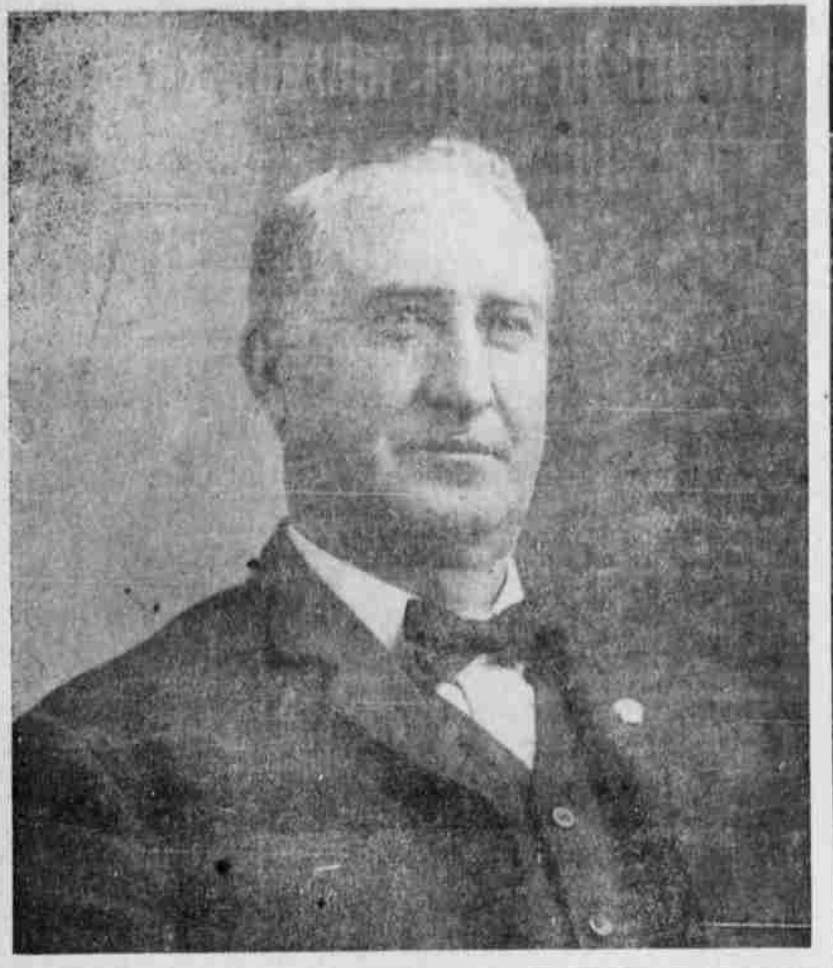


# THE ADVO

Has just received a large supply of fresh goods especially for the 1907 spring trade and at prices commensurate with good goods and pure, invites the investigation of the purchasing public. A square deal to everybody.



**Garden Seeds.**  
in package and bulk—all fresh.

**White Star Coffee,**  
the kind that never fails to satisfy, in four grades, 25c, 30c, 35c and 40c.

**Loose-Wiles Confectionery,**  
the finest on the market, in packages, will please you.

**Fruits,**  
of all kinds in their seasons.

**Good Oil,**  
especially for incubators.

Highest Prices paid for Produce.

**Advo Grocery,**  
Broken Bow, Nebraska.

**THE Lincoln Daily News**  
AND THIS PAPER BOTH FOR ONE YEAR **\$2.80**

This is just a bargain rate and is not good after April 27

The Lincoln News is a Big, Bright, Snappy Newspaper printed at the capital. Prints the truth about things and prints them plainly. It takes a big part in doing things for the public good.

The Regular Price of the News alone is \$3.00  
so you are getting this paper FREE a whole year

Bring your money early and get this Bargain Rate.

**Custer County Republican**  
Broken Bow, Nebraska.

**STORMS**  
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The season of storms.—Tornado, Lightning and Hail,—will soon be here and it will be to your interest to have your buildings, implements, crop and stock insured against damage. To the matter of hail insurance we especially desire to call your attention, because we represent a company.

**The Northwestern Fire and Marine.**  
of Minneapolis, that is Johnny-on-the-spot in paying claims and the most liberal of any in the adjustment of losses. Come to the office and let us show you figures, backed by facts. Some bad storms are predicted for Central Nebraska this year and it may be you. Insure and be on the safe side. It will cost you but little and give you a feeling of security. We also write fire insurance in the best old line companies.

