

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

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FIRE PREVENTION.

Recently New York had a "fire prevention day." Officials and insurance companies co-operated to give demonstrations of the various methods of safeguarding property and particularly of avoiding fires by the observance of the laws and the exercise of care on the part of those in charge of property. This educational work should be continued without interruption. Every city should undertake to teach the people the truth that fire is a needless waste and if every one is careful there is no occasion whatever for these visitations. In the case of wires and pipes causing the ignition of woodwork, the blame is to be placed upon those who are responsible for the construction or the maintenance of the building. It is possible now to protect all electric wires so that they cannot cause the heating of adjacent materials and all forms of heating apparatus can be similarly covered so that they are innocuous. By keeping matches stored in tin boxes and out of the reach of children they are eliminated as a possible cause for fire. The fire loss in any city would be materially reduced if every person were careful in throwing away a match after igniting it or in casting aside burning cigar or cigarette stumps, says the Washington Star. Careful attention to greasy waste will prevent spontaneous combustion. Common sense in the kitchen will eliminate the danger of gasoline or oil explosions.

The Palestine exploration fund has made very interesting contributions to history. A press dispatch states that Messrs. Mackensie and McAllister, working under the auspices of this organization, have unearthed the ancient city of Bethshemesh, about 20 miles from Jerusalem, which was the city of the tribe of Judah and allotted to the priests. Bethshemesh figured in early Jewish history in connection with the calamity that befell its inhabitants on account of their irreverent handling of the ark.

The number of deaths among aviators is larger than it was because the number of aviators and the number of trips are larger. Really the rate of mortality in aviation is undergoing steady reduction. European statisticians assert that last year's deaths of aviators averaged only one for each one hundred thousand miles of air flight, whereas the rate was one for each one thousand miles of flight as recently as three years ago.

Half a century ago the world was amazed by the discovery of spectrum analysis, which gave astronomers an opportunity to determine the physical composition of distant stars. Professor Wood of the department of experimental physics, has just discovered a new aid to investigations of this character—photographs taken by means of rays of light invisible to the human eye—the ultra-violet ray, the infra-red.

A cadet has been dropped from West Point and a student from Yale for getting married before graduation. The marrying instinct prevails sometimes over the higher education. But possibly the young benedictines will not be so strong for the connubial tendency after a few years' experience of marriage before education is completed.

An amateur hunter in Maine who killed a companion in mistake for a deer has been ordered to pay \$500 as a fine to the orphan son of his victim. After a while amateur hunters will be complaining of the prohibitive fines which will put the chance of making such mistakes out of the reach of the deserving poor among hunters.

Despite reports of the continued killing of hunters and guides, under the impression that they were deer, an official statement from the Adirondacks is that 2,650 deer were killed in that region, and not a single guide or fellow hunter. Deduce as suits your taste whether this implies better aim or worse.

A college professor now declares that love of the romantic or clinging vine type is no good. Neither may suit college professors, but both have been in use long before college professors were thought of, and possibly will be found in the ring after the ories of love have changed fashion.

A football star attempted to kidnap a Pennsylvania girl whom he had unsuccessfully courted and landed in jail. Probably he will have a chance now to compare the bars of the jail with those of a gridiron.

When Mr. Edison produces that talking moving picture will not most of the silent charm of the movies disappear? How many have wished that "raters" were compelled to appear only in the movies?

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

"High Grade" Men Had Discovered New Rich Vein



NEW YORK.—The lights had been turned on in West Side court the other day to dispel the gloom of the weather, when a short, thick-set man stepped up to the attorney's table and from four battered leather belts let loose a shower of glittering gold coins that made the incandescents wink and Magistrate Corrigan shade his eyes. As the gold ran out, like yellow wheat from the mouth of a hopper, the pleasant clinking of the gleaming metal resounded through the place. A few pieces dropped to the floor and rolled away, unregarded for the moment. The sight of the stack of coins piled on the table hypnotized every one within view into action.

