

## Custer County Republican

M. A. ANSBERRY, Editor and Publisher  
BROKEN BOW, - - NEBRASKA

Hetty Green's husband had to die to get his picture in the papers.

The proper designation seems to have settled down to "Marconigram."

The more a man gets the less he is able to understand the discontent of the poor.

Anybody who tries to pick up the Sultan of Turkey for a fool will drop him hastily.

When a wealthy bachelor lays his heart at a girl's feet she certainly ought not to kick.

The king looks down on the people, but what would the king be if it were not for the people?

Every minute a man spends regretting what he neglected to do as a boy doubles the waste.

Sables will be the fashionable English fur next season. Sorry now we bought that \$800 chinchilla.

The man who can remember the first names of all the girls he has ever loved must have a cold, calculating nature.

Paper socks are coming. When a hole is worn in a paper sock the wearer will not be satisfied with merely darning it.

Will the paragraphs please hide their shame-faced visages? The new President of the Mothers' Congress has children of her own.

A man may be simply mulish during his lifetime, but in the obituary notice it is always said that he had the courage of his convictions.

A medical journal is trying to find out if the stomach ever becomes tired. The late Henry Hohenzollern might have valuable testimony on this point.

John Wanamaker spends \$1,000 a day advertising his Philadelphia store. The business resulting from this advertising yields him a profit greater than the cost of his advertising. The moral is plain.

A man in Iowa who has invented a cream separator is to be paid \$80,000 in royalties. The old saying of "there is nothing new under the sun" may be all right enough, but good ideas are still bringing fortunes to those who turn them out.

The young man who set fire to the Astor House and other buildings affected a rough rider's uniform. He said he fired the buildings in order that he might discover and extinguish the blazes and become a hero. Is it not about time to reduce the premiums on heroism?

The Gentlemen's Home Journal advises its readers to side step all fruit salads. They are diabolical affairs designed to impair digestion and make innumerable unhappy homes. Fruit is all right in its natural shape, but when it is worked up into salad it is a trouble producer of great magnitude.

The intolerant state of mind is injurious both to the State and to the individual. It goes with conceit and deadly pride. The strange thing is that men are apt to plume themselves upon their intolerance. It is evident that a man's conduct and a nation's conduct should be the result of thought and judgment; but intolerance stops thought and destroys judgment.

Evidently the new Postmaster General is not superstitious; he has decided to issue a thirteen-cent stamp. The denomination is new to the postal service, and is designed especially for registered foreign mail. At present it is necessary to use two stamps, one of eight cents for registration, and another of five cents for postage. The new stamp will do the work of both. The design shows President Harrison seated at his desk, and therefore is a departure from the usual vignette. It would be interesting to know how many people will continue to prefer the old two-stamp plan rather than risk starting a letter with a hoodoo number on the corner.

The most dramatic incident in recent international politics is the conclusion and publication of a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance between Great Britain and Japan. It removes Great Britain from the position of "splendid isolation" which she has so long occupied, and makes her the ally, not of any European power, but of an Asiatic government which only recently has been accorded a place among civilized nations. The treaty serves a useful motive upon the rest of the world that the two powers concerned have no designs upon the independence or the territory of China or Korea, and that they will oppose aggression by other powers. In particular, the treaty is a warning to Russia to keep its promises as to Manchuria and to stop crowding Korea. Behind the faltering and vacillating Chinese court and the feeble Emperor of China it places, for the defence of its independence and territorial integrity, the resources of two powers whose combined fleets and armies are more than a match for any force which is likely to be arrayed against them in the far

East. Such an alliance, itself pledged to pacific ends, is the best guarantee of peace, because it so enhances the perils of war as to compel any power to think twice before going counter to it. The United States has peculiar reason to think well of the new alliance, which is formed to carry out the very policy to which this country is committed. When Secretary Hay defined that policy, in his letter to the powers in July, 1900, he enumerated identically the same ends which are mentioned in the preamble to the new treaty: the securing of peace; the preservation of the independence and the territorial integrity of China; and the maintenance of the principle of the "open door"—equal and impartial trade for all nations with all parts of the Chinese Empire. The new treaty extends the three principles to Korea and pledges both powers to maintain them. It is unsafe to make predictions regarding the course of affairs in a country of so many explosive possibilities as China; but the new alliance will certainly tend to restrict the area of any internal disturbances which may arise, and to minimize the chances of aggression from without.

