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Practicing Allopathy, Homeopathy,
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DR. CALDWELL limits her practice to the special treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Female Diseases, Diseases of Children and all Chronic, Nervous and Surgical Diseases of a curable nature. Early consumption, Bronchitis, Bronchial Catarrh, Chronic Catarrh, Head-Ache, Constipation, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Liver and Bladder, Dizziness, Nervousness, Indigestion, Obesity, Interrupted Nutrition, Slow Growth in Children, and all wasting Diseases in adults, Deformities, Club-foot, Curvature of the Spine, Diseases of the Brain, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Swelling of the Limbs, Stricture, Open Sores, Pain in the Bones, Granular Enlargements and all long-standing diseases property treated.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES.

Pimples, Blisters, Eruptions, Liver Spots, Falling of the Hair, Bad Complexion, Eczema, Throat Ulcers, Bone Pains, Bladder Troubles, Weak Back, Burning Urine, Passing Urine too often. The effects of constitutional sickness or the taking of too much injurious medicine receive arching treatment, prompt relief and a cure.

Diseases of Women, Irregular Menstruation, Falling of the Womb, Bearing Down Pains, Female Displacements, Lack of Sexual Tones, Leucorrhoea, Sterility or Barrenness, consult Dr. Caldwell and she will show them the cause of their trouble and the way to become cured. CANCERS, GOYER, FISTULA, PILES, and enlarged glands treated with the subcutaneous injection method, absolutely without pain and without the loss of a drop of blood, is one of her own discoveries and is really the most scientific and certainly sure cure method of this advanced age. Dr. Caldwell has practiced her profession in some of the largest hospitals throughout the country. She has no superior in treating and diagnosing of diseases, deformities, etc. She has lately opened an office in Omaha, Nebraska, where she will spend a portion of each week treating her many patients. No incurable cases accepted for treatment. Consultation, examination and advice, one dollar to those interested.

Dr. Ora Caldwell & Co.,
Omaha, Neb. Chicago, Ill.
Address all mail to 104 Bee Building, Omaha Nebraska.



APRIL SPECIALS.

To the Pacific Coast:

Very favorable excursion rates to the Pacific Coast during the summer season of 1908, including special dates in April to California as follows: April 25th and 26th. Illustration, only \$60 round trip. The Coast tour is the finest railroad journey in the world. Make it this summer. Also low one way rates during April.

To Colorado and Rocky Mountains:

Plan now for your summer vacation in Colorado, Wyoming, the Black Hills, or Yellowstone Park. Very low and attractive summer tourist rates to the cool mountain resorts—after June 1st.

Homeseekers' Rates:

First and third Tuesdays to the west generally.

Big Horn Basin:

Auction sale for choice of the newly irrigated lands under the Oregon Basin, or Wiley ditches, near Cody. Opening in May, 1908. Also splendid chances yet for homesteading Government irrigated lands near Garland, Wyo. Write D. Clem Deaver, Landseekers' Information Bureau, Omaha. He will personally conduct Landseekers excursions to the Big Horn Basin first and third Tuesdays of each month through the summer.

Excellent business chances in new growing towns on Burlington extensions. Write Mr.

H. L. ORMSBY,
(Ticket Agent)
L. W. WAKELEY, G. P. A.,
(Omaha, Nebraska.)

Through the Sunny South.

Continued from First page

Coming into where the cactus grows. Wheat fields about ready to head. Some fields of corn almost hide the ground.

We are approaching a section where the land is more broken and these Texas small shacks are in abundance. These people must enjoy outdoor life. The houses are so very small one can not see how they could manage a Texas banjo hoedown in these little old shacks. Some of them look to be one hundred years old, judging by the absence of paint.

For variety, Texas beats the world, or at least the little garden patch I have seen of it. We are now passing through a very stony, gravelly country, where the cactus and scrubby trees abound. 'Tis a wonder what this country is really good for in many places, an yet, for a fact, there are inhabitants here in these forlorn and lonely places. We see men plowing and women hoeing. This must be a place where women have their rights and men are agreeable companions to their rights, especially the privilege of hoeing the cotton and the corn, and the various other products.

We are now standing on a bridge over a beautiful little stream of clear rippling, running water, and the sweet music of the song birds in the trees make this scene most delightful and soul inspiring to those who enjoy the love of the beautiful in nature. More onions and garden truck.

