

MAJOR WHITE WRITES OF HIS EXPERIENCES IN ALASKA.

Camp 83, Alaska Eng. Com., Anchorage, Alaska, Sept. 9, 1917.

Dear Mr. Bare:

Thinking you and the readers of The Tribune might be interested to hear of my trip and summer vacation in Alaska, I have decided to drop you a few lines. I left North Platte June 9th and after three days of very pleasant travelling, arrived in Seattle. June 13th I sailed on the S. S. "Mariposa" amid good byes, tears, waving handkerchiefs and good wishes on all sides. From Seattle we took what is known as the "inside passage." The course lays close to the shore of Canada and winds among the myriads of little islands. They afforded protection so the water was very calm and pleasant. After two days' travel our first stop was at Ketchikan, where I saw my first "totem pole." Ketchikan is on an island at the extreme south end of Alaska and is a busy little town with its fish canneries and lumber mills. From there Juneau was the next stop. We were in the capital city for two hours which gave us time to see the government buildings and stretch our limbs on terra firma again. Juneau is prettily located on the steep side of a mountain that slopes abruptly into the channel. The business district is built over the water, with the streets made of thick timbers on piling. The resident section speckles the mountain with its bungalows lending their various colors to the picture. Just across the channel is Douglas and the once famous "Treadwell mine" which has recently been abandoned. We saw its ruins as we were leaving Juneau. From there to Skagway the course led through Lynn canal for a distance of 200 miles which is the most beautiful scenery of the entire trip. The canal is about five miles wide and on both sides snow capped mountains raise their lofty peaks from four to eight thousand feet above the water's edge. We passed several glaciers, among which was Taku glacier extending back from the coast for fifty miles and covering hundreds of acres with solid moving ice. Skagway is an old relic of prosperous days during the big gold rush and is a good example of a "boom town" twenty years later. Its streets are deserted, its buildings are empty, and its inhabitants are few and forlorn. The aspect was certainly lonely and desolate. The wind as it howled through the cracks of the tumbled buildings seemed to talk to the ghosts of the boys who made things prosperous in the early days. From Skagway we went through Icy Straits and in a heavy fog during the night we crashed into an iceberg. The pumps were started but luckily the damage done was not serious. However, we laid at anchor for eight hours with the fog whistle blowing constantly for a warning to other vessels. In the morning the fog lifted and I had my first view of an iceberg. Its coloring was wonderful. The mass of it was bluish green hue with white frost and rainbow effects adding to its beauty.

Then we passed into the open sea and were out of sight of land for the first time. The water was calm and no one became sea sick. We did not see land again until we reached Cordova. Here is where the copper from the Guggenheim copper mines is loaded. It is a typical mining and railroad town so has plenty of life. We took in a honkie tonk dance and had a view of the way they sling their feet in Alaska. Then we watched a game of base ball played at midnight and it was light enough to see to read a newspaper easily. Next we sailed to Valdez which was of no special interest except that a fire had recently burned about two-thirds of the town, so little but ruins were left. Seward was our next stop. It is the terminal of this government railroad and I would judge that its future is bright. We then went around Kenai peninsula into Cook Inlet. We passed three volcanoes on the shores of the inlet and smoke was issuing from one of them, the "Hlamma" I believe. On the 22d of June we arrived at Anchorage, my destination, just two weeks from the time I left North Platte. But it had been as short and as pleasant two weeks as I have ever spent. There was a jolly crew and a few college boys and girls from Washington on board and between the amusements and scenery we were doing something every moment.

Anchorage is the swiftest town in Alaska at present and is a good contrast to Skagway. But it is a "boom" town and can never have any great future. There is a floating population of about 5,000. Money is very free. The monthly pay roll ranges from fifty to two hundred thousand dollars. That certainly ought to make a town lively.

Luckily I obtained a job with a surveying party on the railroad at Mile 83. This road is finished from Anchorage fourteen miles south and from Seward to mile 71 north, so we are in a stretch that will be the connecting link between the two completed pieces. I rode on a flat car with a lot of "bo-hunks" to the end of the track and

then "mashed" twenty miles to Camp 83. The trail led through typical Alaskan country and I now know what a swamp is. I had been warned against mosquitoes and took a head net along, but I hadn't figured on running into swarms of humming birds. I was nearly carried away (with surprise at the mosquitoes.) However, I managed to reach Camp footsores and weary. There are over 100 men at this camp and six besides myself in the surveying party. There is a here making a fl. across the mud flats. Most of the grading is done by steam shovel with two dinkey engines contract, but this fl. is extra long so they have one of the steam shovels from the Panama canal doing the work.

