#### LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lincoln, Nebraska, November 21.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Cas-Notice is hereby given that Charles Caswell, of Berwyn Nebraska, who, on March 23, 1903, made Homestead Entry No. 17822. Serial No. 0831, for the NEW of the SWM. Section I. Township 16N., Range 19W., 6th Prim. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. R. Humphrey, County Judge, at Broken Bow, Nebraska, on the 9th day of January, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert C. Stark, James O. Russell, John E Evans, Joseph W. Stark all of Berwyn. CHAS. F. SHEDD. Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Serial No. 0929, H. E., 19610

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Nebraska, November 24, 1908. ber 24, 1808.
Notice is hereby given that Robert Krembzow, of Broken Bow. Nebraska, who on
April 16, 1803, made Homestead entry No.
1800, for the SWk of Section 12, Township
16 N. Range 22 W. of the Sixth Principal
Meridian, has filed notice of intention to
make Final Five Year Proof, to establish
claim to the land above described, before A.
R. Humphrey, County Judge at Broken Bow,
Nebraska, on the twenty-third day of
January 1809.
Cilamant names as witnesses:
John Rogers, Emmet S, Shoup, Charles H.
Jeffords, and Fred R. Purceil, all of Broken
Bow, Nebraska

J. E. EVANS, Register.

Estate of Elizabeth Morrow Deceased, in County Court of Custer County, Nebraska: The State of Nebraska to all persons interested in said estate, take notice, that L. H. Jewett has filed a final account and and report of his administration, and a petition for final settlement and discharge as such, which have been set for hearing before said court on January 11th, 1953 at 10 o'clock A. M., when you may appear and contest the same.

Dated Dec. 8th 1958. 97-30

Dated Dec. 8th 13.8. 97.20 [SEAL] A. R. HUMPHREY Co. Judge.

In the County Court of Custer County, Ne-braska, in the matter of the estate of Thomas J. Butcher Deceased. The State of Nebraska, to Creditors of

said Estate:
Take Notice, that I Will sit in the County Take Notice, that I Will sit in the County County Court Room, in Broken Bow, irsuid County, on the 29th day of January 1909 and the 21st day of June 1909 at 10 o'clock A. M. to receive and examine all claims filed and presented against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance; and that on the first date aboved named the petition of the widow will be heard for homestead, exemptions and allowance, and other statutory rights.

The time limit for the presentation of claims against said estate is six moths from the 10th day of December, 1908, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from said date.

from said date. Date December 10, 1968.

A. R. HUMPHREY, County Judge.

In the County Court of Custer County. Ne braska. In the matter of the estate o Patrick Tehon, Deceased. Notice to

The State of Nebraska, to Creditors of sale The State of Nebraska, to Creditors et said Estate:
Take notice that I will sit in the County Court room, in Broken Bow, in said county, on the 89th day of Jonuary 1909, and the 19th day of June 1909 at 10 o'clocs A. M., to receive and examine all claims filed and presented against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance.
The time limit for the presentation of laims against said estate is six months from the 12th day of December 1908, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from said date.

year from said date. Dated December 12th 1908. A. R. HUMPHREY. County Judge.

#### NOTICE FOR TAX DEED,

To M. M. Pierce and Frank Curtis: You are hereby notified that th signed on March 26, 1807, purchase sale lots three and four in block 26. J. P. Gandy's addition to the city of groken tow Nebraska, for the taxes due thereon for the Nebraska, for the taxes due thereon for the years 1897 to 1905 inclusive. Said premises were assessed during those years in the name of M. M. Pierce.

The undersigned will apply to the Treasurer of said county March 26th, 1909 for a deed to said premises.

Dated this is: day of December, 1908, 18-30

N. V. Pierson.

NOTICE OF SALE REAL ESTATE.

In the matter of the estate of Isaac June, deceased. In the district court of Custer County, Nebraska.

Notice is hereby given that in the pursurance of an order of Bruno O. Hostetler, Judge of the District Court of Custer County Nebraska, made December 5th, 1908 for the color of real solute.

