

CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CONGREGATIONAL—Prayer at 11 and 8 o'clock. Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Christian Endeavor 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The public is cordially invited to these services.

Catholic—Order of services: Mass, 7:30 a. m. Mass and sermon, 10:30 a. m. Evening service at 8:00. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Sermons by pastor at 11 and 8. Class at 12. Junior League at 3. Epworth League at 6:45. Prayer meeting, Wednesday night at 7:45.

BAPTIST—Sundays 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. B. Y. P. U. 6:45 p. m. Prayer-meeting and Bible study on Wednesday at 8 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by pastor. Junior C. E. at 1:30 p. m. Senior C. E. at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meetings every Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 7:30. All Germans cordially invited to these services.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—Services Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 8 p. m. Reading room open all the time. Science literature on sale. Meets now in the northeast corner of courthouse basement.

Evangelical Lutheran—Regular German preaching services in church, corner of E and 6th street east, every Sunday morning at 10:30. All Germans cordially invited.

CHRISTIAN—Bible school at 10 o'clock. Preaching services second and fourth Lord's days of each month and also on fifth Lord's days when they occur. Senior Christian Endeavor at 7 o'clock. A welcome awaits all who will worship with us.

"ROSEY" DESERTS TANGLE OF LAW

New York Character Enters Clothing Business.

HE INVESTS, NEPHEW DIVESTS

Bar "Ain't What It Was Used to Be," Declares Dean of Essex Market Police Court, and "Individualism" Has Disappeared Entirely—Will Not Desert Pinochle Games, Though.

One of the legal lights of New York has retired—and gone into trade, too—in the person of Hyman Rosenheim, known to thousands of "the masses" as "Rosey the lawyer."

For more than thirty-five years he practiced, chiefly in the Essex Market police court, in New York, but at the age of sixty-four he has formed a partnership with a nephew in the cloak and clothing business, because, as he says, "the law ain't what it used to be."

"Rosey" summarizes his career and legal maxims as follows: "Born in the province of Posen, Germany, I came to this country in 1871 at the age of twenty-five or maybe twenty-six. Soon I entered upon the study of the law. I ain't so old but what I well my first case remember. A lady client had fallen downstairs and had sustained infernal injuries.

Banana Skin First Case.

"A banana skin was on the staircase. The defense sought and besought to prove that the banana skin had been placed on the stairs subsequent to her fall and not consequent to it. They dastardly claimed that she had purposely, willfully, maliciously and irrevocably herself dropped or caused to fall the banana skin on the stairs upon."

"I succeeded after a long battle, in which at one time I had seventeen law books stacked in front of me, in introducing in evidence the fact that my client did not like bananas and therefore could not have dropped the banana skin. I won the case, \$14 and a modest fame.

"But that was a long time ago, and nowadays we do not have such cases. We have these days a lot of people gathered in by the police, and it is rans with them quick. The individualism, the consideration of each case at length and the reviewing of it in its various aspects is all gone. Maybe in the supreme court it lingers yet, but not in our lower courts.

Clothing and Pinochle Left.

"Maybe I have made \$500,000 during my career. I shall be a silent partner in my nephew's business. I invest; he divests. The high cost of living it is a terrible thing. It is one reason having something to do with my retirement. I enter the clothing, business and am assured clothes now, and any profit I make that can go for food so as the high cost of living shan't get me yet. But luxuries I cannot allow myself—maybe a shower bath in the morning, followed by golf, a brisk game of pinochle, that is all; a placid existence, but one I shall love.

"Yes, for a young man to go into the law is overcrowded. But any young man will succeed if he will only practice my own motto, which is, 'Make the most of what you have, while at the same time not neglecting to take every step to get more.' That is a splendid rule which I am only glad to recommend to the youth of America and no charge. It is a favor."

POCKET PICKED BY TWIG.

Watch Found Hanging to Bough Year After Loss.

A pickpocket has been discovered in the woods near Riverhead, N. Y., but was not arrested. It was a twig.

In December, 1908, L. M. Raynor of Riverhead was in the woods, and unknown to him at the time a twig picked his pocket, neatly extracting his watch. He did not know of his loss until he reached home, and he did not know what had become of the watch. Walking in the woods recently, Raynor saw his watch depending from a twig about the level of his head. He believed he must have bent the branch down while passing and that his pocket was picked at that time.

Aerial Warships in Tourney.

Plans are under way looking toward the holding of a tournament in Chicago next fall for warships of the air. Tentative arrangements have been outlined for bringing "war fliers" together for exhibitions of maneuvering and bomb dropping. It is proposed that a miniature "fort" be constructed for the aviators to "bombard," and a prize of \$5,000 for the aviator dropping the most bombs into this "fort" has been suggested.

