CUSTER COUNTY REPUBLICAN

By D. M. AMSBERRY

BROKEN BOW, - . NEBRASKA



SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch-the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves encaged in work-ing over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Ears" brand on one steer to the "J. R." brand. Faul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars" ranch, is sont for by Williston and is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle theves,-a band of outines headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and author-lifes of Kemah county. South Dakota, with impunity, but who, heretofore, had not dared to molest any of the property of the great "Three Bars" ranch. Willis-ton shows his reluctancy in opposing a band so powerful in polities and so dreadof the great "Three Bars" ranch. Williston shows his reluctancy in opposing a band so powerful in politics and so dreaded by all the community. Langford pledges Williston his friendship if he will assist in bringing "Jesse Black" and his gang to justice. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mars, commonly known as "Willisten's little girl." Louise Dale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Dale, from the east to the "Dakotahs," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney. Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and index her first trip into the wild Indian country. Arriving at Velpen arcoss the river from Kemah, she is men by Jim Munson, a hot headed cowboy of the "Three Bars" ranch. In waiting for the stock pen. In the herd being shipped to Sloux City by Bill Brown he detects and "Mag" a well known "onery" steep beinging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch.

CHAPTER V.-Continued.

"What'll you have?" he asked, hospitably, the familiar air of the Bon Ami bringing him back to his accustomed self-confident swagger.

"Might I have some tea and toast, please?" said Louise, sinking into a chair at the nearest table, with two startling yet amusing thoughts rampant in her brain. One was, that she wished Aunt Helen could have seen her swinging along in the wake of this typical "bold and licentious" man, and calmly and comfortably sitting down to a cozy little supper for two at a public eating house; the other startling thought was to the effect "Mr. Williston informed, did he 'em, when they know preza tly where they keep thirselves, and have to

"Williston? Oh, yes, he informed, have special deputies app'inted over but he'd never 'a' done it if it hadn't 'em five or six times and then let 'a' been for the boss. The ol' jellyfish most o' the bunch slip through their wouldn't 'a' had the nerve to inform fingers, it's time for some one to git NEWS NOTES OF INTEREST FROM without backin', as sure as a stone busy. And when Jesse Black and his wall. The boss is a doin' this, I tell gaug are so desp'rit they pizen the you, Miss. But Williston 's a goin' on | chief witnesses-

the stand to morrer all right, and so

The two cowboys at the corner table

and a high-spirited team of bays.

added, as an afterthought.

she asked, simply.

didn't Mary come?"

()开门

as simply.

pride. "Nothin' too good for a lady,

so the boss sent this and me to take

keer o' It. And o' you, too, Miss," he

bronzed, tough skin, for suddenly in

was born the consciousness that the

boss would have stowed away the lady

first.» It was an embarrassing mo-

ment. Louise saved the day by climb-

ing in unconcernedly after him and

tucking the linen robe over her skirt.

"It will be a dusty drive, won't it?"

"Miss, you're a-dandy," said Jim

As they dove upon the pontoon

bridge, Louise looked back at the little

town on the bluffs and felt a momen-

tary choking in her throat. It was a

strange place, yet it had tendrils

reaching homeward. The trail be-

yond was abscurely marked and not

easy to discern. She turned to her

companiion and asked quickly: "Why

"Great guns! Did I forgit to tell

you? Williston's got the stomach-

ache to beat the band and Mary's got

to physic him up 'gin to-morrer. We've

got to git him on that stand if it takes

the hull Three Bars to hol' him up and

the gal a pourin' physic down him be-

tween times. Yep, Ma'am. He was

am T.

A gentle pressure on his arm stopped him. He turned inquiringly. "I wouldn't say any more," whisperhad long since finished their supper. ed Louise. "Let's get on."

The hint was sufficient, and with the They now lighted bad-smelling cigars and left the room. To Louise's great words, "Right you are, Miss Reporter, rellef Munson rose, too. He was back we'll be gittin' on," Jim paid his toll very soon with a neat little runabout | and spoke to his team.

"Just whit a bit, will you?" spoke

"Boss's private," explained Jim with up the sandy man.

"What for?"

"We're not just ready." "Well, we are," shortly.

"We arn't, and we don't care to be passed, you know."

He held the lines in his brown, mus-He spoke indifferently. In deference to Louise, Jim waited. The mensnugly in the seat, and then the blood smoked on carelessly. The toll-man burned hot and stinging through his | fidgeted.

