

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Entered at Broken Bow, Nebraska, for transmission in the United States mails at second class rates.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One column, per month, \$7.00. One-half column, per month, \$4.00. Quarter column, per month, \$2.50. Less than quarter column, 50 cents per inch per month.

Cards on first page 60 cents per inch per month. Local advertising 5 cents per line each insertion.

Notice of church fairs, societies and entertainments where money is charged, one-half rate. Death notices free, half rate for publishing obituary notices.

Card of Thanks, 50 cents. Legal notices at rate provided by statutes of Nebraska. Society notices and resolutions, one-half rate. Wedding notices free, half price for rest of presents.

D. M. AMSBERRY, - PUBLISHER  
CHAS. K. BASSETT, - ASSOCIATE

Thursday, May 9, 1907.

Lucky Escape from Fire.

A fire, which broke out at the Birmingham (Eng.) university, recently, was extinguished in a novel way. The fireman on duty at the corporation gas office was summoned to the university, and found the ceiling of the day-training room on the first floor charred, but the fire was practically out. An electric wire had fused and set the ceiling on fire; the heat melted a water pipe, and the supply of water was so copious that the fire was extinguished.

Treating Hemorrhage.

From whatever source bleeding arises prompt remedial measures are imperative. If from an artery or from a vein the best method is to put pressure on each side of the wound (that nearest the heart and that most remote from it), so as to prevent further access of blood to the part. Ordinary bleeding from a cut or bruise may be arrested by the application of cold water.

Value of Enthusiasm.

The word enthusiasm really means possession by a god. The trait itself belongs to what we call our better selves. And whether it is an elevated and noble excitement in pursuit of some object, or the ardent response to some high pleasure which has kindled the imagination, the effect is the same, the uplifting of human nature.

Owens Much Rich Land.

Henry Hewitt is the richest man west of the Rocky mountains. He was the founder of the town of Everett, Wash., and laid out the original town site. It is only a city of 20,000. Mr. Hewitt owns 13,000 acres of iron land in Michigan and Wisconsin and 2,500 acres in the Missibe iron range in Minnesota.

Right to Happiness.

When happiness is offered at the same instant to two people; when they are sure it is happiness, knocking at their doors, they have always the right to join hands and throw the doors wide open, even if they know happiness is only going to glance in, stop for a moment, and then pass on.—The Duel.

Longevity Aids.

A 91-year-old woman attributes her longevity to meat eating. The last two nonogenarians reporting, we believe, relied respectively on patent food mixture and graham bread. Faddists get encouragement from items like these, but people who believe in doing as they like get more.

When Father is It.

About the only procession "Father" ever heads is when the members of his family think they hear a burglar, in the dead of night, and push the poor little old man at the head of the procession that looks for the burglar.—Atchison Globe.

Not Much of a Curiosity Now.

When the Hotel Kirby in Grafton, Mass., was built in 1793, the 9x13 panes of glass in the windows were a curiosity, they were so large. The three-story brick building was then considered an imposing structure.

Quite So.

Being a press humorist is all right for a cripple, but it does seem as though a healthy, able-bodied man ought to be willing to work for a living.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Need It Worry Them?

Ian Maclaren says: "Don't eat too much if you want healthy children. What has this got to do with bachelors?"

Yield of an Olive Tree.

The average yield of an olive tree is two bushels, which gives two gallons of oil.

One Man's Worthy Charity.

Joseph Lee, of Boston, gives \$10,000 a year in charity among Boston children.

One Shoe Factory in Japan.

Japan has but one factory making leather shoes. Most of the shoes worn there are made of straw or wood.

Beauty the Normal State.

"That beauty is the normal state is shown by the perpetual effort of nature to attain it."—Emerson.

Royalty Avoids Strong Drink. Queen Victoria of Spain does not know the taste of alcohol. Her special "Upple" is made from oranges—the fresh fruit squeezed into a glass, which is filled with aerated water. Oranges are her favorite fruit. For years Princess Henry of Battenberg was a teetotaler, but of late she has suffered so much from rheumatism that she has been ordered to take a little whisky which she regards as a penance. Both Princess Christian's daughters, too, are teetotalers. All the children of the prince and princess of Wales are being brought up strict teetotalers, and they know nothing of alcohol. Princess Patricia of Connaught and her married sister also abjure wine. Another royal teetotaler is the duchess of Argyll, and the two daughters of the princess royal, their highnesses Alexandra and Maud, have never in their lives touched wine.

Marrying Under the Gallows. In olden days, if a man or woman would consent to marry under the gallows, a person condemned to death might thereby be saved from execution. This happened, according to an old English ballad, to a Chichester merchant who was thus saved by a loving maiden. In 1784 a criminal at New York escaped in the same way. (And all readers of Victor Hugo's "Notre Dame" will remember that powerful and dramatic scene where Esmeralda saves Pierre Gringoire.) But Pinkerton records a case where the criminal refused to retain life in this way. The story of this intrepid refusal has been told in lines which bear quotation.

