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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.
 BUREIS H. STEWART, W. M.
 CHARLES L. FARNESTOCK, Sec.

B. & S. M.
 Occochoze Council No. 15, B. & 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. M.
 King Cyrus Chapter No. 35, R. 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 every second and fourth Friday of each month, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
 GEO. WILLETS, E. C.

SETH D. SILVER, Rec.

EASTERN STAR
 Eureka Chapter No. 88, O. E. S., meets the second and fourth Friday 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, of K. P., meets every Wednesday, at 8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
 J. N. GAARDE, C. C.
 C. A. EVANS, K. E. S.

ODD FELLOWS
 McCook Lodge No. 157, 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. 663, M. W. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Morris hall. Pay assessments at Citizens National Bank.
 JULIUS KUNERT, Consul.
 H. M. FINITY, Clerk.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS
 No. 16 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, Oracle.
 MRS. AGOSTA 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 MORRIS, W. M.
 C. J. RYAN, Financier. C. B. GRAY, Rec.

DEGREE OF HONOR
 McCook Lodge No. 3, D. H., meets every second and fourth Tuesday 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 postoffice.
 G. F. KINGHOEN, President.
 D. J. O'BRIEN, Secretary.

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN AND ENGINEERS
 McCook Lodge No. 59, 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, 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. E. 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 304 Main Avenue.
 S. E. CALLEN, C. Con.
 M. O. McCLURE, Sec.

MACHINISTS
 Red Willow Lodge No. 587, I. A. of M., meets every second and fourth Tuesday of the month, at 8:00 p. m., in Morris hall.
 THEO DIERDAL, Pres.
 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 8:30 in Morris hall.
 WALTER STOKES, C. E.
 W. D. BURNETT, F. A. E.

RAILWAY CARMEN
 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.
 H. M. FINITY, Pres. J. M. SMITH, Rec. Sec'y.
 S. D. HUGHES, Sec'y.

BOILERMAKERS
 McCook Lodge No. 497, B. of R. 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. 1514, 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 8:30 p. m., in Eagles' 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 HANSA, 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. WILLETS, 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.
 THOMAS MOORE, Commander.
 J. H. YARGER, Adj.

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.
 SUSIE VANDERHOOF, Sec.

L. OF G. A. R.
 McCook Circle No. 33, L. of G. A. R., meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month at 7:30 p. m., in Morris hall.
 MRS. LOTTIE BREWER, President.
 Mrs. Kate Dutton, Secretary.

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.

PTHIAN SISTERS
 McCook Temple No. 54, Pthian Sisters meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m.
 LILA L. RITCHIE, M. E. C.
 EDNA STEWART, M. of R. & C.



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Like most Americans interested in birds and books, I know a good deal about English birds as they appear in books. I know the lark of Shakespeare and Shelley and the Ettrick Shepherd; I know the nightingale of Milton and Keats; I know Wordsworth's cuckoo; I know mavis and merle singing in the merry green wood of the old ballads; I know Jenny Wren and Cock Robin of the nursery books. Therefore I have always much desired to hear the birds in real life; and the opportunity offered last June. As I could snatch but a few hours from a very exacting round of pleasures and duties, it was necessary for me to be with some companion who could identify both song and singer. In Sir Edward Grey, a keen lover of outdoor life in all its phases, and a delightful companion, who knows the songs and ways of English birds as very few do know them, I found the best possible guide.

We left London on the morning of June 9, 24 hours before I sailed from Southampton. Getting off the train at Basingstoke, we drove to the pretty, smiling valley of the Itchen. Here we tramped for three or four hours, then again drove, this time to the edge of the New Forest, where we first took tea at an inn, and then tramped through the forest to an inn on its other side, at Brockenhurst. At the conclusion of our walk my companion made a list of the birds we had seen, putting an asterisk opposite those which we had heard sing. There were 41 of the former and 23 of the latter, as follows:

- *Thrush, *Blackbird, *Lark, *Yellow Hammer, *Robin, *Wren, *Golden Crested Wren, *Goldfinch, *Greenfinch, Pied Wagtail, Sparrow, *Duncock (Hedge Accentor), *Missel Thrush, Starling, Rook, Jackdaw, *Black Cap, *Garden Warbler, *Willow Warbler, *Chiff Chaff, *Wood Warbler, *Tree Creeper, *Reed Bunting, *Sedge Warbler, Coot, Water Hen, Little Grebe (Dabchick), Tufted Duck, Wood Pigeon, Stock Dove, *Turtle Dove, Peewit, Tit (?Coal Tit), *Cuckoo, *Nightjar, *Swallow, Martin, Swift, Pheasant, Partridge.