"You go to hell! The Three Bars his big, honest, untrained sensibilities ain't waltin' on no damned hoss thieves," said Jim. suddenly

> With a burning oath Jim, keeping to the side of the steep incline till the river mire cut him off, deliberately turned his stanch little team squarely and crowded them forward against the shaggy buckskins. It was team against team. Louise, clinging tightly to the seat, lips pressed together to keep back any sound, felt Awild, inexplicable thrill of confidence in the strength of the man beside her.

The bays were pitifully, cruelly lashed by the enraged owner of the bucksking but true as steel to the familiar voice that had guided them so often and so kindly, they gave not nor faltered. There was a snapping of broken wood, a wrench, a giving way, and the runabout sprang over debris of broken wheel and wagon-box to the narrow confines of the pontoon bridge.

"The Three Bars is gettin' busy!" gibed Jim over his shoulder.

"It's a sorry day for you and yours," cried the other, in black and ugly wrath.

"We ain't afraid. You're nothin' but a hoss thief, anyway!" responded Jim, gleefully, as a parting shot.

"Now what do you suppose was their game?" he asked of the girl at his side.

"I don't know," answered Louise, thoughtfully. "But I thought it not wise to say too much to them. You are a witness, I believe you said." "Then you think they are part o' the

gang?" "I consider them at least sympa-

thizers, don't you? They seemed down on the 'Three Bars."

In the Indian country at last. Mile after mile of level, barren stretches after the hill region had been left behind. Was there no end to the thirstinspiring, monotonous, lonely reach of cacti? Prairie dogs, perched in front killed by the premature discharge of of their holes, chattered and scolded a gun in the hands of Harry Hess. at them. The sun went down and a



VARIOUS SECTIONS.

ALL SUBJECTS TOUCHED UPON

Religious, Social, Agricultural, Polit Ical and Other Matters Given

The district court of Sarpy county convenes February 11th. A great deal of sickness prevails in

and about Guide Rock. Pawned City's public library build-

ing is nearly ready for occupancy. In a fight in a pool hall at Giltner Robert Wolcott killed Frank McNeff. Will McCubberson, a confesed big amist with one wife in Kansas and one in Platte Center, this state, was arrested at Norfolk.

Fire starting in the kitchen of Goosic's restaurant at Hardy destroyed several buildings and caused a loss estimated at \$20,000.

Sneak thieves entered the Second Congregational church of Norfolk and stole 136 pennies that had been collected to purchase a picture.

Grace Lambert, daughter of a farmer living south of Eagle, took a large quantity of carbolic acid. Prompt medical attendance saved her life. The Hooper High school, a two-story brick building, was totally destroyed by fire. A defective flue is supposed

to have been the cause of the fire. During the year of 1907 there was shipped from Herman to Omaha 3,342 cans of cream by express. There was also forwarded 1,500 cases of eggs.

The Scoville meetings being held at the Christian church in Beatrice are drawing large crowds from night to night. Up to date 154 have been converted.

In another column of this paper with be found a list of representative Nebraska business houses. When you write or call on them please mention this paper.

Bert Shoemaker, accused of holding up William Miller of Oakland, in an alley in West Point and robbing him of \$8 was bound over to district court in \$100 bonds.

A call for \$33,000 in general fund warrants has been issued by State Treasurer Brian. This is in addition to the recent call for \$94,000 of warrants from the same fund-

While crossing the railroad tracks in the outskirts of Bancroft Charles Tighe and his son Frank, were struck by the Omaha road through freight No. 20. Neither were badly hurt.

At a shooting match on the farm of B. F. Garrison, east of Cozad, Kent Vasey was shot and almost instantly York county farmers will realize

NEBRASKA FOR AGRICULTURE.

Review of the Conditions in the Past Year. Secretary Mellor or the state board

of agriculture said in his annual report:

Nebraska, as an agricultural state, is commanding the attention of the markets of the world to a greater degree with each succeeding year. A new state which successfully holds the position in the front rank of the agricultural column is deserving of the constantly increasing favorable consideration by the comparisons with which we are favored. Only two or, three states of the union can now show greater quanities of production in any of the leading staple crops grown in this latitude, than can Nebraska.

The year of 1907 however, has not been a banner year in crop production owing to unseasonable rain-fall in the eastern, and lack of rain-fall in the western and central parts of our state. but this condition being general over the entire agricultural portion of the central west, has caused a general crop reduction with resultant high prices.