Nebraska, made December 5th, 1908 for the sale of real estate hereinafter described. There will be sold at the east front door of the court house in Broken How, Custer county, Nebraska, on the 9th day of January, 1909, at 3 o'clock P. At public wendue to the highest bidder for casn the following described real estate to-wit:

Loss 8-10-11-12 18 and 14 in block 8, of the original town of Anseimo, Nebraska, and the following tract: Commencing at a point 20 feet west of the SW corter of lot 3 in block 6, in Anseimo, thence running south 150 feet, thence west 140 feet, thence south 150 feet, thence west 140 feet, thence north a feet to a point 20 feet east of the NE corner of lot 16 block 7 in Anseimo, thence west 240 feet to the West line of Hawkeye St, thence north 20 feet, then e cast 210 feet to the place of beginning.

Said sale will remain open one hour, Dated December 14, 1908.

Administratrix of the estate of

Dated December 14, 1908.

IDA M. JUNE.

Administratrix of the estate of
S. T. GADD Isaac June. deceased
Attorney. 28-34

J. L. FERGUSON, Notary Public, Comstock, Nebraska, R. A. HUNTER Broken Bow, Nebraska.

Real Estate & Insurance

FARMS AND RANCHES FOR RENT LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN Surveying and platting neatly done.

DR. CHRISTENSON. Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Chronic Diseases.

Fitting of Glasses. Office in Reality block.

B. & M. Train Schedule

WEST BOUND	EAST BOMED
No. 4111:27 p m	No. 429:10 a.m
No. 43 8:22 a m	No. 4411:27 p m
Ness 39 and 40 run betwee How only, and not on Freight trains Nos 47 and but are run as extras	en Lincoln and Broken Sundays ad 48 carry cussengers

#### Schedule of Broken Bow Mails. POUCHES FOR THE EAST CLOSE AS FOLLOWS:

Train No 49 a m
Train No 42
PACCHES FOR THE WEST CLOSE AS FOLLOW:
Train No 43 5:90 a m Train No 41 7:30 p m
Office open Sunday from 9:33 to 10:33 a recek days, 6:33 a. m. to 7:39 p. m.

# The Younger Set

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.

Author of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers 

(Continued from list week.)

implied intimacy between this red baired young girl and Captain Selwyn. "Dear Miss Erroll," she said blandly, "I spoke as I did only to assure you

that I also disregard such malicious

gossip." "But if you disregard it, Mrs. Fane,

why do you repeat it?" "Merely to emphasize to you my disbelief in it; child," returned Resamund, "Do you understand"

"Y-es. Thank you. Yet I should never have heard of it at all if you had not told me.

Rosamund's color rose one degree. "It is better to hear such things from a friend, is it not?"

"I didn't know that one's friends said such things, but perhaps it is better that way, as you say, only I cannot understand the necessity of my knowing-of my hearing-because it is Captain Selwyn's affair, after all."

"And that," said Rosamund deliberately, "is why I told you."

"Told me? Oh, because he and I are such close friends?"

"Yes. Such very close friends that I"-she laughed-"I am informed that your interests are soon to be identical.

The girl awang round, self possessed, but dreadfully pale.

"If you believed that," she said, "it was vile of you to say what you sald.

"But I did not believe it, child!" stammered Rosamund, several degrees redder than became her and new convinced that it was true. "I n-never dreamed of offending you, Miss Er-

"Do you suppose I am too ignorant to take offense?" said the girl unsteadily. "I told you very plainly that I did not understand the matters you chose for discussion, but I do understand impertinence when I am driven to it."

"I am very, very sorry, that you belleve I meant it that way," said Rosamund, biting her lips.

"What did you mean? You are older than I; you are certainly experienced; besides, you are married. If you can give it a gentler name than insolence I would be glad-for your sake, Mrs.



A girl splendidly mounted saluted her. Fane. I only know that you have spoiled my ride, spoiled the day for me, hurt me, humiliated me and awakened not curiosity, not suspicion, but the horror of it, in me."

