

CUSTER COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

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NO 43.



The rough, unevenly re-tempered main-spring lies the trouble in many of the cheaper watches. I buy none but the finest American made main-springs, thoroughly tested before insertion, and guarantee them from breakage for one year.



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Does not mean to buy medicines where you can get them the cheapest—unless you can be sure of absolute purity, freshness and medicine activity.

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Pure Old Cider Vinegar

A Splendid Line

You often hear people talk about good goods and low prices. That is no new feature here—not since the day of opening this store two years ago—but since then we have increased the stock until now, those who trade here never fear but that they will always meet up with a splendid line of everything classed in the grocery and provision list, and they know, also, that they can secure just what they want—our assortment is so varied—without having to "trot around town" hunting for it.

Give us an opportunity to serve you, if you never have, and realize, for once in your life, how pleasant it is to be served satisfactorily.

Sheppard & Burk

Phone 125. South Side Square

DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON.

Johnson Sanderson, a Farmer Near Broken Bow, Feared by Many, Killed Last Saturday Evening.

ALWAYS LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

An Old Feud Between He and James Carlan Terminated by the Latter Shooting Him to Death.

Perhaps none of the several tragedies that have occurred in Custer county caused more excitement or produced more of a sensation than the shooting to death of John Sanderson, by James Carlan, on the street in Broken Bow last Saturday evening, March 28th, at 6:15 o'clock. This because of the fact that the man who was killed had been a resident of the county for twenty-five years and through a number of escapades and legal entanglements became well known by name, if not personally.

AN OLD FRIEND.

There seems to have been a feud of one or two years standing between the participants to the tragedy, although prior to that time they had been close friends, as well as neighbors, for many years. The cause for their difference is stated to be in the nature of a family difficulty, and it is expected that when the case is tried before a jury, evidence will be presented to the effect that each had openly threatened the life of the other.

UNDER INFLUENCE OF LIQUOR.

Carlan has been in the city all winter and Sanderson came to town Saturday forenoon. Whether they met during the day previous to the encounter has not been learned, but that both had been drinking to excess was noted by all who saw them.

FIVE SHOTS FIRED.

The men met on the east side of the Broken Bow state bank building, and may have talked a few minutes before the attention of anyone was attracted to them, which was occasioned by the loud talk and oaths of Carlan, followed quickly with the report from a revolver and in quick succession four more shots. The shots were fired so rapidly, from a Colts Automatic revolver, that some of the witnesses, at the coroners inquest, testified there were only four, while as a matter of fact there were five.

TWO SHOTS TOOK EFFECT.

Those who were near state that the first shot missed, the bullet being imbedded in the casing to the doorway leading to the second story of the building. The second bullet struck the watch in Sanderson's vest pocket and with such force that the skin was bruised. One of the three following shots was a miss, the bullet striking and flattening against the stone steps to the bank. Those who saw the affair do not agree to the order in which this shot was fired. Either one of the two that took effect would perhaps have caused death, especially one, which severed the artery from the heart, the other breaking the neck.

CARLAN SURRENDERED.

Sanderson fell without uttering a word and breathed but a few times after persons who saw the shooting reached him. Carlan, with hands uplifted, in one of which he still held the revolver, walked toward Dr. W. R. Pennington, who stood at the bank corner and said: "I'll surrender to you doctor, here's my gun," and he was taken to the county jail by Dr. Pennington.

The body of Sanderson was soon thereafter removed to undertaking rooms and Coroner Cole swore in a jury composed of Jules Haumont, George W. Apple, E. T. McClure, Geo. Willing, H. H. Squires and L. D. George. After hearing the testimony of such persons as were known to have witnessed the shooting, the jury returned a verdict as follows:

VERDICT OF CORONERS JURY.

At an inquest held at Broken Bow, in the County of Custer, State of Nebraska, on the 28th day of March, 1908, before L. E. Cole, corner of said county, upon the body of John Sanderson, lying dead, by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed, the said jurors upon their oath do say: That the said John Sanderson came to his death on this, the 28th day of March, 1908, by reason of two gun shot wounds inflicted upon him by James Carlan, with a revolver, and that said shooting of the said Sanderson by the said Carlan was feloniously done. And that said shooting was done in Broken Bow, Custer county, Nebraska, and said Sanderson died immediately after receiving said wounds.

(Continued on Fourth page)

Fairview Filicities.

Last Wednesday Mrs. E. W. Simmons fell to the ground from some steps about eight feet high, but was unconscious for a while, but when she came to her self she worked her way to the house she was unable to walk without help for a few days. She is better at this writing.

Mrs. Kate Burdick of Broken Bow visited several days with her niece Mrs. C. A. Burdick.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wilson of Anselmo visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Anderson, returning to their home Monday.

Mrs. John Deming has been quite sick this week but is improving, she will soon be up and around again.

C. A. Burdick purchased some very fine furnishings for their house while in Omaha last week.

Mr. Clyde Willson is spending a few days this week at the home of J. H. Anderson.

Last Saturday, while E. W. Simmons was burning trash off his land, the wind got to blowing and took the fire over the prairie faster and faster than he intended, all the neighbors went out and the fire was exterminated and no damage done.

Miss Clara Shackelford has been teaching the King school and boarding at home. When she reached home Tuesday evening she found their house under quarantine, so that is the reason there is no school this week—at least.

Westerville Items.

Rev. Bellis and wife, of Berwyn, attended church here last Sunday and assisted the pastor in the services. Mr. Bellis has many warm friends here who are always glad to see and hear him.

