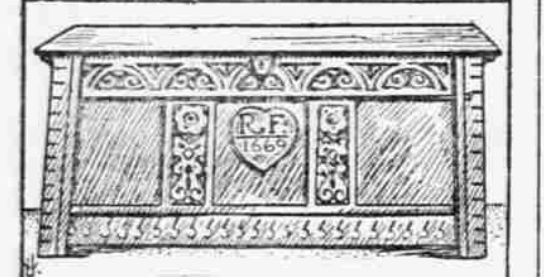
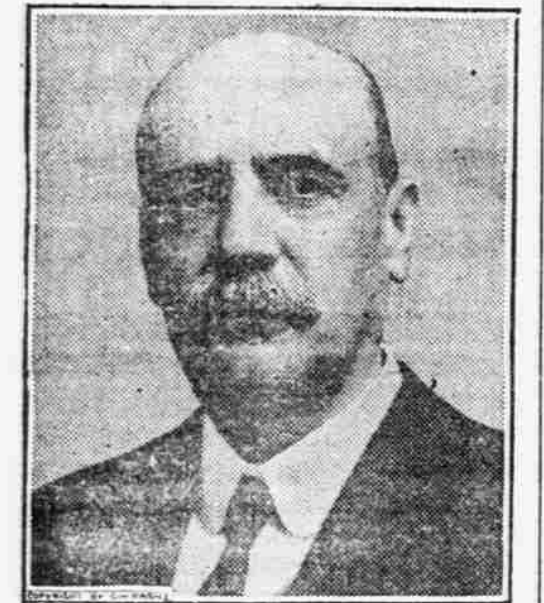


Boom of Governor Fort, New Jersey.

THE recent inaugural address of Governor John Franklin Fort of New Jersey, in which he made recommendations to the legislature of the commonwealth regarding regulation of large corporations, has directed national attention to that executive. His utterances on this subject are understood to have received emphatic approval from President Roosevelt, and when not long after the publication of the address Governor and Mrs. Fort and Everett Colby, the New Jersey reformer, were guests of the president and his wife at dinner at the White House the tongue of gossip started wagging over the possibility of a Republican ticket being made up reading Taft and Fort.

Governor Fort has been hailed as a reformer of a conservative type. In his inaugural address he advocated the passage by the New Jersey legislature of a public utilities law "that will meet all the demands of the most advanced thought upon governmental regulation of public utility corporations." In discussing the subject he said: "The time has come for the strict supervision of these great corporations and the limitation of their stock and bond issues under some proper public official. It will make for conservatism and strengthen the companies doing a legitimate business and eliminate those merely speculative in character."

Governor Fort belongs to a family which claims as its ancestors some of the earlier settlers of New Jersey. It was in 1667 that Roger Fort came to America in the good ship Kent. He was with the first party of Quakers who laid the foundations of Burlington. One trunk contained all his worldly possessions, and this trunk the pioneer Fort thought so much of that in his will, still on file in the statehouse at Trenton, he made special mention of it, referring to it as his "English live oak trunk," and signifying that he intended it to be handed down from generation to generation. It has already passed through the hands of six representatives of the family. For a time it disappeared, but recently was discovered by Attorney John Fort of



GOVERNOR JOHN FRANKLIN FORT AND HIS ANCESTOR'S TRUNK.

Camden on a farm near the old Fort homestead, at Pemberton, which has now passed out of the family. The trunk is carved with French designs and bears the initials "R. F." and the date "1669," which is supposed to have referred to the year in which the pioneer reached his majority. Roger Fort did not stop with the Quakers at Burlington, but carved a path through the wilderness and along the banks of the Rancocas laid out a plantation for which he later received a grant from the crown.

