#### BEEEEEEEEE 3335333333333 LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE REAL ESTATE.

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

Notice is hereby given that in the pursurance of an order of Bruno O. Hosteller, Judge of the District Court of Custer Caunty 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 Bow Custer county. Nebraska, on the 9th day of January, 1903, at 3 o clock P. M. at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate to-wit:

Lous \$9-10-11 it 13 and 14 in block 8, of the original town of Anselmo, Nebraska, and the following tract: Commencing at a point 20 feet west of the SW gorner of lot 3 in block 6, in Anselmo, theree running south 100 feet, thence west 10-feet, thence north 5 feet to a point 20 feet east of the NE corner of lot 10 block 7 in Anselmo, thence west 240 feet to the west line of Hawkeye St, thence north 260 feet, thence west line of Hawkeye St, thence north 260 feet, thence west line of Hawkeye St, thence north 260 feet, thence cast 240 feet to the place of beginning.

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

Administratrix of the estate of
N. T. GADD Isaac June, deceased,
28-31

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:

The State of Nebraska, to Creditors of said Estate:

Take Notice, that I Willsit in the County County Court Room, in Broken Bow, in said County, on the 20th 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 I sone year from said date.

Date December 10, 1908.

A. R. HUNDEREY. County Judge.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Serial No. 0922, H. E., 19610

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Nebraska, November 21, 1868.

ber 21, 1808.
Notice is hereby given that Robert KrembRow, of Broken Bow, Nebraska, who, on
April 16, 1803, made Homestead entry No.
18010, for the SW4, of Section 12. Township
18 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.

Nebraska, on the twenty-third day of January 1909. Clamant names as witnesses: John Rogers, Emmet S. Shoup, Charles H. Jeffords, and Fred R. Purcell, all of Broken

J. E. Evans, Register.

In the County Court of Custer County, No. braska. In the matter of the estate of Patrick Tehon, Deceased. Notice to The State of Nebraska, to Creditors of said

Take notice that I will sit in the County Court room, in Broken Bow, in said county, on the 30th day of Jonuary 1909, and the 19th 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 a justiment and allowance.

The time limit for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months from the 19th day of December 1908, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from said date.

Dated December 12th 1908.

A. K. Hunphrey, County Junge.

Dated December 12th 1908.
A. R. HUMPHREY, County Judge.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of of the Interior, U. .S. Land Office at Lincoln, Nebraska, November 23

Notice is hereby given that Charles Caswell of Berwyn Nebraska, who, on March 23, 1903 made Homestead Entry No. 17852. Serial No. 6331, for the NEM of the SWM, Section T. Township 16N., Hange 19W., 6th Pijm, Merician hassifted notice of Intention to make final live year proof, to establi claim to the land above described befo A. R. Humphrey County Judge, at Brok. Bow. Nebrasks, on the 5th day of Januar

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.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Broken Bow. Nebr. Dec 13, 1508
Notice is hereb, given that Richard Warring, her of tachael Warring of Broken Bow. Nebr., who, on Feb. 21, 1502, made serial No. 01115, H. E. W. S.W. S. 8 No. 2502, for township 18 morth of range 20, wost of the 6th principal mermina, has flied notice of intention to make that 5 year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Broken Bow. Nebr. on the 5th day of February 1908. th day of February, 1909.

Charrant names as witnesses:
Harry J. Swick, of Lillian Nebr., Alonzo
Tracy, of wroken Bow, George Templar, of
Broken Bow, Mack J. Chrisman, of Broken John Reese, Register.

