

The Green Ribbon

Not a Patent Medicine Ad

Undoubtedly due to The Ribbon's extensive influence with sources of potential power, we have been able to avert the calamity scheduled for the 17th last.

Up to the time of going to press, the gay old sphere is bobbing along at the same old rate.

Of course, The Ribbon can claim no responsibility if some interfering journalist butts in and uses his influence to bring about the ending, after this paper is issued.

The Cheerful Idiot had very little faith in The Ribbon's ability to avert the w.-k. calamity, but was immensely relieved when he read the masterly way in which our nearest esteemed contemp. handled the problem.

Behcha he gets a form letter (of congratulation, this time) from Jonathan Bourne about it.

Thanking him for reassuring our trembling populace in the face of the potential calamity, etc., or somethin'.

In response to The Ribbon's liberal offer of last week, to solve any local irregularities that may be bothering our friends, we beg to report that on Tuesday (or was it Wednesday? Time flies so.), we had an appeal to see what we could do about the electric light (?), service (?), and the extremely cold weather.

We point modestly, and yet with pride, to the moderation of the temperature since that day.

On investigation, The Ribbon learns the light (?) company's franchise only runs for six more years.

Nothing in the city charter would prevent another company from obtaining a franchise.

And \$15,000 will put in a plant better than the present one, that could give 24 hour service.

Donations for the \$15,000-new-plant-fund will be received by The Ribbon.

Want to start construction 30 days after the franchise is granted, so mail your subscriptions early.

Or, this can be a stock company, if you really want it.

DANCING PARTY OUT OF TOWN SATURDAY NIGHT

Mrs. Chester Mace and Mrs. Alex Hanley were hostesses to a party of friends at the farm home of the latter on last Saturday night. Several of the friends in town were taken out on a big bob-sled and enjoyed the journey out and back as well as the party at the hospitable home. There were eighteen guests.

Everybody wants an end to profiteering—except wherein he profits himself. And, with everybody profiteering in one way or another, what are you going to do about it? Eh?

GOOD OLD AMERICAN STOCK

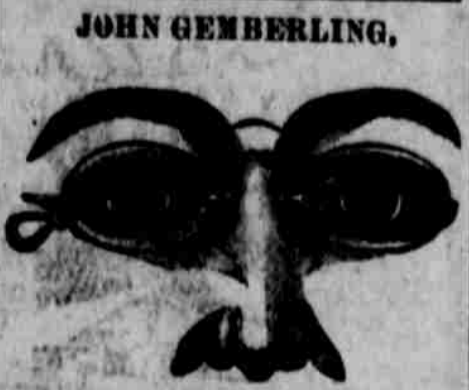
Our feminine cousins in England are capering jubilantly over the fact that Lady Astor has been elected to the British parliament, receiving more votes than both of her male opponents.

She will go into history as the first woman to ever occupy a seat in the house of commons.

But will the British historian tell tidings of the British empire was an American woman by birth and breeding?

For Lady Astor, you know, before her marriage was Nancy Langhorne of Virginia.

Good old American blood abroad always tells. It gets the worm while others do the scratching.



JOHN GEMBERLING,
Jeweler, Optician and Engraver.
Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

WISE AND OTHERWISE

But why speak further of Mexico? We know it all by heart.

In the gloaming, they were roaming—and there, b'gosh, we'll leave 'em.

A most important announcement

was cabled from London the other day. Lady Astor, recently elected to parliament, will wear her hat while occupying her seat in the house of commons. 'So, there!

Between the negro who shoots craps and the public official who shoots bunk, the only difference we can discern is the slight one of color.

What is a profiteer? Name it, take it and keep. Nobody wants it.

Now-a-days the early bird misses the worm. The profiteer gets it.

No use for your wife to shiver with cold these coalless days. A sealskin coat can be had for a low as \$500 to \$1000.

Christmas will be here on the 25th. And here's hoping you are also here to greet it.

If there is a goose anywhere hereabouts that lays a golden egg we want it. The wife is becoming unduly solicitous of our welfare and we smell a whopper of a mouse in the Christmas woodpile.

O. - W. CASH MARKET

Burns Hotel Building

By establishing a market we hope to better serve our past patrons who have been taking meat from our auto delivery.

Expect to be open for business by Wednesday, December 24.

Oltman & Withers

"Some Men Don't Know It Yet"

says the Good Judge

This class of tobacco gives a man a lot more satisfaction than he ever gets out of ordinary tobacco.

Smaller chew—the good taste lasts and lasts.

You don't need a fresh chew so often. Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.

Put Up In Two Styles

RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco
W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco



The Merry Christmas Store

CHRISTMAS IS HERE—no war—lots of hay—in fact, everything looks bright for another year. So why not come in and join Santa and us in making it a Christmas of Cheer for the Kiddies

- Dolls
- Trains
- Cannons
- Sleighs
- Wagons
- Kiddie Horses
- Games
- Ties
- Gloves
- Socks
- Blankets
- Mackinaws
- Sweaters
- Shoes
- Hats



In fact this Store is SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS

We have ordered a special line of fancy goods for your table, consisting of

- SWEET POTATOES
 - CELERY
 - OYSTERS
 - GRAPES
 - ORANGES
 - LEMONS
 - COOKIES
 - CANDY
 - POP CORN
- and nuts—just arrived in any quantity

SALISBURY'S Closing Out SALE

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR CHRISTMAS SAVING

Will close out the entire stock of Jewelry, a few Fancy Clocks, Hand-Painted China, Cut Glass, Silverware, Ladies' Toilet and Manicure Sets, Military Hair Brushes, Smoking Sets, Shaving Sets, Etc., at a great reduction. Come choose your gift—NO REASONABLE OFFER WILL BE REFUSED.

Claxtonola Cabinet Phonograph only one left—at a bargain. Plays all disc records—a wonderful instrument—faithful reproduction of the great artists. A machine that sold for \$175 when prices were low—special price at this sale \$125.

Will continue to do watch and jewelry repairing.

Will be open from 10 to 3 up to December 20—regular hours Christmas Week.

C. A. Salisbury
Jeweler



BURNS CASH STORE