Members of the Fort family fought in the Revolution, and Governor Fort is president of the Sons of the American Revolution of New Jersey. He is not the first of his family to occupy the executive office of the state, as his father's brother, George I. Fort, was governor from 1851 to 1854. The present governor, who was born in 1852, a year after his uncle assumed office, went to see the latter when his schooling was finished and he was starting out in the law and asked his advice. The ex-governor counseled him to settle in Jersey City and become a Democrat as that was the only party through which in New Jersey he could hope to secure political preferment. The future governor said he was willing to go to Jersey City, but he could not become a Democrat, as he was convinced of the truth of the principles of the Republican party. While a pupil of the Pemberton academy young Fort was under the instruction of Charles E. Hendrickson, and on one occasion was kept after school to perform a certain task and was so slow about it that the impatient teacher declared the only thing his head would ever be good for would be a butcher's block. Some years later pupil and instructor were associates on the supreme bench of the state and had a good laugh when the incident of school days was recalled.

Governor Fort attended the Albany Law school and had for a roommate the late Democratic candidate for the presidency, Alton B. Parker. He is married and has three children. In the Republican convention of 1896 he nominated Garret A. Hobart for the vice presidency. His friends say it would be singularly appropriate should he be nominated for that office himself.

SHAKESPEARE'S TOMB.

Its Would Be Desecrators and the Poet's Imprecation.

The fact that would be desecrators of Shakespeare's tomb have not dared to risk the falling of the curse invoked in the lines cut upon his tomb is a striking testimony to the powerful effect upon mankind of such an imprecation. J. O. Halliwell-Phillips, writing in the eighties, said:

"The nearest approach to an excavation in the grave of Shakespeare was made in the summer of the year 1796 in digging a vault in the immediate locality, when an opening appeared which was presumed to indicate the commencement of the site of the bard's remains. The most scrupulous care, however, was taken not to disturb the neighboring earth in the slightest degree, the clerk having been placed there till the brickwork of the adjoining vault was completed to prevent any one making an examination. No relics whatever were visible through the small opening that thus presented itself, and as the poet was buried in the ground, not in a vault, the great probability is that dust alone remains. It is not many years since a phalanx of trouble-tombs, lanterns and spades in hand, assembled in the chancel at dead of night, intent on disobeying the solemn injunction that the bones of Shakespeare were not to be disturbed. But the supplicatory lines prevailed. There were some among the number who at the last moment refused to incur the warning condemnation, and so the design was happily abandoned."

A correspondent of the London Athenaeum wrote in 1881: "I remember on a visit to the grave of Shakespeare in 1827 or 1828 remarking that it was little creditable to the authorities that the raised covering to the tomb should have been allowed to fall into such decay, for I could see into the grave through the hole formed by the sinking of the stones. The reply was that, 'on account of the anathema inscribed upon the tomb,' no workmen could be persuaded to meddle with it."

An earlier incident is thus set forth by a contributor to the Monthly Magazine of Feb. 1, 1818:

"Notwithstanding the anathema pronounced by the bard on any disturber of his bones, the church wardens were so negligent a few years ago as to suffer the sexton in digging the adjoining grave of Dr. Davenport to break a large cavity into the tomb of Shakespeare. Mr. — told the writer that he was excited by curiosity to push his head and shoulders through the cavity, that he saw the remains of the bard and that he could easily have brought away his skull, but was deterred by the curse which the poet invoked on any one who disturbed his remains."

The attempt at a later day to meddle with the tomb had no more effective ending.—New York Tribune.

South American Animals.

Many curious animals haunt the marshy parts of South America north of the pampas. Frogs big and ferocious (the ceratophrys), given to making vicious springs when closely approached; the capybara, a cavy "contented with the bulk of the sheep"; the huge capy rat and the swarthy tapir are frequently seen. Along the forest margins troops of peccaries are often met with, occasionally the jaguar, sometimes the puma; likewise that toothless curiosity the great ant bear, long in claw, long nosed and remarkably long tongued. Very plentiful, too, are those "little knights in scaly armor," the quaint, waddling armadillos. Long toed jacanas pace about upon the floating leaves. A familiar object is the great jabiru, a stork with a preference for the desolate lagoons, where it may often be observed statuque on one leg and wrapped in propretion.

Big Tips For Little Favors.