Spanish Treasure Found.

Workmen excavating for a church foundation at Chico, Cal., found a rotting chest containing hundreds of dollars' worth of Spanish coins. The first relic found was the silver inlaid handle of the chest. Then the diggers came upon some rotting boards and finally some old Spanish coins. Some dated as early as 1574 were found.

THE PRESENT.

It Was the Case of the Wedding Gifts He Assured the Bride.

Bored, unspoonably bored, he found himself in the room where the gifts were displayed. But then he might as well be here as any place else, he argued, for everything connected with a wedding was a bore. His gaze wandered listlessly over the collection of silver, meat forks, cut glass berry bowls and onyx clocks till it fell on a faded little old Japanese print almost hidden behind a hideous chafing dish that looked as if it might have been handed down by the cliff dwellers.

In another moment he was before it, fingling with excitement, the spirit of the collector rampant.

"An Utamaro, sure as you're alive!" he exclaimed, looking about for some one with whom to share his joy. Anybody would do, so he tapped a stranger on the shoulder and announced with the air of reporting the discovery of a diamond mine. "It's an Utamaro, the real thing!"

"A what?" asked the man, adjusting his glasses. "It is by Utamaro, the master of Japanese artists," he answered as he fied in search of his wife. She would understand. "To think of wasting it on those donkeys who won't know it from a signboard!" he grumbled.

He found her shaking hands with the bride, so he rushed up and rung the girl's hand enthusiastically. "I have just been admiring that peachy Utamaro!" he exclaimed excitedly.

"A peachy Utamaro! What's that?" asked the bride, mystified. "That rare old Japanese print up there. It's the gem of your whole layout."

"Oh!" exclaimed the bride faintly, looking a little queer, so he thought, as she turned to greet another guest.

As his wife dragged him away he demanded to know what the dickens was the matter with that Utamaro. "It was our present to them," she moaned. "I didn't dare tell you. You would have wanted it for your collection."—Los Angeles Times.

A BOSTON LANDMARK.

The Grasshopper Weather Vane Perched Atop Faneuil Hall.

Perched on the cupola of Faneuil hall is a grasshopper weather vane which is not only one of the oldest vanes in the country, but is famous as the product of one of America's earliest woodcarvers and artisans, Shem Drowne of Boston.

Drowne's shop was on Ann street in the north end.

Of the many vanes he made only three are now known to be in existence—the one on the Shepard Memorial church in Cambridge, which formerly was on the steeple of the New Brick church on Hanover street in this city and known as the revenge vane; the one in the collection of the Massachusetts Historical society, a relic of the old Boston province house, and the one on Faneuil hall.

This grasshopper of copper, hammered out by hand, has large glass eyes, which in the sunlight shine like fire. It was made in 1742 at the order of Peter Faneuil when the hall, his gift to the town, was nearing completion.

It has not, however, lived a life of unbroken peace, for several times it has been near destruction. In 1755, when Boston was shaken by an earthquake, the vane fell to the ground, but after being supplied with a new leg by the son of the man who made it it was replaced.

Five years later Faneuil hall was seriously damaged by fire, but the vane remained intact, and when the hall was rebuilt the grasshopper was once more given the place of honor.

Another disaster befell it when in 1889 a flag was being raised to celebrate the anniversary of the evacuation of the city by the British. The hopper hopped to the street below. But in a few days it hopped right back again, and there it has remained ever since, with the exception of an occasional removal for repairs.—Boston Globe.

When Solid Iron Floats.

Experiments have shown that if a ball of solid iron be lowered into a mass of liquid iron by means of a metal fork the ball at first sinks to the bottom with the fork, but that in a few seconds it will leave the prongs and rise to the surface, where it continues to float until it melts. The rising is explained by the expansion of the ball, due to heating, whereby it becomes, bulk for bulk, less dense than the molten metal.—St. Louis Republic.

Kipling's Cornocob.

"Did Kipling ever steal one of my cornocob pipes?" said the late Mark Twain once.

"Never, and if he says so he's wrong. He tried to steal one and failed; then he tried to steal another, but I prevented the theft and gave it to him, probably the only pipe that Kipling ever got honestly."

Thrift.

An economical housewife drank a quantity of silver nitrate by mistake. The doctor, who had been hastily summoned, ordered large drafts of the white of eggs to be administered. "Merry, Mary," murmured the almost unconscious patient, "save the yolks for puddings!"—Success Magazine.

The Champion.

"By the way," continued the near sport, "who is the lightweight champion of America?" "It is still a matter of doubt," answered the wise guy. "Some claim the title for the coal dealer, while others say the iceman is entitled to it."—Chicago News.

CONGRESS GRIEVES FOR KEIFER'S SWALLOWTAIL.

