

OUR PRESIDENTS



GROVER CLEVELAND.

The twenty-second president of the United States (also called the twenty-fourth president because of his second election after an interim of one presidential term) was born in 1837 at Caldwell, N. J. He removed to Buffalo, N. Y., in his youth and became a lawyer. He was elected sheriff, mayor and governor and in 1884 was nominated for president by the Democratic party, defeating James G. Blaine. Four years later he was renominated, but was beaten by Benjamin Harrison, whom he in turn defeated in 1892. Since his retirement he has lived at Princeton, N. J.

The Scrap Book

Why We Can Sit.

A Boston schoolboy gave the following definition of the spine: "The spine is a long bone reaching from the skull to the heels. It has a hinge in the middle, so that you can sit down; otherwise you would have to sit standing."

THE BIRDS AND BEES.
I think the bees, the blessed bees,
Are better, wiser far than we.
The very old birds in the trees
Are wiser, far, it seems to me.
For love and light and sun and air
Are theirs and not a bit of care.

What bird makes claim to all God's trees?
What bee makes claim to all God's flowers?
Behold their perfect harmonies.
Their common board, the common hours!
Say, why should man be less than these?
The happy birds, the hoarding bees?
—Joquin Miller.

Presence of Mind.

One of Mrs. Hamilton Fish's rules when her husband was secretary of state in Grant's cabinet was to return every call she received. Her husband was continually holding public receptions, and many women would come who had no desire that Mrs. Fish should call upon them.

One such woman attended a Fish reception, left her card and a little later was duly honored by a call from Mrs. Fish.

It was a beautiful, mild afternoon. The Fish equipage, all aglitter in the wintry sunshine, dashed down the narrow street and halted before the woman's little house with a musical jingle of silver chains. The footman leaped from the box and opened the carriage door, and Mrs. Fish descended.

The woman of the house was kneeling on the sidewalk beside a bucket of hot water, with a scrubbing brush in one hand and a cake of soap in the other. She was scrubbing the front steps.

Bending graciously over her, Mrs. Fish asked politely, "Is Mrs. Henry Robinson at home?"

And Mrs. Henry Robinson replied, "No, mum, she ain't," and went on scrubbing.—Lippincott's.

Her Position.

An applicant for teacher in a country school was asked, "What is your position with regard to the whipping of children?"

"My usual position is on a chair, with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward," was the reply.

A Noisy Eater.

Ex-Senator William E. Chandler has an admirer in New Hampshire who has ideas on how the government should be conducted and writes Mr. Chandler about them at great length.

After Chandler was defeated for the senate and before he was appointed president of the Spanish claims commission the friend wrote, condescendingly with the senator.

He said it was a shame that the nation and New Hampshire should be deprived of the services of so able a man as Mr. Chandler and closed with this prophecy: "Nevertheless, I do not think republics are ungrateful. I am confident that your great merits will again be recognized and that at no late date we shall hear of you feeding again at the public crib."

All the Same to Him.

One of a party of gentlemen left his corner seat in an already crowded railway car to go in search of something to eat, leaving a rug, to reserve his

or paper and slipped them into his overcoat pocket.

When he was about to leave the house he found the servants drawn up in two lines in the hall in the European style—all smiling and ready for the expected tip. Then he drew out his package and distributed the candles one to each as he passed out.

"Allow me, monsieur," said he, with a bow; "permit me, madam. They are very superior candles, I assure you. I paid 10 cents apiece for them."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Outwitting Her Lawyer.

"Still, there are occasions when a lawyer isn't the chief beneficiary of a suit," said Mrs. Stonevall Jackson. "I know of one instance. A friend of mine in Virginia sued a railroad company for damages and secured a verdict for \$50,000, which was paid, and the whole amount is now in bank subject to her order. Her counsel didn't get a penny of it."

"How was that?"

"She found the only way of outwitting him—she married the lawyer."

Bible Authority For It.

Mr. Rundlett, at one time a merchant in the town of Newcastle, Me., instructed his clerks to strictly follow the precepts of the Bible in all of their dealings.

One day a lady came in to buy a piece of dress goods, and one of the clerks spent a great deal of time showing her various cloths, which she said weren't good enough. The clerk said he had a better piece in the rear of the store. He showed her this piece, which she had already seen, but told her it was much finer and worth 50 cents a yard more. She said that she could readily see that it was better and made her purchase.

Mr. Rundlett, who had seen the transaction, censured the clerk, who replied that he could refer to the Bible to justify his action.

"Why how is that?"

"Well, she was a stranger, and I took her in."

The Same Effect.

There had been a brilliant company at the home of a society leader in Des Moines, Ia., a woman whose husband was known better for his wealth than for his mental attainments.

"Well, Francis," she said after the last visitor was gone, "it was a complete success, wasn't it?"

"Sure!" observed Francis.

"Did you notice Professor Billington?"

"The man with the bandage around his neck?"

"Yes. What an astonishing vocabulary he has!"

"From the way he held his head I thought it was a carbuncle."—Lippincott's.

Long Name, Short Lived.