We are now in a small town, New Brandow, among the timber and small streams, many nice buildings with fine shade trees in abundance. The greatest disappointment in this part of Texas, is the absence of orchards. I had supposed this would be the home of fruits and orchards mixed in with the beautiful scenery. But, this section is practically a new country, I mean an undeveloped country, and this may answer why orchards are so few and far between. If the rainfall is sufficient this will be a great country some day. We are now about 25 miles from San Antonio, Texas, the city that has a wonderful history, of which we will give a sketch after we see the city in its robes of grandeur and beauty. From what I now see here, I suppose there will be nothing new or interesting to take notice of, as there seems to be a sameness through here for many miles. This has once been only a grazing country, but is susceptible of great things when fully developed.

San Antonio: We arrived here about ten o'clock, March 19th, and left the following morning. I will give the readers in this chapter only a very meager sketch of this beautiful old and historic city, as here I spent two whole days on my return trip, and I saw and found out all I could in these two days and will give this in the last part of my story. I want to give in this little sketch, my trip to Texas, just as I saw it, at the time I saw it, and in my own simple language, with no claim of rhetoric or oratory in any degree or any part.

Our train, the "Katy Flyer," pulled in at the Missouri Pacific depot on schedule time, and after a flying trip of thirty-two hours ride, I believe the entire party of our delegation was glad to have our car, the "Lura," stop and give an account of itself in the way it had behaved thus far on this delightful trip, and after our car was located for the rest of the day and night, and every one feeling good and ready for a glimpse of this old city. With Mr. L. W. Frary, our chaperon and entertainer, and by the way a man that knows his business and will take you a little faster and over more territory in the same length of time that any Texas ranger we have seen or ever expect to see on our entire trip, and the secret is, as I caught it, he is from Kansas and drives fine horses and has the everlasting snap that makes a fellow hustle to keep up. Our manager, Mr. J. M. Turner, as fine a man as we ever met, discovered our mistake in buying our tickets over the route we did, and made an effort at the headquarters of the Sap rail road to have them changed, but could not as the law was positive against any change from the original routing. At this juncture we separated from our Broken Bow friends and only saw them for a minute in San Pedro Park for the rest of our entire trip; as Mr. J. M. Turner bought the writer a round trip ticket from San Antonio to Brownsville by way of Victoria, Port Lavaca and Alamo Beach on the car, "Lura." This was unsolicited and an un-



J. W. SCOTT. South Side Square, Broken Bow.

expected on our part, but was a much better trip for us than had we gone as our ticket would have taken us from San Antonio, and we are grateful to Mr. Turner for this kindness and the splendid trip, and never to be forgotten good, jolly, pleasant time we had in the sun bright clime of the great state of Texas, with its almost unlimited territory and a world in itself.

We did not see much of the city until afternoon. Our crowd got scattered and our leaders had some business matters to look after, and about noon we all, except Mr. J. M. Turner, pulled up at the special car "Lura" to dispose of the many good things to eat that had been prepared for this, our first dinner in San Antonio, and I must confess in the midst of the excitement I cannot give my readers the menu of this, my second meal in Texas and first meal in this city. Suffice it to say there was plenty enough and some to spare, and everyone was supplied and satisfied, all having a good word for our excellent cooks and the good dinner we all enjoyed.

After dinner every member of our dinner party boarded a street car for up town to see some of the sights and wonders of the city. And here again our Katy Flyer No. 2, Mr. L. W. Frary took the lead and rest, passed the word, occasionally: "We are coming." The first place we visited was the old Alamo building built in 1718. This old building has a history that would make a good sized book, and we will only give a short mention in this chapter and prepare your minds for a more interesting historical sketch in the last part of my story. The old building, The Alamo, is well preserved and is held sacred by the Texas people. Here in this building was fought one of the great battles of the world. Here, inside of these walls, 182 as brave men as ever faced an overpowering enemy, lost their lives after a twelve days siege and bombardment. This was one of the most gallant and desperate fought battles that we have anywhere in the annals of history. 182 heroes fighting for liberty, their families and their homes, and this small number of 182 against an overpowering number of 4000 of the enemy. Can you imagine such a battle on the one side, and only a few brave men on the other—more than twenty times their number? And yet these 182 brave men killed, of the enemy, 1600 men. Not one of Texas' brave men was left to tell the horrors of this terrible battle. History tells us one woman, one child and one negro were the only survivors of this battle of the brave Texans. Do you wonder that Texas holds and guards this old building as a sacred place? It is kept and cared for by the Daughters of the Republic at this time. I will give the readers a more minute detail and historical sketch in the closing chapter.

