxury and art. They occupied for centuries a large part of the northern coast of Africa. It is not surprising therefore to learn by a dispatch from Tripoli that a body of Italian troops digging trenches near the Oasis of Siara, on the spot formerly occupied by Roman imperial gardens, has unearthed an incantation of Greek Venus of remarkable beauty. The head and arms are missing, but the torso is in excellent preservation and reminds beholders of the famous Capitoline Venus. The statue has been sent to Rome, where it will be placed in the National museum. In nearly every spot where soldiers have tamped the ground to throw up defensive works they have uncovered traces of the ancient Roman occupation of Tripoli, including tombs, mosaics and ruins of splendid villas.

There is a New York statute against the revelation by physicians of the secrets of the consultation room; but a New York judge has decided that it does not prevent a doctor from describing the services which he has performed when he finds it necessary to sue for the collection of his fee. In that case, the judge rules, the physician may proceed with his action, alleging anything and everything that is necessary, without either directly or indirectly becoming liable for violation of the law. The decision would seem to be reasonable. It is a mean man who will refuse to pay a fair fee to his doctor.

A Greeley, Colorado, man claims to have perfected a seedless watermelon and is now experimenting with peanuts crossed with sweet peas. He expects to get blossoms and peanuts from the same vines, the peanuts growing above ground instead of in the earth. He has hopes of producing a succotash plant by crossing corn and beans, and looks forward to growing a breakfast food which will include the qualities of coffee. In the meantime where's Luther Burbank?

A Dutch prisoner, who was taking walking exercise in the courtyard of the Conciergerie Prison at Paris, suddenly made a running jump at the wall, which is 14 feet high and topped with iron spikes, mounted it like a cat, to the amazement of the jailers, jumped down on the other side, climbed 20 feet up a wire ladder, dropped by accident from an open window, and got away. He must be a real flying Dutchman.

Girls in a Massachusetts college have rejected the cap and gown as graduation garb in favor of the white dress, on the ground that the latter is more becoming. This will be another proof to the skeptical that higher education for women is a rank failure.

A physician remarks of a prominent invalid that his days are numbered, though nobody can tell how many remain. That might be also said with perfect truth of the healthiest man in the land.

A boy who ran away from his home at New Haven, Conn., twenty years ago returned the other day with \$2,000,000. It is understood that his father did not meet him at the gate with a strap.

By hurling a custard pie into the face of a would-be robber a waitress in a Denver restaurant half-blinded him and saved the money in the cash box. As a weapon of defense the custard pie deserves the highest encomiums.

DYNAMITE IN ORCHARD

Should Be Done Only Where Tree Is to Be Planted.

Advantage is That the Roots Will Penetrate to a Greater Depth and Irrigation Will Go Deeper—Resistance to Droughts.

The first thing to be known in planting an orchard is how to prepare the ground to be planted. The ground should be treated just as if we were going to plant it to any grain crop, such as wheat, oats, barley or corn. All trash should be removed and the ground should be well plowed. How deep to plow must be determined by the nature of the soil. Some soils are naturally loose and open. In such cases the plowing need not be very deep for the simple reason that such soils cannot be materially changed by plowing, writes F. Walden in the Denver Field and Farm. But when the ground is compact and hard it should be loosened up to the depth of a foot or more. In many such cases if the stirring plow could be followed by a narrow subsoil plow, much good would be accomplished. If there is hardpan within one or two feet of the surface, then the use of dynamite is to be recommended.

It would not be best to dynamite the whole field to be planted for that would be attended with much labor and expense. Instead of this wholesale dynamiting, let the ground be laid off and the place where each tree is to be set can be dynamited. The advantage in dynamiting where each tree is to be set is that the roots will penetrate to a much greater depth and the irrigation water will go as deep as the roots. A tree in such position will resist drought much better than those planted over hardpan for these have all their roots near the surface and will readily dry out.

A friend of mine told me about a peculiar case of the benefits of dynamiting that happened to a man in Missouri. In cleaning off his orchard tract there was occasionally a big stump that was blown out with dynamite. The object in using dynamite was simply to get rid of these stumps, with no thought of benefiting the condition of the land. The ground was planted to apples and all parts received the same kind of cultivation. But to the man's surprise he found that now and then a tree was more vigorous than its neighbors and in a few years was almost twice as large.

That was not all, for when the orchard came into bearing, these vigorous trees bore large and better apples. At first this whole matter was a mystery to the orchardist, but finally he remembered the dynamiting and upon examination he found that each one of these vigorous trees stood where a stump had been blown out. It was found upon examination that water went very much deeper where the soil had been broken up by the dynamite and as a result the moisture about the lower roots lasted through the dry season and thus the trees there remained vigorous and continued to grow while the other trees in the orchard looked sickly and the fruit on them was small and poorly colored.