We are on a branch of Cook Inlet and our tents are within 300 feet of the water when the tide is in. The tide is an interesting feature, in that it is next to the highest tide in the world. It sometimes raises thirty-eight feet in six hours. When the tide is out it leaves a barren stretch of black, sticky glacial mud as far as the eye can see and it comes in with a big wave called a bore which is sometimes eighty feet high. It is a roaring torrent when once under way. The water is as cold as ice and black with mud, which makes a nasty combination in which to fall.

There is a range of mountains on both sides of the arm which slope to the water's edge. There is snow on top of them the year round. One of the boys and I recently climbed to the top of the mountain directly above us. We had a wonderful view of the surrounding country. We were in hopes of seeing Mt. McKinley which is two hundred miles north in the Broad Pass country but it was cloudy in that direction so it was impossible. On this climb, I had a narrow escape from a serious accident and now consider I am quite lucky in getting off so easily. We were attempting to get a drink at the edge of a snowslide when I stepped out onto the snow without secure footing and slipped. The snow was packed and steep so I slid down about fifty feet in some loose rocks. That stopped my progress or I would have gone over an embankment, about twenty feet, further down a sheer drop of over a hundred feet. I received a few cuts and tore my clothes a bit but nothing serious resulted. However, I don't care for any more mile-a-minute sleigh-rides like that one.

The sides of the mountains are covered with forests of spruce and fir, with dense undergrowth of beautiful ferns, alder bushes and devil club. The latter are very disagreeable because they have millions of little thorns similar to cactus. There are numerous wild flowers which make wonderful bouquets if one has time to pick them. So far I have forget me nots, daisies, pond lilies, roses, blue bells, sweet peas, iris and dragons. I don't suppose that sounds much like Alaska, but really one might think he were in the mountains of California, judging from the foliage. The berries are plentiful too. I have picked red currants, huckleberries, cranberries, and red raspberries, and the cook made jelly and pies for us. Wild game occasionally roams around here. I have seen three mountain sheep and fresh tracks of moose and bear. I killed a porcupine a few days ago. There are ducks, geese, ptarmigan, and a few other migratory birds. A little farther north the caribou and Alaska brown bear make their home. Lynx can be trapped during the winter and occasionally a fox will stroll this way. I am told by the old "sourdoughs" there are trout in the streams and when the salmon run they can be caught by the wagon load. The mound and a rich field which prompted building the railroad for the prospector. There are several gold mines here, some of them placer, and some quartz mines. Up the Susitna river homesteads have been taken up and several prosperous farms are in operation. They raise fine vegetables and hay but the season is too short for good grain. There is lignite coal in great quantities near Talkeetna, only 100 miles from here, and a rich field which prompted building the railroad in the interior near Fairbanks.

Of course there is no possibility of Alaska ever becoming a commercial center, but probably before many more years it will be a great producing country especially since the government has taken in hand to build this railroad. It has cost twenty millions already and four millions more are forthcoming, so I guess it is the intention to complete the road regardless of the war. Whether it is completed now or later it will be a great engineering feat and in the end will not cost more than it will net and will do much towards developing a country that would otherwise remain useless.

I am expected to leave for Stanford, Uni. in a few days but am half way sorry I cannot stay and experience a winter in the north. No doubt the ice and deep snow, the dog teams and "mushers" in their winter costumes would be interesting, but sunny California calls and I guess I'll have to go.

With the best wishes for health and happiness, I remain

Yours sincerely,
MAJOR A. WHITE.

CUTTING HAIR OF ROYALTY

Some Countries It Is Performed With About as Much Ceremony as Is a Wedding.

In some eastern countries children's hair is not cut until they are ten or twelve years of age, the girls then being considered marriageable. Up to that time it is coiled on the top of the head and adorned with fresh flowers.

When the day for cutting comes, there is a grand ceremony, accompanied by much feasting.