As usual, corn has been our predominant crop and although the 1907 crop is fully 25 per cent less in number of bushels than that of 1906, still its commercial value is greater. The yield for 1907 as gathered by our state statistician as to our practical crops are:

 Corn
 169.792.885
 bushela

 Wheat
 46.207.658
 bushela

 Oats
 53.622.262
 bushela

 Ryo
 1.407.699
 bushela

 Barley
 2.264.166
 bushela

 Potatoes
 6.262.220
 bushela
4.011.648 tons Altalfa 1.450,759 tons

CHECK ON CHANGING DEPOTS.

An Important Order Issued by the State Railway Commission.

The railway commission adopted the following orders of importance to all the state:

"No change of freight or passenger depots or flag stations from their present location, or suspension of the sale of tickets, or the receiving or forwarding of freights from stations now in use for such purpose will be permitted without the consent of this commission.

"Permission for the location of depots and the construction of same must be secured from this commission. Application for such permits must be accompanied by all information necessary for a full and proper understanding of all interests to be affected thereby. The commission reserves the right to pass upon the location of all switches and spurs.

"No switches or spurs in use in this state shall be removed or abandoned without the consent of this commission.

Date for Coast Trip Indefinite.

Governor Sheldon has received a letter from the secretary of the navy in answer to the executive's inquiry if it would be agreeable to the department | Mrs. Scrappeigh-Well, John,



More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's VegetableCompound saves woman from surgical operations. Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner, Maine, writes:

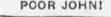
"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was absolutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Sperling, of 154 Cleybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes :

"I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago decided that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without an operation."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

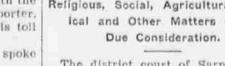
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.





Scrappeigh-I was a confounded fool when I got married!





that the invitation was redolent with suggestiveness, and she wondered if she was not expected to say, "A whiskey for me, please."

"Guess you kin," answered Jim, wonder in his voice at the exceeding barrenness of the order. "Mrs. Hig- pizened. You see, everybody that ate gins, hello there, Mrs. Higgins! I say, any meat last night was took sick there, bring on some tea and toast for the lady!"

"Where is the Three Bars?" asked Louise, her thoughts straying to the terrors of a 15-mile drive through a strange and uncanny country with a stranger and yet more uncanny man. She had accepted him without question. He was part and parcel with the though we'd expected to stay for supstrangeness of her new position. But per. The pesky coyotes got fooled the suddenness of the transition from idle conjecture to startling reality had raised her proud head and she looked that we ain't able to lay hands on yit this new development squarely in the pizened that there meat. Yep, no face without outward hint of inward doubt about it. Dick was in an awful pertubation.

"Say, where was you raised?" asked Jim, with tolerant scorn, between huge mouthfuls of boiled pork and cabbage, interspersed with baked potatoes, hot rolls and soggy dumplings. shoveled in with knife, fork or spoon. He occasionally anticipated dessert by making a sudden sortle into the quarter of an immense custard pie, hastening the end by means of noisy draughts of steaming coffee. Truly, the Three Bars connection had the fat of the land at the Bon Ami,

"Why, it's the Three Bars that's bringin' you here. Didn't you know that? There's nary a man in the hull country with backbone enough to keep off all-fours 'ceptin' Paul Langford. Um. You just try once to walk over the boss, will you? Lord! What a grease spot you'd make!"

"Mr. Gordon isn't being walked over, is he?" asked Louise, finished with her tea and toast and impatient to be off.

"Oh, Gordon? Pretty decent sort o' chap. Right idees. Don't know much about handlin' hoss thieves and sich, Ain't smooth enough. Acted kind o' like a chicken with its head cut off till the boss got into the roundup."

"Oh!" said Louise, whose concepdid not tally with this delineation.

"Yep, Miss, this here's the boss's doin's. Yep. Lord! What'll that chatting to the toll-man. gang look like when we are through with 'em. Spendin' the rest o' their days down there in Soux Falls, medi- oring. tatin' on the advisability o' walkin' clear o' the toes o' the Three Bars in the future and cussin' their stupendi- Jim. fied stupidity in foolin' even once with the Three Bars. Yep, sir-yep, ma'am, f mean-Jesse Black and his gang have acted just like pesky, little plum'fool moskeeters, and we're goin' to slap 'em. The cheek of 'em, lightin' on the Three Bars! Lord!"



