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**THE LION'S ROAR.**

An Appalling Sound That Brings Terror to the Traveler.

Once in the lion country you learn the real reason why he is termed the king of beasts. He looks it. Besides, there is the terror he casts over all the brute creation about him. And as for terror, there is one feature of life in East Africa that the traveler never forgets—the lion's roaring. To me no other sound in nature is more awe inspiring, more appalling, especially if heard at really close range or among hills, where the echo resounds in its rolling double bass. Contrary to the common idea, lions do not confine their thunderous calls to the night only. Frequently in open daylight one may be startled by a sudden outburst. They are a noisy lot too. At night I have heard a hand keep up the dirge chorus for hours at a time, a blood curdling concert that brings to mind every tale, fanciful or true, of their daring, of their fierce rapacity and might. It seems, still further, to have an added dreadfulness when one is lying within the frail walls of a tent, with only its canvas between one and the formidable musician.

Listen now! There goes one booming in the distance, a roaring obligato that breathes into from six to a dozen calls. From the first to the fourth the volume usually increases; then it dies down. At very close quarters one hears the roar melt gradually into a purr, itself diminishing to a growling, discontented murmur that lasts for about half a minute, or there is the other sound, equally menacing—a soft and suggestive crunching noise, as though the beast had already settled to a greivous meal. The lion's voice is mighty, as mighty as his strength. Forget his habits, his love of carnion and his daylight turn of cowardice and you have the impression of a king of beasts—a real royalty along the brute creation.—Everybody's Magazine.

**BURIAL PLACE OF EDWARD VII.**

Features of Albert Memorial Chapel at Windsor Castle.

ORIGINALLY BUILT BY HENRY III.

Structure Where Body of Great Britain's Late Monarch Will Be Entombed is Remarkable For Its Beauty and Grace—Long Known as "Wolsey's Tomb House."

The Albert Memorial chapel at Windsor castle, England, where the body of the late King Edward VII. of Great Britain will eventually be buried, was so named by Queen Victoria as a memorial to the prince consort. It was built by Henry III., who dedicated it to his favorite saint, Edward the Confessor. The building is remarkable for its beauty and grace, and a great deal of Henry III.'s work still exists in the lower section of the walls, but the upper part was rebuilt in 1591-3 by Henry VIII.

Henry VIII. gave the chapel, still unfinished, to Cardinal Wolsey, and it was known as "Wolsey's tomb house" for many years. The great cardinal engaged the Florentine sculptor Benedetto to construct for him a magnificent tomb of marble and gilt bronze, with a recumbent effigy at the top. The rich bronze work of Wolsey's tomb was ripped off and melted by order of the commonwealth in 1642, the metal being sold. In 1805 the black marble sarcophagus, shorn of its bronze ornaments, was moved from Windsor and placed as a monument over Admiral Nelson's grave in St. Paul's cathedral.

Mausoleum For Royalty.

Although "Wolsey's tomb house" was roofed in and used for holding mass by James II., the stone vaulting was not completed until recent times, when the entire chapel was rededicated by Sir Gilbert Scott, under command of Queen Victoria, and renamed. Its interior walls were then lined with costly marbles and the whole magnificently decorated. In this chapel are the tombs of Prince Leopold, the Duke of Albany and the Duke of Clarence, the elder brother of the present king of Great Britain, while also in the chapel is a cenotaph to the prince consort.

St. George's chapel, Windsor, where the king's body will be placed temporarily, ranks next to Westminster abbey as a mausoleum for royalty, although Edward IV. was the first of the kings of England to be buried there. He it was who built the present chapel in 1473 after razing almost to the ground the earlier chapel on the same spot, which had been completed and filled with stained glass by Edward III. in 1352.

Edward IV. left directions on his deathbed that a magnificent tomb should be erected over his body, with an effigy of himself in silver. All that now remains of this once costly monument is a part of the wrought iron grille which formerly surrounded the tomb, said to be one of the most elaborate and skillfully wrought pieces of ironwork in the world. This grille was afterward removed from the north aisle to the north side of the sanctuary.

