

TURNING OF THE WORM.

His Plain, Blunt, Straight to the Point Talk to His Wife.

"Mrs. Lambert, I think we will have to cut down expenses," remarked Mr. Lambert timidly. To his intense surprise she made no reply. Then he grew bolder.

"And I am certain of the opinion that you are spending too much money on gowns and hats." Again no answer. His bravery jumped up another notch.

"And, Mrs. Lambert, I must say furthermore that we will have no more teas or receptions."

Silence. Mr. Lambert grows daring, courageous.

"It is simply an outrage the way you lavishly expend my hard earned money. You have no consideration and allow your extravagant ideas to carry you off your feet. Do you realize that we are living beyond our means?"

No answer. "Do you know that I am making \$100 a month and you are deliberately spending \$200? Can't you see the family is bound to land in the poorhouse?"

Silence. Mr. Lambert's fortitude is unbounded. "I have stood your impositions long enough, Mrs. Lambert. Do you understand? You have heckpoken me until life is now unbearable. Now I intend to take hold of the reins. I will manage affairs and you will obey."

There was a sudden crash, then a yell. Mr. Lambert's head came into contact with the bedpost as Mrs. Lambert shook him furiously, and she exclaimed: "Can't you keep your mouth shut when you are asleep? What in the world are you dreaming about anyway? It is simply barbarous the way you disturb my rest after I work so hard all day keeping the house in order. And you know I am worn out from ten this afternoon, yet"—

And Lambert realized it was all a dream and began nursing the slowly swelling bump on his head.—Bohemian Magazine.

MUSIC LOVING NAPLES.

It Has the Poorest and Happiest People in the World. It is estimated that a quarter of a million people in Naples live from hand to mouth, and there are hundreds of children who subsist out of the garbage boxes and who sleep in churches and on doorsteps.

The taxes in Italy to provide warships and to keep the nation on a war footing with the other powers are really stupendous. There is a tax on everything, says the Delineator—grain in the field, fruit on the vine, old bottles, fuel and foodstuffs are very dear. Only labor is cheap. For the very poor meat is a luxury unheard of, and even macaroni is too dear to be indulged in often.

There are any number of perambulating street kitchens, where various kinds of soup, cakes and fruits are sold in portions costing 1 cent. And yet these people seem very happy. Bands of musicians are always playing in the streets; the guitar and the mandolin are to be heard everywhere—on the boats, in the hotels, and the stranger is lulled to sleep by a soft serenade under his balcony.

The story teller thrives in Naples, as there are so many idlers there. He collects a little crowd around him and proceeds in the most dramatic way, gesticulating wildly and working his face into the most excruciating expressions, to relate stories of adventure or other events, much to the edification of his hearers, who to show their appreciation are often betrayed into giving a sou which might have been better spent for bread or polenta.

The public letter writer is another street dignitary of importance and in great demand, especially with timid and buxom maids of all work who have themselves neglected to learn the art of writing. Of such the public letter writer holds all the secrets of their loves and is often their adviser as well as amanuensis.

Pineapple Juice. Garlic eaten raw will cure a cold in the head, grip or influenza in the first stages, but in cases where prejudiced people refuse to test its virtues Irish moss lemonade made after the well known flaxseed lemonade recipe and taken for both meat and drink stands next on the list.

Pineapple juice will relieve inflammation of the throat in the most advanced and chronic cases and will cure all ordinary attacks. In both membranous croup and diphtheria pure pineapple juice either raw or from the canned fruit will cure when the entire apothecary shop has been tried and found wanting.—National Magazine.

Von Hutten's Misery. Very sad was the fate of Ulrich von Hutten, one of the greatest writers Germany has ever produced. Unable to earn a living, he was reduced to tramping through the country, begging food and shelter from the peasants. One bitter winter's night both were refused, and next morning he was found frozen stiff and cold in the drifting snow outside the village. "The only thing he died possessed of besides the rags he wore," says his biographer, Zuinglin, "was a pen."

The Nub of the Thing. "Man runs to clichés," audibly ruminated a grizzled citizen. "He thinks pretty well of his country, of his state or province, of his town, of his own street, and then we get at the nub of the thing—the man thinks pretty well of himself."—Kansas City Newsbook.