From here we go through the Alamo Plaza, a beautiful little park of Magnolias, Palms, Mexican daggers, Umbrella trees, Evergreens, Roses and, in fact, almost every kind of tree and flower. This makes a fine picture.

From here we visit a building completely decorated with all kinds of horns, mounted and displayed in the finest possible arrangement of decoration. Here can be seen the deer, elk, buffalo and many of the wild animal horns of Texas, also lots of the horns of the long horned Texas cattle. This collection is one of the greatest of its kind we have ever seen, or ever will perhaps see again.

We now take a street car for San Pedro Park. This is a delightful place to visit and we put about two hours in this park. There are all kinds of the small

Scott's Spring Creeting

Swift's Digestive Tankage,

pure beef scraps for swine, is sold only in Broken Bow at this store.

Win-cu-ba StOck Remedy,

a compound for horses, hogs and cattle that never fails to give satisfactory results. It is superior to any stock food.

Garden and Field Seeds.

Our garden and field seeds are in and ready for distribution. We have every kind of seed in bulk, all fresh, newly grown and especially adapted to this climate.

Flour This store is headquarters for Lexington and Mason flour
Feed We always have all kinds. Ground flax keep in quantities

animals, from the big black bear down to the tiny squirrels, also alligators. These animals were all in an enclosure and were looked after by attendants of the grounds. Here we saw the white swan. They are very large and one of the most beautiful birds we have ever seen. Many wild geese and ducks were floating on the waters of the lakes. The lakes are all fed by springs that flow into the park. The water is very warm, but clear as crystal. You can see hundreds of the finny tribe perching here and there among the moss and the stones at the bottom of the lake. There are many large and beautiful trees in this park, the live oak, pecan and others.

By the time we got through looking over this park, following the Katy Flyer No. 2, Mr. L. W. Frary, I was just about all in and had he not made a change in the program, I fear I would have had to seek a place in the shade of some tree, for I tell you it was hot, and the perspiration was something terrible for a March day. But we all managed to get to the entrance gate and it was unanimously decided to mount a street car, and we did. We went, in around about way, commenting on the many beautiful and elegant residences of which San Antonio seems to have more than her share. After a short ride we transferred for another trip, but had to walk about two blocks to get at the transfer place. Two of our boys thought they saw a place nearby where they could get some cooling beverage, and they stopped, yes they did. The rest of us followed the Katy Flyer No. 2 and mounted the first car and, lo, and behold, the conductor would not stop for the two tardy ones, and it was a sight to see those two boys come running with hands up, yelling, stop, stop! But no stop, and after this dilemma these fellows, after this exercise, decided they were still hot and wanted another cooler, and back they went. By this time Katy Flyer No. 2 decided it would never do to lose two of the crowd and called a halt and every fellow dismounted and two of the boys volunteered to go back and bring the boys while the rest waited patiently their coming. By and by, ere long, we were all ready to catch a car for the homeward ride to our car at the M. P. depot, and this was enough until after supper.

We were not long making our homeward trip to the car "Lura" and for one, I confess I was about played out and decided I would rather ride on the Katy Flyer No. 1 than to walk and try to keep up with Katy Flyer No. 2, Mr. L. W. Frary, and I rather think that was the general opinion of all. We ourselves really needed rest, but the fact is, I had no time for rest. What I had gathered from observation, what my eyes had actually seen and some information that had been given me by some others during the afternoon must be placed in symbols of the written language where others might read and know much of what I have this day seen, though many, many miles away from the place where these thoughts and scenes are gathered.

6:30 o'clock: Supper ready and every one in readiness with appetites just as anxious for this good supper as the boys had for that cooling beverage, when they got left by the street car. Supper over and all those that indulged feeling just right for a good smoke. For one, I must say I had to refuse the sweet indulgence of this pastime for I needed the supper and the smoke would have gotten the supper I am sure.

All ready and everyones ambition tuned to its highest pitch for an evening of sight seeing

and pleasant entertainment. Katy Flyer No. 2 had compassion and cut out physical exercise to the minimum of not over five miles walk, and this was plenty for me I assure you.

