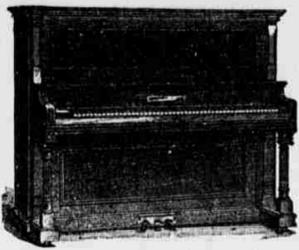


MAY DISCOUNT SALE OF PIANOS AND ORGANS



We always sell them cheap, but we are going to chop prices to mince-meat in May, just to make things lively. Here is what we want you to know:

FIRST:

That we have fitted up swell, new piano parlors and filled them to overflowing with Pianos and Organs, representing **THE BEST MANUFACTURERS IN AMERICA.**

SECOND:

That we guarantee every instrument sold by us and agree to cheerfully take back any one which proves unsatisfactory. **WE ARE HERE TO STAY!** You know us; we know you. Isn't that something?

THIRD:

We meet and **BEAT ANY AND ALL COMPETITION** as to price, quality and terms. Prove it? Well, just come in.

During this sale we will display our famous

Victor Talking Machines

by playing the very finest records, some to laugh over, some to weep over and others to hold you

Spellbound and Breathless

made by Caruso, Patti and Melba. These cost us as much as \$5 per record. Want to miss 'em? I guess not.

WE OPEN OUR ICE CREAM PARLOR May 10th, circus day, despite the weather, and serve the best and latest delicacies known to Solomon. We invite visitors.

H. A. Watts,
MUSIC DEALER. BROKEN BOW, NEB.

TOOK AWAY THE EVIDENCE.

Bridegroom's Proof That He Had Been a "Real Sport."

A Denver hotel man tells the following story and says it's true: A few days ago a bride and groom from the country registered at the hotel. "What are your rates for room and board for two?" asked the groom. "Six dollars," was the reply. That was satisfactory, and the two were given a room. When they decided to leave the groom asked for his bill. It was \$24. He was staggered. "What!" he ejaculated. "Twenty-four dollars! That's an outrage. You said six dollars." "Six dollars a day," came from the clerk. "Six dollars a day," "Six dollars a day!" the groom almost shouted. "I thought you meant six dollars a week." The clerk simply smiled. Finally the groom paid over the money. "Now," he said, calming down somewhat, "wait a minute. I want to go upstairs. Keep that money in your hand." The clerk didn't understand, but he decided to humor the man. The latter soon returned with a camera. Aiming it at the clerk he took a picture. "This is the highest-priced place I ever stopped at," he explained. "I just wanted a picture to show my friends that I was a real sport here in Denver." Then he and his bride gathered up their telescopes and went out.

HAD HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS.

Circumstantial Evidence Certainly Was Strong in This Case.

"Yes, they call it circumstantial evidence. But she won all right." So said the old gentleman reminiscently to his companion, a younger and much less experienced man. The two men were discussing life in double harness. The younger one was anxious. He felt half afraid. So he consulted his friend, older and far more experienced than he in the matrimonial field. "But how did they prove it?" queried the young man. The older man had been telling him of his own peculiar experience. And he told it in a sad way. "Well," replied the experienced one, "Well, she stuck a needle in her waist about a year before I got so strong. And that blamed needle kept working around there all the time. I got kinder strong and kept on going. I was there to see her most every night. Finally that blamed needle worked out of my arm and she had me dead to rights. It doesn't pay to get too close to a good thing sometimes."

Why He Sought the Mourners' Bench.

"Once we had a revival, and I attended it with my girl. She got quite excited, and before I knew what was happening she started for the mourners' bench. She didn't ask me if I'd go. She just got up and went all by herself. Well, she knelt down there, and I see that right next to her was kneelin' a feller she'd been gettin' with some and who was a rival o' mine. I said: 'By gosh! I can't stand that! Maybe he'll be ketchin' her.' There was just a little room between her and him, and I stepped up and knelted so as to separate 'em. I cut him out that time, and he didn't marry that girl. As far as that goes, neither did I. Oh, well, you can't be young but once!"

Jewels of English Women.

Many English society women are the owners of jewels worth the proverbial king's ransom. Perhaps the largest collections belong to the duchess of Portland and the duchess of Marlborough, but Viscountess Iveagh is the possessor of one of the most valuable necklaces in England. Her pearls are worth over \$350,000, and took Lord Iveagh a long time to collect. Lady Rothschild, the countess of Dudley, the countess of Annesley and Lady Denman all own most beautiful pearls. The duchess of Roxburgh and the Marchioness of Dufferin both have a large number of turquoises.

Plants for the Garden.

As a bed of solid color phlox drummondii is very effective. Cannas entail considerable labor in the planting in the spring and removal to the house for protection in the autumn, but the phlox, being perfectly hardy, makes a permanent bed. Gardeners are now substituting them for the tender plants. After the tops are cut off in the fall a two or three-inch coating of stable manure insures strong growth the following season. If one happens to see a desirable shade all that is necessary is to make cuttings three inches long, plant in the open ground in a moist situation and in three or four weeks rooted plants will be procured.