**BUILT ON DISCIPLINE.**

Big Department Stores Are Managed Like an Army.

"This is like an army," the manager explained when I went to him to ascertain by what system he handled the big department store. "The assistant managers are the generals, the department heads the colonels, the floorwalkers majors, and so on down the line. Only numbers which are out of the ordinary routine are brought to the commander in chief.

"The organization is built on discipline. Each individual knows what work he has to do, and if he fails the failure reacts directly upon him. Thus each in turn is responsible to the one above him until the responsibility reaches this office. In the final analysis I am responsible to the firm. If a girl ties a bundle wrong or there is a dispute with a customer I am directly responsible, although I have probably known nothing of the incident. I pass the actual administration of authority and responsibility right down the line until the person who is at fault feels it personally. Doubtless hundreds of things happen in this store every day of which I have no knowledge, and I don't need to know about them. So long as the man to whom I have delegated the authority delegates it in turn to some one who knows how to use it properly there is no reason why I should interfere.

"This is the way it should be. I should not consider that we had an effective system if it were otherwise. A system must be so perfectly organized and every man must know and live up to his responsibilities so sincerely that I could walk out of this office today and not return for six months."—Interview With Manager of New York Store in Bookkeeper.

**Eating Away an Island.**

Strength is not a thing usually connected with maidenhair fern, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they will break the pot in which the plant grows. Blades of grass will force the crustiness between which they spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of small mushrooms have lifted a large stone. Indeed, plants have been known to break the hardest rocks. The island of Aldabra, to the northwest of Madagascar, is becoming smaller and smaller through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs. They eat their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time they will probably reduce the island to pieces.—London Globe.

**The Judge's Error.**

"Give one verse of 'The Star Spangled Banner.'"

"I can't do it, judge."

"Quote a passage from the constitution."

"Too many fer me."

"Then I can't naturalize you, my man."

"But I was born here, judge. I don't want to be naturalized. I'm after a bailiff's job."—Kansas City Journal.

**Unkind.**

The Kind Lady—You clear off or I'll set the dog at you.

The Tramp—Ah, 'ow deceptive is 'uman natur'. Fer two nights I've slept in your barn, eaten of yer poultry an' drunk of yer cider, and now yer treats me as an utter stranger.—London Sketch.

**The Sphinx.**

"What was the riddle of the sphinx?"

"I don't know; but, judging by a sphinx's facial expression, I don't believe it was very funny."—Washington Star.

**King Edward Street in Paris.**

The municipal council of Paris has decided to name one of the leading streets after King Edward.

**Fine Example of Architecture.**

The next king to follow Edward IV. into the mausoleum in St. George's chapel was Henry VIII., who ordered that his body should be laid beside that of Jane Seymour in a wonderful bronze and marble tomb. That tomb was never completed, and what existed of its metal work was probably melted down by the commonwealth, for no trace of it now remains. In the same vault which contains the bodies of Edward IV., Jane Seymour and Henry VIII. lie the bodies of Henry VI., Charles I., George III. and his queen, George IV., the queen of Edward IV., the Princess Charlotte, William IV. and his queen, the Duke of Kent and other members of the royal family.

**Barge Built of Concrete.**

It will astonish most people to learn that a boat built of concrete will not only float, but has a greater carrying capacity, is more durable and even lighter than a strongly constructed wooden boat. The Panama canal commission recently launched on the canal a big barge built of re-enforced concrete, which weighs 60,000 pounds, and two others will soon be finished. These vessels, it is said, are unaffected by sea worms, marine vegetation does not adhere to them, and they are practically indestructible.

**A Dilemma.**

Mr. Crimsonbeak—A hunter in Newfoundland who has lost his bearings or finds himself in a fog has no difficulty in finding the way, as, owing to the constant west winds, the tops of all the trees point east. Mrs. Crimsonbeak—But suppose he doesn't want to go east?—Yonkers Statesman.

**Married For Money.**

"Do you mean to say that you married for money?"

"In a way I did. I got married because I couldn't afford to stay engaged any longer."—Cleveland Leader.

**Nothing can be produced out of nothing.—Diogenes.**

**THE RED DAB OF DEATH.**

Fragrant Mark on the Steel Skeleton of the Skyscraper.

