HOW MUCH ARE THEY WORTH?

"My friends," I said, "there lives a man whom greatly I admire, A man whose warm and tender heart glows

with honest fire; A man who cheers all those he meets on life's dark, troubled way. And makes them for awhile forget the strug-

gles of to-day. A man with look so bright and kind upon his pleasant ince.

"Twould almost turn a cynic's mind to love the human race; A man"-But here a friend exclaimed: "We all admire mirth;

But how much is be worth? I ask; oh, how

much is he worth?" "I know another man," said I, becoming slightly hot; "Who has more wisdom in his head than all of

us have got, Who is a shrewd philosopher, a thinker far renowned

For solving weighty arguments and questions most profound. Has studied ancient sciences as well as later

themes. Can tell you of the distant star that from its orbit gleams; In fact, my friends, I think that he's the wisest man on earth.'

"But how much is he worth?" they asked; "pray, how much is he worth?" "There lives," I cried, my temper riled, "as

beautiful a maid As ever frizzed her tawny bangs or swallowed lemonade. As ever from her window gazed upon the

rising moon, As ever on piano played a weird, romantic She's wise as she is beautiful, as clever she's

The poets in our neighborhood do rave about her eyes. She has a winning way, my friends, as she is of

"But how much is she worth?" they asked; "oh, how much is she worth?" -H. D. Muir, in Chicago Saturday Herald.

#### THE CARPENTER'S MATE.

Plotting for a Wife, and How It Succeeded.

noble birth.

Twenty years ago I commanded one of their vessels, the Norseman, of the whitened by the ocean blasts of forty old Allesworth line of Liverpool. She was in the East India trade at the time, | moment, then touched his cap and reand I was about to make my first voy- turned to the waist. I could see that age as master. I had been with her the old salt doubted the advisability of the previous voyage in the capacity of the course I was pursuing. chief mate, and was more than pleased when the firm called me into their pri- rapidly executed, and in less than nigh past. vate office and offered me the command | twenty minutes the Norseman was all of the ship.

needless to say that I accepted the heavy bank of copper-colored clouds; in four reported marked improvement. In firm's offer, at the same time arranging the thirty years I have followed the five cases the condition remained the to have my wife accompany me on the sea I have never seen the elements ar- same; in four it became worse, and only

I have a favor to ask of you, Captain | than they were at 3:30 of Thornton," said Mr. Burlingame, the of September 15, 1869. senior partner, when we were alone, "and I rely upon your honor to keep the matter confidential."

I bowed, and Mr. Burlingame went

"My daughter Evelyn has become infatuated with one of my clerks, and he has had the assurance to ask her hand in marriage. He'has been disseen nothing of him since. My daughter has taken the matter to heart, and I have decided to send her out with you on a voyage, in the hope that the change of scene and the companionship of your wife and yourself may bring back the roses to her cheek. Anything ders. you can do to assist in having her forget this wretched infatuation will be appre-

I had little faith in my ability to cause Miss Evelyn to forget her lover; besides, as I had just entered the married state myself, I could hardly be expected to sympathize with a plan for accompanied by a fearful gust of wind. the separation of two loving hearts. But I promised to care for the shipowner's daughter as far as was in my power, and the interview terminated.

The following morning my wife and I went aboard the Norseman, which was lying at anchor in the Mersey. At nine o'clock Mr. Burlingame and his daughter came aboard. The latter was a handsome young lady of twenty-two years; but her sweet face was pale and sad, and, although she said nothing, it was evident that the thought of leaving home affected her deeply.

Farewells were over, the anchor was aweigh, and Mr. Burlingame, after a parting grasp of the hand and a whispered admonition to "take good care of Evelyn," stepped aboard the tender and returned to shore. We were towed down the Mersey, crossed the bar, and dismissing our tug and pilot bore away toward the Cape of Good Hope.

Ater we were well under way all hands were called aft to choose watches. As the crew filed by one of their number, a fine-looking young fellow, attracted my attention.

"Who is that young man?" I asked, pointing him out to Mr. Everson, my chief mate.