MOTICE FOR TAX DEED. To M. M. Pierce and Frank curtis: You are hereby nonlined that the under-signed on March 26, 1607, purchased at tax sale lots three and four in block 25, J. P. Gandy's addition to the city of broken how Nebraska, for the taxes due thereon for the years 1897 to 1625 in hisive. Said premises were assessed during those years in the name of M. M. Plerce. The undersigned will apply to the Treas-nrer of sala county March 28th, 1969 for a

Dated this 1st day of December, 1908, N. V. Pierson

Estate of Elizabeth Morrow Deceased, 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 Le H Jewett has filed a final account and and report of his administration, and a petition for hiad settlement and discharge as such, which have been set for hearing before said court on January (Ith. 1993 at 46 o'clock A. M. when you may appear and contest the same Dated Dec. 8th 1608, 27:00 [SEAG] A. H. HUMPHREY, Co. Judge

### NOTICE OF PETITION.

Estate of George Garrison Deceased in the County Court of Custer County Nebraska. The State of Nebraska to all persons interested in said estate take notice, that a position has been alled for the appointment of Harry A. Sheiman as administrator of said estate, which has been set for hearing herom, on 25th of January 1866, at 10 months as m. Inited Dec Trud 1908.

1) #1 (SEAD) A R. HUMUBREY.

#### Short Morn Cattle

Martin Structured the thousand Scott No. 7470035.

J. G. BRENIZER. Breeder of

rare Scouth and Seatch Topical Short Born Cattle. My herd aumbers 40 cows. Will compare the presenting and quality with any west of Catcast. My experience must aught me that to rare goods at infaction, breading cattle must be raised in the U.S. I now have 25 built autitable for this and next rear's service. My cows weigh from 1400 to 2000 pounds. Come and see the court to be the catcast of the

J. G. BRENIZER BROKEN BOW.

NEBRASE DOW."

# The Younger Set

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.

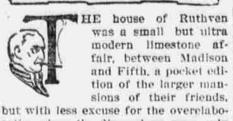
Author of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers 

(Continued from 1 st week

On her way home Alixe smilingly reviewed the episode until doubt of Selwyn's approval crept in again, and her amused smile had faded when she reached her home.

### Chapter 11



ration since the dimensions were only twenty by a hundred. Into this limestone bonbon box tripped Mrs. Ruthven, mounted the miniature stairs with a whirl of her scented skirts, peeped Into the drawing room, but continued mounting until

she whipped into her own apartments, separated from those of her lord and master by a locked door

That is, the door had been locked for a long. long time. But presently, to her intense surprise and annoyance. it slowly opened and a little man appeared in slip. Into this timestone bonpered feet.

bon box tripped Mrs. Ruthven

He was a little man and plump, and at first glance his face appeared boylsh and round and quite guiltless of hair or of any hope

But as he came into the electric light the hardness of his features was apparent. He was no boy. A strange idea that he had never been assailed some people. His face was puffy and pallid, and faint blue shadows hinted of closest shaving, and the line from the wing of the nostrils to the nerveless corners of his thin, hard mouth had been deeply bitten by the acid of you. unrest.

For the remainder he wore pale rose pajamas under a silk and silver kimono, an obl-pierced with a jeweled searfpin, and he was smoking a cigarette as thin as a straw.

"Well!" said his young wife in astonished displeasure.

"Send her out a moment," he said, with a nod of his head toward the maid. His voice was agreeable and full-a trifle precise and overcultivated perbaps.

When the maid retired Alixe sat up ald?" on the lounge, drawing her skirts down over her small stockinged feet. "What on earth is the matter?" she

demanded. "The matter is," he said, "that Gerald

has just telephoned me from the Stuy- and he'll dine with us." vesant that he isn't coming." "Well!"

"No, it isn't well. This is some of your meddling."

"What If it Is?" she retorted, but her breath was coming quicker.

"I'll tell you. You can get up and ring him up and tell him you expect scornfully, "nor will Gerald." him ton.ght."

She shook her head, eying him all the white. "I won't do it, Jack. What do you

want him for? He can't play with the know the rudiments of play. He's only interim, while dressing, you will reflect a boy. His money is so tied up that how much more agreeable it is to play he has to borrow if he loses very much. cards here than the fool at 10 o'clock like that."

"So you've said before, I believe, but | And he entered his ro , and his I'm better qualified to judge than you wife, getting blindly to her feet, every are. Are you going to call him up?" "No. I am not."

He turned paler. "Get up and go to ing the footboard of the gilded bed that telephone!"