"What is all this?" demanded Magistrate Corrigan of Detective Phelan of the central office, who had turned on the stream of gold. "It's \$2,800 I took from those four men there," rejoined Phelan, indicating with a jerk of his thumb four swarthy men with sombreros, flaming

red handkerchiefs and other symptoms of the wild west as depicted of "the screen."

"I guess it belongs to them, all right," continued Phelan, "for nobody's put in a claim for it."

And so the pile was swept back again into the four worn belts and the gloom of the gray day shut down once more.

All this occurred during the arraignment of Romaine Melzire, Eugent Bortilapo, John Perrizini and John Zader, all accused of being "high grade" men, which is not as paradoxical as it sounds, for in Leadville, Col., where the prisoners worked as miners, a "high grader" is a chap who steals gold right out of the vein.

The alleged high graders were arrested at the Pennsylvania railroad station by Detectives Phelan and a squad of picked men. The arrests followed a telegram from Sheriff Schrader of Leadville that they had got away with \$50,000 worth of stolen gold, the same being contained in their trunks, which were declared to weigh almost half a ton. The four were held till Deputy Sheriff William Angus and Assistant District Attorney Quentin B. Bonner arrived from Leadville with requisition papers.

Mr. Bonner said that the men had been robbing the Monarch for months. They discovered a new vein, of which their bosses knew nothing.

Wagon Load of Chickens at the Police Station

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—A spring wagon load of more than a hundred squawking chickens was unloaded at central police station the other day, following the arrest of three men on the south side just before dawn by Patrolmen Huck, Davis and Gribble.

The three men arrested gave the names of Edgar W. Stagg, fifty-seven years old; William Runyon, nineteen, and Joseph Marquette, thirty-four. They were held charged with loitering, pending an investigation.

Patrolman Huck was standing at Meridian and Morris streets about 5 o'clock when he noticed a small wagon loaded with crates of chickens and driven by two men. He thought he had seen the same wagon empty earlier in the evening going south in Meridian street.

"Hey, there, stop a minute," he called. The wagon stopped, but one of the men jumped and started to run down the street. Huck fired his revolver in the air, but the figure sped on and disappeared in the darkness.

The man who remained in the wagon was Runyon, and there were two dozen chickens with him. Hearing the shot, Patrolmen Davis and Gribble



came up on the run to investigate.

Runyon, the patrolman says, told them that the chickens were stolen and that it was the second trip for them during the night. He said he and his companions had also stolen the horse and wagon, but refused to tell where they got them.

Runyon took the police to an address in Madison avenue, where they found Stagg and Marquette. Marquette said he was the man who jumped from the wagon when they were accosted by Huck.

Another surprise awaited the patrolmen at the house. In the back yard was a coop filled with chickens. There were chickens everywhere, and the police say the men admitted to them every one was stolen.

Human Wedge Between Two Houses Is Chopped Out



CLEVELAND, O.—Nine firemen, a police sergeant and a patrolman worked an hour to pull the head of John Foley, Worcester, Mass., from between two houses at 2430 and 2436 Franklin avenue early the other morning. They had to chop holes in the sides of the houses, finally, before they could get him out. He was wedged upside down, most uncomfortably, for an hour because he tried to get into the house at 2430 Franklin avenue without awakening other boarders.

Foley, returning from downtown at 1 a. m., walked stealthily up the long flight of outside steps. He had reached the top when his balance gave way. Appetite over head, he dropped down the siderall. He only fell a little way when his head and

shoulders stuck because the houses' slope to a foot apart.

Foley wiggled for quite a time in silence. He did not care to discommodate persons in the neighborhood. Finally he yelled. Sergeant Howlett and Patrolman Smith of the West Twenty-ninth street station, were strolling on West Twenty-fifth street when they heard the screams.

"'Tis a murder," Smith said, starting to run.

"If he were killed he couldn't make that much noise," Howlett gasped.

They were sure something was wrong when they saw a pair of athletic legs waving over the banister. Smith took one leg and Howlett the other. They tugged. The houses would not give an inch and Foley told the neighborhood the police were killing him. Howlett sent for the hook and ladder company that is stationed at Church avenue and West Twenty-ninth street.