Elmer Cannon, Joe Wilson, M. Karr and H. Pehmer are four of our successful farmers who are on the Omaha market this week with fat cattle that they had been feeding.

Mr. and Mrs. Fogelson are rejoicing over a son, born to them March 27th.

Miss Edith McEwen one of our young teachers, closed a seven months term of school in the Brown school house last week.

Wm. Baillie, of Fremont, is visiting with the family of Mrs. William Baillie.

Summer must be here "for sartin" as a couple of Professor Water's pupils went in swimming in the mill pond last Monday. No bad results up to date.

The Odd Fellows building is receiving a coat of paint this week and is rapidly nearing completion. The estimated cost is put at \$3,000.00.

Miss Lena Allen, a well known and successful teacher, finished a term of six months school in her home district last Friday.

Miss Maggie Allen, who is teaching in one of Lincoln's high schools, is spending a weeks vacation visiting her mother, Mrs. Andrew Allen.

Our highly prized teacher, Professor W. W. Waters, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Waters, at Broken Bow last Saturday.

Harry Burnham has purchased 160 acres of the Speece boys farm. Consideration \$7,000.00.

For Rent.

Two rooms in the Custer block. Inquire at the REPUBLICAN office.

Taft is Cheerful Workman, Does Duty, Dodges Trouble.

Non partisan view of Secretary Taft by the Omaha Daily News. Although asked to describe Taft in a phrase I should call him "the cheerful workman." He loves to work, and he works cheerful because he is always confident of doing it well. It is his huge optimism, his belief in the essential right of everything and everybody that is the secret of his success. With Taft as president there is not likely to be a panic or other serious crisis during his administration. He will head it off by an active faith and will laugh the money back in the bank.

Physically, Taft is one of the biggest men in the world. He weighs 280 pounds and is six feet tall. His shoulders are tremendous, so broad that you almost forget he is too big around the waist. He is not a fat man in the ordinary sense. His bones and everything about him are of unusual size, and the generous covering of good, healthy flesh is a proportionate part of the general equipment. Were he a sour, suspicious, or a pessimistic man, he would be a lot thinner, but he is none of these things.

His head is unusually wide between the ears, which indicates constructive power. His forehead is not very high, but uncommonly broad and well developed. Over each eye the bones of the skull bulge distinctly, which, they say, reflects the keenness of his observation. His mustache and hair are gray. His hair is growing thin all over, but no spot on the head is really uncovered. His eyes are clear and honest and his manner is unaffectedly open and cordial. He says he is glad to see you. Other public men when you call on them also say they are glad to see you, but in most cases you know that they are bored to death at having to see you, and only do so from some feeling that they ought to.

When Taft says it you think he means it. I believe he does. He really likes pretty nearly everybody he meets, and the number of his friends is legion. Taft is not a fighter because he does not really hate anybody enough to make him think that a fight is the only way out of it. He likes to think as well as he can of even his enemies. In most cases he probably believes that if his enemies would come and have a frank talk with him they would thereafter be "good Indians."

His whole career has been that of a peacemaker and not a fighter. People who have studied his decisions in labor disputes claim that they have neither been directed against the workingman nor against the capitalist, but really represented a fair effort on his part to preserve the public peace. He does not like disturbers. He wants everybody to come in out of the street and sit quiet and be good. This is what enables him to go to the Philippines or Cuba, or to any other place where there is a row on, and as soon as he has been there a few days and has had a chance to call the fighters into a room and talk to them, there is suddenly a great calm.

It is almost morally and physically impossible for antagonists to sit in the same room with Taft and listen to his genial common sense, his cheerful optimism, his hearty laugh which carries him over all embarrassing points, without feeling that fighting is really absurd, and that you ought to invite the man you have been trying to scalp home to dinner.

There is nothing foolish or sentimental about Taft, either. He is a practical man, with a keen eye for detail and a tremendous capacity for hard work. In Washington he is at it never later than 9 in the morning, is busy all day, and then takes a lot of work home in the evening and works until midnight. He is the hardest worker in the entire administration. No man in Washington has had the physical power to do such labor since Grover Cleveland was there. Julius Caesar is said to have employed three secretaries at the same time, but Taft has three expert stenographers and dictators to them in rotation. On his desk in the morning are letters and re-

(Continued on last page.)

Zumbrotta Zephyrs.

Maud Callen has a sore throat to contend with.

Miss Madge Bishop is entertaining the mumps.

Oscar Tappan is enjoying a visit from his sister, Mrs. Smith, of Mitchell, Nebraska.

Miss Zoe Bishop spent Saturday and Sunday with G. R. Russon's, near Ormsby.

Mrs. Mattie Tappan has over one hundred chickens from the first hatch of her "Old Trusty" incubator.

Ralph Johnson spent Sunday at M. D. Callen's.

Chas. Hall is going to break sod for J. B. Holcomb.

Miss Mable Routh is expected home next week from Rugby, North Dakota, where she has been visiting relatives since last September.

One evening the first of this week Guy Rector was returning home at an early hour in the evening and was riding a colt that became unmanageable and threw him, causing him to fall hard and to remain unconscious until early the next morning.

Nearly all the men from this community turned out last Wednesday evening to help fight the fire that raged north of Hunter's ranch. They back-fired for three miles next the road, so when the fire burned there it went out. Fortunately there was not anything consumed that amounted to much. But these two fires surely is enough warning to be prepared for such.

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Everything will be satisfactory—we will make it so.

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Have you ever bought a drug at an ordinary drug store and afterwards bought the same drug at McComas'.

Don't you notice a great difference in that you got a better quality here while the price was the same or less?

Ed. McComas

Druggist

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