LEGAL N GES A

Notice is hereby given. That by virtue of an Order of Sale, issued to me, from the Oistrict Court of Ouster Court is Nebras at apon a decree of foreclosure ways to be a court at the November 1888 and thereoe. It will on the 1988 and the foreclosure with On the 1988 and the foreclosure and the Advance of the 1988 and the foreclosure of the 1988 and the foreclosure of the 1988 and favor of Charte and a control of the South West Quarter the West Quarter of the South West Quarter and the South East Quarter of the South West Quarter and the South East Quarter of the South West Quarter of South West Quarter of South West Quarter of the South West Quarter of the South West Quarter of the South East Quarter of the South West Quarter of the South twenty seven to south West Quarter of the South twenty seven to the Court Mouse in the clay of February 1800 at 20 clock p. m. at the east front door of the Court Mouse in the city of Broken Bow. Nebraska in said county sell said real estate at public and tion to the highest bidger for cash, it anisty said decree, interest and costs, the amount in the recon amounting to the said of \$175.00 a.c. The continuerest from November 18th Lea

and contribute states from November with the and court costs amounting to \$25.00 and increasing costs. Said above described real estate will be soid subject to all prior itens and incumbrances, as per certificates on the interpretation of the source. District Clerk's office.

Dated this 12th day of January 1370.

H. P. KENNEDY. Sherif ALPHA MORGAN, Attorney

Estate of Richard D. Jones, deceased. In County Court of Custer County, Nebrasha.

The state of Nebraska. To ail persons in terested in said estate, take notice that a petition has been filed for the probate of an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Richard D. Jones, deceased, and for the appointment of an administrator of said estate which has been set for Rearing herein, on January 30 1909, at 10 o clock a m.

[SEAL]

A. R. HUMPHERY.

COUNTY JURGE

In the County Court of Custer County Nebraska, In the matter of the estate of Holls G. Rogers, deceased. The State of Nebraska, to Creditors of said Estate:
Tage Notice, that I will sit in the County Court Room, in Broken Bow, in said County on the 9th day of February 1909, and the 9th day of the Property 1909, and the 9th day of 9th day of

on the 9th day of February 1809, and the 9th day of July 1809 at 10 o'clock A. In., 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 above 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 agaist said estate is six months from the 2nd day of January 1809, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from said date.

Dated January 2nd 1909
31-34

A. R. HUMPHREY County Judge

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Broken Bow, Nebr., Dec. 19, 1898.
Notice is hereby given that Richard Warring, heir of Rachael Warring of Broken Bow Nebr., who, on Feb. 24, 1902, made serial No. 01145, H. E. No. 2002, for w. 12 SW Sec. 8 twp. 18 north of range 20, west of the 6th, principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make linal, 5 year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Broken Bow, Nebr., on the 6th, day of February, 1909.

Cliamant names as witnesses:
Harry J. Swick, of Lillian Nebr., Alonzo Tracy, of Broken Bow, George Templar, of Broken Bow, Mack J. Chrisman, of Broken Bow Nebr.,
29-6t.

John Reese, Register.

John Reese, Register.

NOTICE OF PETITION.

Estate of Francis W. Evans deceased, in the County Court of Custer County, Nebr. The State of Netraska, to all persons inter-ested in said estate, take notice, that a peti-tion has been filed for the appointment of Jacob A. Evans as administrator of said es tate, which has been set for hearing herein on February 15th 1869, At 10 o'clock a. in. Dated January 14, 1909 32-33 [SEAL] A, R. HUMPHREY. County Judge

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Serial No. 01109, H. E. 19808

Serial No. 01109. H. E. 19808

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Omice at North Platte, Nebraska, December 28, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that John W. Koch of Broken Bow, Nebraska, who, on Janu. ary 30, 1904, made Homestead entry No. 19808, for the N½ SW¼ of Sec. 11, 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 February 1909.

Cliamant names as witnesses:

John W. Rogers, Sylvester Dale, David J. Coulter of Broken Bow and Charles S. Eckrosh of Merna.

J. E. EVANS, Register.

The City Livery

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 the Hair Falls

Stop it! And why not? Falling hair is a disease, a regular disease; and Ayer's Hair Vigor. as made from our new improved formula, quickly and completely destroys that disease. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly, and all dandruff disappears.