From this and from lessons learned by observation I am convinced that in many cases it would pay large returns if we dynamited the ground where each tree is to be planted. I have some places in my own orchard where this method of dynamiting would be practiced if I were again setting the ground to apples. A low grade of dynamite should be used. A hole could be drilled with a crow-bar to the depth of three or four feet and the charge exploded at the bottom. I have had no experience in this matter and cannot give the cost of such work, but I am told by those who claim to know that the expense is light.

MUCH DAMAGE DONE BY LICE

Poultry Yards and Houses Must Be Kept Clean at All Times to Keep Injurious Vermin Away.

Should you enter the poultry yard and find a chick asleep instead of at work, writes Emma Stacy in an exchange, you had better look for the trouble, and without doubt you will discover the lice; or, if the chicks do not grow as you think they should, look for the trouble. It may be the same old lice.

When the chicks are hatched it is an excellent plan to grease the head and under the wings with pure lard—not enough to chill the chicks. Many have found to their sorrow that various mixtures of coal oil, vaseline and insect powder will kill the chicks as well as the insects.

The yards and houses must be clean at all times through the hot months, or you can't keep the lice away, and lice and success do not go the same way. Paint the brood coops, the nest boxes and the roosts; indeed, everything but the chickens should get a washing of the mixture.

There is no worse drawback to the poultry business than lice and other insects which render the life of the fowl most miserable.

Making Profit With Pigs.

With cheap corn and other grains any man who could buy a few pigs and finish them for market could make a little profit, but it requires skill and ability to grow pigs and fatten them on 60-cent corn and make a reasonable profit.

HAS TANKLESS WATER WORKS

Pneumatic Pump Invented by Kansas City Man Manipulated by Compressed Air—How It Operates.

A tankless water works system in the farmhouse or about the place, with any pressure desired, is the object William R. Chamberland, a Kansas City inventor, has sought and now believes he has attained in a pneumatic pump. An experimental pump was put in at the plant of the Newland Ice company, Kansas City, Kan., last fall and worked successfully three months, until it was taken out for demonstration elsewhere.

The apparatus is absurdly simple to look at. Two cylinders with floating valves inside are installed in the well or cistern from which the water is to be pumped. Air is stored in a tank to any pressure desired, by electricity, wind mill, gas engine, steam or even by hand. The tank is connected with a rocker valve working between the two cylinders.

When a flow of water is desired the turn of a faucet or any opening of the system causes the compressed air to lift the water in a constant flow out of one cylinder, the other meanwhile filling with water as the air is exhausted. When full of water the valve



A Pneumatic Pump.

switches automatically and the other cylinder being full of compressed air the flow of water proceeds without interruption. The pressure is governed by the pressure in the air tank, which may be stored at odd times, the compressed air being required only as water is used.

It is expected that the new pump will be modified to handle large quantities of water at low pressures for irrigating purposes. Patents were obtained recently by the inventor.

Cover Crops in Orchard.

Advocates of clean culture in orchards are quoting Soljayne's experiments for the government in Washington as showing that it takes more water and trees make less growth. This may be the case with the young orchard; probably is; but it does not affect the question of cultivation, which, if carried on long enough without added humus, produces a hard pan and very poor physical condition, as was the case at Canon City and other places where the government tried experiments as to the amount of water required. These orchards are now in fine condition as a result of cover crops and the water-holding capacity of the soil has been so increased as to work a great economy. The cultivation is also much easier.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Root-grafting may be done any time until April 1.

The damage done by rabbits does not stop with the trees they girdle. The peach and plum are short-lived trees. The pear and apple are long-lived.

Young orchards are injured by borers, rabbits and mice and should be protected against these pests.

Preparations should now be made to protect the younger trees in the orchard from rabbits and sunscald.

One secret of success in getting grafts is to have the scions entirely dormant when they are placed in the limbs.

A good deal depends upon what a certain market prefers, in the matter of fruit packages, as well as in fruit varieties.

Experiments have shown that peach growers should not wait until the trees leaf out before they spray with Bordeaux mixture.

Preparations for spraying the orchard this spring should be made now. Sprayers and material may be bought, and a study of methods of application made.

This year's sprouts may be pulled from the peach trees with the hands if it is done this fall, when it should be, which will save considerable work next spring.

Examine the young apple trees for injuries by mice or rabbits. Tramp the snow well about the trees to protect from mice injuries, and poison or shoot the rabbits.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Crossing Policeman is Like a Crusoe



CHICAGO.—"Who is the loneliest person in Chicago?" asked a traffic policeman the other day, an officer who sometimes looks at things from a novel standpoint. "It is not the crib tender, the bridge tender nor the night watchman. It is not the elevated train operator in his secluded cage. It is not the scrubwoman who sweeps out the empty skyscraper between midnight and sunrise. It is not the milkman nor the man who puts the town to bed. All of these are lonely, but none of them so lonely as the traffic 'copper'."