The firemen were about to put a mechanical jack under Foley's crown and try to force him upward when he begged them to desist. Finally, they cut a neat hole out of each of the houses and Foley, with a groan of relief, turned right side up.

Refuses to Continue as Undertaker for Felines

CHICAGO.—"Hereafter police officers will not bury dead cats, unless found upon public highways," Edward Sieber, chief of police at Wilmette, a suburb of Chicago, nailed this sign on the wall of the police station the other day. Then he sank wearily into a chair.

"That'll hold them for a while, I guess," he said with a sigh. "I have been the official undertaker for the last pot cat, and hereafter Wilmette people will have to bury their own pets."

Nine lives apparently is not enough for the felines of Wilmette, as during the last two weeks twenty-five or thirty furry pets have succumbed.

Chief of Police Sieber told of the woes of being an undertaker to cats. "During the last couple of weeks," he said, "I have been called upon at all hours of the day and night to bury dead cats."

"At first I would leave the work of the office and comply with the request of some woman who informed me



with a lachrymose voice that her pet cat had died. But when they started calling me from my slumbers, and asking me to come and bury poor Tom' right away, I hung up this sign."

Recent rains are partly responsible for the increase in the cat death rate, according to the chief. The rains have filled empty salmon cans with water, and the cats, though accustomed to "dry" Wilmette, must drink. The water is often poison, death ensuing within a few hours.

As far as could be learned, no pet-freed felines have succumbed, the "mortality" being confined to cats of common degree.

VERY ALIKE.



"Did you ever get a kiss by telephone?" "No; what's it like?" "It's like dreaming about something to eat when you go to bed hungry."

ERUPTION LIKE PIMPLES

Wathena, Kan.—"My child's scalp trouble became so bad that I was ashamed to have anyone see him. His head had a solid scab on it. He also had a terrible breaking out on his face which was gradually growing worse. The eruption was like pimples which developed into sores when he scratched, which he did almost constantly. Baby would almost scratch himself raw."

"I had used several different kinds of salve, none of them helping in the least bit, when I saw the Cuticura advertisement in the paper and it made me think of the good results my sister had when she used it for her children. I had only used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about two weeks before I noticed that the sores were almost entirely gone, and it must have been a month or six weeks he was troubled before I began the treatment. He would get easy when I would put the Cuticura Ointment on him. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured him and he has a clear complexion now." (Signed) Mrs. W. H. Hughes, Dec. 31, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Cheap Way to Mount Pictures. To mount pictures inexpensively for the nursery or children's bedrooms, cut all the white margin off the picture, then get some thin, smooth boards one and one-half inch larger all round than the picture; stain the boards with dark oak stain about two inches round the edge; varnish them, then paste the picture on the board, leaving an even edge of the stained wood all round; hang on the walls in the usual way.

Crime Note. First Small Town Police Official—A crook was just in to get permission for a little criminal work tonight. Second Ditto—Yegg work? First Small Town Police Official—Not much. First class hold up by the original New York company.—Puck.

Daily Thought. Such are the habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind, for the soul is dying by the thoughts.—Marcus Aurelius.

"Going Down"

in health, and very rapidly, too—if you allow your Stomach, Liver and Bowels to become weak and lazy. Keep them "up to the mark" by the use of

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

It promotes and maintains health. Try a bottle today and satisfy yourself. For 60 years the leader.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliouness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues"—suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, dizziness, skin eruptions, piles, etc., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THE LIVER PILLS," No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. J. C. Clarke, Med. Dep., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

A married actor doesn't care for curtain calls at home.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your druggist will refund money if PEARL OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

It's easy to keep in touch with society if you have money to lend.

SEEDS—Alfalfa \$6; timothy, blue grass & cane \$2; sweet clover \$9. Farms for sale & rent on crop paym'ts. J. Mulhall, Soc City, Ia. Adv.

Your neighbors may know that you have money, but what they may not know is how you get it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

A young man should learn to paddle his own canoe, even if his father does own a motor boat.

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow. Adv.