Her voice became unsteady again, and her mouth curved, but she held her head high, and her eyes were as cearlessly direct as a child's. "And now," she said calmly, "you

know where I stand and what I will not stand." If Rosamund had anything left to

my or any breath to say it there were no indications of it. Never in her itippant existence had she been so absolutely flattened by any woman. As for this recent graduate from fudge and olives, she could scarcely realize how atterly and finally she had been silenced by her. Incredulity, exasperation. amazement, had succeeded each other while Miss Erroll was speaking; chagrin, shame, helplessness, followed as bitter residue, but in the end the very incongruity of the situation came to her ald. "I'm certainly a little beast," she

said impulsively, "but I really do like you. Will you forgive?" No genuine appeal to the young girl's

generosity had ever been in vain. She forgave almost as easily as she breathed. Even now in the flush of just resentment it was not hard for her to forgive. She hesitated only in order to adjust matters in her own mind

Mrs. Fane swung her horse and held out her right hand

"Is it peace, Miss Erroll? I'm really ashamed of myself. Won't you forgive

"Yes," said the young girl, laying her gloved hand on Rosamund's very lightly. "I've often thought," she added naively, "that I could like you, Mrs. Fane, if you would only give me a chance."

"I'll try, you blessed innocent. You've torn me into ragu and tatters, and you did it adorably. What I said was idle, half witted, gossiping nonsense. So forget every atom of it as soon as you can, my dear, and let me prove that I'm not an utter idiot if I can."

"That will be delightful," said Elicen, with a demure smile, and Rosamund laughed, too, with full hearted laughter, for trouble sat very lightly on her perfect shoulders in the noontide of her strength and youth. Sin and repentance were rapid matters with Rosa-

mand: cause, effect and remorse a quick sequence to be quickly reckoned up, checked off and canceled and the next blank page turned over to be ruled and filled with the next impendi-



chief than of real malice and unfeigued liking and respect for the turning

"And, my dear," she said, concluding the account of the adventure to Mrs. Ruthven that afternoon at Sherry's. "I've never been so roundly abused and so soundly trounced in my life as I was this blessed morning by that red headed novice. Oh, my! Oh, la! I could have screamed with laughter at my own undoing."

'It's what you deserved," said Alixe, intensely annoyed, although Rosamund had not told her all that she had so kindly and gratuitously denied concerning her relations with Selwyn. "It was sheer effrontery of you. Rosamund, to put such notions into the head of a child and stir her up into taking a fictitious interest in Philip Selwyn which I know-which is perfectly plain to me, to anybody-never existed."

"Of course it existed," retorted Rosamund, delighted now to worry Alixe. "She didn't know it; that is all. It really was simple charity to wake her It's a good match, too, and so obviously and naturally inevitable that there's no harm in playing prophetess. There is the youthful brother of our red baired novice now. He sees us, and he's coming to inflict himself with another moon faced creature. Shall we

Alixe turned and stared at Gerald. who came up boyishly red and im-

netwous. "How d'ye do, Mrs. Ruthven? Did you get my note? How d'ye do. Mrs. Fane? Awf'lly jolly to collide this way. Would you mind if"

"You," interrupted Rosamund, "ought to be downtown unless you've concinded to retire and let Wall street go to smash. What are you pretending to do in Sherry's at this hour, you very dreadful infant?" "I've been lunching with Mr. Neer

gard, and would you mind"-

"Yes, I would," began Resamund promptly. But Alixe interrupted. 'Ering him over, Gerald" And as the boy thanked her and turned back: "I've a word to administer to that boy, Rosamuad, so attack the Neergurd creature with moderation, please. You owe me that at least. Here he is gow, and don't be impossible and

The presentation of Neergard was accomplished without disaster to anybody. On his thin nose the dew glistened, and his thick, fat hands were But Rosamund was too bored to be rude to him, and Alixe turned immediately to Gerald:

a good fellow." "Yes, I did get your note, but I am again?" not at home on Tuesday. Can't you come- Wait a moment. What are you Besides, he said that he wished he doing this afternoon?" had been in the game."

"Why, I'm going back to the office with Mr. Neergard."

"Nonsense! Oh, Mr. Neergard, would you mind"-very sweetly-"if Mr. Erroll did not go to the office this afternoon?