When a man is being operated on by a barber it is best for him to keep his mouth shut. The case is different when the patient is in the dentist's chair.

PSYCHASTHENIA.

A Physician Says This is One of the Causes of Panics.

The panics that start in Wall street often begin in the morbid financial fears of overstrained brains—psychasthenia. Psychasthenia makes panics, writes Dr. Clarence Hughes in the Alienist and Neurologist. "We once knew a mind overburdened, brain overstrained man suddenly conclude he was coming to want and would not be able to pay his taxes when his income was \$40,000 annually. He milked his own cow, he harnessed his own horse and cared for it (sold the others), dismissed all his servants and his wife's and had insomnia, but finally recovered completely. Others with less income or more fall through brain overtax into the same morbid way of feeling and thinking.

"One kind of insanoid is a man who under mental stress of any kind acts as though he were insane, but has not the disease of real insanity to excuse his actions.

"He hovers on the verge, but does not pass over into real mental aberration as he appears to be going. He does and says such odd, unreasonable and annoying things that his friends often wish he would pass into genuine insanity, so that he might be properly and lawfully restrained or that he might happily extinguish himself by suicide. Sometimes he does commit suicide or become really insane, and we then know where to place him."

A LITTLE BIT BEHIND.

The Old Man Was Not Very Well Posted on the News.

In the midst of the heated discussion on points connected with certain historical sensations which their teacher had brought to impress on them the two grandchildren appeared to their grandfather, who sat musing and puffing his pipe in the corner, for support.

"Grandpa," cried the eager brother, "who was it killed Caesar—Cassius or Brutus? I say Cassius."

"What," replied the grandfather, suddenly becoming grave and taking his pipe from his mouth, "it was one or 'other. Let me see. Yes, I guess 'twas 'th' man you said."

"And sis says it was Marie Antoinette who got put to death in France," again cried the youth, triumphantly glancing toward his sister, "but I say it was Mary, queen of Scots."

"Now, you may be right there, too," ventured the involuntary vindicator after fidgeting in his chair. "Come t' think of it, 'twas Mary, queen of Scots, that war electrocuted in France."

At this the young girl's eyes flashed. "Grandpa," declared she, stepping before him and eying him sternly, "you don't seem to know anything about it." The old man's head went up as if shocked. "Th' truth is, children," he then admitted as he patted his free hand over his head helplessly, "your grandfather ain't read 'th' newspapers very careful this week. I'm a leetle mite behind."—Bohemian Magazine.

An Unwelcome Gratuity. An American merchant bitterly opposed to the custom of "tipping" public servants for each inconsequential service was astonished to find the practice in Europe more general than in America. While in London he had occasion to employ a cab and upon being driven to the desired destination drew forth a handful of change, counted out the exact fare and tendered it to the driver.

"Beg pardon, sir!" exclaimed the cabby in a tone of injury. "'Ow long 'ave ye been saving up for this 'oliday?" Suppressing his annoyance at the driver's effrontery, the tourist sought a restaurant and upon receiving the dinner check again tendered the exact amount of his bill. The waiter bowed, assisted his guest into his coat, then, selecting a bright new sixpence, offered it to his patron with:

"Beastly weather, sir! 'Ere's coach fare!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Rat. The rat's sins are manifold. The damage which he does in a year to crops, cargoes, stores, granaries, poultry and game, dairies and outhouses, foundations, walls and drainage cannot be calculated exactly, but it must be enormous. He is ubiquitous. He swarms in fields, docks, coverts, farmyards, cellars, sewers, holes and ships. He is clever in getting out of difficulties, extremely courageous, able to exist on almost any kind of food and horribly prolific.—London Spectator.

The Retort Direct. "See here," cried the artist, who had come to complain about the materials he had bought, "I can't imagine anything worse than your paints." "That's strange," replied the dealer. "Don't you ever use your imagination on your painting?"—Exchange.

Hopeless. "We wish, madam, to enlist your aid in influencing your husband for the public good. He holds the key to a very interesting situation and—" "I don't see how I can be of any assistance to you. John never could find a keyhole."—Houston Post.