"See that big blob of scarlet paint?" said the engineer as he pointed to a girder high up in the skeleton of the new skyscraper. "That red spot means that one of the men working on the building was killed by the girder sweeping him off the structure while being put in position."

The visitor craned his neck and saw a rough patch of vermilion paint on one of the floor girders up on the sixteenth story. "It must be a dangerous life," he said to his engineering friend. "Yes. Those men up there are working under the chance of instant death at any moment. They'll walk along the topmost girder, 300 feet above the sidewalk—a little path of slippery iron five inches wide—and will lean out ward against the wind. You or I couldn't do it for a second."

"Now and again there's an accident. A chap slips. A worker gets hit by a swinging girder and tumbled off. Another man takes an incautious step and falls off into eternity. The men working near by do their best to get at him if he manages to grab the girder he's falling from, and there are some swift and reckless races with death to get to their comrade at any cost in the first or ten seconds allowed them while strap fingers are sliding away from a slippery beam ledge. If the word happens and the man falls in spite of their efforts, then they apply the dab of red paint, and the ironworkers call it a day. They don't speak much of the man that is gone, as a rule. He's soon forgotten. The men consider it fair."

"You'd think, by the way," went on the engineer, "that the higher up these men worked the more careful they'd become. They aren't particularly careful, but they do guard against the hypothesis of height. One of the men working on a high girder gets paralyzed now and again by a sudden fear that holds him motionless and still on his iron beam."

"The men look out for this sort of thing, and the remedy is to distract his attention by a rough blow on the back or in some cases by exciting him to anger through any means in their power. When the man gets feeling good he is freed from the paralysis of terror or whatever you may choose to call it. He gets up from his girder to take a rush for the other fellow to do him up, and the moment he is safe he is restrained by the other men."

"Whenever you see a skyscraper framework," concluded the engineer, "each dab of scarlet paint on the iron means that some man has come to his death. Every skyscraper and every bridge is the monument to some little group of unknown workers, laboring at dizzy heights and daily with sudden death as part of their day's work."—New York Press.

**A Poverty Stricken Queen.**

Partly owing to the fact that she was wedded to an avaricious king and partly because she was generous with the little money allowed her Elizabeth of York, queen of Henry VII., spent but a small amount for dress. She was very often in debt, and the sums she spent were ridiculously small, 20 shillings (50) being the greatest amount expended at any one time. Her gowns were mended and turned, and new waists were made for them, as is shown by the record of bills paid to her tailor. These bills prove that she wore her clothes for a long time, for her gowns were obliged to be newly hemmed, and also that, though a princess of the great house of Plantagenet, she wore shoes costing but 24 cents, which were decorated with tin buckles!

**Made It Clear.**

A senator, speaking of the advantages of clearness of statement, told a story about a restaurant to illustrate his meaning. He said:

"This restaurant advertised a dinner, but not in the loose way many other restaurants advertise dinner as between certain hours, whether there would be enough dinner to last between those hours or not. No. The man who runs that restaurant has a proper knowledge of his responsibilities and of the exact use of the language. He advertised, 'Chicken pie, 25 cents; from 12:30 until gone.'—Saturday Evening Post.

**A Cynical Statesman.**

The saying that "all men have their price" is ascribed to Sir Robert Walpole. While speaking of a faction in parliament which bitterly opposed some of his measures he said, "You see with what zeal and vehemence these gentlemen oppose me, and yet I know the price of every man in this house except three."

Of some who called themselves patriots he said: "Patriots! I could raise fifty of them within four and twenty hours. I have raised many in one night. 'Tis but to refuse an unreasonable demand and up springs a patriot."