Judge Simon E. Baldwin, who is very eminent and a Yale professor, has discovered that American workmen eat too much, especially of meat, dress too well and have too many elegancies in their homes. It came about in a lecture to workmen, and the talk was full of the relative values of various foods and tissue building and brain strength, and facts and figures that would make you feel that if the butcher stopped more than once a day it would be well to prepare for early dissolution. It is too soon to worry about the amount of meat the toiler eats. It is his business anyway. It is time to be glad that nowhere on the face of the earth does the man who works earn so much to eat; nowhere is he in a position to taste so much of luxury as in this land. Existence with him is not a matter of soup and black bread. He goes into the market and buys the things that his stomach craves, and he has the money to pay for them. He has learned to diversify his food. His table is covered with things that only come to the comparatively well to do in the old world, and these things have not shortened his days or impaired his usefulness. He is, as a rule, healthy, strong, full of hope and courage, and you can directly trace some of his success in life to the comforts that reach his stomach. Men who eat well work well. As for the clothing, there is a bit of vanity in the breast of every human being. The well-fed individual wants to look well. If he is prospering he wants to look the part. The good coat and the stylish hat are a part of ambition. The better man or woman is dressed the better they desire to be dressed, and it is all for the good of the people who are entitled to more and still more to better clothing and more comforts. Home furnishing! There pride and love shine, for the couple who decorate their nest and invite sunshine, who put lace curtains on the windows and soft cushions on the rockers, are putting their money to good use, and again demonstrating the superiority of the average American homes over the homes of all other Nations. So never mind the professor, let's have plenty to eat, and eat it wisely. Let's work for more good clothing and more pretty home furnishings and a tidy bank account, for this is America, a land that is still free, where no comfort and no privilege worth the having is denied to him who will work and win it.

**Pugs in Boots.**  
Over in Paris fashion has decreed that when the pet doggies go out for an airing during damp weather they must wear rubber boots. Of course, the boots are made for dog use and they cost \$4.75 for two pairs, for a dog with the proper number of legs must buy his boots four at a time, you know. They have 'em high for greyhounds and low for dachshunds, and thin soled or thick soled, according to the owner's taste. And they say it's really a touching sight to see the dogs prancing around the puddles in their shining boots, and their little rainy-day blankets, but, alas, the humanity of the thing has to count against one very unpleasant drawback. Dogs love to gnaw rubber, and the consequence is they chew up their boots just as quick as they get a chance. No sooner is his owner's gaze turned away than even the best-bred dog in Paris will sit down in the very first puddle and worry his boots. It's a great pity, of course, but after all dogs will be dogs.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Putting His Foot in It.**  
Many diffident persons find the beginning of a conversation awkward, especially on ceremonious occasions and with strangers. Sometimes, however, the beginning is not half so awkward as what comes afterward.  
A lushful young man on being introduced to a lady at a dinner party said:  
"I've got to take you in to dinner, Miss Travers, and I'm rather afraid of you, you know. Every one tells me you're very clever."  
The young lady was naturally amused by this display of simplicity.  
"How absurd!" she exclaimed. "I'm not a bit clever."  
The young man heaved a sigh of relief, and answered:  
"Well, do you know, I thought you weren't!"—New York.

When you do a foolish thing you say to yourself, "The people won't notice it." But they will notice it; they always do.

## SURE TRICK TO CATCH BASS

Minnesota Guide's Theory that Seems to Work Well in Practice.

William Humes, a Minnesota "guide" which is to say a Minnesota boatman, who pulls a skiff for fishermen at \$2.50 a day—advances the theory that not only are deep water minnows, undersized croppies, and such fry curious, but the big bass which feed on them know that they are curious, and take advantage of their falling.

Cruising minnows, or croppies, seeing any solitary object that is not a fish in the water, are irresistibly moved to go toward it and find out about it; the bass congregate near such an object, and snap up the investigators as they come.