**EASTHAM & MCGraw**  
Broken Bow State Bank B'ld'g.

**Truth and the Opposite.**  
Think of little George Washington bravely facing his father and telling the truth, and then think of how this strange old world is given to—the other thing.

**Charity That is Real.**  
The ideal method of distributing charities is for the giver to grant the money during his lifetime. That is the truest and best charity.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Surgery's Great Benefits.**  
Improvements made in surgery have been the means of reducing the mortality of amputation operations to six per cent.

**Only One School for Fools.**  
Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.—Franklin.

**Apt Definition.**  
Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few.—Pope.

**Life's Storm and Sunshine.**  
The tears of the night equal the smiles of the day.—Rousseau.

**Unproductive Irish Land.**  
Since 1840 1,200,000 acres of Irish land have gone out of cultivation.

**Man's Food Consumption.**  
An average man needs 1,600 pounds weight of food yearly.

## WHY JUDGE WAS MERCIFUL.

**Knew What Prison Sentence Meant to the Criminal.**  
The judge and the district attorney lunched together at the end of the case. "Three months," said the district attorney, as he cut the omelette honteuse, "was a merciful sentence, sir." "Perhaps, perhaps," the judge agreed. He sipped his mineral water. "Did you ever spend three months in jail?" he asked. "Of course not!" laughed the district attorney. "Well, if you had," said the judge, "perhaps you wouldn't think so lightly of it." He knitted his brows. "The evil-tasting food, the prison smell, the prison morals—pah! I," he went on, "spent a week in jail before I entered on my judgeship. I ate the prison food. I slept in a cell. I conformed with all the prison rules. I wore the prison clothes. I did prison work. Thus I learned the value of the sentences I was to mete out later on. I got to know what a week, a month, a year, in jail meant. As a result I am more merciful than most judges. I think it would be a good thing if every judge before taking office would spend a little while in jail as I did. He then would know the value of prison sentences, a thing he doesn't know now. Now he is like a cashier who attempts to pay out money in a coinage of which he is ignorant. In Baden this thing I speak of must be done. Every judge in Baden before he takes his seat on the bench is required by law to pass two weeks like a common prisoner in jail."

## WAS THERE IN PLAIN SIGHT.

**Injunction Quite Clear to Unsophisticated Girl.**  
A Camden business man has at his home a recently arrived Irish girl for a servant, says the Philadelphia Ledger. One day last week he was called out of town on business, and a telegram came to the house for him. The girl received the telegram and took it to her mistress, who looked at the address on the wrapper and laid it aside. A little later the servant picked the telegram up, and noticing that it was still unopened went to her mistress and said: "That telegram has not yet been opened; why do you not open it?" "Why should I open it, Molly?" replied the mistress. "It is not for me." "Well, it says on the envelope, 'Ter be opened,'" Molly brought the telegram and her mistress, looking it over, remarked: "I don't see anything about it's to be opened." For answer the servant triumphantly pointed out in one corner of the envelope the following: "Received at Branch Office, No. —, Broadway. Always open."

## Narrow Escape.

Mr. Ferguson, two of whose downtown friends had just dined with him, had taken them into the library for a smoke. "I must tell you a good one on my wife," he said. "She's been roasting me because I look at the headlines in the papers once in a while to see if anything important is happening in the Thaw trial. Well, the other afternoon, while the girl was away, she put a pan of biscuits in the oven to bake, and while she was waiting she picked up a paper and began to read the stuff herself. She got so interested in it that she let the biscuits—" At this moment Mrs. Ferguson came into the library for a book. "And the joke of it was," continued Mr. Ferguson, without a moment's pause, "that they found the cow next morning in a 40-acre lot." "Ha, ha, ha!" roared the guests, laughing till the tears ran down their cheeks—but not at the story.

## A Ninety-Dollar Umbrella.

"On Mme. Bernhardt's last visit to us," said a manager, "she was beguiled one afternoon to a charity bazaar at the St. Regis. She was beautifully dressed in gray, with an umbrella of gray silk, and as she stood at the embroidery booth she laid the umbrella on the counter. Instantly the girl who conducted the booth seized the pretty umbrella, waved it over her head, and cried: 'How much am I bid for Mme. Bernhardt's umbrella? Fifty? Twenty-five? Ten?' And while the actress looked on smiling there ensued a spirited auction that ended in the umbrella's sale to a western brewer for \$90."

