

Custer County Republican

D. N. AMSHURY, Editor and Publisher

BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA

Builders' hardware to the value of \$1,000,000 was sent to Germany from the United States in 1900.

The married man of Sweden and Norway wear rings to indicate that they are matrimonially mortgaged.

The sewing machines sent to Germany in eleven months last year represented a value of nearly \$1,000,000.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure. J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Avenue, N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 5, 1900.

Expense of a London Fog.

A London fog is an expensive visitation. A day of it, counting the cost at eight hours, is estimated to cost anything from \$50,000 to \$100,000 in hard cash. No small proportion of this goes to the gas and electric light companies, which have to supply about a third more power than usual.

When the red light cannot be seen at a distance of 100 yards the plate-layers become fog signalers, and for this they are paid a shilling a day in addition to their regular wages and four pence per hour overtime, provided the overtime does not run into a second shilling.

Fog signals, like the cuckoo, are more frequently heard than seen, like a number of things, such as babies, cats and crickets, make an amount of noise altogether out of proportion to their size.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYE produces the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff.

The use of foreign, especially French expressions in English writings has been carried to such an extreme in the last century that there is now a reaction against it.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh poisons every breath that is drawn into the lungs. There is procurable from any druggist the remedy for its cure.

Little Clara was out with her mother taking dinner at a neighbor's house, and the hostess, in an attempt to be entertaining, asked her if she liked kittens.

We exported over \$10,000,000 worth of copper to Germany last year.



DOWNFALLS

Sometimes in winter at every step there is danger of

SPRAINS and BRUISES

which cripple or hurt deeply, but at any time from whatever cause

St. Jacobs Oil

will cure surely and promptly

PISO'S CURE FOR BRUISES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Does Not Hurt

CONSUMPTION

STATE LEGISLATURE

PROCEEDINGS IN HOUSE AND SENATE DURING THE WEEK.

The Modern Woodmen Protest—Bill Passed in the House and Others Discussed. The Senate also Busy.

While the attention of the people of the state is largely engrossed in the tedious senatorial contest the members of the legislature are busy between votes, transacting such business as ordinarily comes before that body.

Several bills have been passed in the House. One of these was a measure to compel the payment of road taxes in cash in counties under township organization.

On the report of standing committees in the house an amusing discussion was held over a bill by Hamilton to provide that certain persons acting as physicians by the use of magnetic treatment need not secure licenses.

Hall of Burt, a member of the house investigating committee, has introduced a bill providing a method of procedure in all cases of investigation by the members of the legislature.

When any resolution of investigation is offered by any member of the legislature of the state of Nebraska for the investigation of any charges of corruption, bribery or unlawful influence by or upon any member of the legislature or candidate for office by election or appointment by such legislature, or by any state officer or agent of any member of the legislature or any candidate or officer of the state, such member shall make a statement in writing stating the time and place of such bribery, corruption or unlawful influence, and the names of the person or persons using the same, and the nature of the object, matter or thing used in such corruption, bribery or unlawful influence; and such statement shall be sworn and subscribed to before some person competent to administer an oath by the member introducing such resolution or by some person having a knowledge of the facts.

Senate file No. 211, by Martin, provides that no property of any school religious or charitable institution which shall be rented shall be subject to taxation if the total amount of rents received shall be used for the benefit of such school, religious or charitable institution.

Friend—Why do you wear those fearfully old-fashioned collars? Winkers (a man of affairs)—Because when the washerwoman sends them to anybody else, they send them back.

Good Intent Thwarted. "Ma, I bought you some candy down town." "That was kind, Tommy. Where is it?" "Well, ma, I was so long comin' home on the cars that it didn't last till I got here."—Indianapolis Journal.

SENATE PASSES BILLS. Several bills have been passed by the senate, among them some curative acts.

Those of this class were senate file Nos. 6, 7, 8 and 9, all by Young of Stanton. Two original acts were also passed. One was senate file No. 48, by Olsson of Cumming, requiring the owners of irrigating ditches to cut the weeds on their right of way once a year, and senate file No. 51, also by Olsson, to provide for the sale by railroad companies of unclaimed goods.

