

COMPANY M IS COMING!

—AND—
HARRY DAY & CO.

ARE HERE WITH THEIR
MAMMOTH STOCK

—OF—
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.

Since they have consolidated the stores of Harry Day & Co. and the T. M. & J. W. Salisbury Stocks, they now have one of the Largest Stocks of Dry Goods in Central Nebraska. They have not only a mammoth stock, but a great variety. These goods were bought at a bargain, and will be sold at

BARAINS

To Our Patrons!

Our competitors cannot compete. Their goods cost them more than our selling price. If you are not convinced that we mean just what we say, call and get our prices. Our aim is to save our customers money, and we are doing it. If you want good Goods, in any quantity, quality or style, we can supply you. If it is bargains you want, come to our store in the Realty block,

Southwest Corner Square.

HARRY DAY & CO.

THE TRIP FROM THE ORIENT

Interesting Report of the First Nebraska Boys, on their Homeward Journey.

A Vivid Description of the Cities and Customs of Japan.

(By the REPUBLICAN'S Special Correspondent, W. S. FLICK.)

Nagasaki has one of the prettiest harbors in the world. The hills ascending direct from the bay, and of a lovely emerald green frequently dotted with quaint roofed cottages and gardens, a temple upon a distant hill gaudily painted "sampan" gliding like snakes under the muscular effort of almost naked Japs. Majestic warships lying quiet and serene, their neat white paint brightening the green on the hill sides completes an enchantment to be appreciated. Our voyage through the Inland sea is pleasant. We wiggle through narrow channels, scrape towering mountains, and dip our flag to the ships lying in the harbor at the many towns we pass. Forts with huge guns peeping over at us and fishing smacks, shaped like a half moon and a ribbed sail pass in panorama. At Kobe our pilot bids us adieu and the ship heads for open sea and Yokohama. In the morning we anchor some distance out in the bay at Yokohama, and are taken ashore in sampans. After being in Manila with its dirty streets, Yokohama has a cleaned up, Sunday appearance. "Rickshaw," sir? Certainly. The rickshaw is a small two wheeled wagon, much in shape like a sulky, except that it has a top which can be raised in rainy weather. It has shafts joined at the end by a cross bar. The "rickshaw" men are clad in neat navy blue garments, their well developed legs encased in unwrinkled tights, loose jackets with wide flowing sleeves, their faces peeping from beneath mushroom shaped hats. Stick two straws in one end of a potato, a mushroom in the other, set it up on the straws and you have a Jap in outline. The hotels and business houses are nicely located and are built upon European principle. The English resident portion of town is upon a high bluff, where cool breezes, and fragrant tropical plants makes life serene. The Japanese home forms a great contrast to those of the English. They are very small, even daintily so, like play houses, built of a thin shingle like board and fine in texture. Fire places are unknown and pot-luck is taken over a few charcoal upon a cold day. Light frames covered with fine rice paper are used as partitions doors and windows in one. They can be removed at any time throwing the floor into one room. Japan is the land of love beauty, poetry and impatiently we are longing to see the "geisha" girls and drink their tea. At last our tea arrives and the pretty maidens clad in exquisite, angel sleeved garments bow gracefully, bending down until their heads touch their knees, then kneeling before us murmuringly greeting. The "geisha" girls stand posed with open fan in hand above their heads, ready to begin the dance. They are very short with the tenderest of slender waists. Their soft tender eyes are made blacker by painted lashes and brows, their midnight hair, stiffened with a gummy wash, is most wonderfully dressed in large coils and ornamented with gold and silver flowers. Their kimono dresses of the most exquisite material trail all around them, and are loosely held together at the waist with a sash; their long flowing sleeves fall back, showing their dimpled arms and baby hands. Upon their tiny feet they wear cunning white stockings with a place for the great toe. When they go out they wear wooden sandals. They powder their faces and have a way of reddening their under lip just at the tip that gives them a most tempting look. The lips look like two luxurious cherries. The musicians begin a long chanting strain and these bits of beauty begin to dance. With a grace simply enchanting they twirl their fans, sway their dainty bodies in a hundred different poses, each one more intoxicating than the preceding one.