"You little whippet," she said slowly, "I was once a soldier's wife-the only decent thing I ever have been. This bullying ends now-here, at this instant! If you've any dirty work to

do, do it yourself. I've done my share,

and I've finished." He was astonished. That was plain enough. But it was the sudden overwhelming access of fury that weakened him and made him turn, hand outstretched, blindly seeking for a chair. Rage, even real anger, were emotions he seldom had to reckon with, for he was a very tired and bored and burned out gentleman, and vivid emotion was not good for his arteries, the

doctors told him. very slowly let himself down into the

chair and sat facing her. There was moisture on his soft, pailed skin, a nervous twitching of the under lip. He passed one heavily ringed hand across his closely shaved jaw, still

"I want to tell you something," he said. "You've got to stop your interference with my affairs, and stop it

she said unsteadily, still shaken by her own revolt, still under the shock of her own prousing to a resistance that had been long, long overdue. "If you mean." she went on, "that the ruin of this boy is your affair, then I'll make it mine from this moment. I've told you that he shall not play, and he shall not. And while I'm about It I'll admit what you are preparing to accuse me of. I did make Sandon Craig promise to keep away. I did try to make that little fool Scott Innis promise, too, and when he wouldn't I informed his father. And every time you try your dirty bucket shop methods on loys like that I'll do the same."

He swore at her quite calmly. She smiled, shrugged and, imprisoning her knees in her clasped bands, leaned back and looked at him.

"What a ninny I have been," she said, "to be afraid of you so long!"

A gleam crossed his faded eyes, but he let her remark pass for the moment. Then, when he was quite sure that violent emotion had been exhaust-



He swore at her.

ed within him, "Do you want your bills paid?" he asked. "Because if you do Fane, Harmon & Co. are not going to pay them."

"We are living beyond our means?" she inquired disdainfully.

"Not if you will be good enough to mind your business, my friend. I've managed this establishment on our winnings for two years. It's a detail, but you might as well know it. My association with Fane, Harmon & Co. runs the Newport end of it and nothing more,"

"What did you marry me for?" she asked curiously.

A slight color came into his face. "Because Rosamund Fane lied about

"Oh! You knew that in Maulia? You'd heard about it, hadn't you-the western timber lands? Rosamund didn't mean to lie. Only the titles were all wrong, you know. And so you made a bad break, Jack.1 Is that

"Yes, that is it."

"And it cost you a fortune and me a -husband. Is that it, my friend?" "I can afford you if you will stop

your meddling," he said coolly. "You have made a point of excluding Ger-"Yes."

"Very well. I'll telephone Draymore. And"-he looked back from the door of his own apartments-"I got Julius Neergard on the wire this afternoon.

He gathered up his shimmering kimono, hesitated, halted and again looked back.

"When you're dressed," he drawled, "I've a word to say to you about the game tonight and another about Ger-

ald." "I shall not play," she retorted

"Oh, yes, you will, and play your walks. best too. And I'll expect him next time."

"I shall not play!" He said deliberately: "You will not people who play here. He doesn't only play, but play cleverly, and in the There's no sport in playing with a boy at night in the bacheler apartments of your late lamented."

> atom of color gone from lip and cheek. stood rigid, both small hands clutch-



Gerald's decreasing attention to business and increasing intimacy with the

This added to Selwyn's restlessness, and one day in early spring he had a first time remained reticent, and when



Boots Lansing

him a little the boy turned sullen, and Selwyn let the matter drop very quick-

But neither tact nor caution seemed to serve now. Gerald, more and more engrossed in occult social affairs of which he made no mention to Selwyn, was still amiable and friendly, even at times cordial and lovable, but he was no longer frank or even communicative, and Selwyn, fearing to arouse him again to sullenness or perhaps even to suspicious defiance, forbore to press him beyond the most tentative advances toward the regaining of his confidence.

Gerald and Neergard left the office together frequently now, They often lunched uptown. Whether they were in each other's company evenings Selwyn did not know, for Gerald no longer volunteered information as to his whereabouts or doings. And all this hurt Selwyn and alarmed him, too, for he was slowly coming to the conclusion that he did not like Neergard, that he would never sign articles of partnership with him and that even his formal associateship with the company was too close a relation for his own peace of mind. But on Gerald's account he stayed on. He did not like to leave the boy alone for his sister's sake as well as for his own.