With this idea in his head, Humes rows his employer past many lily beds and other likely places, and will keep on rowing in the teeth of remonstrances until he can find a single lily pad growing from twenty to thirty feet out from his fellows. He approaches this pad cautiously, moving the boat at the rate of a foot a second, and when he is ten yards from it he stops and whispers:  
"Cast from here and land within three feet of that pad; let your bait sink deep before you begin to reel in, and reel slow."

Obedient instructions to the syllable, the angler will in eight cases out of ten get a savage strike before he has taken in two yards of line, and will have a fight lasting from five to fifteen minutes. Cast after cast will have the same result until sometimes a half a dozen black bass have been taken, and in no case will the bait have struck more than six feet from the solitary pad.

Then Humes rows on in search of another place of the kind. Whether the theory is worthy or worthless, his patrons get the bass. Upon this fact he has erected his reputation; he guards his secret jealousy from other guides, and always requests his employer to keep mum.

Humes says that bass may be taken near the roots of a single pad when they will not attack a lure in any other part of a lake; that they may be taken there with certainty until such time as they are seized with one of their universal fits of contrariness, and will not strike at anything anywhere.

In casting toward a solitary pad he insists always that the angler shall use a weedless hook, upon which a small frog, green preferred, has been impaled. His reason for this is stated shortly.

"The bass have been hanging around these gobbling fool minnows and croppies until they are tired of them, and want frog. Take off that minnow, put on a frog, be sure he's alive, and let him sink deep."

**Reports of the year's output of books show that an average of three books of fiction a day have been published. The sales of "David Harum" were greater than any book last year. "The Crisis," in spite of criticism, heads the list.**

It looks as though people's curiosity as to the authorship of "An English Woman's Love Letters" will soon be gratified. The bookman says the secret of the authorship will shortly be made public. There is a story in Harpers by this unknown lady—if it be a lady—called "The Story of Amabel and Amoris."

The bookman says of the twenty-nine different books which appeared in its monthly list of best selling books during 1901, twenty-one are the work of men and six of women, while the author of "An English Woman's Love Letters" and of "Truth Dexter" have not been identified. Sidney McCall is thought by many to be a woman.

The query was asked in the National Magazine: Who is the world's foremost living author? The replies came from every State and Territory of the United States, and even from Porto Rico. The majority have accorded their belief that Herbert Spencer occupies that high position. It would be interesting to know how many ordinary readers have read Spencer.

The Englishwoman's Year Book gives the names of over 250 new novels published by women writers during 1901. Two of the most notable are listed as "The Serious Wooing," by John Oliver Hobbs, and "Sir Richard Calmady," by Lucas Malet. Among the most prolific writers of the year were Mrs. Amelia Barr, Mrs. Katharine Tyan Hinkson, Miss Florence Warlen and John Stanzee Winter.

Critics have discovered, speaking of Richard Carvel, that the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," was not composed in time to have been sung by Mrs. Carvel. Objection is also made to having a band play "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," during the Lincoln-Douglas debate at Freeport in 1858. This song was the product of war times, several years after. Well, the publishers are not fretting—"The Crisis" is still having a big run.

## SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

**Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.**

"I want a piece of blue ribbon that will tie nicely into a hangman's knot," said the sad-looking man, addressing the saleslady.

"This piece will answer your purpose, I think," replied the young lady. "How much do you require?"

"It is to adorn the neck of my wife's pet dog," replied the s. l. m., with a sticky smile, "so please cut it accordingly."

**Saved by the Signal Service.**  
Langleigh—"Then you didn't propose to Miss Gotrox, after all?"  
Shortleigh—No. My knowledge of the signal service code saved me from making a fool of myself.

Langleigh—Well, put me on.  
Shortleigh—Just as I was about to commit myself she hoisted the cold-wave flag.

**In A. D. 1905.**  
First Automobile Girl—Why do they have a wooden Indian outside of a cigar store?  
Second Automobile Girl—I give it up! Why do they have a wooden horse outside a leather goods store?—Puck.