Alas this land of pleasure. Tokyo is visited and we see the Mikado's palaces, which are enclosed by a fifty foot stone wall and three wide moats and many beautiful parks. We also visited a temple and lots of little gods. Took in a most delightful tea-house and were served by two little "japs" girls with tea and cake. We saw a god with his nose rubbed off. The japs believe that if they have a pain or ache and rub their hands over the face of that god, and then when the pain is located they will be cured. English is taught in the schools. The girls are taught graceful movements how to entertain, to serve tea and the proper and graceful way to use chop sticks. It is a pretty sight to see a lovely woman use chop sticks. The belle here use a highly polished steel

disk to view her numerous charms. Rice paper is used as handkerchiefs and the large flowing sleeves as pockets. Here is kept an assortment of everything. Bath cost two cents and the Japanese bath at least twice a day. Not a few but all. It is a bright sunny morning when we leave Yokohama the "land of Mikado" and dreamy eyed damsels. The "Hancock" heaves anchor, dips colors to the warships, shaking the spray of Japan's coast from our bows and are out at sea. Eight hundred miles from Frisco. Did you ever have that funny feeling? We had it a few days past. Two days in a squal. Lost a chicken coop overboard; was bathed inside and out with over forty barrels of salt water entering the ports, while peacefully dreaming; six of us were checked as taking a bath according to regulations. This theory of gravitation is completely upset. 6:45 a. m. started for breakfast, slid on my nose, and was used as a mode of conveyance by Bob Frey. Got mixed up with some grips, tin plates, coffee cups and guns; crawled to the stairs and got on deck; had bacon for breakfast and immediately had an engagement "attending to my own business" came in contact with a cook chasing a roast that had jumped out of the pan. He gave me some advice and we learned many useful things. He said one should tie a string to his bacon on a morning like that, then he wouldn't lose it. A ship cook is a great fellow. He had every thing tied down except the coffee pot. You ought to see that coffee pot slide. It glided up to the bacon and then slid against the starboard side of the oatmeal. The cook's ladle started to run away also but he had a string on that; soldiers learn quickly and we soon had everything strung. We were not far from land though, in case of accident; about five miles, straight down.—Now that we are far from the deadly Mouser and its mate and that famed portal the beautiful "Golden Gate" looms and bids we returning ones welcome. This will most emphatically be my "last appearance" in print. During the past year it has been our effort to put the "whole cheese" before the readers of Custer county's leading paper. To smooth the rough edges and make you believe we were living on pie instead of perhaps—nothing; to ease the hearts of those that were anxious about, well at least that we might be a little mite in good doing. Thanking the REPUBLICAN for the courtesy shown and the excellent way they photographed me the past year we hope soon to be initiated by Broken Bow's billy goat and brass band as a long lost citizen. WALTER S. FLICK.

It's "Broken Bow" Again. There is often much in a name. The geography of America is rich in nomenclature which abounds with poetry, romance and history association. This is especially true of Indian names, which in a very few years will be all that us left to us of a picturesque race. Long after the last red man has vanished and his descendants have become amalgamated with those of his destroyers, such names as Red Cloud, Black Hawk, Lodge Pole, Battle Creek, Fox Lake, Big Horn, Buffalo Lake and Broken Bow will remind our children's children that over this land once roamed a peculiar people. But the United States postoffice department with an abnormal appetite for vandalism for which there is no valid excuse, persists in butchering these suggestive names until they are hardly recognizable, and in place of them have inflicted upon us such monstrosities as Redcloud, Blackhawk, Lodgepole, Battlereck, Foxlake, Bighorn, Buffaloake and Brokenbow. Petitions and protests have generally been unavailing to stop this mangling of beautiful and suggestive names by postmasters generally who have no poetry in their sordid souls, but we are gratified to learn that through the solicitation of many citizens, led by Senator Currie the department has consented to restore "Brokenbow" to its original and proper form, "Broken Bow." Now let the same thing be done with the hundreds of others that have been just a senselessly mutilated and robbed of their original beauty.

