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GRAVITATION.
**Its Wonderful and Far Reaching Ef-
fects Upon the World.**
"The effects of gravitation are so fa-
miliar as to demand only the briefest
mention, yet most of us perhaps sel-
dom stop to consider how far reaching
these effects are," says Dr. Henry
Smith Williams. "But for gravitation
the winds would not blow, the waters
would not descend, and the mountain
tops would not crumble into the val-
leys. Each particle of pulverized rock
would remain where it was formed,
and there would be no such thing as a
mixed soil."
"But as matters are actually arranged
gravitation is perpetually active,
and every particle of matter is being
eternally tugged at and urged to get
nearer to the earth's center. So no
sooner does a fragment of rock at a
mountain crest become loosened than
gravitation hurls it crashing down into
the valley, shattering it into frag-
ments perhaps or at the least grinding
off some portions of its surface as
well as of the surface of the rocks
against which it is dashed."
"By such means and with the fur-
ther aid of its handmaidens, wind and
water, gravitation works its unceasing
purpose of leveling the surface of the
earth. In a few brief geological mo-
ments it rounds the shoulders of the
haughtiest mountain, and, given time
enough, it will bring every particle of
rock back to the sea bed, whence it
originally sprang. Short of that, as a
transition stage, it is forever mixing
the different soil constituents on the
one hand and sorting them out again
on the other."—Appleton's.

FINE SPIDER THREADS.
Cultivated Especially for the Use of
Astronomers.
The cultivation of certain species of
spiders solely for the fine threads
which they weave for scientific uses
has an important bearing upon astron-
omy.
No substitute for the spider's thread
has yet been found for bisecting the
screw of the micrometer used for de-
termining the positions and motions of
the stars. Not only because of the re-
markable fineness of the threads are
they valuable, but because of their
durable qualities.
The threads of certain spiders raised
for astronomical purposes withstand
changes in temperatures, so that often
in measuring sun spots they are un-
injured when the heat is so great that
the lenses of the micrometer eyepiece
are cracked.
These spider lines are only one-fifth
to one-seventh of a thousandth of an
inch in diameter, compared with which
the threads of the silkworm are large
and clumsy.
Each line is made up of several thou-
sands of microscopic streams of fluid.
Under the most powerful magnifying
glass they appear true and round.
The work of placing these lines in the
micrometer requires the delicate
touch of experts, who operate with the
aid of microscopes which magnify the
line a thousand times. The lines are
placed parallel with each other and
two one-thousandths of an inch apart.
—Stray Stories.

Buying Cooked Food.
In France it is a common thing for
the wife to be out at work as well as
the husband. From this circumstance,
no doubt, have developed the facilities
that country affords for obtaining
ready cooked food outside the home.
Whole meals can be purchased outside,
and they are very good meals too. A
whole fowl or a half one or a smaller
portion can be bought hot or cold from
the rotisserie. Soups and salads can be
bought in the same way, and in shops
where eggs are sold there is always a
basket of red eggs as well as white
ones, the red color being used to in-
dicate that the eggs are cooked. All
these things are sold at prices "within
the reach of all," and in many homes
scarcely any attempt is made to do
cooking.


Belgium Blows Its Horn.
Belgium, like many continental coun-
tries, has its national board of adver-
tising. The state, owning, as it does,
the railways, must do everything in its
power to increase the passenger traffic,
and so England and the adjacent coun-
tries are extensively placarded with
posters showing Belgium's beauty and
pleasure spots. The principal attrac-
tions are Ostend and its casino, and the
pictorial records of this resort have
adorned the boardings of England for
many years past.—London Graphic.

Chileans Are Mongrels.
There is a good deal of mongrel
about Chilean society. Chileans will
tell you that they are descended from
old Spanish families, but the old Span-
ish families were mostly turned out or
massacred in the revolution against
Spain, which arose mainly out of the
wrongs of the mongrels. The descent,
in short, usually includes a slave native
Indian woman years back, and the two
types have mixed well, with handsome
but very fiery results.—Exchange.