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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 7:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.  
LOAN CONE, W. M.  
CHARLES L. FARNESTOCK, Sec.
- E. S. & M.**  
Greenwood Council No. 15, E. S. & M., meets on the last Saturday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.  
WILLIAM E. HART, T. E. M.  
AARON G. KING, Sec.
- E. A. M.**  
Edge City Chapter No. 35, E. A. M., meets every first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.  
CLARENCE H. 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 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.  
GEO. WILLETTS, E. C.  
SETH D. SILVER, Sec.
- EASTERN STAR**  
Eureka Chapter No. 86, E. S., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 7:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.  
MRS. C. W. WILSON, W. M.  
S. CORDELL, Sec.
- KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS**  
McCook Lodge No. 42, K. P., meets every Wednesday, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.  
C. A. EVANS, K. E. S.  
J. N. GAUDE, C. C.
- ODE FELLOWS**  
McCook Lodge No. 17, O. O. F., meets every Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.  
H. G. HUGHES, Sec.
- MODERN WOODMEN**  
Noble Camp No. 423, M. W. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 7:30 p. m., in Morris hall. Pay assessments at Citizens National Bank.  
JULIUS KUNERT, Consul.  
H. M. FINITY, Clerk.
- ROYAL NEIGHBOHS**  
No. 10 Camp No. 32, R. N. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 7:30 p. m., in Morris hall.  
MRS. CAROLINE KUNERT, Oracle.  
MRS. AUGUSTA ANTON, Rec.
- WORKMEN**  
McCook Lodge No. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Temple.  
MAURICE GRIFFIN, Treas. HENRY MOSES, M. W. C. J. RYAN, Financier. C. B. GRAY, Rec.
- DEGREE OF HONOR**  
McCook Lodge No. 3, D. of H., meets every second and fourth Tuesdays of each month, at 7:30 p. m., in Temple building.  
ANNA E. REUBI, 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 postoffice.  
G. F. KINGHORN, President.  
D. J. O'BRIEN, Secretary.
- LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN AND ENGINEERS**  
McCook Lodge No. 399, B. of L. F. & E., meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month in Morris hall.  
I. D. PENNINGTON, Pres.  
C. H. HUSTED, 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 HUSTED, Secretary. MRS. LENA HILL, President.
- RAILWAY TRAVELERS**  
C. W. BROOKS, Lodge No. 47, R. of H. T., meets first and third Tuesday of each month, in Eagles' hall.  
T. H. HAYDEN, President. F. B. RICHMOND, Sec.
- RAILWAY CONDUCTORS**  
Harvey Division No. 85, C. R. C., meets the second and fourth Wednesday night of each month at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall at 304 Main Avenue.  
T. E. TALLEY, C. Com. M. O. McCLELLAN, Sec.
- MACCABEES**  
Red Willow Lodge No. 337, I. A. of H., meets every second and fourth Tuesday of the month, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.  
T. H. HAYDEN, Pres. FRED WASSON, Fin. T. H. HAYDEN, Sec. FRED WASSON, Sec.
- LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS**  
McCook Division No. 425, B. of L. E., meets every second and fourth Sunday of each month, at 2:30 in Morris hall.  
WALTER STUBBS, C. E. W. D. BUNNETT, F. A. E.
- RAILWAY CARPENTERS**  
Young America Lodge No. 426, 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.
- BOILERMAKERS**  
McCook Lodge No. 397, B. of B. M. & L. S. B. of A., meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Eagles' hall.  
Jno. LeHew, Cor. Sec. Jno. 86th, Pres.
- EAGLES**  
McCook Aerie No. 1314, F. O. E., meets every Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Kelley building, 316 Main ave.  
C. L. WALKER, W. Pres. C. H. RICKETTS, W. Sec.
- KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS**  
McCook Council No. 1125, 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 Granada No. 72, meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m. in Monte Cristo hall.  
ANNA HANNAN, G. R. NELLIE REAN, 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. 297, 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 CORPS**  
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. SCIEE VANDERHOOF, Sec.
- G. O. P. A. R.**  
McCook Circle No. 32, L. of G. A. R., meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month at 2:30 p. m. in Morris hall.  
MRS. LOTTIE BREWER, President. MRS. J. A. WILCOX, Pres.
- PYTHIAN SISTERS**  
McCook Temple No. 14, Pythian Sisters meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m.  
LILA L. RITCHIE, M. E. C. EDNA STEWART, M. of H. & C.

**The Tribune**

It is Just One Dollar the Year