"It is surprising," said a veteran Pullman porter, "how big a tip a porter sometimes gets for doing a very little thing." He added:

"A passenger once tipped me extra because he said I did not leave his shoestrings coiled up inside his shoes after I had blacked them. He said nothing made him madder than to slip on his shoes in a hurry in a sleeper only to find that he had to take them off again because the shoestrings were inside. Ever since that time I have been careful not to leave shoestrings inside of the shoes I black, and more than one passenger has thanked me for being thoughtful. But it wasn't me that did the thinking. The tip did that for me, and I never forgot it."—Leslie's Weekly.

In the Right Direction.

Bishop Blomfield was one of the many witty Englishmen whose good things have found their way into a volume of reminiscences, "Leaves From the Notebooks of Lady Dorothy Nevill."

Bishop Blomfield was led into a controversy one time with a learned man as to the mental superiority of the east over the west, and his opponent as a parting shot said:

"Well, at any rate, you can't dispute that the wise men came from the east."

"Surely that was the wisest thing they could do!" retorted the bishop.

A Futile Boast.

"Love me and the world is mine," he said.

"What's the use of saying that?" she replied. "I've been loving you for weeks and you haven't even succeeded in getting a good job."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Marriage is a lottery in which men stake their liberty and women their happiness.—Mme. de Rieux.

CLIMBING AN ICE SLOPE.

Vain and Perilous Effort to Scale Mount McKinley.

The long trail to the north brings out the best in men and the worst, declares Mr. Robert Dunn in "The Shameless Diary of an Explorer." As a member of a party which made a vain attempt to reach the top of Mount McKinley he tells something of the hardships of one day's travel:

Furtively, imperceptibly, the steepness had stolen a march on us. As one line of footholds gave out we had to slide dexterously to another. The steeper slope was swept clear and hard. Steps had to be cut.

We have only three ice axes. As I never gave them a thought this morning, all of them were gobbled up when we started, and I was left with only one long willow tent pole. It was never meant to balance you in half cut steps that may or may not hold your toe.

As the steps changed from a stair way to a stepladder the other three betrayed no excitement, no uneasiness. Neither did I at first, but I felt both. It was not dizziness, not vertigo, but simply that as I looked down the sheer 2,000 feet from where we clung by our toes imagination resistlessly told over how it would feel, how long it would last, what the climax in sensation would be, were I to fall.

As hour succeeded hour I lived each minute only to make the false step. Courage is only a matter of self control anyway.

Climbing the highest mountain on the continent with a tent pole! Sometimes I boiled in those dizzy, anxious places that I had put myself in such a position with such men. Yet I must reap my own sowing. Once I asked if it wasn't customary to rope on such steep slopes, but no one but Fred answered, and he said: "Y' ain't goin' to ketch me tied up to anybody. A man don't want to take chances with any one but himself, haulin' him down from these places."

One requisite of explorers besides aversion to soap and water is insensitiveness. They can't see; they can't feel. They couldn't do these stunts if they did.

THE HUMAN BRAIN.

It Is the Most Marvelous Machine in the World.

The human brain is the most marvelous machine in the world. It occupies less space in proportion to its capabilities than any machine it ever invented. It sends a special nerve to every ultimate fiber of some 500 muscles, to many thousand branching twigs of arteries, to every pinhead area of the numerous glands which keep the machine properly oiled, heated or cooled, to some sixteen square feet of skin, which is the outpost guard of its castle, with such completeness that the point of a pin cannot find an area unguarded. It possesses special quarters for the reception and translation of a constant stream of vibrations that are the product of all things movable or still in the outer world. On the retina of every open eye is a picture of the outer view, a focused imprint of every ray of light and color, and in the visual chamber of the mental palace stands a vibrance, a magic lantern that receives the retinal picture in its billion speeding series of light waves and throws them upon its mental screen as a living moving picture of light and shade and color. In the chamber of sound is a vibraphone, over whose active wires passes every wave of sound from the dripping of the dew to the orchestral fortissimo, from the raucous screech of the locomotive to the sighing of the wind through the meadow grass. In the chambers set apart for scent and taste and touch are the secret service guards to report upon the air and food which give sustenance to the palace and upon the solid qualities of the tactile world. And, wonder of all wonders, this complex human brain can think in all languages or in no language and even conceive its own physical mortality.—Edward A. Ayres in Harper's Magazine.

Where the Tip Is.