Her Willingness.
"You must have been dreaming of
some one proposing to you last night,
Laura."
"How is that?"
"Why, I heard you for a whole quar-
ter of an hour crying out, 'Yes!'"—File-
geude Blatter.

Natural.
Proud Father—My child is only a
month old, and he cries for the moon.
Proud Mother—Mine isn't a week old,
and he cries for the milky way.—
Puck.
Every age has its problem, by solv-
ing which humanity is helped forward.
—Heine.

Wit and Humor
of
BEN TILLMAN.



UNDER the old
idea of Till-
man as the
typical fire eater he
is about the last
man that would be
suspected of any-
thing so genial as
humor. That con-
ception of him is
now becoming some-
what modified, or
possibly he is be-
coming mellowed himself. At any rate,
a rich vein of wit has been found in
the South Carolina senator, though his
thrusters are somewhat rough and sav-
age, like the man.

When Tillman was governor there
was a revolt against his famous liquor
dispensary law. He called out the
militia, and the members of one com-
pany tendered their resignations. The
governor dismissed them in a charac-
teristic letter, closing as follows:
"You can depart to your homes. You
do not deserve it, but I will pay your
hotel bill and trust that I may never
be bothered with any more such band-
box and holiday soldiers."

In his first speech in the senate the
South Carolina man paid his respects to
President Cleveland in rather savage
fashion. He recounted how he had
come to Washington as governor to
attend Cleveland's inauguration, stand-
ing out for several hours in a drizzling
rain to see the first Democratic execu-
tive since the war. Then Tillman
raised a laugh by vehemently exclaim-
ing:
"God forgive me for being such a
fool."

It was some time before this that
Tillman had made the thrust at the
president which fastened on the South
Carolinian the sobriquet of "Pitchfork
Ben." It was as follows:
"But if I go to the senate I promise
that I will use a pitchfork in the pres-
ident's fat old ribs."

At another time Senator Tillman ex-
claimed:
"I would rather go to hell with my
followers than to heaven with the other
crowd."

To a Columbia audience in his own
state he said: "This is the fifth time
I've tried to poke some sense into the
heads of you people, but I suppose you
don't want it, and I think you had bet-
ter beat your drums and stampede like
a lot of cowards, as you did the second
time I came here."
Later at the same meeting:
"You are a set of old fossils, and you
can go to the devil in your own way.
I don't want your votes."

This is rather grim humor, it must
be admitted. Of a somewhat gentler
quality is the following, given at the
time of his row with his colleague,
Senator McLaurin: A young reporter
was gathering statistics as to the fa-
vorite recreations and books of Wash-
ington notables. When the South
Carolina man was approached he look-
ed the reporter over quizzically and re-
plied:
"Every one knows my favorite recre-
ation—having fun with McLaurin. My
favorite book is 'If Christ Came to
Congress.'"
The reporter thanked him and asked
where Senator Depew might be found.
"Why," said Tillman, "Chauncey is
in Europe, but," he continued, "with a
sly gleam in his old eye, 'I can give
you the information you seek. Depew's
favorite recreation is playing pen-
cunche, and his favorite author is E.
P. Roe."
"Can you tell me his favorite work?"
"Certainly. Senator Depew's favor-
ite work is 'Opening a Chestnut
Burr.'"

Senator Tillman dropped into the war
department one day to see Secretary
Taft.
"See here," exclaimed the secretary,
who had just assumed spectacles—"see
here what you have driven me to with
your attacks on my character and mo-
tives. You have forced me to take to
glasses."
"Well," responded Senator Tillman,
"I hope sincerely it will enable you to
see the constitution now."

