

CUSTER COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXV.

BROKEN BOW, CUSTER COUNTY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1907.

NO. 40.



SHORT SIGHT

Low or medium degrees of myopia or short sight, generally known as "near sight," are seldom dangerous when the eyes are properly fitted with glasses. High degrees are both dangerous and progressive; cannot be wholly checked by the use of glasses, and when complicated with disease, weakened constitution or neglect, usually led to partial or total blindness. We exercise great care in the fitting of myopes. Advise how to lessen the danger.



Spring Toilet Necessities

Toilet Lotions, Cold Cream, Talcum Powders, Face Powders, Tooth Powders, Tooth Washes, Domestic Perfumes, Foreign Perfums, Toilet Waters, Toilet Sops, Medicinal Skin Soaps.

When you want toilet articles and good toilet articles, come to this drug store and we will supply your wants in a way that will meet with your entire approval.

Open on Sundays from 8:30 to 10:30 a. m. only.

ED. MCDOMAS.

KATE ELMORE, LEADING LADY.

Continued from Second Section, Feb. 7
Rose sprang to her feet and ran to Miss Elmore's assistance.

The poor girl, who had been standing up as she spoke, had suddenly tottered. Rose was only just in time to catch her in her arms and to prevent her falling to the ground.

"It is nothing," gasped the girl as Rose helped her to the sofa. "I am not well, and this anxiety and suspense has—has—Oh, my heart!"

The young actress put her hand to her heart with a cry of pain. Her face was livid, her lips were blue. In another second she fell back upon the sofa, senseless.

Rose rang the bell for the servant and told her to fetch a doctor at once; then she tried to force the poor girl's lips open and give her some brandy. She was terribly alarmed at her appearance, and wondered what she could do if the illness was serious.

When the doctor came he shook his head. "She must be put to bed at once," he said. "I will wait till she is a little better and then send you in something for her to take. She is evidently subject to these attacks, but this one is severe. She has probably been over-excited, and she is evidently in a weak state."

"Put to bed at once!" exclaimed Rose. "She doesn't live here. She is almost a stranger to me. She will be well enough to go home to-night."

"Certainly not! To attempt such a thing would be to kill her."

Rose hesitated no more. With the help of the servant, poor Miss Elmore was placed in Rose's bed, and as soon as she had recovered a little the doctor ordered her to be kept perfectly quiet, and, leaving Rose certain instructions, he went away.

It was seven o'clock in the evening when he left, and Rose, now thoroughly bewildered, wondered what on earth she should do. Here was the woman she actually believed to be her husband's mistress lying ill in her house, and she was nursing her. It would be cruel of her to tell the poor girl the truth now. For the present, at any rate, she must be kept in ignorance of that. The shock might kill her.

But what of the man who was somewhere, evidently expecting the girl's return? Both women thought of him. Miss Elmore was the first to speak.

"I'm better now," she gasped, as she tried to sit up in bed and was gently restrained by Rose. "You must let me go home; indeed you must. Jack will be in a terrible state unless I come home."

Jack! There was no longer any doubt in Rose's mind as to who Miss Elmore's "husband" really was.

"You can't go, my dear," she said, quickly; "I shall not allow it."

"Then I must send a message to him."

Rose had thought of that. But how was it to be done? She felt certain that the detectives were still on the watch, that any attempt to communicate with Wilson would be the means of giving them the clue they wanted to his whereabouts. And she was determined that he should not fall into their hands.

Presently Rose had an idea. "I will send a telegram," she said, "if you will give me his address."

Miss Elmore hesitated. But there was no alternative. She gave the address. It was a street running out of the Lambeth road, and presently Rose wrote out the following telegram: "Have had one of my old attacks, but am better. Am with friends and safe, but cannot leave till morning. Don't worry. Kate."

It cost Rose a pang to sign another woman's name to a message to her husband, but she had steeled herself to carry her resolve out, cost what it might.

As soon as the telegram was written she put on her things, and, leaving the servant with the patient, went out. She wasn't going to the office herself. The nearest office was in a grocer's shop, and the young man might be tricked by the police into giving the address upon the telegram. So she went to the doctors, told him a little romance about his patient, and he promised to send the telegram off himself when he went out, which would be in half an hour. The detective was hardly likely to follow the doctor's brougham or to suspect his errand. And if he did he would get no information from him. As a medical man, any information that came into his hands through a patient was sacred.

This task accomplished, Rose went back and tried to comfort and soothe the invalid.

At ten o'clock the female detective went away. The man remained till midnight. He knew that some one was in the house. He had seen the servant go for the doctor and he had seen Mrs. Smedley go to the doctor afterwards, Miss Elmore had not come out. It was probably Miss Elmore. The case was getting more complicated than ever, but he made up his mind that the young

lady wouldn't oblige him by coming out while he was there, and so he went away.

It was evident to him that for the present he was foiled. That John Smedley was in London he felt sure; that he was an actor, who called himself Wilson he was convinced, and his view was strengthened by the fact that he had ascertained through his female assistant that Miss Elmore had given no address at the agent's except a well-known post-office, where people of all sorts were in the habit of having their mail sent.

The next morning Miss Elmore was much better. Rose watched her till she slept and had then gone to lie down on the sofa in the sitting-room.

She was so much better that towards the middle of the day, when the doctor came, he allowed her to get up.

Then she and Rose talked the situation over, and little by little the young actress told her story.