"But I can tell you something you don't know about the tipping system in the cloakrooms of some of the large cafes," remarked a midnight diner to his wife.

"Why, don't the small boys just pocket all their tips?" I inquired.

"Pocket? Their uniforms are made without a sign of a pocket so that none of the tips can find a lodging there. Those boys get nothing but a salary, which is paid by a man who has purchased the check room privilege for as high as five thousand a year. The tips are all turned into him. You can imagine what the privilege is worth when he can pay down that sum for the right."—New York Press.

The Oldest Encyclopedia.

The most ancient encyclopedia extant is Pliny's "Natural History," in thirty-seven books and 2,433 chapters, treating of cosmography, astronomy, meteorology, geography, geology, botany, medicine, the arts and pretty nearly every other department of human thought known at the time. Pliny, who died 79 A. D., collected his work in his leisure intervals while engaged in public affairs. The work was a very high authority in the middle ages.

The Child's Advice.

Little Arthur stood peering down into the countenance of his baby sister, whom the nurse was singing to sleep.

"Say, nurse," he finally whispered, "it's nearly unconscious, isn't it?"

The nurse nodded in the affirmative and sang on.

"Then don't sing any more or you'll kill it!"—Lippincott's.

NOTICE OF GUARDIAN'S SALE.

In the District Court of Red Willow County, State of Nebraska. In the matter of the application of Margaret S. Laymon, guardian of the estate of Isabelle Saunders, deceased; Martha Ellen Clayton, Emma Orpha Clayton, Maggie Maud Clayton, Sarah Marinda Clayton, Lawrence Franklin Clayton, Judson R. Clayton, minor heirs of William H. Clayton, deceased, for license to sell real estate.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the Honorable R. C. Orr, judge of the district court of Red Willow County, Nebraska, made on the 28th day of March, 1908, for the sale of real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, at the east front door of the court house in the city of McCook, Red Willow County, on the 2nd day of May, 1908, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, subject to the dower interest of Margaret S. Laymon, formerly Margaret S. Clayton, widow of William H. Clayton, deceased, to-wit: The southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section fifteen (15), township one (1), range twenty-seven (27), in Red Willow County, Nebraska. Said sale will remain open one hour.

Dated this 9th day of April, 1908.

MARGARET S. LAYMON, Guardian of Jacob William Clayton, Delia May Clayton, Martha Ellen Clayton, Emma Orpha Clayton, Maggie Maud Clayton, Sarah Marinda Clayton, Lawrence Franklin Clayton, Judson R. Clayton, minor heirs of William H. Clayton, deceased, Boyle & Eldred, Attorneys, 4-10-11.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Indiana, Nebraska, April 17, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that McEann & Cox, a firm composed of J. P. McEann and Harry J. Cox, have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 3, block 23, in the first ward of the city of Indiana, from May 1st, 1908, to April 20th, 1909.—McEANN & COX, Applicants.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Indiana, Nebraska, April 17, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Hyatt has filed in the city clerk's office of the city of Indiana his petition and bond for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in a building on lot 21, block 29, second ward of the city of Indiana, Red Willow County, Nebraska, from May 1st, 1908, to April 20th, 1909.—CHARLES H. HYATT, Applicant.

ADVERTISED LIST.

The following letters, cards and packages remain uncalled for at the McCook postoffice, April 24, 1908.

- LETTERS.
- Fort, Mrs. L. H. Gorse, Mr. Sam
Hamilton, Mr. C. A. Jensen's Dairy Farm
King, Mrs. J. H. Miller, Mr. W. W.
Rhoads, W. H. Zulauf, Mrs. Henry
- CARDS.
- Clark, Mrs. M. Davidson, Mrs.
Hajny, Mr. Jacob Kelly, Mr. Earl
Miller, May Southwell, Miss Nettie
Wilson, Maynard Wilson, Henil
- When calling for these, please say they were advertised.
- S. B. McLEAN, Postmaster.

To Insure Prosperity.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture says that the unbounded prosperity of the agriculturist is not due to chance, but is the result of intelligent, scientific business methods. A reader of The Weekly Inter Ocean has placed before him each week the practical and approved methods to which Secretary Wilson refers. It is a good investment. Only \$1.25 for The Weekly Inter Ocean and this paper one year.