S. D. Butcher, of Gates, has rented John Johnson's residence property in the southeast part of town where he expects to move his family soon, in order to give his children better school advantages. Mr. Butcher contemplates engaging in the photograph business by traveling over the county. He will also make an effort to complete his Custer county history, for which he has contributed a number of articles by pioneer settlers and a large variety of views of ranches and homesteads of early days.

Farms for sale and lands for rent. Now is the time to get a farm cheap, as the cheap farms are all going and prices are commencing to advance rapidly. J. G. Brenizer.

Paints!

J. G. HAEBERLE.

Racket Store

IS STILL IN THE LEAD,
With Lowest Prices on Everything.

They have a full line of Shoes at prices lower than ever. Gloves, 19c up. Just received a fine lot of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, at prices lower than ever. The best grades of Overalls and Cottonade Pants. A fine list of Shirts always on hand. Best grades of

READY MADE SHIRTS.

L. L. Muslin, 3c per Yard.

WE CAN SAVE YOU 10 TO 30 PER CENT ON SHOES

Highest Price Paid for Eggs.

—GO TO—
Peale & John,

THE REALTY GROCERS,

—FOR—
Staple and Fancy Groceries,

FRESH and CANNED FRUITS,

Queensware, Glassware,

VEGETABLES, ETC.

Highest Price paid for Poultry, old & young.

Rag Carpet

Sold cheap, in any length pieces desired. Carpet weaving solicited. Prices reasonable.
Mrs. Louise Raymond.
West of Bowen's Store.

Wm. F. Hopkins,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Plans and Specifications on short notice. Material furnished and buildings completed cheaper than any man in the state. Satisfaction guaranteed as to plans and specifications.

Letter List.

Following is the dead letter list for week ending Aug. 8th, 1899.
Anna Ellison. Mr. Joshua Moore.
Mr. Riley. Mr. Alex. Polkinghorn.
Parties calling for any of the above will please say "advertised."
L. H. JEWETT, P. M.

HUNTERS' ATTENTION!

Under the game law the killing of grouse or prairie chickens is prohibited before September 1st, 1899 and is punishable of \$5.00 per bird. As good citizens, we should respect and obey the law and should insist that others do the same. By September 1st, the birds will be old enough to stand some chance for their lives, and thus prevent wholesale slaughter, and then those who wish to hunt can do so legally. Under the law it is made my duty to enforce the game law and I intend as far as possible to do so, and ask and shall hope for the cooperation of all citizens in enforcing the same.
L. E. KIRKPATRICK,
County Attorney.

House for Sale.

The J. S. Kirkpatrick property, three blocks from public square, also a good bicycle for sale. Enquire of
J. C. MAULICK.

Equality, Economy, Security.
The true test for Life Insurance is found in the Equity of the Contract, the Economy of Management, and the Security for the Payment.

THE ORIGINAL Bankers Life Association,

—OF—
Des Moines, Iowa.
EDWARD A. TEMPLE, President.
Organized July 1st, 1879.

Guaranty Fund for safety.
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Supervised by 3,000 depository banks.
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J. A. HARRIS,
Agent for Custer County, Neb.
Office at Farmers Bank of Custer County, Broken Bow, Neb.

Clinton Day,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Broken Bow, Neb.
Office over Ryerson's grocery. Residence 6th house west of Baptist church.



SHAMS!
SHAMS!
SHAMS!

In these days we have all kinds of shams—the politician as a sham reformer, the merchant who works off on the unsuspecting customer his SHAM GOODS. But my friends, there is no such thing as sham lumber, and if you wish to purchase

Good Quality

As well as QUANTITY, you will always find the same at our yard, in Broken Bow, Nebraska. We keep the BEST FOR THE MONEY. White and Yellow Pine, Dimension and

Porch Material a Specialty.

Don't forget that our COAL IS THE BEST, and CLEAN TOO! We are the tireless toilers for your trade.

Foster & Smith Lumber Co.

Telephone No. 79. WILL L. RULE, M'gr.

F. C. WORNALL, President.
A. J. ROBERTSON, Vice-Pres.

J. A. HARRIS, Cashier.
W. D. BLACKWELL, Asst. Cashier.

Farmers Bank of Custer County,

BROKEN BOW, NEB.

Transacts a General Banking Business. County Claims and Warrants Bought.