A communication from the state board of agriculture protested against legislation calculated to prevent county aid for county fairs and asked that teachers be required to be able to teach one or more studies in agriculture and requested an appropriation for a state exhibit of agricultural resources at the Buffalo exposition. An important bill, senate file No. 65, by Currie, was favorably reported by a standing committee. The act is intended to give relief to western communities by providing for the foreclosure of tax liens by sale of the property to the highest bidder irrespective of actual value of the property.

Baldridge of Douglas county introduced a joint resolution to amend the constitution by increasing the number of supreme judges from three to nine, the court to be divided into three departments of three judges each. When the judges of one department shall be unanimous their decision shall be the decision of the court. If the judges shall be divided on principles of law, the matter shall be reconsidered by the four senior judges of the other departments, two of each, a majority of whom shall pronounce a decision. Provided whenever two judges vote to modify or overrule a former decision the matter shall be reconsidered by the entire court. Constitutional questions shall be considered by the court. A principle of law once established by either department is to be overruled or modified only by a vote of at least five judges. No more than six persons of the same political party shall be eligible at the same time to the office of judge.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

Max Pemberton has in contemplation a novel dealing with Cambridge university life. He is a graduate of Calais college.

The latest volume in which Jeanette Bilder has discovered material for a drama is Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield's new story, "The Archbishop and the Lady."

It is pleasing to note that the author of "The Love Affairs of An Old Maid" has dedicated her new novel, "The Ex-patriates," to her husband, Arthur Hoyt Bogue. Mrs. Bogue, who is at present living in New York, intends to continue her literary work and her author's readings.

Miss Lydia Farrington Krause, better known as Barbara Yeclinton, has published through Houghton, Mifflin & Co. "Fortune's Boats." The story has been running serially in the Churchman. Miss Krause never fails to give one a pleasing picture of the freshness and the purity of girlhood.

Amelia E. Barr has completed a novel called "Souls of Passage," a story based upon the doctrines of reincarnation, which Dodd, Mead & Co. publish. She is at present planning a novel centering around Cromwell, in which she will endeavor to illustrate the domestic side of his character.

"The English-American," a novel of love and adventure, the scenes of which are laid in England and America, is a book by Emma Homan Thayer, presented by the Continental Publishing Company. Mrs. Thayer, it will be recalled, is the author of "Wild Flowers of the Rocky Mountains" and "Wild Flowers of the Pacific Coast."

A story of Jane Austen's dealings with her Bath publisher relates how, like Milton, she sold her first book for \$50 outright. The publisher allowed "Northanger Abbey" to lie on his desk for fifteen years, when Miss Austen bought back her manuscript at its original figure. She had become famous during the time, but obviously this had not affected the Bath publisher.

HANDY MARKING STAMP.

It is Attached to a Rubber Sleeve Which Fits the Finger. The rubber stamp has proved itself so great a convenience that it is to be found on nearly every business man's desk, and as an improvement on this handy article Charles W. T. Davies, of San Francisco, Cal., has brought himself of the device shown in the accompanying cut, which is nothing less than a number of stamps attached to the exterior of a rubber sleeve to fit on the finger. Where a clerk is compelled to work at one class of business for some time, making use of the same stamp, this idea will be found especially convenient, as it is generally necessary to use both hands in the work, and time would be lost if the clerk stopped to pick up the stamp each time and adjust it right-side up. With this finger stamp it is only necessary to touch the pad and then the work with the end or side of the finger. The sleeve is flexible and is provided with air openings at the tip, the lettering being either molded on when the sleeve is made or attached as ordered by the buyer.



SUN WARDS IN HOSPITALS.

The theory that sunlight exerts a powerfully healing influence upon disease processes has now become so well established that the sanatorium is regarded as a necessity in a well-appointed hospital. In the plans of new hospitals that aspire to be up to date the solarium finds a prominent place, and to keep up with the advances of medical science many of the old hospitals are attaching solarium to their buildings.

The sun ward is easily built. It must be, of course, on the south side of the building, having its eastern, southern and western walls largely constructed of glass. A good plan is to build a large bay window, with metal frame work, and, if the hospital building is to be three or four stories high, this bay window may extend to the full height of the main structure. With this arrangement each floor will have the advantages of a sun ward.