"This desolate Robinson Crusoe marooned in a sea of traffic with thousands brushing his elbows, with the hoarse cries of coal wagon drivers and the honk of automobile horns ever in his ears, holds the palm as the loneliest man. Standing squarely in the heart of the city's uproar, his solitude is deeper than that of the hermit or the aviator near the altitude mark."

"I could stand this job better," continued the chaos dissipator at one of the busy downtown intersections several days ago, waving back a taxi with

one hand and drawing forward a tiny girl in a polo coat with the other, "if it wasn't so lonesome. I used to get so tired standing on my feet all day that I didn't notice it at first, but lately that thought has been coming to me more and more. Why, sometimes I get so lonesome that I say 'Hello' to some wagon driver, and that's a dangerous thing to do. One morning while I was standing here and thinking what a terrible thing it is to be all alone in the world along comes a big wagon with a red headed fellow sittin' on the seat that looked like one I used to know, and I yells out 'Hello, Hank!' and the guy was so surprised he nearly fell off his seat."

"Hello yourself, you big stiff!" he says. "Don't try to kid me. I'm wise to you. I'm drivin' this team right and you can just let me alone."

"After that there was nothin' I could do but pinch him—had to use my club some, too. That's just one instance. Oh, of course, I talk at a lot of people and they talk at me, but what's the good of that? They're none of them talkin' to me. You're the first one I've had a real conversation with on the job for about a month, I guess."

"They get like that," said a man who knows all about traffic policemen and others, too. "I've seen them get so lonesome on that loop job that they ask to be shifted."

Negress Lost Her Chinese Bridegroom

VANCOUVER, Wash.—A comic tragedy in which a Chinaman of Portland and a young negro woman, attired in an old rose colored suit, topped off with a red hat, were actors was staged on the lawn of the county courthouse, with the employees of the building and callers as the audience, when a vain attempt was made to obtain a marriage license. The super was another negro, at least six feet tall, who was to have been the witness had the Chinaman not fled from behind an evergreen tree, where he was left by the young woman in old rose.

The Chinaman, about forty years old and well dressed, wearing no queue, but American clothes, appeared at the courthouse at an early hour, accompanied by the young negress, who he said was twenty-four years old. She was togged out for the happy occasion with a huge bow of black ribbon to hold the front edges of the coat together, an immense red hat and a tremendous smile upon her face.

Finding the auditor's office all right, the Chinaman asked his all-important question, "Catchem license?" He was told that a witness was necessary before the paper would be issued. Turn-



ing to his partner, he said: "I know nobody; you catchem witness—me wait. You go downtown—catchem witness, come back, we get married."

Taking the native of the Orient to the front of the yard, the negro lassie hid him behind a tree, and admonishing him to remain under cover, she stalked down the street, the plumes in her hat fluttering in the breeze.

Witnesses must have been hard to find, for it was fully three hours before she returned with a tall man of her own race, who was willing to swear that he knew both persons who were desirous of being married. Going stealthily toward the tree, she peered behind it, but the celestial was not there. He had become tired and had lost faith in the negress, and said to the sheriff as he started down the street: "She no catchem witness, me catchem ferry—ga home. I guess she no come back. Me go home."

Golden Wedding is Copy of Original



INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—With the same menu that was spread before them fifty years ago, and with several of the same persons as guests who were present at their first wedding supper, Mr. and Mrs. Levi C. Bowser the other evening observed the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage by serving a wedding supper to their children and a few friends.

When Miss Caroline Dawson became the bride of Levi C. Bowser on March 6, 1862, the event was followed by a bounteous supper at the country home of the bride's father, John M. Dawson, then one of the prominent farmers of Marion county. Turkey was the piece de resistance of the happy feast, and turkey was served to the wedding guests again.

The guests who witnessed the wedding fifty years ago and were present

on this occasion were Capt. Byron Dawson, retired army officer; Richeson Moore, and Mrs. Nancy Graham. There were about fifty persons at the original wedding, but these are the only ones now living in Marion county.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser have lived for more than forty of the fifty years of their married life in their present home. In many respects theirs has been an ideal romance. Mr. Bowser's father also was a pioneer farmer of the county, and owned a farm adjoining the Dawson farm, about three miles south of Indianapolis. As playmates in their childhood, lovers in their youth and husband and wife in later years hardly a day of their lives has passed but what they have seen each other.

For many years Mr. Bowser conducted a grocery at South street and Virginia avenue and later at Fletcher avenue and Shelby street, but retired from business several years ago.

Mr. Bowser is seventy-four years old and Mrs. Bowser is sixty-eight. He is in excellent health, but Mrs. Bowser has been confined to her chair from rheumatism for several years.