Matters drifted that way through early spring. He actually grew to dislike both Neergard and the business of Neergard & Co., for no particular reason perhaps, but in general, though he did not yet care to ask himself to be more precise in his unuttered criticisms. But Neergard broke his word

And one morning before he left his rooms at Mrs. Greeve's lodgings to go downtown Percy Draymore called him up on the telephone, and, as that overfed young man's usual rising hour was notoriously nearer noon than 8 o'clock. it surprised Selwyn to be asked to remain in his rooms for a little while until Draymore and one or two friends could call on him personally concern-

ing a matter of importance. First there was Percy Draymore, overgroomed for a gentleman, fat, good humored and fashionable-one of the famous Draymore family noted solely for their money and their tight grip on it; then came Sanxon Orchil, the famous banker and promoter, small, urbane, dark, with that rich, almost oriental, coloring which he may have inberited from his Cordova ancestors. who found it necessary to dehumanize their names when Rome offered them the choice, with immediate eternity as alternative.

Then came a fox faced young man, Phoenix Mottly, elegant arbiter of all pertaining to pole and the hunt-slim legged, hatchet faced and more prosentable in the saddle than out of it. He was followed by Bradley Harmon. with his washed out coloring of a consumptive Swede and his corn colored beard, and, looming in the rear like an amiable brontosaurus, George Fane, whose swaying neck carried his head as a camel carries his, nodding as he,

"We heard last night," said Dray more, "how that fellow-how Neergard had been tampering with our farmers-what underhand tricks he has been playing us, and I frankly ad mit to you that we're a worried lot of near sports. That's what this dismamatinee signifies, and we've come to

ask you what it all really means." gard?" asked Selwyn coolly. Yet he was taken completely by surprise, for he did not know that Neergard has gone ahead and secured options on his own responsibility, which practically amounted to a violation of the truce between them. "I know nothing about it. I did not know that Mr. Neergard

why you feel at liberty to come to me instead of going to Mr. Neergard?" "A desire to deal with one of our own kind, I suppose," returned Draymore bluntly. "And, for that matter," he said, turning to the others, "we might have known that Captain Selwyn could have had no hand in and no self.

Harmon plucked him by the sleeve, but Draymore shook him off, his little

his temper. "We're in the clutches of a vulgar, skinflint Dutchman, and he'll wring us dry whether or not we curse confidential companionship with Ger- him out. Didn't I tell you that Philip Selwyn had nothing to do with it? If he had, and I was wrong, our journey here might as well have been made to long conference with Gerald-a most Neergard's office, for any man who

"One moment, Draymore," cut in Sel-

# Sheppard & Burk

HEADQUARTERS FOR

### GROCERIES

WE HAVE A NICE NEW LINE OF

Dat s, Import d Figs, Honey, Celery, Cranberis, Sv et Potatoes, Dill Pickls, Candied Cherries, Candied Citron Peal. Candied Lemon Peal, Orange Peal, Nut Meats, After Dinner Mints.

a all kinds of Nuts. New crop is now in. We also have fine fresh Oysters right from Baltimore-big ones-the kind YOU CAN FRY.

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W. A. GEORGE, PRESIDENT JULES HAUMONT, VICE PRES. L. H. JEWETT, CASHIER

R. D. PICKETT, ASS'T CASHIER SECURITY STATE BANK RESPONSIBILITY \$500,000. BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA

There is a guaranty of deposits in this bank. You are invited to call and investigate our method :: :: :: ::

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

If you are simply complaining because you have been outwitted, go ahead, but if you think there has been any really dirty business in this matter go to Mr. Neergard. Otherwise, being his associate, I shall not only deeline to listen, but also ask you to

leave my apartments." "Captain Selwyn is perfectly right," observed Orchil coolly. "Do you think, Draymore, that it is very good taste in you to come into a man's place and begin slanging and cursing a member

of his firm for crooked work?" "Besides," added Mottly, "It's not crooked; it's only contemptible." And to Selwyn, who had been restlessly facing first one, then another; "We came -it was the idea of several among usto put the matter up to you, which was rather foolish, because you couldn't have engineered the thing and remain-

ed what we know you to be. So"-"Wait!" said Selwyn brusquely. "I do not admit for one moment that there is anything dishonorable in this deal, nor do I accept your right to question it from that standpoint, because f personally have not chosen to engage in mutters of this-ah-description, is no reason for condemning the deal or its method."

