

CUSTER COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

\$1.00 Per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Where matter is set on wood base electrotype a flat price of twenty cents per inch, single column, for each insertion...

Entered at Broken Bow, Nebraska, for transmission to the United States mails at second class rates.

Herbert G. Myers, Editor and Publisher

Political Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for county judge on the Republican ticket at the primaries August 17th.

N. DWIGHT FORD.

I hereby announce to the Republicans of Custer County that I am a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Surveyor...

A. J. VANANTWERP

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

I desire to announce my candidacy for the office of County Superintendent, subject to the wishes of the voters and school patrons of the county.

I was born in Custer county and received my common school education in her schools. Since then I have taught several years in the district and village schools of the county...

GARLAND E. LEWIS, Anselmo, Neb.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

I hereby announce to the Republicans of Custer County that I am a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Surveyor...

J. L. FERGUSON, Sargent, Nebr.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination to the office of County Treasurer...

W. B. POOL.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Following the precedent set by the candidates for supreme judge, I circulated a petition as candidate for county judge...

J. A. ARMOUR.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

Walter W. Waters, reside on my farm eight miles northwest of Ansley. I have had a professional state certificate for ten years and am a college graduate...

WALTER W. WATERS, R. F. D. 2.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination as County Treasurer...

D. V. JOYNER.

CANDIDATE'S NOTICE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of county treasurer...

JULIUS P. OTTUM.

Whenever you find a politician who presumes himself to have a life lease on an office...

A. J. Van Antwerp is a progressive young Republican and one who, if elected county surveyor...

The time has come for the people to make up their minds as to the most available and worthy material for county officers...

The time for filing closed Saturday with W. H. Osborn for county clerk and George E. Porter for register of deeds...

Garland E. Lewis, of Anselmo, who is asking the voters to support him for county superintendent...

Oftimes a county judge is too much occupied in other matters to give attention to official duties.

Judge Humphrey went to Merna one day last week. Soon after he started a young couple appeared at the judge's office...

N. D. Ford, of Ansley, the Ansley law man and a loyal friend of the editor, was a caller at our sanctum one day last week.

John T. Wood, present register of deeds, was in town last Saturday, shaking hands with old friends and neighbors.

Chairman W. A. George of the Republican central committee has issued a call for a mass convention of Republican voters...

ZUMBROTA ZEPHYRS.

Nine McComas has a hired man.

Miss Leona Heaps returned to her home in Snake Run Tuesday.

Keith Guyton finished shocking grain for Ed White and is now working for J. T. Cole.

Miss Jessie Apple, of Broken Bow, visited the Sand girls the first of the week.

Mrs. M. D. Callen is improving quite rapidly.

Miss Nellie Guyton, of Eddyville, is visiting in these parts.

F. A. Routh and family Sunday with the former's sister in the vicinity of Ormby.

Roscoe Callen left Sunday morning for Seneca.

Mrs. Ralph Johnson is enjoying a visit from her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Blackman and little daughter from New York state.

Walter Cole is visiting his brother, Oran and wife in the Bow this week.

There were some gentlemen of the Bow looking over the Peden farm this week with the view, perhaps, of purchasing same.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Rector, of the county seat, spent Sunday at A. I. Routh's.

Miss Verna Sands has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Small's baby is ailing.

Ralph Johnson's father is very sick.

Miss Whiteman went to Seneca Sunday.

DUTCHMAN VALLEY.

Miss Hazel Norcutt has been hired to teach the Jackson school.

The Ever Faithful Union Sunday school will give a picnic in Martin Bate's grove the last Saturday in this month.

Jess, Earl and Goldie Triplett, Flavy McBae, Nellie Holcomb and Effie Tenant, went to Snake Run last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McRae and Ora visited at Laughlin's Sunday. Miss Esther West has the Pleasant Ridge school.

A VETERAN'S OUTFIT BY EDWIN L. SABIN

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

Uncle Ezekiel Meadows was about to attend the reunion of his old regiment at Cincinnati...

Now the valise, half filled, was on the bed (a newspaper between it and the spread), and around it were those articles, mentionable and unmentionable, which were to complete Ezekiel's traveling outfit.

Ezekiel started from a reverie into which he had fallen and said, hastily—

"And, 'Zekiel, before I forget it I want to say that here in this corner—see?—I've tucked your skull cap, which you'll need in the sleeper."



"I Guess I Was in a Hurry, Martha."

to you; so remember, and when you open the bag keep the lock towards you. Then you won't muss up everything looking for your cap.

"Of course I am," replied Ezekiel testily.

"Then don't go round with a dirty handkerchief. Your collars—five of 'em, all you've got—are laid flat in the bottom of the bag."

"Yes, yes, yes! I said," returned Ezekiel.

Mrs. Meadows looked at his suspiciously, but resumed: "You're to wear your gray coat on the train, and your best coat I'll put right on top of everything."