Frenzied Arithmetic. Teacher—Now, Tommy, if your father had twenty dozen eggs in his store and found that eighteen of them were bad, how much would he lose? Tommy—Notin'. You don't know pa.—Pathfinder.

The Mean Part. Phil O. Sopher—Don't worry, old man. Chickens always come home to roost, you know. Discouraged Friend—Yes, after they have laid their eggs in some other fellow's barn.—Judge.

CRYSTAL GAZING.

If You Want to Try It, This Will Tell You How to Proceed.

Having satisfied myself that some people really would see hallucinatory pictures in a glass ball or in water, I examined the ethnological side of the question. I found by studying works of travel and anthropology that many savage and barbarous races gaze into water, polished basalt, rock crystals, and so on, for the purpose of seeing distant events, foreseeing the future, detecting criminals, and so forth. It does not seem to me credible that so many and so widely separated peoples should agree with ancient Greeks and the races of western Europe in staring away if they did not see hallucinatory pictures. So I believe that some people do see them. Nor is this fact now denied by professors of psychology.

I have never been able to foresee from character, complexion, habit of mind and other indications what persons would prove capable of describing even fancy pictures in a glass ball. The best gazers of my acquaintance, those who hit on pictures coincidental with actual events unknown to them or with the secret thoughts of a companion, are both of them not unfamiliar with other curious experiences. But I have tried with the glass ball two or three other friends who have seen what are vulgarly called "ghosts" in haunted houses, and in the glass ball they can see nothing, while people who never saw ghosts do see "coincidental" pictures in a glass ball.

If any readers care to make experiments, they can begin by purchasing a ball, or, of course, a glass jug of water will do, or even a teaspoonful of ink, in some cases, but both are inconvenient and may spill. Having got the ball, it is best to go alone into a room, sit down with the back to the light, place the ball at a just focus in the lap on a dark dress or a dark piece of cloth, try to exclude reflections, think of anything you please and stare for five minutes, say, at the ball. That is all. If after two or three trials you see nothing in the way of pictures in the ball, you will probably never succeed.—Andrew Lang.

Circumstantial Evidence. During a discussion in regard to circumstantial evidence a lawyer told of a remarkable case which, he said, appears in the Virginia reports. It was this:

A man was discovered drawing a knife from the prostrate form of another man near a roadside. The witnesses rushed upon him and took the weapon from him. It was still dripping with the warm blood of the victim. He was accused of the murder, but asserted his innocence. He claimed that he had happened along the road but a few moments before and saw his alleged victim struggling with another man. Before he could come up the unknown had driven his knife home and had fled into some brush close by. Seeing the knife still in the breast of the fallen man, he stooped over and drew it forth just as his accusers came on the scene. That was his story. The knife being identified as the property of the accused, no credence whatever was placed in his tale. He was tried, convicted and hanged.

A year later the man who had really committed the crime while on his deathbed confessed that he was the murderer and told how he had stolen the knife from the innocent man who had been sent to the gallows.

A Perfect Marriage. Most people know and admire the work of the versatile William Blake, poet and artist, but few people know the story of his perfect marriage, for a perfect marriage it was indeed. In 1780 Blake fell in love with a pretty girl called Clara Woods, but she did not care for him, and the blow was a severe one to the impressionable young man. He left London and took up his abode at Richmond, where he lodged with a nursery gardener named Boncher. Mr. Boncher had a beautiful daughter, Catherine, and she became the confidante of the poet's love affair, and her generous sympathy so cheered Blake's mental sufferings that he gradually fell in love with the gentle girl. His affection was warmly returned, and Catherine Boncher married William Blake on Aug. 18, 1782. It was an ideal union. The young husband took a delight in teaching his wife, who was an eager student to learn, and the modest gardener's daughter became eventually a cultured woman, who was an ardent hero worshiper of her clever husband and who cheered his life more than any one else could. Mrs. Blake learned to color her husband's drawings and was extraordinarily adept in the work.