**No After Results.**  
"Did the typhoid fever leave you with anything?"  
"No; the doctor got it all."

**Was Overweight.**  
"I wish I knew of a good way to raise bread," remarked the wife as she took one of her biscuits at the breakfast table.

"Why not try a derick, my dear?" suggested the brutal other half of the combination.

**Her Opinion.**  
Mr. Quinn—I never gazed upon such beautiful bric-a-brac as the Harwoods have in their parlor. And they've had it for years.

Mrs. Quinn (contemptuously)—Oh, it just shows that they can't afford to keep a servant. If they had a maid that bric-a-brac would never be there so long.—Chicago News.

**The Octopus.**  
"What!" ejaculated the man. "Four hundred dollars for that dress?"  
"Yes," answered the wife, soothingly. "It is the train that makes it so expensive."  
"Ah-h-h!" groaned the husband, "that cursed railroad trust again!"

**The Reverence for Obscurity.**  
"What do you think of the new minister's sermon?" inquired Mr. Currox's wife.  
"Well," he replied, "I guess it wasn't very good."  
"Upon what do you base your opinion?"  
"I understood every word of it and got really interested."—Washington Star.

**It Must Have Been.**  
Miss Fisher—Now, what would you say my age was?  
Mr. Sharpe—Eighteen.  
Miss Fisher (coolly)—How prompt you are. You speak as if you had certain knowledge.

Mr. Sharpe—Of course, I knew it was that—at one time—Philadelphia Press.

**Where His Genius Shone.**  
"I tell you that poet is a genius."  
"A genius? Why, his stuff is the worst I ever read."  
"I know."  
"But why do you call him a genius?"  
"Because he succeeds in selling it."—Philadelphia Record.

**At the Play.**  
"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"  
"To the play, kind sir," she said.  
"What do you think, my pretty maid?"  
"Slander my neighbors, sir," she said.

**Up Against It.**  
Smith—What's the trouble, old man? You look as if a squall had struck you.  
Jones—Worse than that, my boy, I've just been struck by two squalls.

Smith—Why, how's that?  
Jones—Got twins at our house.

**As It Should Be.**  
Biggs—A cousin of mine was married in the west side yesterday.

Biggs—That's queer.  
Biggs—What's queer about it?  
Biggs—Why didn't he get married on all sides while he was about it?

**It Never Came Back.**  
"Take my advice. Don't lend Burroughs any money."  
"I never did."  
"Why, you used to, I'm sure, because—"

"No; I used to think I was lending it to him, but I soon discovered it was purely a gift."

**Somewhat Different.**  
Hix—Windig evidently is not a man who hides his light under a bushel.  
Dix—You bet he isn't. On the contrary, he considers himself the whole electric power house and imagines the town would be in total darkness if he happened to break down.



**The Retort Courteous.**  
Elephant—What did the camel say when the monkey referred to his humps?  
Giraffe—He said he didn't want any back talk.

**None the Best of Him.**  
Blobs—Bjones has a suit of clothes for every day in the week.  
Slobbs—So have I. I've got it on now.—Philadelphia Record.

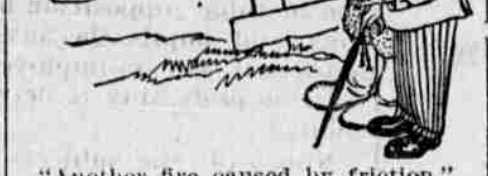
**More Important.**  
"Yes," said the old doctor, you should try to have your own carriage, by all means. Because when you want to get to a patient quickly—"

"O!" interrupted the young M. D., "I don't think any patient who sent for me would be likely to die before I reached him."  
"No, but he might recover before you got there."—Philadelphia Post.

**Courtship Too Expensive.**  
Tess—You don't mean to say they have broken off their engagement?  
Jess—Yes.  
Tess—Why, I thought they were perfectly devoted to each other.

Jess—So they are. You see, they have broken off the engagement so that he may save enough money to enable them to get married.—Philadelphia Press.

**"A Poor Excuse."**  
"What is his excuse for not marrying?"  
"Says he doesn't want to wear darned socks."



**Ordinary Effort Wasted.**  
Clara—Is it true that Mabel is suing her husband for divorce?  
Maude—Yes, and I don't blame her. She was handicapped right from the start.