Veteran Ohioan Drops Dress Coat In Everyday Wear For Modern Sack.

The house of representatives gasped as one man recently when General J. Warren Keifer of Ohio, who is known as the only living dress suit statesman, appeared on the floor wearing a simple sack suit. For many years he has, sartorially speaking, turned night into day. A regulation evening swallowtail and a waistcoat cut low enough to show three buttons on a broad expanse of snowy linen have been part of his daylight costume.

General Keifer's new suit is not one of the Kolledge Klothes kind. It is sedate in color and conservative in cut.

"I am going out to Ohio in a few days," said he. "The tailor persuaded me that this would prove more comfortable traveling attire than my swallowtail. I will not promise that the change shall be permanent."

Speaker Cannon noted the change with deepest emotion and trusted that



GENERAL KEIFER, FAMED FOR ARCHAIC ATTIRE, WOOES MODERN CLOTHES.

General Keifer's insurgency would extend no further. General Keifer was speaker in the early days of Mr. Cannon's services in the house.

Representative Stanley of Kentucky said:

"It is eminently proper that General Keifer should appear in his natty garb of gray. He is getting younger all the time. About this time in the next century I confidently hope to look down upon the youthful general disporting himself in knickerbockers."

MANY RULERS ARE SMOKERS.

Cigarettes Lead In Devotees, but Pipe Has Followers.

The late King Edward was a great cigar smoker, but in the privacy of his workshop at Buckingham palace and Sandringham he liked a pipe. King George is also a cigar smoker, but he does not disdain a pipe, for which he formed a liking when he was an active naval officer.

The czar of Russia contents himself with cigarettes. Formerly the kaiser was an inveterate cigar and pipe smoker, but on the advice of his doctors he has almost given up the habit. In spite of his eighty years the Austrian emperor is fond of a pipe, and smoking does not affect his health.

King George of Greece smokes quantities of cigarettes, which he usually throws away half consumed. King Victor Emmanuel is a moderate smoker of cigars and cigarettes. King Peter of Serbia prefers a pipe, a habit he contracted when he was at the military school of St. Cyr.

King Alfonso manages to get through a fair quantity of cigars and cigarettes. His neighbor, King Manuel of Portugal, has not yet learned to appreciate a cigar, contenting himself with the cigarette.

KING GETS ALL STURGEON.

Welsh Captain Followed Old Custom With George V.

The Welsh captain who caught a sturgeon in Pwllheil barbor and offered it to King George was doing no more than his duty. His majesty is entitled to every sturgeon landed in the United Kingdom, and one of them, caught in the Thames, graced the festive board at Queen Victoria's wedding banquet. The king also has the right by statute to the head of every whale caught on the coasts of his kingdom.

The tail of the whale is Queen Mary's requisite, the object of this curious division being that her majesty shall always be well supplied with whalebone, although singularly enough the whalebone is the king's half. Among other things which the king is entitled to receive are a pair of white doves, a pound of cumin seed, a pair of scarlet hose and a silver needle from his tailor.

Long Wharf at Los Angeles.

One of the longest wharfs in the world, almost a mile in length, or, to be exact, 4,700 feet, is at Port Los Angeles, Cal. It extends into the Pacific in a long serpentine curve. The reason for this construction is that it offers better resistance to the strong currents and the buffeting of the waves than if it were perfectly straight. Until the nearby harbor of San Pedro was developed by the federal government the big wharf at Port Los Angeles was a very busy place.

