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THE TRIBUNE Stationery Department

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.
CHARLES L. FARNESTOCK, W. M.
LON CONE, 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.
RALPH A. HAGBERG, T. I. M.
SYLVESTER CORDEAL, Sec.

E. A. M.
King Cyrus Chapter No. 35, E. A. M., 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 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
DAVID MAGNER, E. C.
HENRY E. CULBERTSON, Sec.

EASTERN STAR
Eureka Chapter No. 86, E. S., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
MRS. SARAH E. KAY, W. M.
W. E. HART, Sec.

MODERN WOODMEN
Noble Camp No. 663, M. W. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall. Pay assessments at White House Grocery.
JULIUS KUNERT, Consul.
J. M. SMITH, Clerk.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS
Noble Camp No. 862, R. N. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.
MRS. CAROLINE KUNERT, Oracle.
MRS. AUGUSTA ANTON, Sec.

W. O. W.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays at 8 o'clock, in Diamond's hall.
CHAS. F. MARKWAD, C. C.
W. C. MOYER, Clerk.

WORKMEN
McCook Lodge No. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Monte Cristo hall.
MARTIN GRIFFIN, Rec. M. S. JENNINGS, M. W.
J. M. WENTZ, Financier. ROY ZINT, Foreman.

DEGREES OF HONOR
McCook Lodge No. 8, D. of H., meets every second and fourth Tuesdays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Monte Cristo hall.
MRS. DELIA MCCLAIN, C. of H.
MRS. CARRIE SCHLAGEL, Rec.

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.

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN AND ENGINEERS
McCook Lodge No. 599, B. of L. F. & E., meets on the first and third Saturdays of each month in Morris hall.
L. D. PENNINGTON, Pres.
C. H. HUSTED, Sec.

RAILWAY CONDUCTORS
Harvey Division No. 95, O. R. C., meets the second and fourth Wednesday nights of each month at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall at 304 Main Avenue.
S. E. CALLEN, C. Con.
M. O. McCLELLAN, Sec.

RAILWAY TRAINMEN
C. W. Bronson Lodge No. 457, B. of R. T., meets first and third Sundays at 2:30 p. m., and second and fourth Fridays at 7:30 p. m., each month, in Morris hall.
C. W. COREY, M.
R. J. MOORE, Sec.

RAILWAY GARDEN
Young America 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.
RAY O. LIGHT, C. C.
N. V. FRANKLIN, Rec. Sec.

MACHINISTS
Red Willow Lodge No. 557, I. A. of M., meets every second and fourth Tuesday of the month, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.
THEODORE DIERDAL, Pres.
FRED WATSON, Fin. Sec.
FLOYD BERRY, Cor. Sec.

BOILERMAKERS
McCook Lodge No. 407, B. of B. M. & I. S. B. of A., meets first and third Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
McCook Lodge No. 42, K. of P., meets every Wednesday, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.
H. W. CONOVER, C. C.
D. N. COBB, K. R. S.

ODD FELLOWS
McCook Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.
H. G. HUGHES, N. G.
W. A. MIDDLETON, Sec.

EAGLES
McCook Aerie No. 1514, F. O. E., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Diamond's hall. Social meetings on the first and third Fridays.
G. F. KINGBORN, President.
R. S. LIGHT, W. Pres.
G. C. HECKMAN, W. Sec.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF LETTER CARRIERS
Branch No. 1278 meets first Monday of each month at 3:30 p. m., in carriers' room postoffice.
G. F. KINGBORN, President.
D. J. OBRIEN, Secretary.

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 Diamond's hall.
G. R. GALE, F. Sec. FRANK REAL, G. K.

DAUGHTERS OF ISABELLA
Court Granada 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. WILLETTTS, R. K.

G. A. R.
J. K. Barnes Post No. 207, G. A. R., meets on the first Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
WM. LONG, Commander.
JACOB STEINMETZ, Adjt.

RELIEF CORPS
McCook Corps No. 98, W. R. C., meets every second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in Ganscho hall.
ADELLA MCCLAIN, Pres.
SUSIE VANDERHOOF, Sec.