Clara—Why, how was that?  
Maude—Her husband had indigestion before they were married.—Chicago News.

**The Sad Part.**  
Mrs. Hatterson—What! You've had fourteen cooks in three months!  
Mrs. Catterson—Yes. And I didn't please any of them.—Life.

**Justifiable.**  
Biggs—I see your friend Cutting has engaged in a new business. He advertises himself as a man milliner.

Diggs—Well, what of it? You certainly wouldn't expect him to pose as a woman milliner, would you?—Chicago News.

**Other Uses.**  
Mendicant—Please, lady, will you give 10 cents to a poor man to keep him from starving?  
Miss Flyte—Mercy no. I can't afford it! Why, I've got to get my spring suit this week.—Somerville Journal.

**Awful Possibility.**  
"Neither the wide ocean nor iron bars will keep me from you, my love!" he cried, fervently.  
"But, Reginald," whispered the Judge's daughter, as she trembled with apprehension, "what if papa should issue an injunction?"

**Behind the Scenes.**  
"Dear me!" exclaimed the subeette. "I've broken one of my earrings. What shall I do?"  
"Telephone for a glazier," suggested the low comedian.—Chicago News.

**No Other Inference.**  
Sillicus—The secret of happiness is to marry one's opposite.  
Cynicus—Then a man must be a fool to marry a brainy woman.—Philadelphia Record.

**The Latter Part.**  
"What part of my sermons do you enjoy most?" asked Rev. Dr. Long wind.  
"The conclusions you reach," replied Deacon Kandidd.—Philadelphia Record.

**The Higher Education.**  
"You believe in the higher education for women?"  
"Well, I hardly know; but my daughter says that now-a-days a girl who can't play basket-ball and fence isn't in it."

## Weak?

"I suffered terribly and was extremely weak for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."  
Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood.

Don't doubt it, put your whole trust in it, throw away everything else.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A carrier pigeon's speed, in calm weather, is 1,200 yards a minute. With brisk wind prevailing, and blowing in the direction of its flight, a pigeon has been known to make 1,900 yards a minute.

Just as Charles I. was about to step on the scaffold, in 1649, he took off a pale-blue silk under shirt and gave it to his doctor. It was later sold at auction in London, and brought \$1,022.

**Held on to a Chair.**  
Palmer, Mo., May 19th.—Mrs. Lucy Compton has for the past eight or ten years suffered a great deal of pain and sickness. She had Kidney Trouble with an awful pain in her back which was so bad at many times that she could scarcely get about at all.

"I have been down with my back for the past eight or ten years," she says, "and sometimes so bad that I could not get around only by holding on to a chair or some other object."  
"Dodd's Kidney Pills have given me more relief than anything I have ever used."

"After I had used the first box I was almost entirely cured of this dreadful trouble."  
"I can truthfully recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any woman suffering as I had suffered for so long."  
Mrs. Compton's cure was certainly a remarkable one.

Galvanized iron is merely dipped in molten zinc. The coating is not applied electrically, as the term galvanized seems to imply.

**Charles Lamb's Essays.**  
Charles Lamb would write one of his essays in an evening, after a day spent at his desk in the East India office.

Edward Dennis was found guilty of murder in the second degree by a jury in Page county, Iowa, district court. He is charged with the killing of O. K. Miller at Shenandoah, Ia.

A horse can carry a pound on his back to an ounce on his foot.

**STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.**  
I, CHARLES CHENEY, do hereby certify that FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE, secured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

**HALL'S CATARRH CURE** is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The English language is taught in the public schools of Japan. In the commercial cities the Japanese youth are eager to learn English deeming it an essential qualification to secure a position and attain wealth.



## LIBBY Luncheons

We seal the product in key-opening cans. Turn key and you find the meal exactly as it left us. We put them up in this way.  
Fatted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (whole), Veal Loaf, Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef.  
All Natural Flavor Foods, Palatable and Wholesome. Your grocer should have them.  
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.  
How to Make Good Timpano to Eat? Will be sent free if you ask us.

## DR. THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in all cases. Sold by druggists.  
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