"Kenneth Garduer; he shipped as carpenter's mate," was the reply. Just as the crew ranged themselves in a line, a little aft the mainmast, the ladies came on deck and walked forward

to where I was standing. As I turned to greet them I was startled by a scream from Miss Burlingame, and the next moment I was holding her limp form in my arms. She was at once taken below, and soon recovered consciousness, but could give

no explanation of her fainting fit. We were scarcely two weeks out before I noticed a great change in Miss Burlingame. The roses had returned to her cheeks, and she seemed well pleased with her situation aboard the

Norseman. She went all over the ship, sometimes accompanied by my wife, and sometimes alone. Several times I noticed her in conversation with the carpenter's mate, and, my curiosity being aroused, I walked forward one day and got into

conversation with him. I found Gardner an intelligent fellow, possessing a surprising familiarity with the rules of navigation and all matters pertaining to the merchant marine. I thought it a little singular that a man of his intelligence and apparent ability had no better position than that of carpenter's mate on an English merchant-

man, and told him so. His reply was that his limited resources had prevented his gratifying in any other way his passion for traveling and seeing the world. The explanation | the person of Captain Gregson, who had was not satisfactory, but a look into the

handsome, manly face convinced me that whatever his reasons were for being on the Norseman in his present capacity, they did not concern me, and

matter. In due time we doubled the Cape of Good Hope, ran the eastings down, and, crossing the Bay of Bengal, sighted one morning the low sandhills and later the flat, sandy coast at the mouth of the Hoogley. We took aboard a native pilot, and were soon lying at anchor at Garden Reach, about seven miles below Calcutta. I went ashere, accompanied by my wife and Miss Burlingame.

During the voyage the young lady had regained her health and spirits, and had become well acquainted with the carpenter's mate. While he took no liberties, I began to feel anxious about the matter, and regretted that the handsome youth was a member of my crew. I pitied the poor clerk left in old England, and meditated on the fickleness of woman.

At Calcutta we loaded a cargo of jute for Melbourne, and put to sea. On the morning of the sixth day out the barometer began to fall rapidly, and as a little anxious, although there was no indication of danger in the clear sky and the light breeze which fanned the surface of the Indian ocean.

About two o'clock in the afternoon the sky to windward showed signs of on a sailing-vessel bound for Australia. a gathering storm. Professional pride told me to crowd on all sail so long as the wind continued fair, but experience whispered that the lives of the ship's crew, my wife and Miss Burlingame depended, to a great extent, upon my seamanship and good judgment. I considered the matter a few minutes, and then, summoning the chief mate, said:

"Mr. Everson, call all hands, take in the light sail, send down the studdingsail yards and booms, skysail, royal and topgallant yards fore and aft, and close reef the topsails and courses."

The mate, whose hair and beard were years, regarded me in surprise for a

The orders for shortening sail were snug fore and aft. In the meantime the in which this treatment was followed I had just been married, and it is horizon had become overcast with a and of which records were kept, fortyrayed in a more terrific line of battle one patient died .- Youth's Companion

The hatches were carefully battened down and the watch sent below to secure what rest they might, while I paced the quarter-deck, restless and uneasy. The breeze gradually died out and a dead

calm ensued. The ladies came on deck and chaffed me for shortening sail.

The barometer continued falling, and missed from our employ, and I have I again ordered all hands called. A line of foam was approaching on the starboard beam.

> "Hard a port!" "Hard a port, sir!" responded the helmsman. I seized the trumpet and gave my or-

> "Haul up the courses." The command was promptly executed, and the men started aloft to furl. They

> were too late. "Down for your lives! Down!" The tidal wave struck us on our port quarter, breaking over the poop-deck,

> Away went our courses, and the topsails were literally blown from the bolt ropes. I looked for the ladies, who had been standing on the quarter-deck. Merciful heavens! they had been washed overboard, and I saw their agonized faces

> half a ship's length to leeward. With a yell to lower away the starboard boat I plunged into the sea. As I rose to the surface I heard a cool voice

"Cheer up, Cap, we'll save them sure." I glanced over my shoulder, and saw the carpenter's mate.