The means of ventilation should be perfect and the heating arrangements adequate, for the sun bath is just as practicable and useful on bright, wintry days as on sunny days of summer. If the outlook from the windows of the solarium is pleasant, if the landscape is diversified with hills, trees, green lawns or fields or a lake or a bit of the ocean, so much the better. Unfortunately for some institutions, the south view from the hospital is limited by walls of brick and stone. Nothing, however, can deteriorate the direct rays of the sun, so that, wherever possible, this exceedingly useful and very cheap commodity should be utilized for therapeutic effects.—Trained Nurse.

HOME OF ABE'S ANCESTORS.

Old House Still Stands in Exeter Township, New Reading, Pa. In the Lincoln exercises in the schools of Reading, Pa., the fact was prominently brought out that the ancestry of President Lincoln, before their emigration to Virginia and then Kentucky, lived in Berks County, and that the ancestral home still stands in Exeter township, eight miles below Reading. Here Mordecai Lincoln, great-great-grandfather of the President, settled about 1725, and built a stone house, which the ravages of a century and three-quarters have not destroyed. He had a son named Mordecai, and the latter had a son named Abraham, who became prominent in the affairs of Berks County during revolution-

HER LAST VALENTINE.

They knew she was dying—the faded little woman in the faded little bed-room. She had clung to life as long as she could, hoping for an answer to that wistful prayer in her eyes. But the struggle was almost over now; the wistful eyes were growing dim.

"See! I've got something for ye, Liddy!" The little circle of spinster relatives and kindly neighbors parted, and good Uncle Silas Peterson came wheezing to the bedside, the snow still clinging to his rough overcoat. He carried a letter in his hand—a coarse and dirty envelope addressed in the crude, sprawling penmanship of a man whose neither life nor education had ripened or refined.

"It's from Orson—Orson, you know," Uncle Silas added, bending over the couch and addressing the dying woman with the tender directness one uses to children—and death.

"Orson?" A smile flashed over the ashen face, and the woman lifted a feeble hand for the letter. She kissed it and tucked it under the thin shawl that some loving hand had wrapped over her shoulders.

"Shan't I open it for ye, Liddy?" asked one of the women.

"The dying eyes said 'No.' "She thinks it's a valentine from her husband," whispered one of the neighbors. "To-day is Valentine day, you know. Last year I remember her telling me how she wished Orson would send her a valentine—just some little thing to show her that he loved her the way he did when they were first married."

"Most likely it's a note sayin' he'll stay over night and see the races on the ice to-morrow," was the guarded reply.

The dying woman folded her shawl tightly around the precious letter. A look of perfect peace lighted her face. "He does love me," she whispered, "just as he used to."

Uncle Silas turned away to wipe the mist from his spectacles. There was a little fluttering sigh from the bed. "Liddy" had gone home.

When they drew the old shawl from her shoulders, there, tight pressed against her heart by both thin, blue-veined hands, was Orson's crumpled, dirty letter. They were scarcely able to take it away from her slender, clinging fingers.

"Shall we open it?" asked Miss Penniman. The women looked furtively at one another, their curiosity struggling with their reverence.

"No," said Miss Daggett, at last. "It's hers—sacred. No matter what it says. She died thinkin' it was a valentine. Let's burn it up, so nobody will ever know."



THE CIRCULATING VALENTINE.

Charley and Willie were bosom friends—dear friends—they knew not why; intimate, confidential friends, friends of the deepest dye.

Maye and Sue were likewise chums—dear chums—so tried and true; the fondest, longest chums, who told each other all they knew.

With a happy smile Maye went to the Post, with a heart so blithe and gay. For the Valentine she knew would come from her Willie dear that day.

And into her maiden bosom quick it went as she straightaway flew. To open the same, and her trusting heart, to her darling, loving Sue.

When Sue had scanned the skewered hearts, with cupid's ling'ring sigh, she gave a "sniff" and quick her nose turned upward to the sky.

"Why, darling Sue! how can you, dear? Why do you treat me so?" cried Willie. "I sent that thing to Willie just a year ago."

"The wicked, horrid man!" cried Maye, with vengeance in her eye. But in humiliation deep she soon began to cry.

"There! darling pet! dry up those tears; it circulates, you see. For two years since it was that Charley Done up, and safely stored away, 'twill serve another day."

When the new love comes, with his vows and tears, and the old has fled away."

HER LAST VALENTINE.

What Lincoln Did for a Boy. During the campaign of 1860, when Abraham Lincoln was in Springfield, Ill., a youngster named George Patten was introduced to him and shook him by the hand. It was a very small matter to a man as busy as Lincoln was that summer.