Does not change the color of the hair Formula with each bott: Show it to your

The little book in each package gives the formula of our new Hair Vigor, tells why each ingredient is used, and explains many other interesting things. After reading you will know why this new hair preparation does its work so well. -Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mees .-

SHERIFF'S SALE. Notice is hereby given. That by virtue of an Order of Sale, Issued to me from the tills trief court of Outside Court of Outsi

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.

Author of "The Fighting Chance. Etc.

Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers

"Is that a threat?"

made low by surprise.

"No. I will act, not threaten."

you-quite proper for you to deny it

M-murder!" stammered Mr. Ruthven.

like a gentleman-but useless, quite

useless. So the less said about invok-

ing the law the better for-some peo-

ple. You'll agree with me, I dare say.

And now, concerning your friend Ger-

lists to suit you you are losing time."

knowledge of the episode in his rooms,

had risen as he gave the man the lie

For an instant, now, as he stared at

him, there was murder in his eye.

Then the utter hopeless helplessness

of his position overwhelmed him as

him, stood up, his soft, smooth thumbs

hooked in the glittering sash of his

"Seowl if you like," he said, backing

away instinctively, but still nervously

impertment, "and keep your distance!

It you've anything further to say to

as Selwyn made no offensive move:

"Write to me." he repeated, with a

vonomons smirk. "It's safer for you

ing him squirming at arm's length.

"M-murder!" stammered Mr. Ruth-

"No," said Selwyn, "not this time.

And he let him go with an involun-

tary shudder and wiped his hands on

Ruthven stood quite still, and after

a moment the livid terror died out in

his face and a rushing flush spread

over it-a strange, dreadful shade

curlously opaque-and he half turned,

Selwyn coolly watched him as he

There was no doubt about it. The

doctors, one and all, knew their busi-

Mr. Ruthven to avoid sudden and ex-

That night Selwyn wrote briefly to

I saw your husband this afternoon. He

one detail which you ought to know-your

husband believes that you once paid a

visit to my apartments. It is unlikely that he will repeat the accusation, and I

think there is no occasion for you to worry. However, it is only proper that

excuse for writing you a letter that re-

To this letter she wrote an excited

and somewhat incoherent reply, and,

rereading it in troubled surprise, he

began to recognize in it something of

first weeks of his wedded life.

PHILIP SELWYN.

quires no acknowledgm

his handkerchief.

support.

face.

But be very, very careful after this."

kimono.

Selwyn, almost stunned at Ruthven's

the evening in your apartment."

(Continued from last week.)

our influence-to prevent life, from is discountenance any more gameding, to hald him strictly to his duties a your office, to overlook no more shortcomings of his, but to demand from him what any trained business. man demands of his associates as well in of his employees. I ask this for the Cy's salab.

i con not aware that Gerald refiles nuy interference from me or out you either," said Neeverth coally And, as far as that goes, I and my aismess require no interference either And I believe that settles It."

He touched a button. The manservant appeared to usher Solwyn out. The latter set his teeth in his under ip and looked straight and hard at Gergard, but Neorgard throat both hunds in his pockets, turned squarely on his beel and snuntered out of the room, yawning as he went.

It bid fair to become a hard day for Selwyn. He foresaw it, for there was more for him to do, and the day was far from ended, and his self restraint was nearly exhausted.

An hour later he sent his card in to Rosamund Fane, and Rosamund came down presently, mystified, flattered, yet shrewdly alert and prepared for anything since the miracle of his coming justified such preparation.

"Why in the world," she said, with a flushed gayety perfectly genuine, "did you ever come to see me?"

"It's only this," he said-"I am won- indifferent to me, and you had better dering whether you would do anything | understand it. But if you come here

"Anything! Merci! Isn't that extremely general, Captain Selwyn? But you never can tell. Ask me."

So he bent forward, his clasped direct. hands between his knees, and told her very earnestly of his fears about Gerald, asking her to use her undoubted influence with the boy to shame him from the card tables, explaining how Ruthven, with danger written all over utterly disastrous to him and his family his present course was.

"Could you help us?" he asked. "Help us, Captain Selwyn? Who is

the 'us,' please?" "Why, Gerald and me-and his famfly," he added, meeting her eyes. The eyes began to dance with malice.

"His family," repeated Resamund-"that is to say, his sister, Miss Erroll. His family, I believe, ends there, does it not?" "Yes, Mrs. Fane."

