



NOVEMBER THE FIRST!

The time when our free lining contest will close.

The past few weeks have been unusually interesting in the dress goods department.

Giving Linings Free

with every dress pattern at 50c yd. and up means a sacrifice of not less than \$1.25 for us.

We say "sacrifice" because we ask no more for the goods now than the former prices.

The sale includes all

- Henriettas,
- Crepons,
- Serges,
- Crepons Effects,
- Brilliantines,
- Plaids,
- Novelties.

FREE LININGS.

- 6 yds. best Cambric,
- 1 1/2 yds Stiffening,
- 1 1/2 yds. Selicia.
- 4 yards Velveteen Skirt Binding.
- 1 set Dress Stays.
- 1 Spool Silk.

Are the Little Folks

well supplied with warm dresses for school. If not we want to show you those goods we spoke about last week. You can't wish for anything better. The usual price is 20c and 25c per yard. During this sale you can buy them at

15c yd.

Does It Seem Possible

the season for jackets and coats is here.

When you buy a garment this fall you will want the latest style obtainable.

You will make your selection where you are sure of getting only such garments.

By closing out all our old garments late last fall and this spring, we are in position to show the only line of late and stylish

Coats and Jackets

for this season, bought from reliable and up to date manufacturers.

Jackets, \$4.00 to \$12.50.
Coats, \$13.50 to \$20.00.

MINER - BROTHERS.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

We Print Sale Bills of

Any Kind or Size.

FABLES.

From the Kansas Mail and Breeze.

When a dog was quite young it fell into the habit of sucking eggs. The dog's master got rid of the pup and it determined when it was taken to its new home to reform. For five years that dog led a strictly upright life—for a dog—and acquired a good reputation among the people of the neighborhood where he then resided. Finally the dog's master determined to sell out and move to another state. Having no further use for the dog he advertised him for sale and gave him a high recommendation for character. A man who lived near where the dog resided when he was a pup, seeing the advertisement went to look at the dog, but the minute he set eyes on him said: "I would not give four cents for that dog, in fact, I would not have him about the place. He is an egg sucker."

As a result of that remark the owner could not sell him at all until he struck the representative of a sausage factory who was looking for meat and not character.

Moral: An individual hardly ever lives long enough to wear out the effects of a bad reputation.

A revivalist was conducting a campaigning and exhorting his hearers with great vehemency to seek salvation. He was one of the rampant sort of revivalists who believed in the whoop-er-up brand of religion. He had gotten well warmed up when he saw an individual who was sitting near a stump some distance from the platform, suddenly bound into the air with a yell. "The spirit is working on another sinner," shouted the exhorter with great fervor. "Spirit nuthin'" yelled the sinner as he executed a war dance. "A man who can't tell the difference between religion and a blamed yellow jacket under a fellow's shirt has no business to preach."

A Nebraska man who was taking a poll for campaign purposes saw a boy of some fourteen summers lying face downward with his stomach resting on a log and a look of pain on his countenance. "Can you tell me, my boy, what the matter is with you?"

"Yep," said the boy as he looked up and a fresh spasm of pain swept over his features. "Pap and my oldest brother are both pops, but eatin' too many of them god darned green apples is all what's the matter with me."

There was once a boy who was born out of luck. His parents were of the Presbyterian faith and maintained that there was no such thing as luck, but all the same that boy seemed to get it in the neck from the beginning of his earthly pilgrimage. Before he was three months old he had swallowed four pins, three copper cents, and got a suspender buckle stuck in his throat. Within the next three months he had upset a pail of hot water on his person, drank concentrated lye, and fed himself with a ripe cayenne pepper. At the age of three he undertook to investigate a bee hive. It was a week before he got the swelling in his face reduced, and it was months before he was able to travel. At 5 he fell down a flight of stairs, broke his arm and collar bone, cracked his skull and smashed the bridge of his nose so that his olfactory organ was swayed backward ever afterward. Between the ages of six and 15 he had the measles, mumps, whooping cough, salt rheum, scarlet fever, diphtheria, smallpox, typhoid fever, chills and itch.

At eighteen he fell off a load of hay, broke his leg and four ribs and was laid up for four months. The first day he was able to walk he slipped on a banana peel, re-broke his leg and sprained his back. This time he was laid up five months and then found that the doctor had made a mistake in setting it so that it was two inches shorter than its fellow limb. At twenty-five he located on a Nebraska farm. The first season seventeen calves out of twenty-five died of blackleg; four yearling calves died of second growth sorghum and passed away before morning. His best horse was bitten by a rattlesnake and died before he could find a horse

No Mask
of eggs or glue is used in roasting

LION COFFEE

It is all coffee—pure coffee—strong and of delicious flavor. Some coffees are varnished with a cheap coating of eggs, glue or other equally noxious substances. The sealed packages insure uniform quality and freshness.

doctor, and his two best cows choked to death on green apples. The second year hog cholera came a hundred miles out of its way to get at his stock of Poland China hogs and within three days one runty pig was all he had left in the way of swine.