An Agreement.

Parishioner (a little the worse for liquor)—I hearth you preazh las' night. New Minister—You didn't hear what, I fancy. Parishioner—Thaz what—hie—I thought myself.—Leslie's Weekly.

ORDER OF HEARING.

In the county court of Red Willow County, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, county of Red Willow, ss. To all persons interested in the estate of Isabelle Saunders, deceased:

On reading the petition of Wilber F. Saunders, praying that the administration of said estate be granted to him as administrator, it is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, may, and do, appear at the county court to be held in and for said county, on the 10th day of May A. D., 1908, at ten o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 25th day of April, A. D., 1908.—J. C. Moore, County Judge.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Indiana, Nebraska, April 17, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that I have filed with the city clerk of the city of Indiana, Nebraska, my petition and bond for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 22, block 25, in the second ward of the city of Indiana, Red Willow County, Nebraska, from May 1st, 1908, to April 20th, 1909.—CHARLES BOYS, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Indiana, Nebraska, April 17, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that C. B. McClung has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell intoxicating, malt, spirituous, vinous, mixed and fermented liquors in the building on lot 22, block 25, in the second ward of the city of Indiana, Red Willow County, Nebraska, from May 1st, 1908, to April 20th, 1909.—C. B. McCLUNG, Applicant.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER CURES catarrh of the stomach.

TAKE THE BLUE BELL LINE TO HEALTH THEY MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE A BLACKSMITH

Ask for and try once BLUE BELL Cough Syrup, Pine Remedy, Man's Pain Liniment, or BLUE BELL Stomach Tablets, Diarrhoea, Kidney, Cough, Hay Fever and Catarrh, Blood General Tonic, Bright Sunshine, Heart, Worm, Kidney, Headache, Summer Complaint, Soothing Tablets for Children, Liver, Female Regulator or Quinsy Tablets.

Sold by A. McMHLEN, McCook, Nebraska.

Fly Time Coming

Orders taken for WINDOW AND DOOR SCREENS

Sells the Best LUMBER AND COAL Satisfaction Guaranteed

W. C. BULLARD
M. O. McCLURE, Mgr. Phone No. 1

Our Best Offer!

THE McCOOK TRIBUNE and THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN

Both a Full Year For Only

\$1.25

All the News of the World and Home

Only Twenty-Five Cents More Than the Price of THE McCOOK TRIBUNE Alone.

The Weekly Inter Ocean Contains Each Week

- 21 columns of news.
- 14 columns of talks by a practical farmer on farm topics—economical machinery, planting, growing, and storing of fruits and vegetables, breeding and marketing of live stock.
- 20 or more "Lost and Found Poems and Songs."
- 1 column of Health and Beauty Hints.
- Best short and continued stories—Chess and Checkers—Puzzles and Complications—Dr. Reeder's Home Health Club—Miscellaneous Questions and answers—Poems of the Day—a special Washington letter—taking cartoons and illustrations.
- 5 columns of live, entertaining editorials.
- 7 columns of live stock and market reports.
- 40 questions and answers by readers on anything pertaining to the business of farming, gardening, raising of live stock and poultry, etc., etc.
- 10 to 20 questions on veterinary subjects.
- 7 columns of information on recipes, patterns, formulas, etc., furnished by readers.
- 11 to 21 columns of stories of public men; historical, geographical, and other miscellany.
- 5 columns of a specially reported sermon by the Rev. Dr. Quayle of Chicago and the Sunday School lesson.

These features, together with a Special Magazine Department, make up the Leading Farm, Home and News Paper of the West

OUR OFFER

- The price of The Weekly Inter Ocean remains \$1.00 a year.
- The price of The McCook Tribune remains \$1.00 a year.
- The two papers each one year will cost only \$1.25.

N. B.—This special arrangement with The Weekly Inter Ocean is for a limited time only. Subscribers to The Weekly Inter Ocean are assured that no papers will be sent after their subscriptions expire unless their subscriptions are renewed by cash payments.