"I see. Miss Erroll is naturally worried over him. But I wonder why she did not come to me herself instead of ing?" sending you as her errant ambassa-

"Miss Erroll did not send me." he said, flushing up. And, looking steadily into the smiling doll's face confront-Ing him, he knew again that he had failed.

She smiled. "Come to me on your own errand, for Gerald's sake, for anybody's sake, for your own preferably, and I'll listen, but don't come to me on another woman's errands, for I won't listen even to you."

"I have come on my own errand," he repeated coldly. "Miss Erroll knew nothing about it and shall not hear of dizzily, hands outstretched for self it from me. Can you not help me, Mrs. Fane?"

But Rosamund's rose china feature had hardened into a polished smile, together and leaning forward, his soft, and Selwyn stood up wearlly to make his adieu.

But as he entered his hansom before the door he knew the end was not yet, and once more he set his face toward had gone and Ruthven's servants had the impossible, and once more the hausom rolled away over the asphalt, and clan their master lay heavily amid his once more it stopped, this time before the house of Ruthven.

Ruthven's greeting was a pallid stare, but as Selwyn made no motion to rise he lounged over to a couch and, half reclining among the cushlons, shot an pils, were like two dark slits filled insolent glance at Selwyn, then yawned | with blood, and examined the bangles on his wrist. After a moment Selwyn said, "Mr. Ruthven, you are no doubt surprised ness when they had so often cautioned

that I am here." "I'm not surprised if it's my wife cessive emotions, you've come to see," drawled Ruthven. "If I'm the object of your visit, I con- Mrs. Ruthven: fess to some surprise-us much as the visit is worth and no more."

The yulgarity of the insult under the man's own roof scarcely moved Selwyn to any deeper contempt and cer-

tainly not to anger. "I did not come here to ask a favor of you," he said enolly, "for that is out of the question, Mr. Ruthven. But I came to tell you that Mr. Erroll's fam-By has forbidden him to continue his yours, gambling in this house and in your

company anywhere or at any time." "Most extraordinary," murmured Butheen, passing his ringed fingers over his minutely shaven face that the strange, illogical, impulsive atti- mat, strange face of a boy imrdened by the | tude which had confronted him in the | iv-

deprayity of ages. "So I must request you," continued | Here was the same minor undertone Selwyn, "to refuse him the opportunity of unrest sounding ominously through of gambling here. Will you do it-volnumerlly?"

"XO. the matter."

the matter be?" "I have not yet decided. For one

Chapter 16

NA had run up to town for a day from Silverside and had telephoned Selwyn to take her somewhere for luncheon. She urged bim to return with her, insisting that a week end at Silverside was what he needed to avert physical disintegra-

"What is there to keep you in town?" thing I might enter a companie with she demanded. "The children have the police that a boy is being morally been chambring for you day and night, ing biaself financially through his and materially rained in your private and Elleen has been expecting a let-Phil."

"I'm going to write to her," he said "Ab," Grawled Ruthven, "I may do Impatiently, "Walt a moment, Nina. the same the next time my wife spends | Don't speak of anything pleasant oror latimate just now, because-because "You liel" said Selwyn in a voice I've got to bring up another mattersomething not very pleasant to me or "Oh, no, I don't. Very chivalrons of to you. It is about-Alixe. You knew her in school years ago. You have always known her."

> "You-did you ever visit her-stay at the Varians' house?"

"In-in her own home in Westchester?" "Yes."

There was a silence. His eyes shifted to his plate; remained fixed as he said: "Then you knew her-father?" "Yes, Phil," she said quietly, "I knew

Mr. Varian." "Was there anything-anything un

usual-about him-in those days?" "Have you heard that for the first time?" asked his sister.

He looked up. "Yes. What was it Nina?" She became busy with her plate for

awhile. He sat rigid, patient, one hand resting on his claret glass. And presently she said without meeting his ald Erroll-I have not the slightest de-

sire to see him play cards. Whether "It was even farther back-her grandor not he plays is a matter perfectly parents-one of them"- She lifted her head slowly. "That is why it so deeply concerned us, Phil, when we demanding that I arrange my guest beard of your marriage."