Neergard looked at her-almost-a fixed and uncomfortable smirk on his round, red face, "Not at all, Mrs. Ruthven, if you have anything better for him"-

"I have-an allopathic dose of it. Thank you, Mr. Neergard. Rosamund, we ought to start, you know. Gerald!" with quiet significance. "Goodby, Mr. Neergard. Please do not buy up the rest of Long Island, because we need a new kitchen garden very badly."

Mrs. Ruthven's motor moved up from its waiting station Resamund was quite ready to enter when Alixe said cordially: "Where can we drop you, dear? Do let us take you to the exchange if you are going there." Now, Rosamund had meant to go

wherever they were going merely because they evidently wished to be

alone. The abruptness of the check both irritated and amused her.

"If I knew anybody in the Bronx I'd make you take me there," she said vindictively. "but as I don't you may drop me at the Orchlis', you uncivil crentures. Gerald, I know you want me anyway, because you've promised to adore, honor and obey me. If you'll come with me now I'll play double dummy with you. No? Well, of all ingratitude!"

And she smiled dazzlingly upon Gerald, then turned up her preffy nose at him, but permitted him to attend her to the Orchils' door.

When he returned to Alixe and the car was speeding parkward be began again eagerly:

"Jack asked me to come up, and, of course, I let you know, as I promised I would. But it's all right, Mrs. Ruthven, because Jack said the stakes will not be high this time."

"You accepted?" demanded Alixe in quick displeasure. "Why, yes, as the stakes are not to amount to anything."

"Gerald!"

"What?" he said uneasily. cle for wrath so long repressed. She "You promised me that you would not play again in my house!" "I-I said for more than I could af-

ford." "No; you said you would not play.

That is what you promised, Gerald." "Well, I meant for high stakes, Iwell, you don't want to drive me out pretty young matron usually is to a altogether, even from the perfectly harmless pleasure of playing for nominal stakes." ing experiences diluted with gratitude

"Yes, I do." "W-why?" asked the boy in hurt surprise.

"Because it is dangerous sport, Ger-"What! To play for a few cents a

point! "Yes, to play for anything. And as far as that goes there will be no such Gerards.

play as you imagine." "Yes, there will-I beg your pardonbut Jack Ruthven said so."

"Gerald, listen to me. A bo-a man like yourself has no business playing with people whose losses never interfere with their appetites next day. A business man has no right to play such a game anyway. I wonder what Mr. Neergard would say if he knew

"Neergand! Why, he does know." "You confessed to him?"

"Yes: I had to. I was obliged to-to ask somebody for an advance:

"You went to him? Why didn't you go to Captain Selwyn or to Mr. Ge-

"Ldid; not to Captain Selwan. I was ashamed to. But I went to Austin, and he fired up and lit into me, and we had

#### me right." "No, it doesn't. I did go to Neergard and made a clean breast of it. And he let me have what I wanted like

"And made you promise not to do it

"No, he didn't. He only laughed.

"He's a first rate fellow," insisted

Gerald, reddening, "and it was very

nice of you to let me bring him over

today. And he knows everybody down-

town too. He comes from a very old

Dutch family, but he had to work pret-

ty hard and do without college. I'd.

like it awfully if you'd let me-if you

wouldn't mind being civil to him once

or twice, you know. I'm going to pro-

pose him for the Stuyvesant and the

"I see And now you propose to

"If you'll let me. I asked Jack, and

he seemed to think it might be all

right if you cared to ask him to

"I won't!" cried Alixe, revolted. "I

will not turn my drawing rooms into

a clearing house for every money

laden social derelict in town! I've had

enough of that. I've endured the ac-

cumulated wreckage too long-weird

treasure craft full of steel and oil and

coal and wheat and heaven knows

what! I won't do it, Gerald. I'm

The sudden, flushed outburst stun-

ned the boy. Bewildered, he stared

round eyed at the excited young ma-

tron, who was growing more incensed

and more careless of what she ex-

"I will not make a public gambling

hell of my own house" she repeated.

