



We Give a Swing To January Buying!

We're offering values that are out of the usual prices a little less than you'd think possible.

"BUT IT'S OUR PLAN TO INTEREST."

It's a good store to patronize each and every month in the year, but especially good in your January buying.

A Jacket and Cloak Sale!

Some of the neatest, most stylish and most comfortable Cloaks and Jackets we bought for this season are still on our counters. We want to dispose of them quickly. Here's a chance to secure a splendid serviceable garment at a radical reduction of FIFTY PER CENT.

- \$16.50 Coats at \$8.25.
- \$10.00 Jackets at \$5.00.
- \$6.00 Capes at \$3.00.

DRESS GOODS.

This has been an unusually interesting month in our Dress Goods Department. We credit this to our big reduction of 25 per cent on all goods at \$1.25 per yard and up. While this discount still holds good on all higher priced goods, we'll go one lower and give the same liberal reductions on 40 pieces of the more medium priced cloths. This sale includes some choice Novelties, Plaids, Serges and Suitings at 25 per cent off.

GOOD FOOTWEAR!

One Hundred pairs of Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes at a very low price. Shoes for every day wear and Sunday too. Shoes for the school children. This is another chance to economize. These shoes are worth up to \$2.50. Special price now 50c to \$1.50.

MINER BROS.

OVER THE STATE.

There are about 200 rural free delivery routes in Nebraska.

The state board of agriculture was in session at Lincoln this week.

The \$65,000 Thayer county court house is nearing completion.

The new city library at Nebraska city is now open to the public.

A new society, known as the Order of Protection has been organized at Nebraska city.

The state Volunteer Fireman's Association held its annual meeting at Nebraska City this week.

From three to eight inches of snow fell in the eastern and northern part of the state the fore part of the week.

The horsecar street railway system of Nebraska City will be replaced by an electric system in the near future.

At a recent sale held at Seward, twenty-four horses were sold for \$3,309.20, an average of over \$139 per head.

The deposits in state and private banks of Nebraska increased over \$5,421,000 in the year ending December 31, 1901.

Big preparations are being made at Fremont by the local camp of Modern Woodmen for the mid-winter carnival to be held at that place January 28.

Judge J. H. Barnes of Norfolk has

been chosen by the supreme court as the successor to Judge Sedgwick on the supreme court commission.

Over fifty representative farmers residing around Auburn held a meeting this week and took preliminary steps for organizing a farmers' protective league.

A man in Falls City has been a resident of that city for twenty-one years and has a record of never having owed anyone a cent. He probably owed them in dollars.

A meeting of the real estate men of Nebraska will be held at Fremont, February 12, for the purpose of organizing a state association to establish uniformity of prices.

There has been no bad weather over the state since Christmas. It is regarded as the most open winter for years and cattlemen feel confident that stock will go through the winter on the range with little loss if any.

Sixty dollars of the appropriation made by the last legislature to reimburse those who made donations to the fund for the return of the Nebraska regiment from San Francisco, remains in the state treasury, because no claimants have called for that portion. The total appropriation was \$36,370.75.

A committee working for the volunteer fire department of Grand Island is completing the work of soliciting sufficient funds for the holding of the

fireman's tournament there this summer. The delegation to the Nebraska City convention will try to secure the tournament for that city.

Another attempt was made by the prisoners in the jail at Wilbur to escape Sunday night. The two men recaptured recently at Fairbury who were shackled together, sawed through their irons and out of the cell and had a hole through the wall ready to go, but had no traveling clothes, as they have been allowed only under clothes since their previous escape. Their outside confederate failed to keep his appointment. Had he done so he would have received a warm reception as armed guards were on the watch a short distance away.

Within the past few days Charley Johnston, a prosperous farmer residing near Callaway, has lost nine head of two and three year old colts out of his bunch of twenty head. The horses had been running in the stalk fields, but about a week ago Mr. Johnston became alarmed at the numerous losses around him and took the horses out of the stalks. His entire bunch later took sick and although everything was done to save them nine of them have died. They appear to become crazy and will run through wire fences or anything that comes in their road.

FABLES

From the Kansas Mail and Breeze.

A pot hound conceived a great admiration for a fox terrier and an intense desire to resemble it in appearance. On studying the matter over the hound concluded that what he needed was to have his ears trimmed and his tail amputated in order to get into the fox terrier class. The trimming and amputation business was pretty tough on the hound, but he stood it and when his ears had healed up and the scab was off the stub of his tail, he hunted up a fox terrier and presented an application to be admitted to the fox terrier society. But when the terrier looked the hound over it burst into a laugh.

"What seems to be the matter with you," said the hound in an irritated voice. "Doesn't my appearance strike you as the correct thing?"

"Friendly chump," said the fox terrier, as soon as he could control himself, "instead of making you look more like a fox terrier, this trimming of the ears and whacking off of that tail makes your lean, slab like body look a lot worse and more noticeable than it was before."

Then the hound, discouraged by the turn down of the fox terrier, went back to his own yard and ran into a bunch of pot hounds, who were working on a bunch of scraps that had been left over from a country butchering, but here again the hound who tried to change was left, for the other pot hounds would have nothing to do with him and even ran him out of the yard. When the penitent and sad hearted canine sought out an old time acquaintance and asked him to get him back into standing among the hounds the latter answered: "It is no go my friend, we are willing to take hounds into our set, but we draw the line on the blamed fool who thinks he can change his nature by trimming his ears and shortening his tail."

Moral—It takes more than outside trimming to change the nature of an individual.

A well dressed woman went into a physician's office and said that she had come to consult him about her blood, saying that she feared she might have been affected by a poison ivy while she was strolling through the park admiring the works of nature. "Tell me doctah," said she in an affected manner, "what is the mattah with me, and must I cease to gratify my poetic temperaments by strolling among the flow'rs and trees?"

"No madam," said the physician, who was a plain spoken man, "you can stroll among the flow'rs and the trees all you like if you will feed upon sulphur and anoint yourself with this ointment. All that is the matter with you is that you have the itch."

Then, with a look of indignation, the woman flounced out of the office and went to see another doctor, who told her in scientific terms that she was slightly troubled with an exzema. And she paid that physician a good round fee and went away satisfied that he understood his business, but from that time on she never lost an opportunity to put a few blocks in the way of the first physician's progress.

Moral—Tact is a mighty valuable thing in business.

A man who had political ambitions tried for a good many years to get an office of some kind and after button-holing and giving the politician's hug and making all sorts of promises about what he would do if he was nominated and elected, he finally made it. But after the man was elected his head began to swell and he gathered the impression into his mind that he was nearly the whole works and that he could dictate the politics of the entire state. He also grew lordly and when he spoke to a constituent he did it in a condescending manner as if he were conferring a great boon on the constituent. This sort of business went with the fellows who were wanting the man who had been elected to get jobs for them, but with the other citizens it didn't go worth a cent and they laid for his ribs, the man who had been

GOOD LIVING

Quite often results in bad health, because what is termed "good living" is usually the gratification of the palate without reference to the nutrition of the body. When the good liver is a business man and rises from a full meal to plunge at once into work requiring mental effort the result is almost sure to be disastrous, because digestion draws upon the same nervous forces which are employed in thought. In time the stomach becomes diseased, the processes of digestion and nutrition are imperfectly performed and there is a physical breakdown.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It eliminates the effete poisonous matter which originates in the system as a consequence of imperfect digestion. It gives sound health to the whole body.

"I wish to say to the world that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has proved a great blessing to me," writes Mrs. Ellen E. Bacon, of Shutesbury, Franklin Co., Mass. "Prior to September, 1897, I had doctored for my stomach trouble for several years, going through a course of treatment without any real benefit. In September, 1896, I had very sick spells and grew worse; could eat but little. I commenced in September, 1897, to take Dr. Pierce's medicine, and in a short time I could eat and work. I have gained twenty pounds in two months."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

elect to office, and when it came around to the time when he wanted to be re-elected these citizens didn't do a thing to him.

Moral—It is not a good idea for the man who has been elected to office to get the notion that he is the whole works.

FREE ADVERTISING.