"What concerned you?" "The chance of inheritance-the risk of the taint-of transmitting it. Her father's erratic brilliancy became more than eccentricity before I knew him. I would have told you that had I

dreamed that you ever could have thought of marrying Alixe Varian. But how could I know you would meet her out there in the orient? It wasyour cable to us was like a thunderbolt. And when she-she left you so suddenly-Phii, dear-1 feared the true reason-the only possible reason that net."

"What was the truth about her fame, write it." Then, growing bolder ther?" he said doggedly. "He was eccentric. Was he ever worse than that?" "The truth was that he became mentally irresponsible before his death." to figure as my correspondent than as "You know this?"

my wife's corespondent. L-let go of "Alixe told me when we were school me! W-what the devil are you d-d-dogirls. And for days she was haunted with the fear of what might one day For Selwyn had him fast, one sinewy be her inheritance. That is all I know, hand twisted in his silken collar, hold-

He nodded and for a while made some pretense of eating, but presently leaned back and looked at his sister out of dazed eyes.

"Do you suppose," he said heavily, "that she was not entirely responsible when-when she went away?" "I have wondered," said Nina simply

"Austin believes it." "I can't believe it," he said, staring at vacancy. "I refuse to." And, thinking of her last frightened and excited letter imploring an interview with him and giving the startling reason, "What a scoundrel that fellow Ruthven is," he

said, with a shudder. That night he wrote to Alixe:

sank on to the couch and sat huddled If Ruthven threatens you with divorce ringed fingers covering his empurpled be adjudged mentally unsound. It was a brutal, stupld threat, nothing more, and Then Selwyn went away with a his insult to your father's memory more brutal still. Don't be stampeded by shrug of utter loathing, but after he such threats. Disprove them by your calm self control under provocation. Disdiscovered him and summoned a physiprove them by your discretion and self confidence. Give nobody a single possipainted draperies and cushions, his ble reason for gossip. And, above all, Alixe, don't become worried and morbid over anything you might dread as incongested features set, his eyes partly open and possessing sight, but the heritance, for you are as sound today as you were when I first met you, and you whites of them had disappeared, and shall not doubt that you could ever be anything else. Be the woman you can the eyes themselves, save for the pube. Show the pluck and courage to make the very best out of life. I have slowly earned to attempt it, and it is not diffi cuit if you convince yourself that it can

To this she answered the next day:

I will do my best. There is danger, treachery, everywhere, and if it becomes unendurable 1 shall put an end to it in one way or another. As for his threat incident on my admitting that I did go t is at liberty to inform you of what passed. But in case he does not there is your room and defying him to dare be-Here exil of me for doing it-I can laugh at it now, though when I wrote you I was terrified, remembering how mentall; broken my father was when he died.

as you say, I am sound, body and I know it. I don't doubt it for one t-except, at long intervals, when, apropos of nothing, a faint sensation of dread comes creeping.
But I am sound! I know it so absolute-

ly that I sometimes wonder at my own erfort sanity and understanding, and so eyes, and sat down on the edge, clearly, so faultlessly, so precisely does my mind work that-and this I never told you I am often and often able to detect mental inadequacy in many people around ald's dishevelment, me, the slightest deviation from the northe least degree of mental instabil-And it would amaze you, too, if I should tell you how many, many people you know are in some degree more or

lie's only screnely disagreeable to me now, and we see almost nothing of one another except over the card tables. Gerevery line; the same illogical, unhappy ntifude which implied so much and ald has been winning rather heavily, I said so little, leaving him uneasy and am glad to say-glad as long as I cannot "Then I shall use my judgment in disconcerted, conscious of the vague prevent him from playing. And yet I may be able to accomplish that yet in a roundspout way, because the apple visaged what may your judgment in dragging him back from the present aged and hawk beaked Mr. Neergard has through the dead years to confront apparently become my slavish creatureonce more the old pain, the old hewil-derment at the bureless misunder-fastened on his collar and made sure that derment at the hopoless misunders Romaniped can't unbook it I'll try to

500 Naval Oranges on Sale Monday February 1st at 18¢ per dozen.

On sale Tuesday Feb'y 2nd, 50 boxes of the fivest trackers in tin boxes. Plain or salted, crisp, ten ler and tresh. Special price 65 cents a box box returnable, we charge you 50 cents for the box and credit same when returned.