L. O. G. A. R.
McCook Circle No. 28, L. of G. A. R., meets on the first and third Fridays of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
MARY WALKER, Pres.
ELLEN LEHEW, Sec.

P. E. O.
Chapter X, P. E. O., meets the second and fourth Saturdays of each month, at 2:30 p. m., at the homes of the various members.
MRS. J. A. WILCOX, Pres.
MRS. J. G. SCHOBEL, Cor. Sec.

Try Preventics, At My Risk With Book on Colds.

Just to prove merit—to show you how quickly Preventics can and will check colds or the Grippe—I will mail you free on request these samples and my book. Simply address—Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Preventics are thoroughly harmless little Candy Cold Cure tablets. No Quinine, no laxative, nothing sickening whatever. To check early Colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is surely safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterward. Preventics will however reach a deeply seated cold. But taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break or head off these early colds. That is surely better—that is why they are named "Preventics." Promptness however is all-important. Promptness in the use of Preventics may save half your usual sickness. Feverishness, night or day, with child or adult, suggests the need of Preventics. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., today for samples and booklet. Preventics are sold by

A. M. MILLEN.

TO THE CHILDREN OF PUBLIC



REMEMBER the soldiers, children; Remember them all with flowers.

THEIRS was the battle and theirs the pain; Ours is the peace and ours the gain.

THEIRS was the sowing, the harvest ours, And all we can give them today is flowers.

FRANK H. SWEET.

A DAISY'S MISSION.

By WILLIS AMES.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]
"I am going to blossom," a daisy said, "Though the weather is cold and bleak."
"What for?" said a neighbor, lifting her head.
"It's too early yet by a week."



Said the daisy, "A voice is whispering 'Speed!' So I'm wanted somewhere, I know."
"Well, I am too wise such voices to heed. How silly you are to go!"



Memorial day dawned cool and bright, The sun his warm rays gave, And there gleamed a star of purest white On a soldier's lonely grave.

Army Shoes.
In "Recollections of a Drummer Boy" the author, Mr. Keiffer, describing various difficulties resulting from ill fitting garments, says:
"There was a very small man who had received a very large pair of shoes and had not been able to effect an exchange.
"One day the sergeant was drilling the company on the facings—right face, left face, right about face—and of course watched his men's feet closely to see that they went through the movements promptly. Noticing one pair of feet down the line that never budged at the command, the sergeant rushed up to the possessor of them and in menacing tones demanded:
"What do you mean by not facing about when I tell you? I'll have you put in the guardhouse."
"Why, I did, sergeant," said the trembling recruit.
"You did not, sir! Didn't I watch your feet? They never moved an inch."
"Why, you see," said the poor fellow, "my shoes are so big that they don't turn when I do. I go through the motions on the inside of them."

SURVIVING GENERALS.

All That Remain of the Six Hundred and Eighty.

