



## Miner - Bros.

Red Cloud, Nebr.

## The Arrival of the New Goods!

The first of the fall goods are here. They represent the best achievements of the manufacturers, and were selected expressly for our customers. They are ready for you now, and we urge you to come early and get choice.

Regular 15c imitation French Flannels 10c yd.

Another line of those 10c Gingham like samples we sent out a few weeks ago, at 6c yd.

27-inch Flannels at 30c yd.

A large stock of Shetland Floss in different shades.

2 cases Calicoes, standard 64x64 thread, 10 yds. 32c.

Yard wide percales at 8c yd.

New All Wool Waist Flannels in patterns.

New Silk Waist Patterns.

New Dress Goods.

New Laces,

New Insertions,

New Trimmings, Etc.

## Miner - Bros.,

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

W. B. ROBY,

DEALER IN

Flour, Feed, Oats, Corn,  
Baled Hay and Coal Oil.

HARD - AND - SOFT - COAL.

No. 1 Third Avenue, Red Cloud, Nebr., Phone No. 51.

PLATT & FREES CO.,

Chicago - Lumber - Vard.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

Lumber, Lime, Coal and Cement.

### BLADEN.

Dr. Kehler attended the reunion at Hastings.

D. S. Phelps and son drove to Roseland Wednesday evening.

Miss McCracken returned to this village Friday evening. She will have charge of the primary department as before.

Miss Gray took the train Saturday for Nora where she has been engaged to teach the school at that place.

Grandma Harding is again under the doctor's care.

Jack Moore and family attended the old settler's picnic at Western Friday.

Prof. Dresbach of Guide Rock spent Thursday night in this village.

Mrs. Shottonkirk and daughter Alta were calling on friends in this village Wednesday.

Ernest Van Osdel of Aurora, Illinois, was the guest of Mrs. Delahoyd one day last week.

Charlie Kennedy of Holdrege spent the fore part of this week with his sister Mrs. W. A. Baker.

W. S. Ashby and family of Blue Hill drove over to this village Sunday and visited with friends.

Joe Baker will teach the Catherton school this fall and winter.

Mr. Tree of Cambridge, this state, is the guest of Mrs. Murey.

Mrs. A. Reed expects to leave Thursday for a visit with friends at Concordia, Kansas.

Our station agent Mr. Kerr, received a message that his father who was in his 90th year, died at Fort Wayne, Indiana. Mr. Kerr and family left Monday morning for the old home.

C. E. Hicks goes to Lincoln this week.

D. S. Phelps returned from Roseland and the reunion at Hastings Sunday and is now ready to wait on all customers.

Cora Davis, Grace Boyd, Mon. W. S. Householder, William and Charles McDonald, C. E. Hicks, A. France, Jos. Pashby and many others from this vicinity are attending the state fair this week.

Chas. Spence made a business trip to Council Bluffs, Iowa, the first of this week.

A. F. Johnson left Tuesday for Sheffield, Illinois, where he goes to see his parents and attend to business matters.

### PLEASANT GROVE.

Messrs. Merrill and Slaby were trying to locate a steer that had been pasturing but had strayed away.

An uncle of Mrs. Gibson and his grandson from Perkins county, Nebraska, came last Saturday on a visit to Mrs. Gibson, whom he had not seen for sixteen years. He reports crops very good in his locality and hay excellent. It is a fine place for cattle raising.

We had a fine shower last Saturday. Mr. Shannon and lady were calling on Mrs. Mawley last Sunday and report her improving very nicely.

We were misinformed in regard to Mrs. Lewis and the rest of the folks as it was only a crowd returning from the river.

Messrs. Houtaling and Shannon with their ladies spent Wednesday afternoon with Mr. Armstrong at Mr. Gibson's.

Mr. Gibson and son are busy cutting fodder for Mr. Roats on John Beardlee's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. McMurray of Sherwood were calling on Mr. Shannon on Sunday.

A great many of our young people were attending the anniversary at Lebanon on Monday.

Mr. Gibson went to town on Monday for a corn binder.

Mr. Zalmon has opened the road between 38 and 34 so now they must travel by the new road.

Mrs. James Keagle and grandmother were calling on Mrs. Shannon on Sunday.

Corn fodder is still the business of the day. Machines of all kinds are called into play cutting fodder.

Last Wednesday night the neighbors

met and had a farewell party at Mr. Kent's as she has left our immediate vicinity, having purchased the Frank Martin property south of the river and moved there on Monday.

### GUIDE ROCK.

R. S. Prouditt's family moved to Denver the first of the week.

I. B. Colvin was doing business in Nuckolls county the first of the week.

School opened this week with a full corps of teachers.

O. D. Hedge, republican nominee for sheriff was in town today.

The Salvationists expect to preach their farewell sermon next Sunday.

Rob't. Garrison is attending the state fair this week.

A. J. Hayes was in Superior Monday. Grandpa Allen has returned to his daughter Mrs. M. B. Sheeley.

Percy Lathrop returned from Oklahoma yesterday.

A. J. Hayes expects to go to St. Joe the first of the week.

L. B. Colvin has houses to sell or rent.

A wild west show has billed the town for show at Superior on the 18th.

### LINE.

Weather somewhat changeable.

Cutting corn fodder is the order of the day.

S. C. Shuck and W. J. Haskins are the owners of a corn binder.

Mrs. Jennie Norris of Siloam Springs Arkansas, was calling on old friends in Line this week and reports Uncle Jack Renaker well and doing nicely.

Rev. Campbell of North Branch will preach at Dist. 8 next Sunday at 11 a.m. and 8:30 p.m. A cordial invitation is given to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. VanDyke attended the funeral of Mrs. Nesbit at Red Cloud this week.

The republican river is on the boom this week on account of the big rain up west.

Mr. Fekudrick from north of Red Cloud was the guest of Robt. Hicks last Sunday.

Mrs. Mackey is some better at this writing.

### WOMER, KANSAS.

Cutting corn is the order of the day. Womer has one of the finest creameries in the state.

The new mill is running full time. Lew Moore is the miller.

Several of Womer's young people started for Franklin, Nebraska, Monday to attend school this term.

The Sunday school at Womer is one of the most interesting in the county. Ed Mathe is the superintendent.

The creamery meeting Monday must have been a scorching by the noise they made at the hall. The creamery people get wooly sometimes.

Mrs. Coulson has been on the sick list lately but is better now.

Mrs. Pounds is doing fine.

The new livery barn is nearly completed. When finished Womer can boast of as good a livery barn as some old places.

Our photographer is building a fine residence. Yes Womer is on the boom and the boom has come to stay.

Our blacksmith, Byron Gregg is a very busy man these days as the wagons and plows are as a fence around his shop.

The hotel has its share of trade. Rev. Armitstead is the proprietor.

Mathe Bros are buying more hogs than Inavale. If you have anything to sell bring it to Womer.

Mr. Stackhouse has his fine dwelling nearly completed.

Bert Holdrege of Inavale is building the livery barn. Bert is a good carpenter.

Dave Watson says his corn sled will beat any binder for cutting corn.

Why don't some one bring some peaches to Womer?

Uncle Dan says he is going to have a vacation soon and the folks can look for only a mixup with

BRYAN.

## THE UNHAPPILY WED

Community of Women Who Have Found Marriage a Failure.

Members Have Different Trades and Professions and Provide for Each Others' Needs Without Male Assistance.

Out in Mount Pleasant, one of the prettiest suburbs of Washington, there is a large brick house which shelters a unique community consisting of 25 women under the government of Mrs. Martha McWhirter. Most of them have found marriage a failure and have left worthless or incompetent husbands to enjoy life in a sisterhood where each can do exactly as she pleases, provided she contributes her share to the general purse, and does nothing to disturb the harmony of the family. They do not live lives of idleness, but each performs a certain amount of labor under the direction of Mrs. McWhirter, who seems to be a woman of remarkable personality and executive ability, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

Some years ago, in a letter from Texas, I told an interesting story of four women at Belton, a little Texas town, who, having been deserted by their husbands and thrown upon their own resources, established a boarding house which soon grew into a hotel and had the reputation of being the best in the state. Nobody but women were employed, except one negro man, who did the heavy lifting and took care of the horses. This hotel became so popular that the proprietors started several others like it at Waco and in different parts of Texas, and they were all successful under the capable management of Martha McWhirter. They started laundries, also, and other enterprises which brought large profits, and within a few years enabled Mrs. McWhirter to retire from active labor with money enough laid by to support herself and her companions in comfort during the rest of their lives.

In looking about the country for a location which suited her health and taste, Mrs. McWhirter found the climate and conditions at Washington agreeable. She bought two large houses in Mount Pleasant, remodeled them into a single mansion of 40 rooms and invited to this shelter a limited number of distressed sisters who had found the matrimonial yoke wearisome and sought peace.