It seemed as though Providence had intervened in our behalf, for after the first terrible gust the wind had subsided. We reached the ladies, and looked around for the boat. It was coming, the crew pulling like demons, while in the sheets sat Everson, urging them to greater exertion.

By the time we returned to the ship the cyclone had broken upon us in all its fury, and for three days we drifted at the mercy of the storm.

On the morning of the fourth day the wind and sea went down; the damage to the Norseman was quickly repaired, and we stood away for Melbourne.

Upon our arrival Kenneth Gardner asked for his discharge, which I could not well refuse him. After the papers had been filled out I took occasion to thank the young man warmly in behalf of Mr. Burlingame, and intimated that it would be to his advantage to return to Liverpool as soon as possible, giving him at the same time a letter of introduction to my employer, he sat down to eat his breakfast, when which contained a detailed description of the gallant conduct of Gardner in

saving Miss Evelyn's life. The ladies were ashore, stopping at the hotel, and I was to join them later in the day. I appeared about five o'clock. Mrs. Thornton was suffering from a headache, and Miss Burlingame had gone for a drive.

The young lady came in half an hour after, accompanied by Kenneth Gardner. After exchanging greetings the latter placed in my hands a document. I opened it and was taken flat aback at the contents. It was a certificate signed piper; "had I thocht ye were so fond o' by a leading clergyman of Melbourne, stating that Hiram Holdsworth and meat, instead o'after!" Then hungrily he Evelyn Burlingame had that day been

united in marriage. Of course I gave them my blessing; 1 couldn't help it. I believe I kissed the bride several times, and would have continued had not my wife objected.

The next thing was to inform Mr. Burlingame of the condition of affairs, and as gently as possible I broke the news that his discharged clerk had rather played it on the old man. I received his answer at San Francisco in been sent out to relieve me of the com-

mand of the Norseman; but the agents of Burlingame & Co. were instructed to

pay me a full year's salary. Burlingame died of apoplexy, and as I asked him no further questions on the | Evelyn was the only heir she inherited all of his vast wealth. To-day the firm of Hiram Holdsworth & Co. own more tonnare than any other in the United Kingdom.-Connell Taylor, in Boston

THE OCEAN CURE.

An English System for the Cure of Con-

land.

the typhoon season was at hand I felt have been submitted to thorough and

statistical study. The "ocean cure" for consumptives is practised by English physicians in this way: the patient is ordered to embark at the end of the month of September Once past Cape Finisterre-for Europeans, in former times, the "end of the earth"-the traveler may see no land for two or three months. He is far at sea, with little to remind him of any thing in his past life, breathing an atmosphere which is free from dust and smoke, and also freer than any atmosphere on land from the microbes which often cause disease.

climate, and the slow progress of his vessel accustoms him gradually to such

bound for England. Ordinarily he

Out of fifty-six cases of consumptives,

The Richly Ornamented Barges of the Royalty of Siam.

The royal barge in Siam is a portentous structure. Its lower part is an immensely long and rather flat boat, turning up at the ends, so that these are reared many feet above the water. Strangely and weirdly fashioned are these towering ends, presenting to view such wonders as a colossal dolphin covered with gilding, a multi-colored C. E. SHAW, President. crocodile, or glittering dragons, all red, green and gold.

ion of state; a sort of pagoda with four corners, richly covered or inlaid with tooned with real and artificial flowers, courtiers or officers of state.

One of these monsters will carry a towering structure with a throne at the top, upon which his majesty will sit if he comes out to honor the procession with his presence. Other less pretentious royal barges will carry only a large awning draped with the royal standard and looking at a distance rather like a howdah taken off the back of some gigantic elephant and lifted into the canoe. In spite of the great size of these leviathans and the smallness of the paddles they travel at a very good pace, driven by the short, sharp strokes

A procession of half-a-dozen such giants following one another, and followed in their turn by smaller but capacious barges, belonging to the chief year or more. The following princes and nobles, makes a grand spectacle on this noble river, and rivals probably the greatest glories attained on our own river by the water pageants of mediæval London. -Murray's Magazine.

The Bagpipes Settled Them.