One who was present at a royal hair-cutting tells us that the favorite of the harem was robed in long, flowing garments of silk and lace, confined at the waist by a golden girdle. Her long hair, coiled for the last time, was fastened with diamond pins, which gleamed and glittered among fresh white flowers and green leaves like pearly drops of morning dew.

There, in the presence of the ladies, her father and an officiating priest, surrounded by her maidens, some 200 in number, she knelt under a canopy of flowers and leaves while prayers were chanted.

Then, the beautiful tresses being unbound, her royal father, dipping his fingers in rosewater and drawing them caressingly over her head, clipped off about an eighth of an inch of hair and threw it into a golden basin, depositing at the same time, on a great salver placed ready to receive them, presents of jewels and gold.

The priest cut the next piece, her mother the next, and so on, each guest serving in turn until the little lady was shorn.

All gave costly gifts, intended for her marriage dower—princes, ministers of state and dignitaries of all sorts, who waited in the outer courts, sending in theirs by attendants. The day ended in feasting and a display of fireworks.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

HOW TO REMEMBER THINGS

Simple Ways by Which the Memory May Be Trained to Be Great Asset to Possessor.

In an article about a man with a great memory, in the American Magazine, a writer says:

"Any test which trains your mind to really see things at a quick glance will help a lot," returned Horgan. "One of the best tests I know is to stand in front of the show window of a store and glance quickly at all the articles in the window and then turn away and see how many you can remember. Practice will make anyone pretty adept at this."

"Look at the passengers opposite you in a street car. Then shut your eyes and try to visualize each one of them. Glance at the advertising placards over their heads. Close your eyes and see how many you can remember. All these things will help you in remembering a man's features from a quick glance; it would be impossible and usually impossible to stand and stare in a man's face for three or four minutes."

"Meet all the people you can. Watch them. Keep lists of their names. Sit down at night and check up the people you have met that day; see how clearly you can call up the image of each."

Those in need of painting, paper hanging and decorating are assured satisfactory work if they employ Julius Hoga. Phone Black 692. 38tf



SILLY WORSHIP OF WEALTH

General Tendency to Gloat Over Sight and Sound of Money Something Hard to Understand.

The tendency to gloat over the sight and sound of money may be less pervasive than it seems. It may be only a temporary predisposition, leaving us at heart clean, wise, and temperate. But there is a florid exuberance in the handling of this recurrent theme which nauseates us a little, like very rich food eaten in a close room, writes Agnes Repplier in the Atlantic. Why should we be told that "the world gapes in wonder" as it contemplates "an Aladdin romance of steel and gold?" The world has other things to gape over in these sorrowful days. "Once a barefoot boy now riding in a \$100,000 private car." There is a headline to catch the public eye, and make the public tongue hang watering from its mouth. That car, "early Pullman and the late German Lloyd," is to the American reader what the 2,000 black slaves with jars of jewels upon their heads were to Dick Swiveler—a vision of tasteful opulence. More intimate journalists tell us that a "Financial Potentate" eats baked potatoes for his luncheon, and gives his friends notebooks with a moral axiom on each page. We cannot really care what this unknown gentleman eats. We cannot, under any conceivable circumstance, covet a moral notebook. Yet such items of information would not be painstakingly acquired unless they afforded some mysterious gratification to their readers.

WHEN YALE COLLEGE MOVED

Village of Saybrook, Where It Was First Located, Bitterly Fought for Its Retention.

During our walk we came upon a bowlder in the middle of a field inland with a bronze plate which told us that there was the original site of Yale college. Saybrook did not see the college go to New Haven without a struggle, and one of its incidents is poignant to recall—the famous battle of the college books. In December, 1718, the trustees, already migrated to New Haven, desired to remove the college library, which had been left behind in Saybrook. But Saybrook refused to give it up, and so stubbornly that the governor and council had to come down from Hartford and set the sheriff and his assistants to work. These, however, found the house in which the books were kept barred and guarded by "resolute men," and even after the sheriff had broken in and placed a guard over the books the book-lovers of Saybrook did not yet give in. On the morrow it was found that the carts that were to transport the books had been disabled, and when others were procured and a start finally made, it was found that even the bridges along the road had been destroyed in advance of them! When before or since has a village shown such a furious passion for learning!—Richard Le Gallienne in Harper's Magazine.