The South Carolina man got dry fun
out of the rate bill fight. When Ald-
rich accused him of abandoning his
own measure when the Hepburn bill
was placed in his charge, Tillman re-
sponded:
"I never deserted my baby, but the
senator from Rhode Island insisted
upon putting his own dress upon it.
That was distasteful to me, and the
bawling and sleeping peacefully. Then
some one dropped another kid in my
house, and I am holding it. I won't
deny that I am suspicious of the pa-
ternity of the brat and of the brat
itself."

During one of the daily colloquies
that occurred between the two Senator
Spooner said:
"The last cartoon I saw of the sen-
ator from South Carolina represented
him as down in the straw and being
kicked by the Democratic donkey."
"The last one I saw," said Tillman,
"represented me as riding the donkey,
with the Republican elephant tied to its
tail."

"What's before the senate anyway,
Mr. President?" demanded a senator
during a lull one day.
"I am before the senate," Senator
Tillman declared without a smile.

LETTING A FLAT.
**The Agent Found There Were Two
Sides to the Question.**
The agent of the building did not
like the looks of the man who wanted
to rent the second floor flat.
"We require the payment of the
rental monthly in advance, of course,"
he said.
"That will be all right," answered
the man. "The rooms suit me, and I
am willing to pay a year in advance if
necessary."
"You don't object to music perhaps?
There's a piano on the first floor and a
harp and zither on the third."
"No objection to that. I am fond of
all kinds of music."
"We don't take renters who have
children, you know."
"We haven't any. My family con-
sists of my wife, myself and a grown
son."
"Also we require the best of refer-
ences."
"Here they are."
The agent looked at them and hand-
ed them back.
"They are all right. I'll have to let
you in. You are fortunate, Mr. Spon-
doo, in getting the apartment at this
particular time. By order of Mr.
Hunks I have had all the rooms thor-
oughly—"
"Does old Hunks own this building?"
"Certainly. As I was saying—"
"Great Scott! The only object I have
in moving is to get out of one of old
Hunks' apartment houses. I wouldn't
live here rent free. No, thanks; I can
find my way out without any assist-
ance. Morning, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

THE STRAWBERRY.
**It Was First Cultivated by a Blind
King of Hungary.**
Where Eperies, the picturesque Hun-
garian town, is now surrounded by
beautiful gardens and fruited fields
there was at the time of King Bela II.
nothing but thick wilderness. Once
this blind and unhappy sovereign was
traveling in his realm. It was a hot,
sultry summer day, and while search-
ing for a shady spot in which to rest
he became lost. Dearly tired in con-
sequence of his long wandering, he
asked his attendants for a drink of
water. They seated him on the soft,
green grass in the cool shade of big
old trees, and then the cavaliers sepa-
rated to hunt for a refreshing spring.
Meanwhile the king wanted to find
out more about his resting place and
began to grope about him with his
hands. Thus he discovered strawber-
ries growing all about him, says the
New York Herald. He ate them; so,
partly quenching his thirst, he waited
quietly for his gentlemen. After a
short time they returned, some with
empty cups, some with pearly spring
water.
The king then said to his attendants:
"Have the trees cut down around this
place where my hands found the re-
freshing strawberries. Here shall rise
a town whose name shall be Eperies
(strawberry) in remembrance of this
day for all time."
As the king commanded so it was.
The wilderness was cleared, and in its
place is a town whose arms carry the
strawberry even today.

His Idea of Scoring.
At a country cricket match in Lan-
arkshire a local farmer's boy was ap-
pointed scorer, his duties being care-
fully explained to him. The first in-
ning was not very productive of runs
and soon came to an end, and every
one made a rush for the scorer. Judge
of their surprise, however, when they
found that not a single mark had been
made in the carefully ruled book that
had been provided.
When reproached in somewhat strong
terms the boy was not in the least
disconcerted, but with the most in-
genious air in the world said:
"I was so interested in the sport
that I quite forgot to mark the crosses.
But it doesn't matter—that wee laddie
wi' the red face is the smartest runner
among ye."—London Tit-Bits.