The bird that most impressed me on my walk was the blackbird. I had already heard nightingales in abundance near Lake Como, and had also listened to larks, but I had never heard either the blackbird, the song thrush, or the black cap warbler; and while I knew all three were good singers, I did not know what really beautiful singers they were. Blackbirds were very abundant, and they played a prominent part in the chorus which we heard throughout the day on every hand, though perhaps loudest the following morning at dawn. In its habits and manners, the blackbird strikingly resembles our American robin, and indeed looks exactly like a robin, with a yellow bill and coal-black plumage. It hops everywhere over the lawns, just as our robin does, and it lives in nests in the gardens in the same fashion. Its song has a general resemblance to that of our robin, but many of the notes are far more musical, more like those of our wood thrush. Indeed there were individuals among those we heard certain of whose notes seemed to me almost to equal in point of melody the chimes of the wood thrush; and the highest possible praise for any song bird is to liken its song to that of the wood thrush or hermit thrush. I certainly do not think that the blackbird has received full justice in the books. I knew that it was a singer, but I really had no idea how fine a singer he was. I suppose one of his troubles has been his name, just as with our own cat bird. When he appears in the ballads as the merle, bracketed with his cousin, the mavis, the song thrush, it is far easier to recognize him as the master singer than he is. It is a fine thing for England to have such an asset of the countryside, a bird so common, so much in evidence, so fearless, and such a really beautiful singer.

The most musical singer we heard was the black cap warbler. To my ear its song seemed more musical than that of the nightingale. It was astonishingly powerful for so small a bird; in volume and continuity it does not come up to the songs of the thrushes and of certain other birds, but in quality, as an isolated bit of melody, it can hardly be surpassed. Among the minor singers the robin was noticeable. We all know this pretty little bird from the books, and I was prepared to find him as friendly and attractive as he proved to be, but I had not realized how well he sang.

It was not a loud song, but very musical and attractive, and the bird is said to sing practically all through the year. The song of the wren interested me much, because it was not in the least like that of our house wrens, but, on the contrary, like that of our winter wren. The theme is the same as the winter wren's, but the song did not seem to me to be so brilliantly musical as that of the tiny singer of the north woods. The sedge warbler sang in the thick reeds a mocking ventriloquial lay, which reminded me at times of the less pronounced parts of our yellow breasted chat's song. The cuckoo's cry was singularly attractive and musical, far more so than the rolling, many times repeated, note of our rain-crow.

Ten days later, at Sagamore Hill, I was among my own birds, and was much interested as I listened to and looked at them in remembering the notes and actions of the birds I had seen in England. On the evening of the first day I sat in my rocking chair on the broad veranda, looking across the sound towards the glory of the sunset. The thickly grassed hillside sloped down in front of me to a belt of forest from which rose the golden, leisurely chiming of the wood thrushes, chanting their vespers; through the still air came the warble of vireo and tanager; and after night-fall we heard the flight song of an oven bird from the same belt of timber. Overhead an oriole sang in the weeping elm, now and then breaking his song to scold like an overgrown wren. Song sparrows and cat birds sang in the shrubbery; one robin had built its nest over the front, and one over the back door, and there was a chipmunk's nest in the wisteria vine by the porch. During the next 24 hours I saw and heard, either right around the house or while walking down to bathe through the woods, the following 42 birds:

- Little Green Heron, Quail, Red Tailed Hawk, Yellow Billed Cuckoo, Kingfisher, Flicker, Hummingbird, Swift, Meadow Lark, Red Winged Blackbird, Sharp Tailed Finch, Song Sparrow, Chipping Sparrow, Bush Sparrow, Purple Finch, Baltimore Oriole, Cowbird, Robin, Scarlet Thrush, Thrasher, Cat Bird, Scarlet Tanager, Red-Eyed Vireo, Yellow Warbler, Black-Throated Green Warbler, King Bird, Wood Pewee, Crow, Blue Jay, Cedar Bird, Maryland Yellowthroat, Chickadee, Black and White Creeper, Barn Swallow, White Breasted Swallow, Oven Bird, Thistlefinch, Vesperfinch, Indigo Bunting, Towhee, Grasshopper Sparrow and Screech Owl.

LONDON BANK CLERKS. PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Their Dress and Mode of Living a Century Ago.