"Where is the Three Bars?"

with gripin' cramps, yep; but Williston he was worse'n all, he bein' a hearty eater. He was a stavin' in town over night on this preliminary business, and Dick Gordon he was took, too, but not so bad, bein' what you might call a light eater. The boss and me we drove home after all. that time. Yep, ma'am, no doubt about it in the world. Friends o' Jesse's sweat about you. Was bound he was a comin' after you hisself, sick as he ing was, when we found Mary was off the count. So then the boss was a comin' and they fit and squabbled for an hour who could be best spared, when I, tion Mr. Louis N. Parker, master of comin' in, settled it in a jiffy by the recent Warwick pageant, said offerin' my services, which was gladly accepted. When there's pizenin' goin' on, why, the boss's place is hum. And nothin' would do but the boss's own particular outfit. He never does things

by halves, the boss don't. So I hikes home after it and then hikes here." "I am very grateful to him, I am

sure," murmured Louise, smiling. And Jim, daring to look upon her

was no woman at the Three Bars. of civilization. With the swift, half-intuitive thought, the serpent entered Eden.

CHAPTER VI.

"Nothing but a Hoss Thief, Anyway." The island teemed with early sunflowers and hints of goldenrod yet to citer will make attractive a poem come. The fine, white, sandy soil deadened the sound of the horses' hoofs. They seemed to be spinning beauty in his pictures until the smallthrough, space. Under the cottonwoods it grew dusky and still.

in a state of weird dilapidation, with a and lack of interest. tion of the young counsel for the state team of shaggy buckskin ponies, stood waiting. Jim drew up. Two men' were lounging in front of the shanty,

> "Hello, Jim!" called one of them, a tall, slouching fellow with sandy col-

"Now, how the devil did you git ture of the sun on the ceiling, and by so familiar with my name?" growled suggestion induced the patient to be-

"The Three Bars is gettin' busy these days," spoke up the second man, soon died. When the doctor's friends with an insolent grin.

the off cers o' the law git to sleepln' tient was getting along nicely and with hoss thieves and rustlers, and would have got well had he not unextake two weeks to arrest a bunch of pectedly died of sunstrokes

refreshing coolness crept over the from \$18 to \$35 per acre on their tame hard, baked earth. Still, there was grasses. The clover, timothy and alnothing but distance anywhere in all falfa seed crop made a fine yield and the land, and a feeling of desolation is comanding remunerative prices. swept over the girl.

The moon came up. Then there were miles of white moonlight and lonely ter section to William Sherman for plain. But for some time now there \$12,000. Mr. Ellis bought the same has been a light in front of them. It piece of land less than a year ago for is as if it must be a will-o'-the-wisp. \$9,600. They never seem to get to it. But at last they are there. The door is wide open. A pleasant odor of bacon and new United States magazine rifle coffee is wafted out to the tired travelers.

"Come right in," says the cheery voice of Mary. "How tired you must be, Miss Date. Tie up, Jim, and come in and eat something before you go. Well, you can eat again-two suppers won't hurt you. I have kept things Mr. Vose was accused of insulting one warm for you. Your train must have of the three. been late. Yes, dad is better, thank you. He'll be all right in the morn-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Man's Prejudice for Black Clothes. In opening an artistic dress exhibithere could be no doubt that the clothes men wore were foolish, says the Pall Mall Gazette. He claimed that as woman could array herself in sympathetic colors and flowing folds. the time had arrived when man should be placed on equality with her, instead of the having to array himself in black for dinner, the theater, funerals and weddings. He believed and hoped that smiling face, clear eyes and soft hair his pageants would do something to under the jaunty French sallor hat, sweep away the prejudice for black, found himself wondering why there for it was a horrid custom on the part

Correct Interpretation Essential.

Many of the most beautiful pieces of poetry in literature would seem uninteresting and flat if read by a bad reciter. In the same way, a good rewhose beauties are not so apparent. A fine painter will light up each little est detail is attractive and strikes the eye. It is only the medlocrity whose At the toll house a dingy buckboard work is characterized by sameness

Hypnotic Sunstroke.

A German physician who had a patient who could not afford to go to a warm climate, thought he would aclieve it really was the sun and that it would cure him. But the patient guyed him about the novel treatment "You bet it is," bragged Jim. "When he indignantly explained that the pa-

Frank O. Ellis of Grant township.

Gage county, sold his farm of a quar-

The Hastings company of the National guard will be equipped with the after February 16, according to instructions received from the war department.

I. S. Vose .a widower, of Beaver City, was bombarded with eggs of doubtful vintage, thrown at him by three women, on the public streets.

The republican congressional convention to select delegates to the national convention from the Fourth district has been called for Wilber March 4. The convention will have 167 delegates from eleven counties.