Arms and the Tax.
There are sufficient people in Eng-
land and Scotland paying the annual
tax imposed by the inland revenue up-
on the use of armorial bearings to pro-
duce a sum of \$350,000 each year. The
great bulk of this sum is paid by peo-
ple who care not an atom either about
their family or their arms, but pay the
tax regularly simply because they have
carriages or plate hereditarily decora-
ted. The really old families of the
realm, however, use armorial emblems
for decorative purposes to an extent
almost incredible in the eyes of those
familiar with them only on note paper,
table silver and carriage panels.

A Curiosity.
Pollie Shopman (showing goods)—
Here is something I would like to call
your attention to, madam. It is the
very latest thing out. Mrs. Rounder
(absently)—If there's anything out la-
ter than my husband I'll take it, if only
for a curiosity.—Strand Magazine.

A Fellow Feeling.
"I don't believe," said Mrs. Henry
Peck, "that I would be afraid of a
man eating tiger."
"I don't believe you'd need to, M'ria,"
responded Hen Peck. "He'd recognize
a kindred spirit."—Houston Post.

No Ballast Needed.
A dear old lady, on reading that se-
veral aerolites weighing five hundred-
weight each had fallen in the Ghazipur
district of India, remarked that these
ballonets appeared to be astonishingly
heavy people.—Punch.

At the end of some generations races
perish or degenerate in towns. It is
necessary to renew them, and it is al-
ways the country which furnishes this
renewal.—Rousseau.

To George Lillie, non-resident defendant:
August 1, 1907. Annie Lillie filed a petition against
you in the district court of Red Willow county,
Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are
to obtain a divorce from you on the ground
that you have been guilty of extreme cruelty
toward this plaintiff and that you have willfully
abandoned the plaintiff, without good cause,
for the term of two years last past. You are re-
quired to answer said petition on or before
Monday, the 23rd day of September, 1907.
—ANNE LILLIE, Plaintiff.
By Starr & Reeder, her attorneys.

NOTICE OF HEARING.
On petition for distribution of residue of es-
tate, State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss.
To all persons interested in the estate of James
Cain, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that Mary Cain, ad-
ministratrix of said estate, has filed her peti-
tion in the county court of said county, the ob-
ject and prayer of which are that a decree of
distribution may be made of the residue of said
estate now in her possession to the parties en-
titled by law to receive the same.
You are hereby notified that said petition will
be heard by the county judge at the county
court room in the city of McCook, in said coun-
ty, on the thirty-first day of August, 1907 at ten
o'clock a. m.
It is ordered that a copy of this notice be pub-
lished once each week for three successive
weeks in the McCook Tribune, a newspaper
printed and published in said county.
Dated this sixteenth day of August, 1907.
SEAL 8-16-38. J. C. MOORE, County Judge.

No. 8823.
NOTICE OF AUTHORIZATION.
Treasury Department,
Office of Comptroller of the Currency,
Washington, D. C., August 5th, 1907.
WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented
to the undersigned, it has been made to appear
that "THE MCCOOK NATIONAL BANK" in the
City of McCook, in the County of Red Wil-
low, and State of Nebraska, has complied with
all the provisions of the Statutes of the United
States, required to be complied with before an
association shall be authorized to commence
the business of banking;
NOW, THEREFORE, I, Thomas P. Kane, Deputy
and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do
hereby certify that "THE MCCOOK NATIONAL
BANK," in the City of McCook, in the County
of Red Willow, and State of Nebraska, is au-
thorized to commence the business of banking as
provided in Section Fifty one hundred and sixty
nine of the Revised Statutes of the United
States.
IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, witness my hand
and seal of this office this Fifth day of August,
1907.
T. P. KANE, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.
First: August 9, 1907. Last: October 11, 1907.