Discovery of Osteopathy. "The man who discovered osteopathy was a great sufferer from headache," said a man who claims to know. "He tried every remedy on earth almost, but could get no permanent relief. One day he had a terrible headache and went out into his front yard to lie under the shade of a big tree and rest his throbbing head on the cooling grass. Suspended from a limb of the tree was a rope swung under by the children. The man lay under this swing for awhile and finally put the rope under his head to act as a support. In a few moments he was surprised and pleased to find that his headache was much better. In half an hour the pain had gone. He began an investigation. He discovered that the rope swing pressed on the nerve in the back of the head. This pressure stopped the headache. With more study he decided that many pains could be relieved if nerves could be given the proper treatment—a massage. He started an osteopathic school and has made a grand success."—Nashville Tennessean.

BIRDS AS THEY SLEEP.

Quail Form a Dense Circle With All Heads Facing Out.

The nighttime preparations of the chubby little quail are very interesting. Each evening the covey forms in a new place, and this selection of the spot entails serious efforts. Bobwhite never quite loses remembrance of the many dangers which make his life in a wild state one great feat. A white throated male with soft clucks calls together a dozen of his comrades, and for a few minutes they all huddle together, but soon from the farther end of the aviary a clear "Whew-bobwhite" rings out, and off scurry the whole band, this time perhaps to settle for the night in the new place—a dense circle of little forms, heads all facing out, just as in their native stubble they rest facing in every direction, so that at the first hint of danger from any point of the compass the covey may explode and go booming off in safety. Poor little fellows, their wild life is strenuous indeed! Well for their race that every nest holds from ten to eighteen eggs instead of three or four!

The woodpeckers sleep resting upon their tails, even the flickers invariably following this custom, although during the day the flickers spend much of their time perching in passerine manner, crosswise upon a twig. Small birds, such as thrushes and warblers, sleep usually upon some small twig, with heads tucked behind wings in orthodox bird fashion, but they occasionally vary this in a remarkable way by clinging all night to the vertical wires of their cages, sleeping apparently as soundly in this as in the usual position of rest. A bluebird in a small cage slept thus about one or two nights out of each week. Any explanation of this voluntary and widespread habit among perching birds would be difficult to suggest.

The little hanging parakeets derive their name from their custom of sleeping always in a reversed position, and when distributed over their roosting tree they resemble some strange, pendant, green fruit rather than sleeping birds.—Outing Magazine.

THE BLUE JAY.

Why Should He Be Selected as Candidate for Satan? It is said and believed by many that all the blue jays disappear every Friday, and not one can be seen until the next day, and this disappearance is accounted for by the statement that the birds are under a compact with Satan and that they devote each Friday to delivering him a supply of sand to heat his caldron at the point of torture.

But why should the blue jay be selected as sand bearer to Satan when there are so many birds of stronger and flier wing? There are many superstitions that have a reasoning basis, but this particular one has nothing whatever to go on.

The origin of it lies in the fact that the blue jay is a most particular house builder. He knows how to build his house, and he takes a great pride in it. He doesn't hang his nest to a limb nor glue it to a tree.

Instead he selects a substantial fork or crook of a limb, lays down a few twigs of goodly size and strength, and on these he superimposes a strong foundation of clay, with layers of papers between, and when his nest is finished it is as substantial in proportion as one of our modern steel structures.

Thus fitted and finished, it is admirably adapted to the rearing of a strong and healthy brood, and the blue jay goes about his business with the earnest energy that characterizes all his movements.

He raises his young and leads them about from tree to tree and from bush to bush until they have tried and found their wings, and then, his responsibilities being over, he proceeds with his career of gaiety, a veritable practitioner of rough fun and stage humor.—Uncle Remus Magazine.

Pounds and Weights. Here is a question that will tax the arithmetical powers of a youth. Suppose that for some reason or another a shopkeeper who sold goods by pounds and half pounds, but never in quantities exceeding twenty pounds at a time, was told that he must transact all this business with four weights only, what must those four weights be? The answer is half pound, one and a half pound, four and a half pound and thirteen and a half pound. With these it will be readily seen that any weight from half a pound to twenty pounds may be determined in pounds and half pounds.—Gateway Magazine.