Boosting a Mine. "How's the sale of stock coming on?" inquired the first promoter. "Sold 9,000 shares this morning," said the second promoter. "That must mean a good deal of money." "Almost \$6. Come on, and I'll blow you to lunch."

Neglected Opportunity. Mrs. Crabshaw—I notice that a pound of Swiss cheese seems to go further than a pound of any other kind. Mr. Crabshaw—That's probably because the storekeepers haven't yet hit on a plan to weigh in the holes.—Puck.

Fair Comparison. "Do you mean to say that you compare yourself to Shakespeare?" "Why not?" inquired the manager of the Clothesline Burlesque company. "Shakespeare had pretty much my experience. The critics roasted him and the authorities were always threatening to close his show."—Washington Star.

Point He Had Overlooked. The story is told of a man who bought a gallon of gin to take home, and by way of a label wrote his name upon a pickup card which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. His son, observing the jug, quietly remarked, "That's an awfully careless way to leave that liquor." "Why?" "Because some one might come along with the eight of clubs and take it."

The Reign of Woman. Women will serve as public porters and dining car waiters on the special train which is to carry the Illinois suffragists to the Washington parade, and except for the train crew and solitary man to shine shoes it will be an example of feminized railway transportation. The male shoeblack prompts masculine reflections on the division of mental labor under the new dispensation. But mere man may take heart. The time is still remote when there will be women at locomotive throttles or in the more responsible posts in railroad operation.—New York World.

Italy's Fight Against Malaria. Reports from American consular officers in Genoa and Leghorn, prepared in response to inquiries from the United States as to the market in Italy for a remedy for malaria, show that the prevalence of malaria in that kingdom has steadily declined in recent years, mainly due, it is stated, to the energetic measures of the Italian government. Quinine prepared at the state military pharmacy at Turin is said by Consul General James A. Smith to be on sale at all government tobacco shops at 4 cents a gram and is distributed gratis to poor patients. Consul Frank Deedemeyer writes that in 1911 the number of deaths in Italy caused by malaria was estimated at \$,500 in a total population of over 33,000,000.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

STRENGTH Without Overloading The Stomach. The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day, as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand. He can't be alert, with a heavy, fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it. A Calif. business man tried to find some food combination that would not overload the stomach in the morning, but that would produce energy. He writes: "For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments. "Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts. "Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet. "I find four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with one of sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, is delicious as the cereal part of the morning meal, and invigorates me for the day's business." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," in pipes. "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. Adv.



The Baking Powder Question Solved

—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in quality but in leavening power as well—infalling in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

FOR SALE—STOCK FARM 140 A., LAFAYETTE Co., Neb.; 200 a. cult. 8 r. house, 2 barns, outbuildg., silo, etc., something good, reasonable price, Alma Realty Co., Alma, Mo.

FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR LAND IN NEBRASKA OR KANSAS—160 A. in Pottawatomie Co., Okla.; 100 a. cult., bal. timber and grass, 4 r. h., outbuildg., Barn Brothers, Newark, Ok.

Superfluous Labor Counts. The men who have achieved success are the men who have worked, hard, thought more than was absolutely necessary, who have not been content with knowledge sufficient for the present need, but who have sought additional knowledge and stored it away for the emergency reserve. It is the superfluous labor that equips a man for everything that counts in life.

FREE BOX OF BISCUITS.

Every reader of this paper can secure absolutely free a box of assorted biscuits by simply cutting out the coupon from their ad appearing in another part of this paper and mailing it to Loose-Wiles Biscuit Co., Omaha, Neb. The firm is thoroughly reliable. Take advantage of this liberal offer and write them today.

Last Extremity. Clara—May I borrow your beaded belt, dear? Bess—Certainly. But why all this formality of asking permission? "I can't find it."—Smart Set.

Every time a wise man makes a mistake he learns something.

To Women Backache—Nervous? Headache—Blue?

If you suffer from such symptoms at irregular intervals you should take an invigorating tonic and womanly regulator which has given satisfaction for over 40 years.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Made without alcohol—a pure glyceric extract of American forest roots. Your druggist will supply you. It Has Given Satisfaction For Over 40 Years

PISO'S REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS