



VOLUME XXV.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, OCT. 8, 1897.

NUMBER 40

- PINS, per paper, 1c.
- Thread, per spool, 2c.
- Solid Shield Safety Pins, any size per doz, 3c. worth 5c and 8c.
- Pearl Buttons, per dozen, 3c. worth 7c.
- Kid Covered Hair Curlers, per dozen, 3c. worth 5c.
- 25 sheets Letter Paper, 5c.
- Dress Shields, per pair, 5c. worth 10c.
- Dress Shields, per pair, 10c. worth 15c.
- Imitation Felt Window Curtains, 11c. worth 20c.
- American A Bags, 15c.
- Stark's A Bags, 20c.

Men's Fleece Lined Shirts or Drawers 39c. worth 50c

MINERBROS.

Men's Grey Merino Shirts and Drawers 17c. worth 25c.

- Needles, per paper, 1c.
- Patent Hooks and Eyes, per card, 2c. worth 5c.
- Brass Pins, per paper, 3c. worth 5c.
- Dress Stays, per set, 3c.
- Dress Stays, per set, 5c. worth 10c.
- The best Dress Stay on the market, per set, 10c.
- Woven Covered Sleeve Holders, per pair, 3c. worth 5c.
- Men's Suspenders, per pair, 9c. worth 12c.
- Men's Lined Gloves, per pair, 17c.
- Men's Working Gloves, per pair, 17c.

Dress Goods.

Our stock consists of Cotton and Woolen Dress Goods, Flannels, Hemstets and Dress Patterns in the latest novelties. Our patterns are no two alike and range in price from 50c to \$1 per yard.

We will place on our counters all our remnants in Dress Goods consisting of cottons, worsteds, and all wool dress goods at exactly half price. Everything marked in plain figures.

Dress Findings.

- Cambrie, per yard, 7c
- Silesia, per yard, 7c
- French Duck, per yard, 18c
- Duck Canvas, per yard, 7c
- Taffeta Skirt Lining, per yard, 7c
- Velveteen Binding, per yard, 3c
- Silk Braid, 3c
- Head Trimmings, 10c to 25c
- Skirt Cord, per yard, 3c

Bed Spreads.

- White Bed Spreads, worth 60c, 47c
- worth 75c, 57c
- Prices ranging to, \$1.00

Lace Curtains.

- White lace curtains worth 50c, 35c
- White lace curtains, worth 60c, 39c
- White lace curtains worth 75c, 60c
- White lace curtains ranging to, \$2.25

Damask.

- 58-inch Bleached Table Damask, worth 50c per yard, 21c
- Butter ones at 30c, 45c, 50c, 75c, 90c and, \$1.25
- 54-inch Colored Table Damask, good value, 12c
- Cheek Napkins, per dozen, 75c
- 22-inch Bleached Napkins, 60c
- 27-inch Bleached Napkins, per dozen 75c and, \$1.00
- 27 inch bleached napkins, per doz ranging to, \$3.00



- Plush cape, beaded trimmings, changeable silk Lining, ribbed Fur, worth \$9, sale price, \$7.50
- Misses Cloth Jacket, Navy Blue Malton, worth \$5, Sale Price, \$4.00
- Ladies' Jacket, fancy mixed cloth, green and black edged with black coney, worth \$4.75, Sale price, \$4.00
- Ladies' Jacket, black beaver, 27-inch a line one, worth \$5, Sale price, \$4.00
- Ladies cape, 120 inch sweep, black cheviot, trimmed in braid, worth \$2, sale price, \$1.50



- One lot of capes, made in black beaver, trimmed with braid and fur, full sweep, worth \$2.50, Sale price, \$2.00
- Same as above, a better one, in black, worth \$3.00, Sale price, \$2.50
- A better one—Worth \$3.50, Sale price, \$3.00
- Double cape of black cheviot, upper cape and collar trimmed with three rows of half inch braid, full sweep, worth \$1.75, Sale price, \$1.00

Domestics.

- Old Dover Ticking, per yard, 10c
- ACA Ticking, regular price, 15c, sale price, 12c
- L.L. Muslin, per yard, 4c
- Bleached Muslin, per yard, 5c
- Cottonades, good values, 15c, 20c, 25c and, 30c
- Jeans, a fine one, per yard, 17c
- Cotton Flannels, per yard 5c, 7c, 8c, 12c and, 18c
- Husking Mitt Cotton Flannel, per yard, 18c
- Best Amoskeag Denims, per yard, 17c

GROCERIES.

- Always a fresh supply on hand.
- 10 bars good laundry soap, 25c
- One pound, full weight, Gloss Starch 5c
- Champion 98 per cent pure lye, per can, 6c
- J. P. Sarge smoking tobacco, with package of cigarette papers, 4c
- Sardines in Oil, 5c
- Bottle of French Mustard, 8c
- Celery salt, per bottle, 10c
- Too h picks, 2 boxes for, 5c
- 16 oz can of Baking Powder, 7c
- Also many other choice bargains too numerous to mention.

We invite inspection of our large line of SHAWLS.

Prints.

We have just received a new invoice of Prints. Standard Prints 4cts per yard. Simpson's Greys and Blacks, 5cts per yard. Garter Reds, 5cts per yard.

RANCHMAN'S TWILLED SHIRTING, per yard 9c. A most exceptional bargain for one week only

Apron Check Gingham, worth 5c per yard, 4c.

Underwear.

Ladies Underwear from 5c up to \$1.00. Children's Underwear at all prices. Men's Overshirts at 25c worth 50c. Men's cotton hose 4c to 15c per pair.

Blankets.

- 10-4 Double Blankets, worth 50c, 37c
- 10-4 " " " 75c, 55c
- 11-4 " " " \$1.00
- 11-4 " " " 1.45
- All wool Blankets \$2.00, \$5.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00.

Men's Duck Coats.

Men's Blanket Lined Duck coats, special value, 87c. Our line of these goods complete, prices ranging up to \$2.

Cotton Batts.

A good one at 5c

Millinery Dept.

Clearing sale in Walking Hats and Sailors. Our regular \$1.25 sailor, in green, blue, black, brown and red, only 98c. Walking Hats, regular price \$1.50, sale price, 98c. PATTERN HATS, satin finish felt, trimmed in two shades velvet, the latest novelty in striped taffeta ribbon, fancy feathers and ornaments, worth \$6, sale price \$4. BLACK VELVET PICTURE HATS, richly trimmed, nine ostrich tips, velvet roses, all silk novelty ribbon, worth \$6 and \$8, sale price \$4 and \$6. We have many pattern hats and hats of our own design. The largest line in the city, prices always the lowest and in reach of all.

The Best Sewing Machine. Five Years Guarantee, \$20.

Outing Flannels.

5c to 12c per yard.

WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW. Where the merchant buys and sells for cash the customer gets the benefit. By trading with us you get the benefit. We purchased for spot cash the largest stock in the city. PRICES THE LOWEST. STOCK THE BEST. We invite a careful comparison of prices. It will be to your advantage. To every person redeeming at one time \$5.00 of our prize coupons we will give free one chance on an elegant corduroy covered sofa. SOFA TO BE AWARDED HOLIDAY WEEK.

SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

BY "NEMO." (Copyrighted by Dawe & Tabor.)

MORE OSTRICH THOUGHTS.—The long legged friend of needy milliners, with his downy thighs and tufted tail, is called in again to point a moral by means of that silly head which he bobs into the sand to shut out all sight of the world. Unlike him, his human counterpart ranges through every climate, unfeathered and unboned. Some even are in your community. Let us at them and be done with our bird pointer for a while.

Thou money-lover, with not only head but heart bent down behind a few ringing coins; through a world whose beauties and noblest joys are to thee invisible, the avenger is stealthily approaching. A little twinge of pain somewhere, a little numbness in your brain, a great deal of turning hither and thither to famed physicians—what are these but warnings of your fate? Your tiny heap seems so important to you that you thrust away the very thought of death and feverishly desire to feel forever the magic thrill of wealth within your grasp. You long to get more; you build it up around you like a wall. Fool! Helped by wealth you may fly on the wings of the morning to the uttermost parts of the earth, but swifter than the shadow of

an eclipse the arrow of death will reach you—and then what have you? The heap that you trusted in, as a fortress with trouble-proof bastions, will not save you from the glazing eye and the rattling throat, the clammy sweat and the vague picking at the bed clothes. These are yours by a common humanity and when they come to you, nothing material can be taken away into the darkness. Something cannot be taken away from nothing; your life is nothing as you have lived it. You will close your eyes and lie lifeless beside the beloved wealth that has already closed your eyes to the needs of the palpitating world of misery.

But do I intimate that only ordinary death experiences will come to you? Nay, if I do, I lie; for there will be an outstretching of other eager hands toward your golden heap—they are even now waiting for your death in order to scramble for your possessions, and, as likely as not, behind fragments of your soul's-all will crouch another generation of fools. Is that all? No; for if you love wealth more than kindness; if you gather from oppressions; if you wrong and cheat in order to rake more and more around you, your memory will be crusted over with gangrenous hatreds. Pleasant and wonderfully useful though money may be, have you indeed chosen the better part of it in contenting yourself with acquisition? Under the effort your head with its noble powers, is bowed

lower even than the animals' who by getting give and, having done all, stand to serve humanity. But you get and give not, and the service of humanity in any form is out of your range of vision: your head is too low.

Thou fashionable woman, hiding thy nakedness behind frumpieries that change with the changing day; contenting thyself with a world limited by patterns and rounded out by flounces; thou art also among the ostriches. Prinking and prinking and philandering, covered with the products of creatures more gentle, and with flowers more fair than yourself, you go your way as though the body were more important than the mind, neglectful of the fact that the mind adorned and the spirit sweetly and gently cultivated will last long after the skin has wrinkled and the eyes have lost their sparkle. Compared with the fabric of your mind, your body is but a basting thread. Yet behind a contemptible hillock of clothes you bow your beautiful head until you no more see the wide world of noble womanhood to which you are surely called. How selfish you are! Your father needs call deck you though his aged head calls for rest; you cry, "Give, give;" to both father and husband not that you may make any return either to them or to the world. You circle around yourself, you admire yourself, you get pleasure in humbling those less gorgeous. Do you call that living?

Can you by any stretch of your perverted mind, satisfy yourself that your powers were given you just to fulfill the function of a dress form. If that were all, bent wires with cilia covering could fill your place in the world. Silly ostrich, when the avenger reaches for you, and your place knows you no more forever, what will you leave? Clothes! whereat even the servants will flout in a little while. Upon my soul, life is not worth the effort of living, if that is all it can be made to bring forth.

Live largely! Let life's current flow like generous flood from winter snow—Full, swift, and strong, nor lightly bent by any small impediment. The narrow mind is like the stream. That sparkles bright in summer's gleam: But tiny rock or fallen tree Will check its journey towards the sea. Wherefore look wise, and learn to live on Leight's which true prospective give. So nothing trivial shall hide The clear horizon stretching wide. Lift up your head, O ye ostriches! Peep out with blinking eyes from behind your fads and your foibles. Raise your heads on high where they belong and then look at life as a whole, with a due sense of proportion, impossible before when you were so near the ground. What do you learn? That no one cares for you, so long as you care only for yourself; that the love of your fellows is bought with a price, a great price whose chief pearl is your own self-forgetfulness; that the soul self-centered has no part in a civilization

that is only made of things gained by brain and brawn and then thrown into the common fund of humanity.

"For five weeks I lived on cold water so to speak," writes a man who suffered terribly from indigestion. He could hardly keep anything on his stomach. What stayed, wasn't properly digested and gave him terrible pangs.

This is not an uncommon case. Dyspeptics don't get enough nourishment. They are generally thin and weak.

They may eat enough, but they don't digest enough. Much of what they eat turns into poison. If this keeps on there's no telling what disease they may get next.

That's why it is best to take Shaker Digestive Cordial, as soon as symptoms of indigestion appear. It cures all the evils of indigestion, and prevents the evils which indigestion causes. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

Words of Warning. Republicans should be careful in making public speeches for fear that the speech of today will not harmonize with the one made a few years ago.—Nation.

Populists should be careful in making public speeches for fear that the speech of today will not harmonize with the one made a few short months ago.

OBITUARY.

We wish to extend thanks to those who lent a helping hand during the illness of our sister, Mrs. Kittie Agnes Skaggs, who died at the home of her parents on September 21st, 1897, aged 21 years, 7 months, and 4 days.

We are sad and lonely now. Since Sister Agnes passed away. She left this vale of tears and woe. Long before the break of day.

In her sickness what she suffered. There's no human thing can tell. Until death at last released her. And took her from those she loved so well.

From our home now we will miss her. And her watchful tender care. We can never more care for her. Nor fill her vacant chair.

I hope and pray that up in heaven. Dwelling with the God of Love. That we may join our sister Agnes. In her peaceful home above.

Practice Economy in buying medicines as in other matters. It is economy to get Hood's Sarsaparilla because it contains more medicinal value than any other—100 doses one dollar.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.

To heal the broken and diseased tissues, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. C. L. Cotting.