ORDER OF HEARING.
In the county court of Red Willow county,
State of Nebraska, in the matter of the estate
of Angelo P. Welles, deceased.
State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss.
To all persons interested in the estate of An-
gelo P. Welles, deceased: You are hereby not-
ified that on the sixth day of August, 1907, Mat-
tie G. Welles, administratrix of the estate of
Angelo P. Welles, deceased, filed in said court
her final account as said administratrix, and
that said final account will be heard on the
twenty-fourth day of August, at the hour of ten
o'clock a. m. at the county court room in the
city of McCook, in said county; and you are
hereby cited to appear at the time and place
above designated, and show cause, if any such
exists, why said account should not be allowed.
It is hereby ordered that said Mattie G. Welles,
administratrix, give notice to all persons inter-
ested in said estate by causing a copy of this
order to be published in the McCook Tribune, a
newspaper printed and published in said coun-
ty for three successive weeks prior to the date
set for said hearing.—8-3-38.
Dated this 9th day of August, 1907.
[SEAL] J. C. MOORE, County Judge.

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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.
CHARLES L. FAHNESTOCK, W. M.
LON CONE, Sec.
DEGREE OF HONOR
McCook Lodge No. 3, D. of H., meets every
second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:00
p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
MRS. LAURA OSBURN, C. of H.
MRS. MATTIE G. WELLS, Rec.
EAGLES
McCook Aerie No. 1514, F. O. E., meets the
second and fourth Wednesdays of each month,
at 8:00 p. m., in Ganschow's hall. Social meet-
ings on the first and third Wednesdays.
W. H. CUMMINS, W. Pres.
H. P. PETERSON, W. Sec.
EASTERN STAR
Eureka Chapter No. 86, O. 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.
SYLVESTER CORDEAL, Sec.
KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
McCook Council No. 1123, K. of C., meets the
first and third Tuesdays of each month, at 8:00
p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
C. J. RYAN, G. K.
F. G. LECHLEITER, F. Sec.
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
McCook Lodge No. 42, K. of P., meets every
Wednesday, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
J. F. CORDEAL, C. C.
C. W. BARNES, K. R. S.
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.
EMERSON HANSON, E. C.
SYLVESTER CORDEAL, Rec.
LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS
McCook Division No. 623, B. of L. E., meets
every first and third Saturday of each month at
8:00 in Berry's hall.
W. C. SCHENCK, C. E.
W. D. BURNETT, F. A. E.
LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN
McCook Lodge No. 599, B. of L. F. & E.,
meets every Saturday at 8:00 p. m., in Gans-
chow's hall.
W. R. PENNINGTON, M.
W. S. BIXLER, 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 Ganschow's hall.
JOHN HUNT, V. C.
BARNEY HOFER, Clerk.
ODD FELLOWS
McCook Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F., meets every
Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
E. H. DOAN, N. G.
SCOTT DOAN, 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. C. W. BRITT, Pres.
MRS. J. G. SCHOBEL, Cor. Sec.
RAILWAY CONDUCTORS
Harvey Division No. 95, O. R. C., meets the
second and fourth Sundays of each month, at
3:30 p. m., in Berry's hall.
JOE HEGENBERGER, C. Con.
M. O. McCLEURE, Sec.
RAILWAY TRAINMEN
C. W. Bronson Lodge No. 457, B. of R. T.,
meets every Friday at 8:00 p. m., in Berry's
hall.
H. W. CONOVER, M.
F. J. HURTON, Sec.
R. A. M.
King Cyrus Chapter No. 35, R. A. M., meets
every first and third Thursday of each month,
8:00 p. m., in Masonic hall.
CLARENCE B. GRAY, H. P.
CLINTON B. SAWYER, Sec.
ROYAL NEIGHBORS
Noble Camp No. 822, R. N. A., meets every
second and fourth Thursday of each month, at
2:30 p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
MRS. MARY WALKER, Orator.
MRS. AUGUSTA ANTON, Rec.
R. S. M.
Oo-co-rox-ee 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.
WORKMEN
McCook Lodge No. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every
Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Berry's hall.
WEBB STEPHENS, M. W.
C. B. GRAY, Rec.