Tax on Automobiles

The special war tax on automobiles and motorcycles went into effect Saturday amid protests from all parts of the country. The new law compels manufacturers to pay a 3 per cent tax on the value of each finished car. The manufacturers have promptly raised the price of their product and this makes it necessary for the local dealer to raise the price or sacrifice part of the profit.

Dr. Morrill, Dentist.

Torrington

The first increase in price on these cleaners is coming soon. We still sell this revolving brush machine for \$30. Come in and see it.

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WE BUY YOUR HAY, GRAIN, SEEDS AND LIVESTOCK.

We sell Coal, Flour, Graham, Whole Wheat, Corn Meal, Corn Chop, Barley, Chop, Salt, Shorts, Bran, Tankage and Cotton, Linseed and Alfalfa Meal, mixed Chicken Feed and all kinds of Grain.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK
North Platte, Nebraska.

This Coupon Worth 25 Cents
IF USED BEFORE OCTOBER 20th.

Sign your name below and take with 25c to our dealer, THE REXALL DRUG STORE, at NORTH PLATTE, and receive a full-size jar of Egg-o-latum sufficient for preserving 50 dozen eggs for winter use. Eggs will be very high next winter. Egg-o-latum keeps a fresh egg sweet and fresh for one year. A soft, antiseptic wax, it is simply rubbed over the egg and then put in an egg case or carton in a cool cellar until wanted for use. Can easily fix a half dozen to a dozen per minute. Its the easiest, surest, cheapest and best egg preserver ever invented. Book, "All About Eggs, is free.

Sign Below--Not Good after October 20th.

I have received from my dealer, as above, for 25 cents, one jar of Egg-o-latum and will use it at once on eggs for next winter's use. I have not previously used Egg-o-latum.

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you buy will begin your acquaintance with the best butter made. It has all the body of the richest cream, with a flavor that recalls sweet smelling clover or new mown hay. Don't fail to try a pound today. Why put off enjoying one of the best of table luxuries. Ask for Alfalfa Queen Butter.

North Platte Creamery.
PHONE 62.

Cruel Blow.
"Your daughter has given me some encouragement, sir."
"Well?"
"But I'll be perfectly frank with you. My finances are in bad shape."
"Ahem!"
"I hope you are not disappointed, sir?"
"Indeed, I am, young man. I had planned to borrow \$10 from you for 30 days."

HIGH GRADE PIANO FOR SALE
We have left on our hands at North Platte a new piano for which no reasonable offer will be declined if taken at once. Quality guaranteed. If interested, write the Denver Music Company, Denver, Colorado, at once for particulars. 74-S

Statement of Ownership
(Required by Act of Congress August 24, 1912.)

Ira L. Bare, being duly sworn, says that he is the sole owner, editor and publisher of The North Platte Semi-Weekly Tribune, published at North Platte, Neb., and that no one else has a direct or indirect interest in said paper, financially or otherwise.

IRA L. BARE.
WM. E. SHUMAN,
(SEAL) Notary Public.

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Call 125 for Taxi day or night.
Also five or seven passenger car for funeral service.
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Notice
North Platte, Neb., Sept. 24, 1917.
Clyde E. Frazee will take notice, that on the 29th day of September, 1917, I. L. Miltonberger, a justice of the peace of Lincoln county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$25.20 in an action pending before him, wherein Harry I. Block is plaintiff and Clyde E. Frazee defendant, that property of the defendant consisting of one trunk, and contents has been attached under said order. Said cause is continued to the 15th day of October, 1917, at 10 o'clock a. m. HARRY I. BLOCK, Plaintiff.
73-3w

Estray Notice.
Taken up on my land in Himman man precinct three miles west of North Platte, September 2, 1917, two four year old horses; weight about 1100 each, one black, the other bay with star in forehead; no brands. Owner can have animals by proving property and paying charges.
MARY FREDERICI.

Notice of Guardian's Final Settlement
In the county court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, to Fred I. Herzog, Irene E. Herzog, Emily Herzog and L. T. Herzog, minors. Will take notice that O. E. Elder, as Guardian, has filed his report showing that all of the estate of said minors coming into his possession, has been used for their support, and that there remains nothing of said estate for him to act as Guardian over, and praying for final settlement and discharge as such Guardian. Said matter will be heard before said court October 19, 1917, at nine o'clock a. m.
GEO. E. FRENCH,
County Judge.

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Homeopathic Hospital

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JOHN S. TWINEM, M. D.