"In Boston there used to be a stammering college kept by Professor Graves," says Governor Guild. "Next door to this college was a flower store. Professor Graves' method was to ask each pupil what phrase he would like to learn to say perfectly. Then the professor would drill the pupil on that one phrase or sentence, and when the stammerer repeated it smoothly a cure was pronounced. One day a friend of mine, who was afflicted with the stammering habit, decided to patronize the professor. Before he went into the studio, however, he stopped to look in the flower store at some chrysanthemums.

"Now, my dear fellow," said Professor Graves, "is there anything particular that you would like to learn to say perfectly?"

"W-w-w-well, y-yes th-ther-ere is. I sh-should like t-to be able t-to say cr-crys-cry-cry-cry-santh-th-the-m-m-mum before the darn th-thing f-fades!"

Unkind.

Miss Folla La Follette, daughter of Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, was passing a collection plate one day when she was waved away by a man distinguished for his wealth and parsimony.

"Nothing," he said gruffly; "I have nothing."

"Take something, then; this collection is for the poor, you know."

Mineral Lands.

In the eastern United States the mineral fuels have already passed into the hands of large private owners, and those of the west are rapidly following. It is obvious that these fuels should be conserved and not wasted, and it would be well to protect the people against unjust and extortionate prices so far as that can still be done. What has been accomplished in the great oil fields of the Indian Territory by the action of the administration offers a striking example of the good results of such a policy. In my judgment, the government should have the right to keep the fee of the coal, oil and gas fields in its own possession and to lease the rights to develop them under proper regulations or else, if the congress will not adopt this method, the coal deposits should be sold under limitations to conserve them as public utilities, the right to mine coal being separated from the title to the soil. The regulations should permit coal lands to be worked in sufficient quantity by the several corporations. The present limitations have been absurd, excessive and serve no useful purpose and often render it necessary that there should be either fraud or else abandonment of the work of getting out the coal.

First, be temperate. Second, stay out of doors as much as you can. If the American business man, young or old, will only do these two things and take reasonable physical exercise, says Trainer Murphy in the Saturday Evening Post, he will soon get fit and will stay fit to the end.

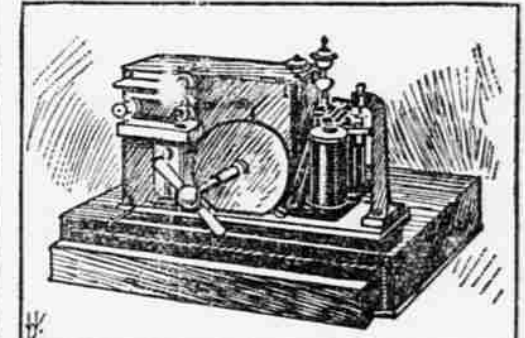
OVERSEA WIRELESS.

REGULAR wireless telegraphic service across the Atlantic is now an established fact. Hundreds of messages are now being sent across the ocean every day, and the two hemispheres have by this great scientific achievement been brought in much closer contact.

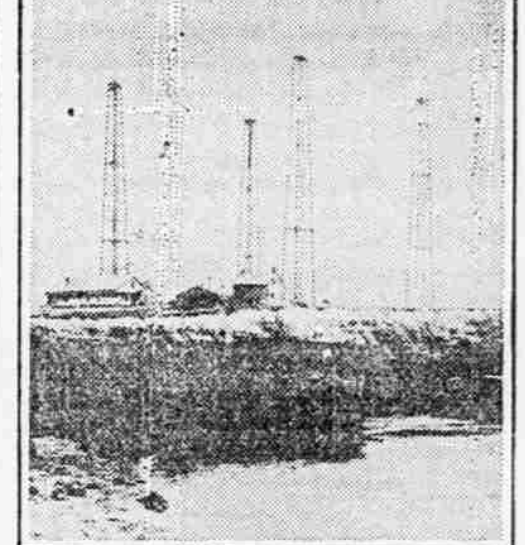
Communication being so much easier and less expensive, distance is annihilated. The stations from which messages are sent and at which they are received are at Glace Bay, on the coast of Cape Breton, N. S., and Clifden, on the coast of Ireland. The station at South Wellfleet, Cape Cod, Mass., is to be refitted and equipped with the improved apparatus for receiving and sending messages which has proved so successful at the Nova Scotia station. The coast of Cape Breton at Glace Bay is not distinguished by any marked elevation. The site of the station is a slight promontory not more than seventy feet above the sea level. There are twenty-four pine masts 180 feet high arranged in a circle of 3,000 feet in diameter. The masts are wired and connected with the four towers forming the center of the circle. The towers are wooden, 215 feet high, and surmounted by masts fifty feet in height.

The main purpose of the towers is to support a great number of wires suspended in the air, and about fifty of these pass up from the operating room in the station to cross wires between the towers. This multiplication of wires is meant to obtain a more powerful accumulation of electric energy, for upon this depends the distance to which the message may be sent. The electric current is generated by alternators, and the tension is increased by use of transformers. The discharge of the accumulated current produces in the ether the electric waves which make the recording impressions on the instruments at the receiving stations.