She had been playing with a company in America when she first met Wilson, who was then taking to the stage. He was not a good actor, but he was a gentleman and made himself agreeable, and people liked him. They saw a good deal of each other and they fell in love. He asked her to be his wife and she consented and they were married. Soon afterwards she heard that her mother was seriously ill in England, and she wanted to return and see her. At first her husband objected, but at last, upon thinking it over, he consented, but she noticed that he seemed very nervous as soon as they landed upon English soil. She returned to find her mother dead. All their funds had been exhausted by the journey and she proposed that they should get engagements in England. At last succeeded in obtaining one with a traveling company for herself and her husband. One night, in a little town near London, a message was brought to her husband that a gentleman named Yarborough wanted to see him. He was terribly agitated, and exclaimed, "My God, they've recognized me. I thought after all these years I was forgotten."

That night he told her his story. He confessed that some years before he had been in an office in London and had been accused of embezzlement. He assured her that he was innocent, but could not prove it, and that if he were taken he would be sent to prison for years. She was terrified, and they left the place at once and came to London. Jack after that rarely went out. He seemed in constant terror of being recognized. They were very poor, and she had had to pawn to pay their rent. Then they saw the advertisement for an actor and an actress to go to the Cape with a company. Her husband said that would be the best thing for them, and he had sent her to try and get the engagement. Rose knew the rest.

"So," thought Rose to herself, "he has deceived this poor girl, and she really believes that she is his wife! What

am I to say to her? What will she do when she knows the truth?"

A great pity welled up in the heart of Rose Smedley for this poor girl who had been so loyal to the man she loved. She ceased to regard her as a rival and looked upon her only as a fellow victim.

But now more than ever she felt bitter against her husband, and determined to let him see that his baseness was known to her. Then he might go to the Cape if he liked. She would not raise a finger to stop him. But no mercy she might show him would enable him to atone for the wrong he had done Kate Elmore.

The doctor had still forbidden Kate to

leave the house under any circumstances.

Leaving her at home, Rose went out. She was determined in some way to see John Smedley that day. She looked about her to make sure that the house was not watched and saw the detective at the top of the street. He had resumed his watch. But as she came out his back was turned out for a moment. A few floors below was a corner of the street—round this Mrs. Smedley darted. Then she stopped well out of sight and waited. If the detective had seen her he would come after her at once.

She waited a few minutes and he did

(Continued on last page.)

It's Good

to know a good drug store where you can depend on getting good service and good materials, without paying too "good" a price. Our trade keeps on increasing.

Wonder why?

J. S. & J. F. Baisch
Druggists,

Broken Bow, - - - Nebraska.

FOR BREAKFAST

SHEPPARD & BURK have the freshest and finest line of BREAKFAST FOODS in Broken Bow.

Shamrock Oats, 5-lb package	30c
Forest City Oats, 5-lb package	30c
Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 15c, 2 for	25c
Malta Vita, 15c, 2 for 25c	25c
Egg-O-See, 10c, 3 for	25c
Petti-John, 15c, 2 for	25c
Quaker Oats, 15c, 2 for	25c
Cream of Wheat	15c
Vitos	15c
Quail Oats	10c
Dr. Price's	10c
Toasted Corn Flakes	10c
Puffed Rice	10c
Steel Cut Oats, per pound	05c

PHONE NUMBER ONE-TWO-FIVE.

SHEPPARD & BURK.

1888 **J. C. BOWEN.** 1907

FISH FOR LENT

CODFISH, BONELESS AND SHREDED, VERY FANCY

KIPPERED HERRING, 25c can

SALT SALMON 12c lb. Very red and fancy.

SALT MACKREL WHITE FISH TROUT

Grape Fruit, 3 for 25c

Seed Potatoes

LENT ONLY 1/2 OVER AND THE BEST YET TO COME, ORDER NOW.



HESS STOCK FOODS, HOG REMEDIES, PANACEA FOR CHICKENS, MIGHTY GOOD THIS TIME OF YEAR.

PICKLED SALMON, VERY FINE, 12 1/2c lb.

CANNED SALMON IN OIL 12 1/2c 15c 20c 25c per can

MUSTARD SARDINES 3 for 35c

OIL SARDINES 5c 15c 20c per can

SHRIMPS 15c can

LOBSTERS 30c can

J. C. BOWEN,

TRADE MARK Pure Old Cider Vinegar

North Side BROKEN BOW, NEBR.

Harness! Harness!

We have a larger assortment of HARNESSES this spring than we ever had and, prices of good leather considered, we are selling them cheaper than we ever did. You must see and examine the goods to appreciate the value we give you for the money.

We will meet and undersell any competitor we know of.

If you have a cheap catalogue bring it with you, we will compare goods and meet prices.

Farm Implements

We have everything that is good, such as, Good Enough Riding Plows, Good Enough Gang Plows, Sure Edge Drop Corn Planter, The Gretchen Edge Drop Planter, \$32.00, 14x16 Disc Harrow at \$24.00. See it. Many kinds of cultivators.

If in doubt of value of goods, try us.

G. W. APPLE.

DO YOU Want a Home

I HAVE FOR SALE

Five-acre Tract, with 6-room house, barn, coal shed, city water, orchard, shade trees. One of the nicest pieces of residence property in the city. Will trade for good farm land or sell for cash.

8-room Residence, with barn, chicken house, well, outside cellar, two lots of ground. Well located. Will trade for horses and cattle or for good farm land, or sell for cash.

7-room Residence, one of the choicest locations. Close in. Plenty of shade. City water. I will trade for a good farm or sell for cash.

5-room Residence, frame barn, chicken house, good well and windmill, outside cellar, orchard. A whole block of ground. Just the place for a retired farmer. I will sell for half cash and balance in monthly payments.

New 5-room Frame Residence. Close in. With one lot of ground. Nice shade trees. Half cash and balance in monthly payments.

YOURS FOR BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTIONS

E. C. HOUSE, Broken Bow, Nebraska.