"Through!" she ejaculated. "When I was just starting in to tell you about your best coat! I don't believe you've heard a word I've been saying! Now, what was I talking about?"

"Martha, I've heard every word," asserted Ezekiel evasively. Mrs. Meadows, unconvinced, nevertheless continued: "This is the way to fold your coat, so it'll fit in the bag and the wrinkles'll come in the right places—see? Watch me, 'Zekiel. Lay it flat—so. Then fold the lapels over—so. Then turn up the tails—so. Then fix the sleeves so that the crease comes at the elbows—so. I forgot to say, first of

all flatten the collar—that way—see? Are you watching, 'Zekiel?"

"After Ezekiel was on the train and was speeding towards his destination Mrs. Meadows suddenly exclaimed: "There, if I didn't forget to tell 'Zekiel to be sure and fold his trousers over a chair nights, to keep 'em nice!"

Ezekiel arrived safely at Cincinnati, met old comrades, participated in all the festivities of the programme, stayed until the very end, and came home conscious of having had a splendid time, but glad to be able to settle down once more in peace.

"Mercy on me!" she cried, extricating the "best coat" from the space into which it had been rammed, and holding it up in cabbage-leaf condition. "Oh, 'Zekiel, after all the trouble I took to show you! Why, you just rolled it into a ball. Sakes alive, what a man!"

"I guess I was in a hurry, Martha," pleaded Ezekiel sheepishly. "I mighty nigh missed the train."

"Yes, Martha," he replied, anxious to dismiss the subject.

"'Zekiel, where are you handkerchiefs?" she demanded, eying him sharply, after having rummaged the interior of the bag.

Ezekiel shook his head and fidgeted. He was puzzled, and he realized that his plight was desperate.

"I know I didn't lose 'em," was all that he could say.

Mrs. Meadows darted at his best coat and felt in the tail pocket. "Zekiel Meadows!" she ejaculated accusingly as she drew out, one by one, seven handkerchiefs and displayed them to him.

"How many have you in your gray coat?" she demanded.

Ezekiel took it off, and in a deprecating manner explored its pockets, extending the search to his trousers also.

"I declare!" sniffed Mrs. Meadows witheringly.

"Now where's that other white shirt?" she queried with wrathful inflection.

"No telling," said Mrs. Meadows. "Do you reckon you sent it to the laundry and left it there?"

"No, I didn't need it laundered, so it ain't at the laundry," mused Ezekiel.

"Then where is it?" persisted his wife, again poking through the miscellaneous pile which the valise had disgorged.

Ezekiel examined his shirt sleeves and fingered the openings at the wrists.

"And, 'Zekiel, you're wearing your winter undershirt! I just believe you wore it all the time you were away too—and the thermometer up in the nineties!"

"Well," confessed Ezekiel, reluctantly, commencing to disrobe, "I did think Cincinnati was the hottest place in all get-out, but I've been b'lied ever since I got back, so I reckon that perhaps I misjudged it."

Some Privations of the Rich.

In recent generations the world's wealth has been increasing at an unprecedented rate, but at the same time, life's pleasures have been falling more and more within the ordinary citizen's reach.

Supplies Used by Post Office.

Some idea of the quantity of material used by the postal service may be gained when it is stated that during last year the division furnished 925,000,000 yards of twine, 3,260,000 pens, 283,000 penholders, 650,000 pencils and 2,000,000 blank cards.

"A Stitch in Time Saves—"



The trained watch eye sees

—many good watches that are allowed to go without cleaning and oiling until the oil is entirely dried up and the pivots are cut and rusted in such manner that it costs twice as much to put the watch in order as it would if taken in time.



Going to take a vacation?

Do not forget the essential articles that are got from a drug store. A bottle of our hand and face lotion is cooling to the skin after a day out in the wind and sun.

Here are some of the things that should be taken along.

- Talcum Powder
Chamois Skin
Headache Tablets
Laxative Pills

and other things too numerous to mention, but I have them all.

S. R. LEE

The Busy Druggist

FAITH HELPS

There must be no doubt, no uncertainty in the mind of the patient as to the rightness of the prescription. Perfect confidence in our prescription filling by both physician and patient begets a faith which alone won't cure sickness but certainly helps.

--A. H. SOUDERS--

Successor to Ed McComas.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the county court of Custer County, Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of Jens M. Christensen, deceased. The State of Nebraska, to creditors of said estate: Take notice, that I will sit in the County court room, in Broken Bow, in said county, on the 22nd day of July, 1909, and the 29th day of Dec. 1909 at 10 o'clock a. m., to receive and examine all claims filed and presented against said estate...

F. W. BUCKLEY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Fitting of glasses.
EYE, EAR, NOSE, and THROAT
Office in Dierks Bldg. Phone 299
BROKEN BOW, - - NEB.