"Every reason!" said Orchil, laughing cordially. "Every reason, Captain Selwyn. Thank you; we know now exactly where we stand. It was very good of you to let us come, and I'm sorry some of us had the bad taste to show any temper."

"He means me," added Draymore, offering his hand; "goodby, Captain Selwyn. I dare say we are up against it hard."

"Because we've got to buy in that property or close up the Siowitha," added Mottly, coming over to make his adieus. "By the way, Selwyn, you ought to be one of us in the Slowitha." "Thank you, but isn't this rather an

awkward time to suggest it?" said Selwyn good humoredly. Fane burst into a sonorous laugh and wagged his neck, saying: "Not at all! Not at all! Your reward for having the decency to stay out of the deal is an invitation from us to come in and be squeezed into a jelly by Mr. Neer-

informal but evidently friendly leavetaking, they went away. And Selwyn followed them presently, walking until he took the subway at Forty-second street for his office.

He went into his own office, pocketed his mail and still wearing hat and gloves came out again just as Gerald was leaving Neergard's office.

He walked leisurely into Neergard's office and seated himself, "So you have committed the firm to

the Slowitha deal?" he inquired coolly. Neergard looked up and then past him: "No, not the firm. You did not seem to be interested in the scheme, so I went on without you. I'm swinging It for my permanal account."

"Is Mr. Deroll in It?" "I said that it was a private matter," replied Neergard, but his manner was uffable.

"I thought not it appears to me like a matter dully personal to you and characteristic of you. Mr. Neargard. And, that being established, I am now reads to dissolve whatever very loose tile have ever bound me in any maso circ on with this company and your

Neergard's close set black eyes shifted a point nearer to Solwyn's. The sweat on his nose glistened.

"Why do you do this?" he asked slowly. "Has anybody offended you?" "Do you really wish to know?"

"Yes, I certainly do. Captain Selwyn." "Very well. It's because I don't illie your business methods, I don't likeseveral other things that are happen ing in this office. It's purely a difference of views, and that is enough explunation, Mr. Neorgard."

"I think our views may very easily coincide."

"You are wrong; they could not. I ought to have known that when I came (Continued next week)

### Fritz's Shoe Shop

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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And Feed Barn Feeds your horses no poor grain and will supply you with good

Horses and Rigs

at reasonable prices.

Come and see me.

W. A. Tooley

When you want a good, clean

MEAL

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RESTAURANT Two doors north

Broken Bow State Bank

BROKEN BOW

-LIVERY I have repaired and rented my Livery Barn inside and outside and have added four corrals



head of Stock See me for

North Side Livery

reasonable rates.

J. H. SPAIN

### Chapter 12 IFFERENCES of opinion

him most of all and, though Neergard with his back toward his wife, then matter as a fixed policy in which Selat some indefinite date, the arrange ment seemed only to cement the man's

between himself and Neergard concerning the ethics of good taste involved in forcing the Slowitha club matter,

Fane-Ruthven coterie began to make Selwyn very uncomfortable. The boy's close relations with Neergard worried He found his chair, stood a moment finally agreed to drop the Slowitha wyn had been expected to participate

> unsatisfactory one. Gerald for the will do such a fifthy thing"-Selwyn, presuming on the cordial un- wyn, and his voice rang unpleasantly.

"Why did you not call on Mr. Neer-

had acquired control of the property. I don't know what he means to do with it. And, gentlemen, may I ask

knowledge of such an underbred and

piggish eyes sparkling. "What do I care?" he sneered, losing

gard. Haw! Haw!" And so, one by one, with formal or