The community has gradually grown and now consists of 25 women of 30 years old and upward, who are living what they consider an ideal life. Each one who enters the community surrenders to it all the property she possesses, and it goes into the common fund, which is quite large. The amount is unknown, and it is estimated all the way from \$100,000 to \$500,000. They agree also to obey the orders of their superior and submit to the rules of the organization, which are few and simple, and are chiefly for the regulation of labor. Mrs. McWhirter assigns the duties of her subordinates. There is only one man about the place, and he is an aged negro, the same who was employed by them at their original venture at Belton, Tex., 20 years ago. He does the heavy outdoor work, and the women are assigned to whatever they can do best inside. One of them is a physician, who not only looks after the health of the community, but answers calls from the neighborhood. Another is a dentist, who has a chair and a case of instruments in the reception-room of the house, which makes unprotected male visitors apprehensive. Others are seamstresses and milliners, although extravagance in dress is prohibited, and one is a shoemaker, who not only mends, but makes the footwear of the household. Mrs. McWhirter selects the cooks and the housemaids according to their tastes and qualifications, and thus far, she tells me, there have been no "kickers."

Every woman in the community has cheerfully accepted the situation and performed the duties to which she has been assigned. The labor is light, being distributed among so many, and as the underlying principle of the community is to promote the peace, comfort and happiness of its inmates, the effort of living has been reduced to a minimum.

The women have no politics and do not pretend to be reformers. Nor do they interfere in any manner with the outside world. They enter the

community to obtain relief from care and anxiety and to avoid all responsibility and everything that will interfere with their tranquility. If they become tired of their restful surroundings and desire to return to scenes of activity, they are allowed to leave, but they forfeit whatever they have contributed to the common fund. Two or three nervous creatures who sought the shelter of the community found that they could not endure its peaceful atmosphere and returned to their husbands. One of them soon regretted her vacillation, but they would not allow her to come back again. Each woman is allowed her own religion. No attempt is made to influence the conscience. No religious or political discussions are permitted. Mrs. McWhirter believes in a strict interpretation of the Bible, and a literal obedience to the teachings of Christ. She declares that the theologians are to blame for much of the evil and unhappiness from which people suffer in this world; that controversy is destructive of happiness, but the teachings of Christ bring peace.

### PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Not Afterward.—"Does it hurt to be lynched?" asked the tenderfoot, timidly. "Not after it's over," replied Lariat Luke, sagely.—Ohio State Journal.

Attorney (for the defense)—"Now, what time was it when you were attacked?" Complainant—"I don't know; ask your client—he took my watch."—Fun.

She—"I love this excessively hot weather! Don't you, Mr. Boreham?" He—"No! I can't stand it. I shall go away if it continues!" She—"I do hope it will!"—Punch.

The Chief Cost.—Askit—"And so you have given up your summer trip to Wetspot-by-the-Sea?" Tellit—"Yes, I had to. I had money enough for expenses, but not enough for tips."—Baltimore American.

Economy.—Mrs. Newbride—"How much are your spring chickens?" Poulterer—"Dollar a pair, ma'am." Mrs. Newbride—"Well—er—I've got to be very economical, so just give me the very smallest pair you have."—Philadelphia Press.

Doctor—"There's nothing serious the matter with Michael, Mrs. Muldoon. I think a little soap and water will do him as much good as anything." Mrs. Muldoon—"Yes, doctor; an' will Oi give it t'him befor or after his ma's?"—Glasgow Evening Times.

Reproving a Topper.—"It is astonishing, Jim Bangs, that you don't know enough to come home before daylight! Why can't you imitate the moon?" "Who's the matter with moon?" "Why, the moon knows enough to drop out of sight when it's full."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proper Feeling.—Magistrate—"I am told that you have already been convicted 14 times on this same charge. Aren't you ashamed to have to acknowledge to that?" Prisoner—"No, your worship. I don't think no man oughter to be ashamed of 'is convictions." Magistrate—"Two months, without the option of a fine."—Pick-Me-Up.

Saved by His Ugliness.—One of the conscripts appearing recently before the Nimes (Belgium) board of military examiners was disqualified on account of his extraordinary ugliness, which one of the officers held would make his comrades laugh and thus be subversive of discipline. His ugliness exonerates him from three years' service with the flag.—N. Y. Sun.

Lunch Stations in Sweden.—In Sweden the traveler may learn at which railway stations meals are served by huge signs, bearing a crossed knife and fork, which are posted along the road on each side of the stopping place.—N. Y. Sun.