Twelve states and the District of Columbia are represented on the roster of the volunteer generals of the civil war surviving the first of the year. New York is the home of two major generals, Grenville M. Dodge and Julius Stahl, both residing in New York city. The Empire State also claims five brigadier generals—N. M. Curtis, residing at Ogdensburg; W. H. Seward, at Auburn; Alexander Shaler, at Ridgefield; A. S. Webb, at Riverdale, and E. M. McCook in New York city.
Minneapolis is the home of Brigadier General R. F. Patterson and Brigadier General L. A. Grant. Brigadier General C. C. Andrews lives in St. Paul. The only two major generals surviving Jan. 1, Dodge and Stahl, have been named. There were twenty-five brigadier generals on the roster, eight of whom have been named. The names and residences of the others of this rank are here given: Cyrus Bussey, Washington; Joshua L. Chamberlain of Brunswick and Selden Connor of Augusta, Me.; A. L. Chetlain, William Sooy Smith and Green B. Raum, Chicago; Clayton Powell, Eureka Springs, Ark.; John Cook, Ransom, and Byron R. Pierce, Grand Rapids, Mich.; J. A. Cooper, St. John, Kan.; D. McM. Gregg, Reading, Pa.; E. M. Harland, Norwich, Conn.; G. F. McGinnis, Indianapolis; C. J. Paine, Boston; F. S. Nickerson, Needham, and Adelbert Ames, Lowell, Mass.; John Beatty, Columbus, O.
The original roster in the volunteer service was 131 major generals and 549 brigadier generals. The youngest of the survivors in 1909 is Brigadier General Selden Connor, who was registered Jan. 1 as seventy years of age; the oldest, Brigadier General Cooper, who had passed eighty-six. The average for the twenty-seven generals surviving was seventy-nine.
Among the lower grades of officers a greater percentage survive, and for the rank and file the survivors in 1909 number about 33 per cent of the survivors in 1865. The average of the 600,000 and odd surviving is about sixty-nine. The average age of the enlisted men during the war period was about twenty-three. At the outset the soldier is a picked man, mentally and physically, and experience in the service teaches him that excesses and neglect surely bring a day of reckoning. The youngest of the surviving volunteer generals who have been transferred to the regular army roster, Nelson A. Miles, is seventy, and the oldest D. E. Sickles, is eighty-four. Sickles gained the regular army rank in the war, and Miles received it for service in the regular establishment since the war.
CAPTAIN GEORGE L. KILMER.

A Day of Patriotism.

Memorial day is not only the festival of heroes, but a festival of patriotism as well. Coming earlier than the Fourth of July, it takes the bloom from the time honored patriotic holiday. Eulogy of the dead soldier is necessarily an eulogy of the institutions for which he fought.

THE VETERAN'S JOKE.

By ROBERTUS LOVE.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]
"I fit and bled and died," he said, "To serve my country's cause. How that can be I cannot see,"
Quoth one. The other's jaws "I fit and died and bled" they cried. There was an awkward pause.

Then to the man who first began This fuss the second said: "Your talk is guff! 'Tis clear enough You may have fit and bled, But if you died your onery hide Would now be worms instead."

Whereat this guy, with jolly eye And quite a breadth of grin, To him replied: "Sir, what I dyed Was cloths, because, by sin, Since down I laid my sword by trade A dyer I have been."

Wise Words of General Lee.
"It is well that the southern people celebrate the birthday anniversary of General Robert E. Lee," said Captain Frank P. O'Brien.
"Apart from his military greatness, General Lee was, on the side of character, the finest flower of American civilization. Upon his reputation rested not a spot.
"I recall now as I think of his life a few thoughts of his that have won their way into print, and these alone serve to indicate the fine temper of the man:
"Duty is the sublimest word in the English language."
"A gentleman always feels himself humbled when he cannot help humbling others."
"My name cannot be bought. What influence I have with the southern people is not for sale."
"General Lee made that reply soon after the war when in his poverty he was offered the presidency of a northern insurance company.
"There are only two more sentences I need cite. The first of these, 'We must all work now,' was written to his son, Robert, in 1868 and indicated the spirit of General Lee in adapting himself to altered social and industrial conditions in the south. The second contains his well known dying words:
"Let the tent be struck!"

No Time to Drill in the Sixties.
Old vets cannot march in fine order like the up to date fellows. At one time they could, when it was worth while to expend the effort. Now the tactics have changed, and if the men of 1861 wish to compete with the boys of 1909 on parade they have to go to school and learn it all over again. But the truth is that in the sixties only a few regiments, comparatively, pretended to make a show on parade. There was no time to look after the manner of getting at the enemy. It was just a hustle to get there somehow. An old trooper of 1865 was asked what kind of flag his corps carried. "Humph! I dunno. Never saw a flag."
"Why," said the questioner, "didn't you have a flag on drill and parade?"
"Never had time to drill and parade," declared the survivor of the civil war.