## No Lack of Water.

Maj. Gillette's philippic against the water wasters fell at times upon deaf ears. An inspector who was visiting West Philadelphia dwellings to discover who were guilty of wasting water found in one house that a water flush was constantly flowing. "How long has that water been running?" he asked the tenant. "How long?" echoed the other in amazement. "Yes," "I don't know." "Don't know?" queried the inspector incredulously. "No, I've been living here four years. It's been running ever since I've been here." A plumber has since received a hurry call to that house.

## Terror of the Air.

Wilfred—"Pa, a man who is continually on a ship is called a sea dog, isn't he?" Gunbusta—"That's what they call him, my boy." Wilfred—"Well, if he's a sea dog, then a man who is continually on an airship must be a skye terrier."—Judge.

## Going the Rounds.

Borrowby—"Let's see—do I owe you anything?" Morreby—"Not a cent, my boy. Going round paying your little debts?" Borrowby—"No, I was going round seeing if I had overlooked anybody. Lend me five till Saturday, will you?"—Lippincott's.

**Cork Legs.**  
From the name universally given artificial limbs one might suppose that they were made of cork, but that is not the case. They are so called from the fact that when artificial limbs were first produced the majority of factories were located in Cork street, London, and it became the custom to speak of them as cork legs. Since then manufactories have been established in many countries, but the name of cork still clings to their wares.

**Remaining Young Long.**  
One step in this twentieth century we are making in the right direction—we are remaining young much longer. Our grandmothers took to caps at 40 and became old women before they had attained to middle age. Now we are frisky at 60 and are taking our part in social life well on in the seventies, many even in the eighties, and some fortunate people when over 90.

**Advertising in Japan.**  
Worshippers at Buddhist temples invariably wash their hands in a fountain at the entrance before making their supplications. Formerly the priests hung towels there. Now the merchants of Tokio and other cities furnish the temples with free towels, reserving the privilege of printing their advertisements on them.—Apleton's.

**Benefit of Books.**  
Books are "companions and acquaintances to be had at all times and under all circumstances," says a wise writer. "They are never out when you knock at the door, are never 'not at home' when you call. In the lightest as well as the deepest moods they may be applied to and will never be found wanting."

**Decided Acquisition.**  
"I am to dine with Jack to-night," said the little widow. "I'll bring him around afterward to your Welsh rarebit party if he isn't ossified by then." "Bring him anyway," implored the woman. "I am to have an artist, a ventriloquist, a palmist, a sculptor. All I need to complete the outfit is an ossified man."

**Preparing for Fresh Endeavor.**  
As sleep prepares for toil, rest for effort, laughter for sober thought, the mount of prayer for the healing of the multitude; so these seasons of withdrawal and communion prepare our hearts for fresh endeavor, in which we may be equally assured of God's helpful presence.—Bolton Jones.

**Paupers Fled from Work.**  
Finding that stone-breaking and oakum-picking were not profitable enough, the authorities of Horsham, England, decided to put able-bodied paupers to work at grinding corn in a mill. Next day not a pauper was left in the almshouse.

**Origin of "Surname."**  
The term surname is supposed by some to be derived from the French surname, meaning "over name," because a person's family name was formerly written above instead of after the baptismal name.

**Literature in Chunks.**  
If a man's library contains 18 volumes in a uniform binding it means that an agent landed him and that he has 18 books he doesn't read.—Atchison Globe.

**Work by Instinct.**  
Native signifiers of a Nigerian regiment in Africa are able to transmit a message by flag, lamp or heliograph in English with great accuracy, though they know nothing of the language.

**Treatment of Sprain.**  
In case of a sprain bathe the part in hot water to prevent swelling, then bind it up firmly so as to prevent all movement, and rest the injured joint in an elevated position.

**This Man Doesn't Like Onions.**  
A physician states that by hanging onions in the house sickness can be prevented. The occupancy of the house can also be prevented at the same time.

**Surely Limit of Depravity.**  
Thomas King was fined in a London police court the other day for taking his baby to a pawnshop and trying to pawn it for 50 cents, wherewith to buy gin.

**Encouragement Does Much.**  
No man ever did a work in spite of persecution that he might not have done 10,000 times better if he had been encouraged.—John Oliver Hobbes.

**Peculiar Plunder.**  
Among the plunder which burglars carried off recently from a San Francisco house were two donkeys, or burros, as they call them out there.