The sum of \$20,000 is awaiting Ernest Kuhlmann if he can be found. Attorney Charles A. Love of Aurora, Ill, has been employed by the relatives to locate the missing man, and has been in Lincoln to look him up. Frank Gotava was almost instantly killed and W. I. Jones, L. Keller and J. B. Hornburger hurt by the bursting of a circular saw near Octavia. The men were at work sawing up cottonwood logs when the accident occurred. Patronize a Nebraska Life Insurance Company. You can get as good old line life insurance and at as low a cost in the Midwest Life as you can anywhere in the United States. Write

to the home office, 1007 "O" Street. Lincoln, for particulars as to the new low cost policies which the Midwest Life is now issuing.

I. W. Thomas, a homesteader living eleven miles southwest of North Platte, lost his life while trying to thaw pipes in a well. A scar was found on his head. Just how he met death is not known. It is surmised he climbed down into the well, lighted some rags and then some board from a windmill struck him and rendered him unconscious.

Charged with fraudulently obtaining \$115 on a sight draft at the Union State bank of Beatrice, drawn on Rigsby Bros. of Minature, Neb., L. L. Trescomplish the same result by means of sler, agent for the North Platte Land hypnotism. The doctor chalked a pic- company, was lodged in jail at Beatrice.

> McCook's splendid new high school building had a narrow escape from destruction by fire recently. The painters were finishing the interior work and spontaneous combustion in some olled rags used by the workmen came near being the undeing of a building costing \$40,000.

with a silver service at the time the Atlantic fleet is at San Francisco. The secretary wrote that it is impossible at this time to say whether the Nebraska will be at San Francisco at that time, for it may be at Puget Sound for repairs or engaged elsewhere. He suggested that the governor take up the matter later.

Freight Business Improving.

The weekly car report of railroads for the week ending January 22 shows a marked increase in business over the report one month previous. The following is the comparison:

Smpty stock cars ordered 464 Empty stock cars at stations. 1.910 1.618 1,4532,115 Other boy cars loaded..... 988 \$13

Hughes' Father at Carroll.

Carroll-Few people of Carroll are aware that Mr. John Hughes, present visitor at Joe Jones,' is the father of Charles Hughes, governor of New York. He is a jovial old gentleman of 74, hale and hearty, and as spry as a kitten. He can outtalk, outsmoke or outwalk most men of 30 of the present generation.

OMAHA AS A GRAIN MARKET.

A Large Increase in Shipments Over Any Previous Year.

In 1906 there was 40,077,900 bushels of grain shipped out of Omaha, in 1907 43,810,500 bushels. This shows an increase of nearly four million bushels. Most of this grain was handled by the members of the Omaha Grain Exchange. The handling of grain between the farmer and the miller or other consumer is a very necessary occupation. The farmer cannot do it as a rule any more than he could manufacture his own machinery as a rule. The consumer cannot, for he is engaged in other affairs. The work has to be done and the graindealer, with the aid of the transportation company, does it. Whether the work is well or badly done depends upon the ability of the dealer and the facilities he empioys in doing it.

Indians Sue for Land.

Lincoln-Seven persons claiming to be descendants of Margaret Murphy, a member of the Sac and Fox Indian tribe, have begun suit in the federal court here to establish their claims to Indian lands located in Richardson county, Nebraska, and Brown county, Kansas. The claimants, in a previous effort, were excluded by an order of the interior department. largely be cause they were unable to prove their relationship. The plaintiffs allege they are part blood Indians and that their claim is valid.

to present the battleship Nebraska ried life hasn't changed you any!

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Wives' Names,

Hyker-I call my wife "Frailty " Pyker-Why do you call her that? Hyker-Well, you know Shakespeare says: "Frailty, thy name is woman." Pyker-I call my wife Eliza Jane. Hyker-Because why-Pyker-Because that's her name .--Chicago Daily News.

Every Woman in this vicinity will be glad to know that local grocers now have in stock "OUR PIE," a preparation in three varieties for making Lemon, Chocolate and Custard ples. Each 10-cent package makes two ples. Be sure and order to-day.

Keep Tobacco at Home.

The Turkish government absolutely prohibits the exportation of the seed of Turkish tobacco.

We Sell Guns and Traps Cheap Buy furs and hides, or tan them for rohes & rugs, N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

It is easier for a man to acquire a bad reputation than it is for his children to live it down.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, tnate. Peoria, Ill.

A milkman doesn't cry over spilt milk if there is a pump handy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrap. For children teething, softens the purss, redu Cammation, allays pain, cures wind colu. 25c a

No, Alonzo, a nervous woman isn't necessarily nervy.