Smugglers Tried to Beat Uncle Sam

NEW ORLEANS.—One of the "oddest" cases that have puzzled the local customs department happened a few days ago, and, as in the great percentage of cases, the land agents of Uncle Sam guessed right and saved the old gentleman a few dollars in addition to knowing that they had saved him from being "bunked."

Under the parcels post and the customs regulations, provision is made for a certain class of "samples" which may be sent into this country. Although strict restrictions are drawn, there are many foreigners who try every year to use this little loophole as one through which to send goods without paying duty. Knowing this, all "samples" are subjected to close scrutiny by the government agents.

It seems that a gentleman in Asia Minor, in the City of Smyrna, sought information from friends in New Orleans with whom he desired to do a small business, learned of the loophole, and conceived the idea he could "put one over" the sharp-eyed agents.

He sent twenty-four "odd" slippers,



of choice morocco leather, to his friends here. Of course, they were "samples." The agents looked at them carefully, saw the fine workmanship and valued them accordingly.

Then they calmly put the slippers on a shelf and waited—and smiled. And in three weeks there came a second package of "samples" to the same party. They pulled "bundle one" from the shelf, and found that the two bundles made twenty-four pairs of fine slippers, all matched. The astonished recipient finally secured them by paying the duty, about one-half their value.

And the custom house men put it down as an "odd" case and waited for the next sharp foreigner.

WHAT INSURANCE COMMISSIONERS SAY

Insurance Commissioner Wm. H. Hotchkiss of New York, chairman of the executive committee of the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners, prior to the last Head Camp of the Modern Woodmen of America, gave the following official notice to that society:

"Pursuant to action of the national convention of state insurance commissioners, at its adjourned session in December last, I write you this expression of views as to the necessity of your order—as well as all other fraternal benefit societies—placing itself on a firm foundation as to rates. An insurance society which in these days does not recognize that the cost of insurance is fixed by laws other than man's laws—namely, the laws of nature—or prescribes for its members either a flat rate, irrespective of the age of its members, or any other rate that is not scientifically safe, is deceiving both itself and its members and approaching the time—perhaps slowly, but not the less surely—when it must fall and its contracts be repudiated. The fraternal spirit is a good thing; but the rates and management of fraternal societies must also be such that the beneficiaries of the last member to die will receive every dollar that such member's certificate calls for."

State Insurance Commissioner Ekern of Wisconsin has issued an official interview in which he says: "Fraternal societies generally have come to recognize that their business must be conducted on a sound basis. This means a re-rating for nearly every society, and members who do not fully understand the situation are often inclined to complain of increases in their rates. They should understand that with a re-rating on a sound basis they have a much more valuable insurance than before. All are benefited by getting a permanent insurance for what was uncertain before. The Modern Woodmen of America, by reason of its long experience with a large membership, is permitted to make a rate upon its own experience, which is even lower than that based on the National Fraternal Congress table, which new societies must adopt. The cost of this insurance is not a matter of mortality tables or rates charged, but depends upon the actual deaths in the society. A re-rating merely means that each member shall pay his real share of that cost. Members who think of dropping their insurance will do well to take enough time to study the question before doing anything which may bring regret to both themselves and their families."

The Chicago Inter Ocean says: "It is unpleasant for the members of the Modern Woodmen Society to have to pay more for their insurance, but let them think how much more unpleasant it would be for those 5,000,000 women and children, or any of them, to be deprived of that protection because their husbands or fathers got angry. That is what all Woodmen should think about."

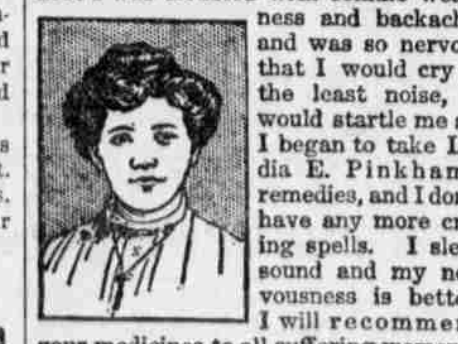
A Frequent Type. "Spoonleigh is a connoisseur of happiness." "How do you define a connoisseur of happiness?" "A person who knows how to be happy but can't."

There is nothing heavenly about war,—Dyspepsia. The world is outgrowing the first, and Garfield Tea will conquer Dyspepsia. An optimist is a man who knows that his troubles might be worse.

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Statements So Testify.

Plata, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."



—Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Plata, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman." —Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. THERAPION. It is used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES A DIVERSE RATHER DIVERSE AFFECTIONS, SUCH AS: RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, ETC. It is sold in all countries. Solely prepared by DR. LE CLEGG MED. CO., HAVRE, FRANCE. QUICKLY RELIEVES Irritation caused by use, and is not followed by any ill effects. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.