Owing to the high potential of the current there is a flash of light when the operator presses the key to send a message across the ocean, and with it a sharp musical report is heard, quick-



MARCONI STATION AT GLACE BAY AND WIRELESS RECEIVER.



MARCONI STATION AT GLACE BAY AND WIRELESS RECEIVER.

ly followed by others, which form themselves into the characters of the Morse code. The operator who receives the messages sent from the station at Clifden wears headgear like that of a telephone operator. It is calculated that only the ninetyeth part of a second elapses from the time when the sending operator touches the key to the time when the record is made in the station at Clifden. The question is often asked, What gives the wireless direction? The wizard of the wireless science has no answer for this. "We send it into space," he says, "and it must find its way to a point in Ireland." Mountains in the path of the current or the curvature of the earth does not affect the transmission of the message. If it were otherwise the inventor would have great difficulties to surmount in the establishment of the overland wireless service he expects soon to institute between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of America, for high mountains intervene. Between the point of departure of a message at Glace Bay and the point of its reception at Clifden the curvature of the earth represents a mass of land and water more than a hundred miles high.

The prevalence of high winds makes no difference in the operation of the wireless transatlantic service, either, a matter of importance when it is considered how a windstorm interferes with the ordinary telegraphic service on land. The Glace Bay Marconi station is the property of the Canadian Marconi company and is estimated to have cost \$100,000, exclusive of the expense of experiments incidental to the efforts to make practical use of the invention.

At the Asylum.

"Why does that man over there lie flat on his back staring upward?"

"That man? Oh, he imagines he is enjoying an automobile ride on a country road."—Detroit Free Press.

Those Railway Croakers.

"Yes, that's the great railway man." "Why does he look so gloomy?"

"He's trying to make himself think that hard times are coming."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ORDER OF HEARING.
State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss. In the county court.
To all persons interested in the estate of Lewis Edgar Cann, deceased: You are hereby notified that on the 4th day of December, 1907, Jeannette R. Cann, widow of said Lewis Edgar Cann, deceased, filed her petition in the county court of said county, for the appointment of Sylvester Cordell as administrator of the estate of Lewis Edgar Cann, late of said county, deceased, and that the same will be heard in the county court room in the city of McCook, in said county on the 23rd day of December, 1907, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. It is further ordered that notice of said hearing be given to all persons interested in said estate by the publication of this notice for three successive weeks in the McCook Tribune, a newspaper published, printed and circulated in said county.
Dated this fourth day of December, 1907.
(SEAL) J. C. MOORE, County Judge.

NOTICE.
Defendants, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of Hannah Schuler, deceased, will take notice that on the 18th day of December, 1907, Wilson Glover plaintiff filed his petition in the district court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, against you, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a decree of this court in favor of plaintiff and against said defendants, quieting his title in and to the south half of the north-east quarter and the north half of the south-east quarter of section fifteen, township two north, range twenty-nine, west of the sixth principal meridian in said county, against the claims and demands of defendants and each of them; that the cloud cast upon plaintiff's title by the claims of defendants and each of them be removed and each of them be decreed to have no title in or to said land, but that the same be decreed to be in the plaintiff, discharged of all the claims or demands in law or in equity of defendants or any of them, for costs and for general relief and that on the 18th day of December, 1907, said court ordered that service be made upon you by publication. You are required to answer said petition on or before the twenty-seventh day of January, 1908.
Dated December 19, 1907.—1230-4ts.
WILSON GLOVER, Plaintiff.
By W. S. Moran, his attorney.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
The State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss. In the county court. In the matter of the estate of Sarah J. Cooley, deceased.
To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified that I will sit at the county court room in McCook in said county, on the 20th day of June, 1908, at one o'clock p. m., to examine claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months from the 14th day of December A. D. 1907, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 14th day of December, 1907.
Witness my hand and the seal of said county court, this 14th day of December, 1907.
J. C. MOORE, County Judge.
Boyle & Eldred, Attorneys—1230-4ts.

The best of everything in his line at the most reasonable prices is Marsh's motto. He wants your trade, and hopes by merit to keep it.

D. C. MARSH

The Butcher

Phone 12.

FENNEY & WALKER
GENERAL CONTRACTING PAINTERS AND DECORATORS
Not How Cheap, but How Good with Us
Office and Shop west of First National Bank
Steel Ceilings Sold, Put Up and Decorated

V. FRANKLIN, PRESIDENT. A. C. EBERT, CASHIER.
JAS. S. DOYLE, VICE PRESIDENT

THE CITIZENS BANK

OF McCOOK, NEB.

Paid Up Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$12,000

DIRECTORS
V. FRANKLIN, JAS. S. DOYLE, A. C. EBERT,

Make your friend a present of some

Monogram Stationery

We have an excellent line of samples from which you can choose—embossed in one or two colors; or in bronze or gold, any letters or combination of letters. Call and see samples of the monograms and stock.

The TRIBUNE Office

MONEY

NOT INVESTED

No better or safer investment is open to you. An investment of \$1.00 per month for 120 months will earn \$80—nearly 9 percent compounded annually. Don't delay, but see the secretary TODAY. Subscriptions received at any time for the new stock just opened.

in a Stock Certificate of the
McCook Building & Loan Association.