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CITY LODGE DIRECTORY

- A. F. & A. M.
McCook Lodge No. 135, A. F. & A. M., meets every first and third Tuesday of the month, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
LON COSE, W. M.
CHARLES L. FARNESTOCK, Sec.
R. S. & M.
Oceanoze Council No. 16, R. S. & M., meets on the last Saturday of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
WILLIAM E. HART, T. I. M.
AARON G. KING, Sec.
R. A. S.
King Cyrus Chapter No. 35, R. A. S., meets every first and third Thursday of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
CLARENCE B. GRAY, H. P.
W. B. WHITTAKER, Sec.
KNIGHTS TEMPLAR
St. John Commandery No. 16, K. T., meets on the second Thursday of each month, at 8:59 p. m., in Masonic hall.
GEO. WILLETS, E. C.
SETH D. SILVER, Rec.
EASTERN STAR
Enroka Chapter No. 86, O. E. S., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
MRS. C. W. WILSON, W. M.
S. CORDEAL, Sec.
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
McCook Lodge No. 42, K. P., meets every Wednesday, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
C. A. EVANS, K. R. S.
J. N. GAARDE, C. C.
ODE FELLOWS.
McCook Lodge No. 17, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.
B. J. LANE, N. G.
H. G. HUGHES, Sec.
MODERN WOODMEN
Noble Camp No. 661, M. W. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
P. F. KUNERT, Sec.
JULIUS KUNERT, Consul.
H. M. FINITY, Clerk.
ROYAL NEIGHBORS
No. 10 Camp No. 862, R. N. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
MRS. CAROLINE KUNERT, Orator.
MRS. AGUSTA ANTON, Rec.
WORKMEN
McCook Lodge No. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every Monday, at 8:30 p. m., in Temple.
MAURICE GRIFFIN, Treas.
HENRY MOERS, M. W.
C. J. RYAN, Financier.
C. B. GRAY, Rec.
DEGREE OF HONOR
McCook Lodge No. 2, D. of H., meets every second and fourth Tuesdays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Temple building.
ANNA E. RUBY, C. of H.
MRS. CARRIE SCHLAGEL, Rec.
MACCABEES
Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening in Morris hall.
J. A. WILCOX, Com.
J. H. YARGER, Record Keeper.
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF LETTER CARRIERS.
Branch No. 1278 meets first Monday of each month at 3:30 p. m. in carriers' room post-office.
G. F. KINGHOEN, President.
D. J. O'BRIEN, Secretary.
LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN AND ENGINEERS.
McCook Lodge No. 269, B. of L. F. & E., meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month in Morris hall.
I. D. PENNINGTON, Pres.
C. H. HESTED, Sec.
LADIES' SOCIETY B. of L. F. & E.
Golden Rod Lodge No. 282, meets in Morris hall on first and third Wednesday afternoons of each month, at 2 o'clock.
MRS. GRACE HESTED, Sec.
MRS. LENA HILL, President.

- RAILWAY TRAINMEN
C. W. Bronson Lodge No. 487, B. of R. T., meets first and third Sundays at 2:30 p. m., in Eagles' hall.
T. F. HUSTON, President.
F. G. KINGHOEN, Sec.
RAILWAY CONDUCTORS.
Harvey Division No. 95, O. R. C., meets the second and fourth Wednesday nights of each month at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall at 344 Main Avenue.
J. M. SMITH, Rec. Sec'y.
S. D. CALLEN, C. Con.
M. O. McCLEURE, Sec.
MACHINISTS
Red Willow Lodge No. 577, I. A. of M., meets every second and fourth Tuesday of the month, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.
THRO DIERDAL, Pro.
FRED WASSON, Fin. Sec.
FLOYD BERRY, Cor. Sec.
LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS
McCook Division No. 623, B. of L. E., meets every second and fourth Sunday of each month at 2:30 in Morris hall.
WALTER STOKES, C. E.
W. D. BURNETT, F. A. E.
RAILWAY CARRIERS.
Young American Lodge No. 456, B. R. C. of A., meets on the first and third Tuesdays of each month in Morris hall at 7:30 p. m.
H. M. FINITY, Pres.
J. M. SMITH, Rec. Sec'y.
S. D. HUGHES, Sec'y.
BOLLEMAKERS
McCook Lodge No. 407, B. of B. M. & I. S. B. of A., meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Eagles' hall.
Jno. Seth, Pres.
Jno. LeHew, Cor. Sec.
EAGLES
McCook Aerie No. 1214, F. O. E., meets every Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Kelly building, 315 Main ave.
C. L. WALKER, W. Pres.
C. H. RICKETTS, W. Sec.
KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.
McCook Council No. 1126, K. of C., meets the first and third Tuesdays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Eagles' hall.
FRANK REAL, G. K.
G. R. GALE, F. Sec.
DAUGHTERS OF ISABELLA.
Court Friends No. 77, meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at 8 p. m., in Monte Cristo hall.
ANNA HANNAN, G. R.
NELLIE RYAN, F. S.
LADY MACCABEES.
Valley Queen Hive No. 2, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Thursday evenings of each month in Morris hall.
MRS. W. B. MILLS, Commander.
HARRIET E. WILLETTS, R. K.
G. A. R.
J. K. Barnes Post No. 267, G. A. R., meets on the first Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
THOMAS MOORE, Commander.
J. H. YARGER, Adjt.
RELIEF CORES
McCook Corps No. 98, W. R. C., meets every second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in Ganschow hall.
ADELLA McCLAIN, Pres.
SUSIE VANDERHOOF, Sec.
L. O. G. A. R.
McCook Circle No. 32, L. of G. A. R., meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month at 3:30 p. m. in Morris hall.
MRS. LOTTIE BREWER, President.
MRS. J. A. WILCOX, Sec.
MRS. J. G. SCHUBEL, Cor. Sec.
PYTHIAN SISTERS
McCook Temple No. 14, Pythian Sisters meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m.
LILA L. FITCHIE, M. E. C.
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