On sale Wednesday Feb'y 3rd 14 lbs of the funciest head rice for \$1.00

On Sale Thursday Feb'y 4th, 100 pounds large meaty primes finest grown at 15c lb.

On Sale Friday Feb'y 5th, 100 lbs fine fancy white cooking figs at 14 lbs for \$1.00

On Saturday Feb'y 6th 50 lbs fancy fruit cake, the finest-delicious-to close out at 30 cents a pound, worth 40 cents.

Keep your eye on these dates every one a snap, some big values in them.

Stock food, Worm powders, Egg producers. The best Standard & Hess.

Send in your orders early. We will do our best to please you.

Pure Old Cider Vinegar J. C. Bowen

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make him shut down on Gerald's playing. This for your sake, Phil-because you ask me and because you must al-ways stand for all that is upright and good and manly in my eyes. Ah, Phil, what a fool I was! And all, all my own

This ended the sudden cruption of correspondence, for he did not reply to this letter, though in it he read enough to make him gravely uneasy, and he could be responsible for such an insane | fell once more into the habit of brooding, from which both Boots Lansing Typewriter No. 5 at 17 cents a day-is open and Elleen had almost weaned him.

Also he began to take long, solitary walks in the park when not occupied of the Lawn Nitro Powder works, a company which had recently approached him in behalf of his unperfected explosive, chaosite.

Lying back there in his desk chair one evening. Selwyn suddenly remembered that Gerald had come in. They had scarcely seen one another since that unhapy meeting in the Stuyvesant club, and now, remembering what he had written to Elleen, he emerged with a start from his contented dreaming, sobered by the prospect of seeking Gerald.

For a moment or two he besitated, but he had said in his letter that he was going to do It, and now he rose, looked around for his pipe, found it. filled and lighted it and, throwing on leads: his dressing gown, went out into the corridor, tying the tasseled cords Save your Pennies and Own around his waist as he walked.

His first knock remaining unanswered, he knocked more sharply. Then he heard from within the muttled creak of a bed, heavy steps across the floor The door opened with a jerk. Gerald



stood there, eyes swollen, hair in dis-

order and collar crushed and the white evening tie unknotted and dangling over his soiled short front. "Hello," said Selwyn simply, "May

Gerald sat on the edge of the bed.

I come in?" The boy passed his hand across his eyes as though confused by the

light; Then he turned and walked back toward the bed, still rubbing his Selwyn closed the door and seated himself, apparently not noticing Ger-

"Thought I'd drop in for a good night pipe," he said quietly. "By the way, Gerald, I'm going down to Silverside next week. Ning has asked Boots too. Couldn't you fix it to come along with

"I don't know," said the boy in a

low voice. "I'd like to." "Good business! That will be fine! What you and I need is a good stiff tramp across the moors or a gallop if you like. It's great for mental cobwebs, and my brain is disgracefully

Continued next week)

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It's our new and immensely popular plans of selling Oliver Typewriters on little easy in conferences with the representatives payments. The abandonment of longhane in favor of clean, legible, beausiful type writ ing is the next great step in human progress-

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tul of the irend of public sentment, are training a vast army of young people in the use of Oliver Tynewriz.

The prompt and gen-erous response of the Oliver Typowriter-Company to the world, wide demand for anti-versal typewriting

gives tremendous impetus to the movement. The Oliver, with the largest sale of any ypewriter in existence, was the logical machine to take the initative in bringing about the universal use of typewriters. It always:

OLIVER Typewriter The Standard Visable writer

This "17 cents a day" seiling plan make the Oliver as low as to rent. It places the machine within easy reach of every homeevery individual. A man's "clear money"a woman's "pin money" -will buy it

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Clerks on small salaries can now afford to-

School boys and school girls can buy Of vers by saving their pennies.

You can buy an Oliver on this plan at the regular catalogue price-\$100. A small first payment brings the machine. Then you save 17 cents a day and pay monthly. And the possession of anOliver Typewriter mables you to earn money to finish paying or the machine

The Oliver is the most highly perfected typewriter on the 100 percent emelen

more work of better quality and greater variety—than any other writing ma-chine. Simplicity, strength, case of the eration and visal, ity are the corn stones to its town ing surremacy in Among its scores of rveolences are: be Balance Shift te Ruiling Device te Double Heleasc te Locomotiv ля эпресимсу и

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Disappearing Indicator vice Addressing Enve-

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