Placing Stamps Wrongly. "The only way to stop people from plastering a stamp at any old place upon the envelope, except the right one, is to do as is done in England. There a letter which does not have the stamp in the right position is cast aside and handled only when all other mail is sorted and exchanged." This idea was advanced by a postal clerk. "We often lose considerable time because of these letters," continued the clerk, "for often we have to stop and turn over an envelope to find the stamp. The worst offenders in this respect are not foreigners, but those who have lived here for years."

Slight Misunderstanding. Talking of German opera, the London Telegraph relates the story of a lady who brought her little son from the country the other day to witness the pantomime at Drury Lane, and took him by mistake to Covent Garden, where there was a matinee of "Lohengrin." "The opening of the first act," we are told, "was voted dull by both mother and son. But hope shone brightly when Lohengrin, drawn by the swan, appeared, and little Johnny in excitement called out, 'Oh, mother, look at Sinbad chasing the duck.' Small wonder that 'devout Wagnerites,' who sat near, were 'upset.'"

Military Pope. Pope Julius II, who died in 1513, was the first pope to allow his beard to grow in order, it was said, to inspire greater respect among the faithful. He was called the military pope. When Michael Angelo was making his statue he said to him: "Holy Father, shall I place a book in your hand?" "No," answered his holiness, "a sword rather—I know better how to handle it."

No Wonder He Groaned. Mrs. Fabbins has written to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to know if something can be done to prevent horses from being scratched. She is sure it must be very painful, because her husband, a racing man, is sometimes quite upset and she hears him groan in his sleep about a horse being scratched.

Men and Dead Leaves. You know the fine picture of Homer of the dead leaves which fall to make place for the young buds. It is as true of men as of trees; we have our time and pass away. Behind our vanished youth germinates the youth of others. Our children's destiny ought not to be dulled by what there has been in ours.

Delight for the Youngster. A small boy will find infinite delight in hammering tacks into a block of soft wood. When one end is full he can turn it over and drive in more at the other, and so on, further employment being found in taking them out again, says Woman's Life. Small tacks, soft wood and a very light hammer, of course, are necessary.

If the Truth Were Told. One trembles to imagine what the world would be like if everyone said all that he or she thought without reservation, and if one's conscience would allow one to compliment one's hostess after her hopelessly dull entertainment, or to praise a friend's freak against one's judgment.

They Tire Him. It takes a red-nosed man with a greasy vest and a soiled collar and a cheap cigar, and with his feet on another chair, to put the proper emphasis in the words, "These women reformers make me weary."—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Post.

Not for Her. An English vegetarian proposed to a woman, whereupon she delivered herself of the following scathing words: "Go along with you! What? Be flesh of your flesh, and you a-living on cabbage? Go and marry a grass widow!"

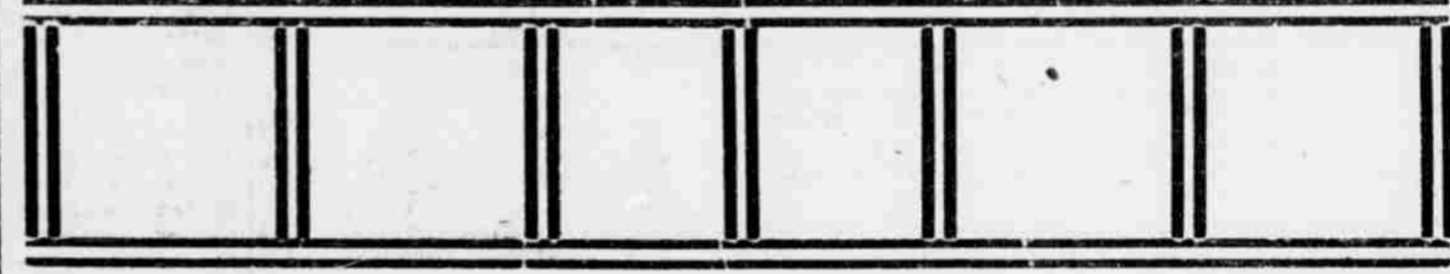
# THEY'LL COME BACK

If you do as you should and have your name, post-office address and return request printed on the corner of the envelopes you use, the letters you write will be returned in case they are not called for by the persons you have written. Otherwise they will be sent to the Dead Letter office.

## IT COSTS BUT VERY LITTLE

The expense of both the envelopes and the printing is but little more than the retail cost of the envelopes alone, and there's not a farmer in Custer county who can afford to be without them. One hundred extra good envelopes and printing, complete, delivered from the office or sent anywhere postage paid for

## ONLY SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS!



# THINK OF THIS

During the first four months of this year, January, February, March and April, the number of letters received at the Broken Bow postoffice which were not called for was 105.

The writers did not have return cards printed on the corner of the envelopes, hence they were sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington.

Just think of it! 105 letters in four months, or 315 a year from the Broken Bow postoffice.

With thousands of postoffices in the United States, each contributing as many letters as Broken Bow, it is no wonder the Dead Letter office destroys over

## ONE MILLION EVERY MONTH

Don't permit any more of yours to be sent there and destroyed, but have 100 envelopes printed.

Address orders to

**THE REPUBLICAN**  
BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA.

# DO IT TO-DAY. DON'T WAIT TILL TO-MORROW