He Came Back Hard.
"That boy," said the Billville farmer, "beats my time! Jest now when I quoted Scripture to him he come back at me hard!"
"You don't say!"
"Shore! I told him to git a hoe an' foller the furrow. 'That's good in the land,' I said. 'An' what do you reckon he made answer?'
"You tell it."
"Father," he says, "I don't keer fer the gold of this here world. I've hid up treasure in heeban!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Fair Warning.
Year after year the old farmer had listened in grim silence to the train thundering by his land. Finally one day his patience ran an end, he dropped his plow and took his list at the passing express.
"Ye can pull an' blow all ye like, gold dern ye," he cried, "but I'm goin' to ride ye Saturday!" Everybody s.

The Zones.
Teacher—How many zones are there? Small Boy—Six. Teacher—No; there are but five. However, you may name six if you can. Small Boy—Tornid, north temperate, south temperate, north frigid, south frigid and ozone.—Chicago News.

His Genius.
"Why do people think he's a genius? Nobody can understand what he's talking about."
"No, but he can make people believe that he does."—Exchange.

A PLAGUE OF ANTS.

The Vicious Insects Are a Nuisance in Southwestern Africa.
"Ants—white, black and yellow—are a great nuisance in Nigeria," says Charles Partridge in "Cross River Natives." "They march from place to place in military formation. Some carry their young, others bear food, and scouts and a fighting escort are always on duty. Their column looks like a long black snake curving along the ground.
"They leave behind them a well formed road about four inches broad and half an inch deep, worn smooth by the tread of the countless throng.
"They do not bite when the sun is high, but woe betide the hapless wight who comes in their way at other times! While traveling through the bush you occasionally find them in possession of a section of the road. Perhaps you are in the midst of them before you discover the presence of your small but fierce adversary. The first man bitten yells out something meaning, 'Ware ants!' and we all hurry forward, stamping vigorously. Those of us upon whom the little warriors have fastened tear off our clothes and nip the foes to death. My little black horse always wanted to turn back when he came to a column of ants. My dog Bob, a native, used to dance like a bear on hot bricks when the driver ants got between his paws and had to be held down while they were plucked out.
"One night I suddenly awoke with a feeling that something was amiss. All the household pets, such as snakes, lizards, rats, toads, centipeds and spiders, seemed to be bestirring themselves restlessly. No sooner had my foot touched the ground than I knew what it was, for a fierce bite told me that the driver ants were upon us.
"On lighting a candle I found a column marching across the floor and a whole regiment attacking my bed. I roused the assistant district commissioner, and eventually, using wisps of burning paper, we drove out the enemy. Fire or hot ashes are the best means to use for expelling them."

A HOTEL DINNER.

The Husband Ordered It, and His Wife Criticised It.
On the midnight train ride from town, where he and his wife had been entertaining one of his best patients at dinner and the theater, the suburban doctor spoke bitterly:
"What a dinner! And it cost \$15. The cooking in these big hotels is atrocious. They smear sauces over everything. I suppose it is to hide poor materials."
"It isn't the fault of the cooking that our dinner was a failure. It was its selection that doomed it."
"What was the matter with the selection?"
"You should not have done the ordering. You have your meals chosen for you almost every day in the year. It is the women of people in our circumstances who ought to arrange the menus at restaurants. Look what you ordered! Bisque of lobster—a soup with a body of thick white sauce. Sweetbreads—cooked, as usual, with a cream dressing. Virginia ham with champagne sauce—a brown sauce as thick as molasses. Then for dessert you took a chance on pudding Reine Victoria—candied fruit and lady fingers swimming in soft custard."
"Well, how is a fellow to know? Lobster soup, sweetbreads, Virginia ham and pudding Reine Victoria—it sounds fine."
"But a woman knows that it is a wretched combination of splendid dishes. It is the woman's dull duty to choose menus for 365 days in the year. She learns a good deal about selection. Yet when a sum of money, equal to a week's food expenses, is to be squandered on one dinner at a hotel it is the man who seizes the menu and tries to look capable. He makes a failure frequently, as you did tonight. It would have been a pleasure for me to order a fifteen dollar dinner—a change from manipulating dinner for four on \$1. But men feel too important in a restaurant to submit the menu to their wives for assistance."—Exchange.