Pleasant Anticipation. The Rev. Dr. C. M. Lamson, once president of the American board of foreign missions, was called as a pastor over a parish and was undergoing examination before a council when the question was asked him, "Do you believe in a hell?"

The retiring clergyman of the parish sat beside him and, giving him a nudge, said: "Tell them yes. If you don't now you will before you have been here six months."—Argonaut.

Just the Other Way. Fortune Teller—Beware of a short, dark woman with a fierce eye. She is waiting to give you a check. Visitor (despairingly)—No, she ain't. She's waiting to get one from me. That's my wife.—Baltimore American.

Carries Weight. "Pa," said Freddy, "what is a social scale?" "Generally speaking," replied pa, "it's a place where they weigh money."—Bohemian Magazine.

Advising is easier than helping.—Rocheffoucauld

PROPOSED CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

The following proposed amendment to the constitution of the State of Nebraska, as hereinafter set forth in full is submitted to the electors of the State of Nebraska to be voted upon at the general election to be held Tuesday, November 3rd, A. D. 1908:

A JOINT RESOLUTION to amend Sections two (2), four (4), five (5), six (6) and thirteen (13) of Article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, relating to Judicial Powers. Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. (Amendment proposed.) That Section two (2) of Article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows: (Supreme court; judges; jurisdiction.) The Supreme Court shall consist of seven (7) judges; and a majority of all elected and qualified judges shall be necessary to constitute a quorum or pronounce a decision. The Supreme Court shall have jurisdiction in all cases relating to the revenue, civil mandamus, quo warranto, habeas corpus and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law in the state of Nebraska.

Section 2. (Amendment proposed.) That Section four (4) of Article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 3. (Amendment proposed.) That Section five (5) of Article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 4. (Supreme court; judges; election, term, residence.) The judges of the Supreme Court shall be elected by the electors of the state at large, and their terms of office, except as hereinafter provided, shall be six years. And said Supreme Court judges shall during their term of office reside at the place where the court is held.

Section 5. (Supreme court; judges; election, term, chief justice.) That at the general election to be held in the year 1908, each six years thereafter, there shall be elected three (3) judges of the Supreme Court, who shall hold their office for the period of six years; that at the general election to be held in the state of Nebraska in the year 1912, and each six years thereafter, there shall be elected three (3) judges of the Supreme Court, provided that the member of the Supreme Court whose term of office expires in January, 1914, shall be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court during that term, and the expiration of his term of office. And, provided further, that upon the adoption of these amendments by the electors of the State, the Governor shall appoint four (4) judges of the Supreme Court, two (2) of whom shall be appointed to hold said office until their successors shall be elected at the general election held in 1911, and have qualified.

(Amendment proposed.) That Section six (6) of Article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, be amended to read as follows: (Chief justice.) The Chief Justice shall serve as such during all the term for which he was elected. He shall preside in all terms of the Supreme Court, and in his absence the judges present shall select one of their number to preside temporarily.

(Amendment proposed.) That Section thirteen (13) of Article six (6) of the Constitution of Nebraska be amended to read as follows: (Judges, salaries.) That judges of the Supreme Court shall each receive a salary of \$4,500, and the chief justice of the said court shall each receive a salary of \$3,000 per annum, payable quarterly.

Approved April 8, 1907. Geo. C. Junkin, Secretary of State of the State of Nebraska, do hereby certify that the foregoing proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State of Nebraska is a true and correct copy of the original enrolled and engrossed bill, as passed by the Thirtieth session of the legislature of the State of Nebraska, as appears from said original bill on file in this office, and that said proposed amendment is submitted to the electors of the state of Nebraska for their adoption or rejection at the general election to be held on Tuesday, the 31st day of November, A. D. 1908. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Nebraska. Done at Lincoln, this 10th day of July, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eight, and of the Independence of the United States the One Hundred and Thirtieth, and of this State the Forty-second.

Noticed to Creditors. In the county court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of James H. Short, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that the creditors of the said estate, before me, county judge of Red Willow county, Nebraska, at the county court room in said county, on the 18th day of August, 1908, at one o'clock p. m., each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims, and one year for the administratrix to settle said estate, from the 18th day of July, 1908. This notice will be published in the McCook Tribune for four weeks successively prior to the 18th day of January, 1909.