An amusing incident recorded of the Peninsular war seems to prove that even the charms of our beautiful National bapipes fail to soothe these savage beasts. It happened that while one of the Highland regiments was marching across a desolate part of Spain one of the pipers for some inexplicable reason found himself separated from 6.613. his comrades. Halting on a lonely plain to his horror he saw wolves approaching. When they came very near he flung ly conscious, however, that this meager meal would not stay their advance for many seconds. With the calmness of desperation he then said: "As ye've had the meat ye'll hae the music, too,' and thereupon he proceeded to "blow up his chanter." No sconer did his unwelcome guests hear the first "skirl" of the pipes than they turned in wild terror and fled as fast as their long legs would carry them. "De'il hae it!" said the went his way, not forgetting from time to time to blow a blast so wild and shrill as might effectually scare any prowling during 1891.

"Got an answer?" "Yes, I telegraphed the old man: pocket." -Texas Siftings.

### First National

-MOVOK

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL. \$100.000

sumptives. Though the sailing-vessel has gone out of fashion with travelers, it still has its uses and its peculiar excellencies. As a health-restorer, it certainly greatly surpasses the steamer, on which the passenger is hardly at sea in the fullest sense, since the steam-engines, the sight and smell of smoke, the stairways, the carpets and the easy-chairs continually take his senses back to the

Lately the use of the sailing-vessel as a means of bringing back health to certain classes of invalids, and particularly to consumptives, has become a regular system in England, and its results

For the most part, he is in a kindly changes of air as he must undergo.

He arrives in Australia in the summer of that latitude. Here he is advised to remain for a month or six weeks, and then to re-embark on a sailing vessel reaches England on his return in June, when the dangers to consumptives from the climate of that country are well-

VESSELS OF STATE.

Along the benches fore and aft are packed the paddlers, dressed in gorgeous costumes of the brightest colors, a royal red predominating; and from the middle of the hull rises the pavilcolored bits of porcelain and gilded in tinsel, hung with bright curtains, fesand surmounted with one or more of the peaked embiems of royalty. Inside is a sort of chamber in which are placed old-fashioned weapons, some palace guards in gala dress, and perhaps some GOOD

of multitudinous men on each side.

foes. - Temple Bar.

Educational Item. First Yale Student-Have you telegraphed to the old man for money? Second Yale Student-Yes.

Where is that money I wrote for?' and his answer reads: 'In my inside

-010 ×

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\$60,000.

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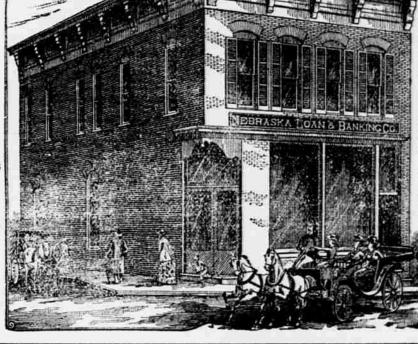
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Money loaned on personal property, good signatures or satisfactory collateral.

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#### GOOD : BYE!

How often this term of parting greets our ears, and pains our hearts; but you can buy at THE TRIBUNE STATIONERY DEPARTMENT the ingredients to keep memory green until you meet again.

STATIONERY.

BUY

THE TRIBUNE.

FREE DELIVERY CITIES.

The postoffice committee of the house on Monday agreed upon a favorable report on the bill authorizing the establishment of the free delivery service in cities where the gross postal revenues are \$5,000 a towns in Nebraska are affected by the bill, which has already passed the senate and is almost sure to go through the 5,678; Crete, 5,887; Fairbury, 6,728; Holdrege, 5,727; МсСоок, 5,192; Norfolk 6,413; North

The state teachers in session at Lincoln, last week, resolved them all the food he had with him, ful- against the state publication of school books. This gratuitous act will not likely deter the legislature from paying its respects to the abominable onable prices. In rear of the First National Bank Building, McCook, Nebraska.

> THE McCook Tribune makes a bid for your patronage on the high business ground of merit. Look it over and seeif we dont deserve your support

at the CITY DRUG STORE makes a specialty of compounding prescriptions.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

BE UP TO THE MARK

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON Not to Split! Not to Discolor! BEARS THIS MARK.

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NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT. THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

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