It is the republic of the United States that is getting it. It began to come in large installments two years ago last May, after the event in Manila Bay, when Admiral Dewey moved the pegs and hung the star spangled banner higher than it had ever been before; at least in the estimation of foreign folks. This is what one returned American Consul has stated publicly: "Since the May morning over there among the Philippine Islands American representatives at foreign courts do not stand away down at the small end of the line at the receptions and pink teas of kings and emperors.

The burning of a few pounds of powder did it. But it should always be remembered that the powder was burned at the right time, in the right place, and did what the man who managed the fireworks meant it to do. He had his business well in hand; he knew all about the materials he had to work with; he knew what he was expected to do. He squandered no time thinking up fancy names for anything he was related to. He had received a plain business order, and the order was filled in a plain business manner; a manner that should be an everlasting example to those in the mail order business. The results, though expected, were gratifying beyond expectation; and if all the ruin and devastation ever dreamed of by the most rabid politician should come over the country in one fell swoop, it could never quite put out the glory gained by that triumph over Spain.

Well! "It never rains but it pours." Since this accession of military glory, it has become generally understood, that in commerce the United States leads the world; and a puzzling question is facing exporters: Shall it profit a steamship company to carry over to Europe, Asia, Africa and the islands of the sea, corn, wheat, pork, beef, cotton, wool, iron, coal, tar, tallow, turmeric, turpentine and tin, and come home empty because there is nothing on the other side that we want, nothing that we cannot produce cheaper, and of better quality? This state of affairs is becoming generally understood. There

is not great fuss made nowadays amongst women over an "imported" article. Instead, they tell each other that in Paris one can scarcely get a habit to wear excepting by giving special orders. This is talked of at club meetings, and over the afternoon tea, and it makes first-class advertising.

The other day when our business men were received by the King and the lovely deaf Queen of England, it was a great advertisement for the men and their merchandise. Such a meeting was unique in the happenings of the world. The success of our business men has compelled the admiration of the old nations. It is only a trifle over a hundred years since a small six-for-a-quarter variety of English noblemen referred to this people as a "nation of shopkeepers." Perhaps. We were English then. It really seems to the innocent spectator that the words of the prophet are fulfilled: "Unto him that hath shall be given etc.," and some of the small miracles of the early time are being duplicated.

When we know that about six hundred millions of dollars are expended annually in the United States for plain, ordinary advertising, and while we are trying to fully realize that enormous fact, we find great full grown puff-brothers and reading notices hanging on the hedges rows, we are reminded of the loaves and fishes at the camp meeting, and the cruse of oil and the jar of meal in the widow's pantry. The more we pay out the more we have left. That is the true mission of advertising. It has been said that New York Angomaniacs turn up their trousers when it rains in London. It might be quite as truthfully remarked that when there is drouth in Kansas all the outside kingdoms of the earth feel thirsty; and if there are symptoms of failure of crops in the American corn belt, people over the seas begin to mix their porridge thinner. When a few blacksmiths and horse-shoers "knock off" work to relieve the monotony of drawing their salaries every Saturday, capitalists in the old cities on the other side are scared and fight shy of American steel and iron stocks.

In spite of these indisputable facts, the average foreign-born resident of this republic spends his leisure in learning new languages in which to censure American egotism. They do not understand that it is egotism, simply faith in one's self and one's undertakings, that keeps the world moving, that makes all the great and little successes. The man in business who has no confidence that he is going to make it pay will never do the right thing in the right place, and in its proper sequence of events. He will fail to say the right things about himself and his goods. He will never inspire confidence in those with whom he comes in contact. Every man in business ought to be, in a legitimate way, a confidence man. To cultivate confidence for business purposes, it might be well to remember that of the six hundred million dollars paid for advertising, each man who pays for space contributes something, and is connected with these millions.—Fame.

The Montana atmosphere seems to have been playing some queer pranks upon the eyesight of the people of that region recently, as some of them claim that they have seen numerous rabbits with horns like a goat and a tail like a cat. This reminds us that people all over the world are liable to see snakes under certain circumstances.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 26. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Grocer

who neither sands his sugar nor waters his milk—who believes in the best, and is particular to please his patrons.

That's the grocer who recommends and sells

Lion Coffee

Coffee that is coffee—unglazed—unadulterated.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobb's Sarsaparilla cures all kidney ailments. Add. Worthington, N. Y.