Hard and Soft Paper in convenient sizes for desk use in filing and making notes at the Tribune office. Very reasonable price.

ONE ONE ONE

That is the No. of ONE of the best Lumber and Coal Concerns in a No. ONE town, which is located on ONE East Street. But if you can't find it, call phone No. ONE, when you will be informed that you can get No. ONE lumber, No. ONE coal, No. ONE service, No. ONE treatment, in fact No. ONE first, last and all the time.

W. C. Bullard.

Attention, Builders!

If you want a **FOUNDATION CURBSTONE SIDEWALK** or anything pertaining to Cement Work, see

J. E. MOLUND

Or at Yard Two Blocks East of Main Room 8
Between Dodge and Dennison. Walsh Block

County Commissioners' Proceedings.

McCook, Neb., July 28, 1908. The county board of equalization met in regular adjournment. Present F. S. Lofton, S. Premer and C. R. Gray, commissioners; T. A. Endsley, county assessor; P. K. Reeder, county attorney, and Chas. Skalla, county clerk.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and on motion approved. The state board of equalization not having made its report to the county, the county board adjourned to meet August 5, 1908. F. S. LOFTON, Chairman. Attest: CHAS. SKALLA, Clerk.

McCook, Nebraska, July 28, 1908. The board of county commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present F. S. Lofton, S. Premer and C. R. Gray, commissioners, and Chas. Skalla, county clerk.

By virtue of an order of sale to me directed by the clerk of the district court of Red Willow county, in the State of Nebraska, on a judgment rendered in said court in the cause where in Ludwig Stoes was plaintiff and F. E. DeRoof et al. were defendants, on the twelfth day of June, 1908, for the partition and sale of the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot seventeen in Block twenty-seven of the original town of McCook, Red Willow county, Nebraska, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, on the fourth day of August, 1908, at the east front door of the court house in said county, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the above described real estate. Dated this thirtieth day of June, 1908. P. E. REIDER, Referee.

LEGAL NOTICE. In justice court before H. H. Perry, justice of the peace, O. W. Dewey, defendant, will take notice that on the 23rd day of June, 1908, H. H. Perry, a justice of the peace of Red Willow county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$15.00, in an action pending before him wherein Louis E. Buecher was plaintiff and O. W. Dewey is defendant, and that property of the defendant consisting of money due and owing in the hands of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway Company, garnishee as wages for work and labor performed by said defendant for said Railway Company, has been attached and is under the control of the court. Said cause has been continued for hearing to the 8th day of August, 1908, at 9 o'clock a. m.—724-345. L. E. BARGER.

ORDER OF HEARING. In the county court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, county judge of Red Willow county, to Frank Munger, Hattie Morris, George Thompson, and all persons interested in the estate of Penelope Thompson, deceased. On reading the petition of Nellie Weston, praying that the administration of said estate be granted to her or to such person as she may designate as administrator, it is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter, may, and do, appear at the county court to be held in and for said county, on the 18th day of August, A. D. 1908, at one o'clock p. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and that the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing. Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 23rd day of July, A. D. 1908. J. C. MOORE, County Judge. John C. Stevens, attorney for petitioner. [SEAL]—730-35.

NEILL BROS.

Contractors and Builders

Estimate Furnished Free

Phone: Shop, Black 324. Residence, Black 325

TRY Urdike Grain Co. FOR COAL

Phone 169 S. S. GARVEY, Mgr.

ONE ONE ONE

That is the No. of ONE of the best Lumber and Coal Concerns in a No. ONE town, which is located on ONE East Street. But if you can't find it, call phone No. ONE, when you will be informed that you can get No. ONE lumber, No. ONE coal, No. ONE service, No. ONE treatment, in fact No. ONE first, last and all the time.

W. C. Bullard.

Attention, Builders!

If you want a **FOUNDATION CURBSTONE SIDEWALK** or anything pertaining to Cement Work, see

J. E. MOLUND

Or at Yard Two Blocks East of Main Room 8
Between Dodge and Dennison. Walsh Block