**All Are "of the Earth."**  
Don't find too much virtue merely in "looking upward;" remember you are walking on the ground.—John A. Howland.

**Not Always Easy.**  
It does not mean very much to be tempted. But it does often take a lot of moral courage to yield.—Life.

**Blotches.**  
A slice of raw potato rubbed over unsightly patches will often cause them to disappear.

## MAIL BROADENED HIS VIEW.

**Effect of Confederate Letters on Gen. Lew Wallace.**  
How the opening of a mail bag full of captured confederate letters appealed to Gen. Lew Wallace, and gave him a new insight into the feelings and motives of his opponents, is one of the occurrences narrated in his "Autobiography," as follows: "After dinner, a soldier brought in a bag tied, not locked. 'Mail,' he said, 'just found.' I had him cut the string and empty the contents upon a table. They were letters unopened; the carrier had doubtless delivered them, then fled. I gave them to an officer for examination. Along towards evening he reported: 'There is nothing here of military importance. But—his voice softened—look of these. My mother might have written them to me. There are the same prayers in them for their side which we hear for our side—prayers, too, to the same God. I would like to know what you think of them.' And I replied, after having gone through them: 'I acknowledge myself wiser of a new lesson. The people of the south believe they have a cause; and certainly every one of them who is in the field soldiering for that cause must be respected; he may be misguided, but he must be honest.' From that hour I have not ceased to act upon that principle."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

## ACTION WON THE FARMER.

**Proof of Kindness Stronger Than Any Political Argument.**

The "one touch of nature" that "makes the whole world kin" was added accidentally by a man who, when he was running for the legislature, endeavored in vain to enlist by his argument the sympathies of a certain old Irishman. This Irishman had great influence with his neighbors, and it was therefore with some disappointment that the political aspirant saw Patrick Halloran's expression of stubborn disapproval at the close of an hour's conversation held close to the Halloran pigpen. In the end, however, Patrick and all his friends voted for the man, and one day, when his election was secure, the representative called again on Mr. Halloran. "I thought you were against me, Patrick," he said. "I was," said Mr. Halloran, frankly. "I had no use for your arguments that day you stood so long over the pigpen. But when I minded afterwards how whiles you talked you scratched the back of the pig till he lay down with the pleasures of it, I said to meself, 'He's all right, no matter if we do disagree on some few p'int's,' I said."—Youth's Companion.

## Primary Colors.

Primary colors are the colors into which white light is separated by the dispersion of a prism. Those named by Newton are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. Artists reduce these to three—red, yellow and blue. Scientists generally consider red, green and blue to represent the primary color sensations, and in one theory there are supposed to be three sets of nerves in the retina which can respond to these three colors. The idea of three primary colors is that from the combination of these three all hues may be produced which are to be found in white light.

## Philanthropist's Good Work.

William P. Letchworth, the donor of Glen Iris, the magnificent 1,000-acre estate that has been given to New York, is the originator of what is commonly known as the New York system of almshouse construction. It provides different buildings for the sexes, with an administration building in the center, a service building behind it, all joined by a connecting corridor. Because of his friendship for the Indian cause, he was adopted into the Seneca nation and given the name of "Hei-Waye-is-tah," meaning "the man who always does the right thing."

## Prairie Plays Hide-and-Seek.

Some years ago a topographer was sent out from Washington to make a survey of what was then Payne prairie, Florida, a bit of land about 85 miles in extent. The survey was made and the prairie described. Three or four years later a new surveying expedition found that this land had been transformed into a body of water, and it was put on the map as Lake Alachu. It developed that this lake-prairie plays a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde game with itself, sometimes appearing as one and sometimes as the other.

## Playing for Safety.

A few weeks ago a negro, of Alabama, entering the witness box, said he thought he wouldn't swear. He thought he would just affirm. "Erastus," said the judge, "how is this? A month ago, when you appeared before me you consented readily enough to be sworn. Why is it you will only be affirmed now?" "Well, yo' honah," said Erastus, "de reason am dat I specks I ain't quite so sure about de facks o' dis case as I was o' de odder."

## King's Signature.

Trifling as the actual work of signing his name may seem, yet when the number of times King Edward affixes his signature to documents is considered the work assumes something of the nature of hard, or at least confining, labor. It is estimated that his royal name is signed to not fewer than 50,000 official documents yearly, and in addition to these there are several hundred signatures affixed to his private correspondence.