Didn't Want to Make Trouble.

When Bobbie went to see his grandmother he was much interested in whatever went on in the kitchen. One day she said to him: "I'm going to make you a nice little pie in a saucer, all for yourself. Don't you think I'm pretty good to take so much trouble?" Bobbie pondered. "Grandma," he said at length, "mother told me not to be a bother, and if it's goin' to be any trouble you can just as well make my pie regular size."—Harper's.

Signed the Pledge.

Gunner—"How in the world did Mrs. Bender reform her husband from tipping?" Guyer—"By a magnifying globe full of goldfish." Gunner—"Magnifying globe?" Guyer—"Yes. Bender came home one night, spied the globe and vowed he was about to be swallowed by a school of whales. The next morning he felt so ashamed he signed the pledge."

The Ideal Home.
Home is the residence not merely of the body, but of the heart; it is a place for the affections to unfold and develop themselves; for children to play in; for husband and wife to toil smilingly together and make life a blessing. The object of all ambition should be to be happy at home, if we are not happy elsewhere; it is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle to see a happy fröside.—Maxwell's Talisman.

The Modern Youth.
Few young men nowadays cultivate the art of making themselves agreeable. This was one of the things they managed better in bygone days. No doubt some of them proved abject failures, but they at least deserved credit for good intentions. Nowadays they rarely, if ever, make the attempt.—Ambrosia, in the World.

How to Keep Young.
All the facial massages, all the creams and lotions in the world will not enable a woman to keep young unless she keeps her heart young at the same time; for, as Dorothy Quigley says: "Thoughts pencil your face," and sweet, bright thoughts bring their reward in a sweet, bright expression.

Greatness.
If a man, be merely great, he stands a chance of getting to be understood during his lifetime, particularly if he be great enough to knock the world rather heavily between the eyes. But if he be both great and good, he will have to wait until after he is dead for his recognition.—Puck.

Good Remedy for Earache.
Here is a remedy for earache never known to fail: "Take a bit of cotton batting, put upon it a pinch of black pepper; gather it up and tie it; dip in sweet oil and insert in the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief."

Added to State's Wealth.
Every man, woman and child in Massachusetts produced \$300 worth of manufactured goods and \$15 worth of agricultural products in 1905—over \$1,000,020,000 worth of manufactured products and only \$42,000,000 worth of agricultural.

Get an Air Castle.
"Arter all," said Uncle Josh this morning, "air castles is dum good property t' hev. Y' don't need no servants in 'em, an' y' don't hev t' pay no taxes on 'em, an' they're so all-fired cheap ennybody kin hev one, b'jinks!"

His Funeral Remark.
"By de blessin' or Providence," said Brother Williams, "he left money 'nuff ter bury him, en dar'll be some left over ter help his widder get a black dress, ter mourn fer him 'twel she gets married ag'in."—Atlanta Constitution.

Lucky Find in Almshouse.
A small table that had been many years in an almshouse at Bristol, England, was sent recently with other discarded furniture to an auction room, where it was recognized as a Chippendale and sold for \$367.50.

The Last Hope.
The German professor believes that the day is coming when men can exchange heads with the aid of surgery. That seems to be the last hope for some men with plenty of money and no brains.

Thoughtful Hours.
You greatly need certain free hours in which you could recollect yourself. Try to steal some, and be sure that these little partings of your days will be your best treasures.—Fenelon.

Just a Literary Note.
We gather, from a preliminary puff (or two), that a well-known writer is bringing out a book entitled "Smoke." No doubt it will be issued in volumes.—London Punch.

From the German.
A nail secures the horseshoe, the shoe the horse, the horse the man, the man the castle, and the castle the whole land.—German.

Hard Position to Fill.
"Wanted," said the advertisement, "a young woman for starching and hanging up. Apply at laundry."

Proverb Revised.
"United we stand, but divided we get all sorts of mean things said about us," saith The Skirt.

He Seldom Finds Out.
Many a man with foolish prejudices, wonders why he isn't praised for having strong convictions.

Opportunities.
A good many of the opportunities that seem to be golden are merely gold-plated.

Writer Himself Must Believe.
If a book come from the heart it will continue to reach other hearts.—Carlyle.

Don't Hesitate.
Hesitation may be as great a mistake as the doing of the wrong thing.

Good Men to Leave Alone.
It is the quiet people who are dangerous.—La Fontaine.

A Rare Opportunity

is here offered to the Sick and Suffering of our Community.

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carefully thoroughly accordingly

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FROM THE CLEVELAND INSTITUTE OF MEDICINE and SURGERY,

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Cleveland, Ohio.

will pay their first visit to

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