A hundred years ago the number of bank clerks in London must have been inconsiderable. The old banks needed only small staffs. Quite late in the eighteenth century one of the biggest conducted its business with two clerks. The engagement of a third created great excitement. His arrival was still more exciting, for we are assured that "he wore a long flapped coat with large pockets; the sleeves had broad cuffs, with three large buttons, somewhat like the coats worn by Greenwich pensioners; an embroidered waistcoat reaching nearly down to his knees, with an enormous bouquet in the buttonhole; a cocked hat, powdered hair, with pigtail and bagwig, and gold headed cane." This, no doubt, was something of a peacock, even for his time. A few years later, in the early part of the nineteenth century, the correct official garb was knee breeches, silk stockings, shoes with silver buckles and often a white tie. One can scarcely imagine a dress more suggestive of sober opulence.

But it does not seem that, according to our ideas, the manner of life was quite in harmony with this impressive appearance. Not for the bank clerk of the early eighteenth century the immaculately clean and elaborately fitted restaurants of the modern city! Not for him tea shops with varieties of harmless drinks and tempting light food! If he wanted a meal he went to the butcher and bought himself a chop or steak for fivepence halfpenny or sixpence. This he carried himself to an adjacent public house, where they cooked it for a penny. The public house, in fact, played no small part in his life.

Is it not a tradition that the clearing house has grown from the meetings of clerks in a tavern, where they met for the purpose of settling up accounts among themselves?—London Telegraph.

RARE WILD BEASTS.

The Kadiak Bear and the Tufted Ear Rhinoceros.

There are a number of beasts specimens of which are ardently desired not only by the zoological gardens of the world, but by the professional menageries as well. Among these may be mentioned the Kadiak bear, an extremely rare animal and one calculated to make a Rocky mountain grizzly appear insignificant.

South America contains a prize in the form of a species of jaguar never held in captivity. This jaguar is of tremendous size and coal black.

There are two rare birds in the Amazon forests whereof no specimens have ever been brought away—the "bell bird" and the "lost soul." These names are derived from the effects produced by the cries of the birds, the former having a voice likened to that of a silver bell and the latter possessing the eerie accompaniment of crooning in such a manner as to produce gooseflesh on the unfortunate person who hears its song.

The naturalists will also vote an expression of heartfelt thanks to the individual who will fetch them from far-off Burma a specimen of a rhinoceros having a black hide and big, tufted ears. No one has ever actually seen this rhinoceros; but, it is averred, white men have frequently seen his hide.

New Zealand is a land of animal mysteries. The most popular of the rare beasts whereof specimens are longed for by the civilized world is a kind of duck billed beast. No one seems certain what it should be called. Darwin, it is added, was always of the opinion that some day a true lizard-bird—i. e., not a flying lizard, but a true missing link between the birds and the reptiles—might be found in New Zealand.—Harper's Weekly.

The Catalpa Tree.

The catalpa tree is the slouch of the forest. It has a brief season of beauty, but this outburst of charm is so exceedingly ephemeral when compared with the long weeks and months when it seems to be fairly reveling in litter that the wonder is its presence is tolerated to the extent it has been in years gone by. We believe it was Lord Byron who once indulged in a few rhetorical utterances over the catalpa blossoms, but it is safe to say he never had to clean up a yard which was marred by the presence of one or more of the trees or the sentiments expressed would have been in other than poetic vein.—Des Moines Capital.

European Tattoos.

Tattooing is not by any means confined to savage peoples. There are races in Europe which make it a regular practice, and men, women and children bear on their bodies ornamentations that are as ornate and queer, although not as extensive, as are markings on the bodies of the south sea savages. These European tattooers are among the Albanians and Bosnians, who live in the famous Balkan peninsula.

Pride All Around.

"I'm proud to say," boasted the man with the large stomach and the immense solitaire, "that I ain't never wasted any time readin' poetry."

"Well," ventured the gentleman with the seedy clothes and the high brow, "if the poets were asked they would probably agree that they were proud of it too."—Chicago Record Herald.

Filling Up.

"What do you do when you have no news? It must be hard to fill up."

"When we have no news," explained the New York journalist, "we use larger type."

She Hadn't.

Patron (to busy waitress) — You haven't any steaks, have you?
 Waitress — Sorry, sir, but we just served the last order.—Boston Transcript.

Nearly every body wants a state daily during the political mix-up now going on and the Lincoln Journal cuts its price to January 1, 1911 to 2¢ with Sunday or \$1.50 without. You know why The State Journal is the paper to give the straight of what is going on and you'll get a lot for your money if you send in right away.

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