Little George was but one of thousands who received similar honor, and with most men the incident would quickly have passed from memory. But Lincoln was not given to forgetting trifles. Proud of his distinction, George lost no chance of parading the affair before his schoolmates, and for a time was looked upon as a most important personage. But gradually his prestige faded, and after the President had taken his seat at the capital several of George's older companions openly spoofed the story.

Those were trying times for the honest man who was carrying one of the heaviest burdens ever laid upon a statesman. War was in the wind, every minute of his time was golden and little George Patten's misfortune was a matter that could easily have been sent to waste basket oblivion. But Abraham Lincoln loved justice, and somehow he found the five minutes necessary to write to the school-boy and set things right in his troubled world.

A Riddle. I sent a note to pretty Prue And asked her to be mine, To be my sweetest heart and true, Likewise my Valentine.

And then I went to her her say The world I longed for, "Yes," But first a riddle deep and hard She asked, and bade me guess

Why that forefaded note is like Polixenus? I declare I'm never good at guessing, and It really wasn't fair.

Then an idea dawned on me, My anger knew no bounds; I thought her meaning surely was That it had "gone the rounds."

But lest her teasing hurt me, She whispered, low and sweet, That close to her own loving heart She'd placed it "on a beat."

A Valentine Diversion. A "sale of hearts" made a pleasant diversion at a recent Valentine party. The hearts were cut from water-color paper and on each was written one line from a couplet appropriate to Saint Valentine, such as, "His better to have loved and lost," "My love is like a red, red rose," "Two souls with but a single thought," etc. These semi-quotations were read aloud in turn, each heart being sold to the person who first succeeded in completing its couplet. The guesses were made orally, duplicate hearts being given in case there were more than one guessing the correct line at the same instant. When all the hearts had thus been auctioned off, the couple who had won the greatest number were proclaimed the king and queen of hearts, and an American Beauty, certainly the queen of roses, was presented to each. The two who were least successful were given small heart-shaped boxes, filled with the tiniest of red candy hearts.—Woman's Home Companion.

ary war times. Another son of Mordecai, Jr., John, settled in Virginia. The latter had a son Abraham, who was the father of Thomas Lincoln, father of President Lincoln. Numerous Lincolns still reside in that section, and the old home in Exeter of the progenitor of the greatest of American Presidents, is an object of interest to many.—Philadelphia Ledger.

WHERE DOUGLAS LOST.

Lincoln's Long-Headedness Won Him the Presidency. Perhaps no anecdote ever told of Mr. Lincoln illustrates more forcibly his "long-headedness" in laying plans, not even that incident when he asked the "Judge" a question in his debate with Mr. Douglas, which may be told as follows:

One afternoon during that joint debate, says the Independent, Mr. Lincoln was sitting with his friends, planning the program, when he was observed to go off in a kind of reverie, and for some time appeared totally oblivious to everything around him. Then slowly bringing his right hand up, holding it a moment in the air, and letting it fall with a quick snap upon his thigh, he said:

"There, I am going to ask the 'Judge' (the always called him 'the Judge') a question to-night, and I don't care the ghost of a continental which way he answers it. If he answers it one way it will lose him the senatorship. If he answers it in the other way it will lose him the presidency."

No one asked him what the question was, but that evening it was the turn for Mr. Douglas to speak first, and right in the midst of his address, all at once, Mr. Lincoln roused up, as if a new thought had suddenly struck him, and said:

"Judge, will you allow me to ask you one question?" "Certainly," said Mr. Douglas. "Suppose, Judge, there was a new town or colony just started in some western territory, and suppose there was precisely 100 householders—voters—there, and suppose, Judge, that 99 did not want slavery and one did. What would be done about it?"

Judge Douglas beat about the bush, but failed to give a direct answer. "No, no, Judge, that won't do. Tell us plainly what will be done about it?" Again Douglas tried to evade, but Lincoln would not be put off, and he insisted that a direct answer should be given. At last Douglas admitted that the majority would have their way, by some means or other.

Mr. Lincoln said no more. He had secured what he wanted. Douglas had answered the question as Illinois people would have answered it, and he got the senatorship. But that answer was not satisfactory to the people of the South. In 1860 the Charles on convention split in two factions, and it "lost him the presidency," and it made Abraham Lincoln President.

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