The fourth year he built a new house and just as he got on the last coat of paint a cyclone came along, tore the house from its foundation and went away with it. Pieces of that house were used for kindling over in the next county for a month after that. The agent for a cyclone insurance company intended to write up a policy on that house the next day. The next year he had 200 acres of the finest wheat in Nebraska, and all his neighbors said it would go for not less than thirty bushels to the acre. He had two headers ready to start on that field of wheat the next morning. The hail storm hit the field that night and the next day he put a local in the papers saying that the headers were for sale. The next year he put up 500 tons of hay that was worth \$5 a ton. A day after he finished the last stack a fool was walking through the field and lit his pipe near the stacks. If there had been any water in the creek the owner might have saved some of the stacks, but the creek was dry. When the man died there was a good big attendance at his funeral. The undertakers horses got scared at a circus parade, ran away, spilled the coffin out of the hearse, broke it open and left the corpse lying beside the road. When they got to the cemetery it was found that the grave had caved in and the funeral had to be delayed until another grave was dug.

There are people who seem to be out of luck all the way from the cradle to the grave.

The "Complimentary."

If there is any good reason why newspaper publishers should receive "compliments" not granted other business men it has not yet been given. The "complimentary" is not only a delusion and a snare, but it is something calculated to lower the pride of the publisher and make him feel like a recipient of charity. The ladies of the local church give an ice cream supper and the local newspaper man puffs it to the extent of ten or fifteen dollars worth of advertising. In return for his advertising space he gets a "complimentary" and if he eats more than one dish of ice cream he is looked upon as a hoggish man who does not hesitate to take advantage of the people's generosity. He gets a couple of passes to the local opera house and the public envies him. But he has paid for them twice over and the manager who gives the passes imagines that he has just thrown away a couple of tickets. "The complimentary" ticket and the railroad pass have combined to ruin many a good newspaper publisher. Why should the newspaper publisher not get cash for what he does? It is time to do away with the "complimentary" and do business on a business basis.—The Western Editor.

"Who is that tattered individual who is throwing up his hat and cheering so loudly for Dopeley, the candidate for sheriff?"

"O, that's Slimpsey, the editor of the Weekly Palladium."

"And who is that portly and well dressed gentleman just buying the Perfecto cigar and getting back the change from a \$20 bill?"

"That's Sheriff Dopeley, the fellow that Slimpsey is hollering for."

ALMOST FORGOTTEN.

Incidents of Every Day Life Which Very Few People Stop to Think About on Account of Their Littleness.

Now is the time when wild ducks are ripe.—When you see a fellow with a suspicious bundle about a yard long on Sunday you can depend on it that it is a gun and he is going out after ducks or chickens.—Now is the time when a fellow hunts up his old overcoat and decides that it will be good enough for another year unless the moths have got in their work.—Now that the weather is getting cool lodge business is picking up.—Putting up peaches and other earlier fruits will now give way to apple butter that mother makes.—The merchant who goes to the front door ninety-nine times a day looking for customers can secure an antidote for that tired feeling by advertising in the city papers.—It is a peculiar situation, but never the less true that if a candidate who runs for office ever took a drink in his life, it will be enlarged upon so that three weeks before election he will be charged with being a common drunkard.—Why such a fuss should be made in regard to a candidate taking an occasional drink and not so in other lines of business we cannot comprehend.—Looking into the matter in the past it will be observed that a number of the best officials who ever served the county were men who didn't sneak around to the back door to take a drink.—With all due courtesy to past officials of the last five or six years we will state that the number are few who didn't take their "nip" occasionally.—Taking the case as regards the men successful in business life and it will be observed that an equal number at least of the business men and farmers of the county—men who have amassed wealth and have property and are our representative men are men who drink occasionally.—When you hear it asserted that a certain candidate on either ticket takes a glass of beer it does not signify that his opponent is a better man for the position because he may be a total abstainer.—It simply means that the opposition is trying to belittle a good man and rob him of the votes of the voter who is opposed to drinking.—Politics is a peculiar game with many variations.—It is often noticed how some fellows make a self admiration society of themselves and are always bringing themselves before the public in a favorable manner.—Self admiration to us is on a par with the fellow who tells a story and sets off the laugh at the finish himself.—It is always best to let the audience laugh.

ATTENTION



To physical warnings will often prevent a serious illness. When there are oppressive fullness after eating, bitter rising, belching, headache, dizziness, nervousness, with physical and mental sluggishness, prompt attention should be given to the condition of the digestive and nutritive systems. Not all these symptoms will occur at once or in any single case, but any one of them indicates a disordered condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

A prompt cure of these conditions will be effected by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It heals diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, perfectly and permanently. Many diseases, seemingly remote from the stomach, have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach, and hence diseases of liver, lungs, heart and other organs are cured by use of the "Discovery." It contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, or other narcotic. It is a true temperance medicine.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing else "just as good."

"I was a total wreck—could not sleep or eat—writes Mr. J. O. Beers, of Berryman, Co., Mo. "For two years I tried doctors but received very little relief and strength. My day's work Golden Medical Discovery was won. I took one bottle and was cured. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is not a bet."