dark eyes very bright and cheeks

afire. "I will not continue to stand

sponsor for a lot of queer people sim-

ply because they don't care what they

lose in Mrs. Ruthven's house! You

babble to me of limits, Gerald. This

is the limit! Do you or does anybody

else suppose that I don't know what

is being said about us-that play is

too high in our house, that we are

easy in our choice of intimates as

long as they can stand the pace? Do

you think I was educated for this-

for the wife of a chevalier of indus-

"M-Mrs. Ruthven!" he gasped. But

she was absolutely reckless now, and

beneath it all perhaps lay a certainty

of the boy's honor. She knew he was

to be trusted-was the safest recepta-

let prudence go with a parting and

vindictive slap and opened her heart

to the astounded boy. The tempest

lasted a few seconds. Then she ended

To him she had always been whar a

well bred but harebrained youth just

untethered. Their acquaintance had

been for him a combination of charm-

for her interest and a harmless soup-

ular case, however, there was a little

something more-a hint of the for-

bidden-a troubled enjoyment, because

he knew, of course, that Mrs. Ruthven

was on no footing at all with the

"Dear Mrs. Ruthven," he blurted

out with clumsy sympathy, "you

mustn't think such things, b-because

they're all rot, you see, and if any fel-

low ever said those things to me I'd

"Do you mean to say you've never

"I-well-everybody is-criticised, of

"But not as we are. Do you read the

papers? Well, then, do you under-

stand how a woman must feel to have

her husband continually made the butt

of foolish, absurd, untrue stories, as

though he were a performing poodle?

I-I'm sick of that, too, for another

thing. Week after week, month by

month, unpleasant things have been ac-

cumulating, and they're getting too

heavy. Gerald, too crushing for my

shoulders. Men call me restless. What

wonder! Women link my name with

iny man who is kind to me! Is there

no excuse then for what they call my

restlessness? What woman would not

be restless whose private affairs are

the gossip of everybody? Was it not

enough that I endured terrific publicity

when-when trouble overtook me two

years ago? I suppose I'm a fool to talk

like this, but a girl must do it some

time or burst. And to whom am I to

go? There was only one person, and

I can't talk to-that one. He-that per-

son-knows too much about me any-

way, which is not good for a woman,

Gerald; not good for a good woman-

I mean a pretty good woman, the kind

people's sisters can still talk to, you

"I want you to believe me your

friend," said Gerald in the low, reso-

lute voice of unintentional melodrama.

you want that, Gerald?"

worth his sait.

"Why, thank you. Are you so sure

"Yes, as long as I live!" he declared,

generous emotion in the ascendant. A.

pretty woman upset him very easily,

even under normal circumstances. But

beauty in distress knocked him flat, as

it does every wholesome boy who is

And he said so in his own naive fash-

ion, and the more eloquent he grew the

more excited he grew and the deeper

and blacker appeared her wrongs to

She was very light hearted that even

ing when she dropped him at the Stuy-

vesant club and whizzed away to her

own house, for he had promised not to

play again on her premises, and she

had promised to be nice to him and

take him about when she was shy of

jolly soon"-

course"-

heard us criticised?"

con of sentimentality. In her partic-

as abruptly as she began.

"What!" exclaimed Alixe.

Proscenium. Why not?"

bring him to my house?"

wick of it all-sick, sick!"

posed every second.

play.

try?"

a muss-up, and I've stayed away

"Oh, Gerald! And it simply proves

since."

DO YOU KNOW that we carry the best assortment of

Your Attention Please.

stock in Custer County? Have you seen our Steel Grain Bins, Steel Road Culverts, Steel Gates, Slat Corn Cribs, and our large assortment of Building Material consisting of the

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cannot be surpassed Please call on us and get prices on the above and remember that we are still in business at

BROKEN BOW, NEBR.

Dierks' L'br. & Coal Co.,

J. S. MOLYNEUX, Manager

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Call on A. W. Drake at Fred Hay's Store and see him do your Shoe Repair work on his new security Repair Machine. The machine does the work better, quicker and easier and the shoe never gets out of shape.

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head of Stock See me for reasonable rates.

> J. H. SPAIN North Side Livery

HARRY KIMBALL. Practical Undertaker Licnsed Embalmer Business phone, 301. Residence 334B

Broken Bow; Reb.

an escort. (Continued next week )

#### WHEN IN DOUBT

"I don't know what to have for Supper-Dinner-Lunch." many times have you said that?

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