We had the pleasure of seeing San Antonio in its beautiful brilliant garments of electricity and the sight was simply grand. We could only look with wonder amazement and view with admiration the great number of lights in every part of the city. I am sure this scene, this flashing, sparkling illuminating night picture of San Antonio will be a fixture in our memory and will many times be recalled when the evening twilight shades gather around us in our Nebraska home as we look at the shining orbs of Heavenly light that dot the firmament in the heavens. After this grand and beautiful night picture, and the inspiration it seemed to bring to each one of our party, we boarded a street car for the hot wells about four and one half miles out. This is a great health resort, with a fine, large hotel, adjoining this a building with three swimming and bathing pools in it. The water is a very strong sulphur water. You don't need to be told this when you enter the building as the smell of the sulphur will be sufficient. Some of our party enjoyed a swim and bath in this water and the rest enjoyed the sport, seeing the many boys plunging and diving, equal to a lot of Texas frogs.

After about an hour watching this sport, and fearing this sport, and fearing those of our party might absorb too much sulphur to make it pleasant in this hot climate, we insisted they must come out and make ready for the homeward trip to our palace car, for we will leave beautiful San Antonio early tomorrow morning. Soon we were all safely seated in a car homeward bound. We arrived at our car about 11 o'clock, a little tired, not very sleepy, but realizing we had enjoyed to our utmost capacity the pleasure of another delightful day, and this our first day in the great state of Texas. Every one enjoyed this day and evenings entertainment. Our good chaperon, Mr. L. W. Frary, must have the honor of making this delightful day a feast to us without money and without price to any of the crowd. A vote of thanks to Mr. Frary for this kindness as strangers, among strangers in a strange land. Soon we were all hid away in our little bunks ready to enjoy sweet sleep that gives rest to a tired body, and happy dreams that bring sweet thoughts of home, sweet home.

Oh, can I soon forget this day, As we go traveling on and on; And will these friends here with me say This day, though spent, is lost and gone? It cannot be that this is true, For everyone this day hath seen The world's true sight and beauty, too, Of many places we have been. Can we forget the Alamo. The place where those dear heroes brave, Stood face to face with mighty foe, And died for those they fought to save? This sacred place will ever be, In memories thoughts where'er we go, And those we meet will surely see That we have seen San Antonio. The stately palms, with graceful form, Thy cooling shade I love to see, For this to me is surely warm, I'll seek an umbrella tree. Oh, gather roses here for me, And place them in my own right hand, For this is where I love to be In this old town in flower land. Oh, make this day a pleasant dream, To us in fleeting years that come, And when we cross the silent stream, 'Tis then we'll know we'll soon be home. And see these flowers in memory sweet, With these dear friends we'll part in tears, But hope some day again to greet.

(Continued next week.)

FRANK KELSEY,
ALL KINDS OF
WELLS
Consult him if you want Water.
Phone 112, - Broken Bow.

LEGAL NOTICES

SHERIFF'S SALE.
Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order of sale, issued to me from the district court of Custer county, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court, at the February 1908 term thereof, to wit: On the 3rd day of February, 1908, in favor of Mathew Westrae and against The Muscatine Mortgage and Trust Co., et al. I have levied upon the following described real estate, to wit: The south one-half of the northwest one-fourth and the north one-half of the southwest one-fourth of section three, township 19 n., range 22 w., north range twenty-two, in Custer county, Nebraska, and I will, on the 18th day of May 1908, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the east front door of the Court house in Broken Bow, Nebraska, sell said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said decree, interest and costs, the amount due thereon amounting to the sum of \$161.35, with 7 per cent interest from February 3, 1908 and court costs amounting to \$10.00, in favor of said above described real estate will be sold subject to all prior liens and incumbrances, as per certificates on file in district clerk's office. Dated this 10th day of April 1908.
H. F. KENNEDY, Sheriff.
D. L. GUTTERSON, Attorney. Ap16-14

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
County Court, Custer county, Nebraska. The creditors of the estate of William M. Hall, deceased:
Take notice, that I will sit at the county court room, in Broken Bow, in said county, on the 12th day of May, 1908, and on the 12th day of October, 1908, each at 10 o'clock a. m., of each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance; and that on the first date above mentioned the petition of widow will be held for homestead, exemptions, allowance and other statutory rights.
The time limit for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months from the 10th day of April, 1908, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said date.
A. R. HUMPHREY, County Judge. Ap 16-14

NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL.
STATE OF NEBRASKA, ss.
COUNTY OF CUSTER, ss.
To all the devisees and legatees, and all persons interested in the estate of Elizabeth Morrow, deceased:
Whereas, L. H. Jewett, of said county has filed in my office a petition, reporting to be the last will and testament of Elizabeth Morrow, deceased, late of said county, and a petition praying to have the same admitted to probate, and will relate to both real and personal estate, whereupon I have appointed the 8th day of May, 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in said county, as the time for you and all concerned, may appear and contest the probate of the same. It is further ordered that said petition, with a copy of the petition and the time and place set for hearing the same, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Republican, a newspaper published in Broken Bow, said state, for three consecutive weeks prior to the day set for hearing.
In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, this 13th day of April, 1908.
A. R. HUMPHREY, County Judge. Ap 16-14

NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL.
The State of Nebraska, ss.
Custer County, ss.
To all the devisees and legatees, and all persons interested in the estate of Wallace M. Coats, deceased:
Whereas, Clara C. Miller, by N. T. Gadd her attorney, of said county, has filed in my office a duly authenticated copy of an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Wallace M. Coats, deceased, and of the same being admitted to probate in the County Court of Mills county, Iowa, and a petition praying to have the same admitted to probate, which will relate to both real and personal estate, which said petition was filed Tuesday the 28th day of April, 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in said county, as the time and place you and all concerned, may appear and contest the probate of the same. It is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to all persons interested in said estate, to appear at the probate of the petition, and the time and place set for hearing the same, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Custer County Republican, a newspaper published in Broken Bow, said state, for four consecutive weeks prior to the day set for hearing.
In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, this 25th day of March, 1908.
A. R. HUMPHREY, County Judge. Apr. 23-14

PROBATE OF WILL.
In the County Court of Custer County, Neb. To all persons interested in the Estate of Charles A. Clark, deceased:
Whereas, Charles A. Clark, as executor, and Lewis J. Clark, as trustee, of the estate of the said Charles A. Clark, deceased, have filed their petition, with a duly authenticated copy of an instrument purporting to be the last will of the said Charles A. Clark, deceased, duly proved and probated by the Surrogate Court of Oswego county, New York, on the 9th day of May, 1907, after due notice, therefor, and praying that the same be admitted to probate in this court as the last will, and codicil, of the said Charles A. Clark, deceased;
I take notice, that a copy of said petition will be had at the county court room in the City of Broken Bow, in Custer county, Nebraska, on the 25th day of April, 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., where all persons interested in said matter will be heard.
Dated March 30th, 1908.
[SEAL] A. R. HUMPHREY, County Judge. April 2-16.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, Land Office at North Platte, Nebraska, March 16, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that Alton C. White, of Broken Bow, Neb., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year, proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 2222, made Oct. 1901, for the southeast 1/4 of section 13, township 15 n., range 21 w., and that said proof will be made before A. R. Humphrey, County Judge, at his office at Broken Bow, Neb., on April 25, 1908.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of the land, viz: Albert W. Barnes, of Broken Bow, Neb.; Thomas Rose, of Broken Bow, Neb.; Albert W. Barnes, of Broken Bow, Neb.; Robert B. Deatherage, of Anselmo, Neb.; JOHN BASS, Register.
First pub. March 19, 08.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
County Court, Custer County, Nebraska. The creditors of the estate of McKee P. Emphlett, deceased:
Take notice, that I will sit at the County Court room, in Broken Bow, in said county, on the 16th day of April, 1908 and on the 16th day of Sept. 1908, each at 10 o'clock a. m., to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance; and that on the first date above mentioned the petition of administrator for homestead, exemptions, allowance and other statutory rights.
The time limit for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months from the 14th day of April, 1908, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said date.
Dated March 14, 1908.
A. R. HUMPHREY, County Judge. First pub. March 19, 08.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, Land office at Broken Bow, Neb., April 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that Edward D. Lewis, of Broken Bow, Neb., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead entry No. 2222, made May 10, 1901, for the southeast 1/4 of the southeast quarter section 3, northeast 1/4 of northeast 1/4 of section 10, township 19 n., range 22 w., and that said proof will be made before A. R. Humphrey, County Judge, at his office at Broken Bow, Neb., on May 10, 1908.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of the land, viz: William W. Barnes, of Broken Bow, Neb.; Thomas Rose, of Broken Bow, Neb.; Albert W. Barnes, of Broken Bow, Neb.; Robert B. Deatherage, of Anselmo, Neb.; JOHN BASS, Register.
First pub. April 9-08.
Try the REPUBLICAN office for fine job printing.