

# WAY DOWN

## Prices on Walking Skirts

The most popular garment of a woman's wardrobe is the Walking Skirt. No other garment is so indispensable or called for on as many occasions.

The styles shown are new and innumerable, and a careful study of the essential requirements of this popular garment has resulted in the selections we offer for your inspection.

From season to season the Shirt Waist, too, plays a most important part entirely of its own, and appears in more and more charming guises, the number of which is only exceeded by femininity's eager demand for something different and something new. In our line you can find very attractive waists made with yokes and prettily tucked both back and front, while another model is ornamented with clusters of tucks in varying widths and depths, and still others trimmed with fine lace and insertion, which cannot fail to please. Both long and three-quarter sleeves are included in these designs. We offer these goods at such low prices that you cannot afford to miss real bargains.

Inspect our goods and see for yourself.

# John Grannis

### BARTLEY.

Two brothers of Mrs. Dietsch from Iowa and one from Seward, Neb., were here several days, last week, on a visit.

Dr. McKechnie of Indianola assisted Dr. Arbogast in a surgical operation here, Thursday.

Art Crabtree of Indianola was a caller here Thursday.

A brother of Mrs. Flint is here from West Virginia on a visit.

The many friends of Mrs. J. F. Grimes gave her a pleasant surprise party, Wednesday evening.

Grace Eddie and Will Blackson surprised nearly everybody by getting married, last Wednesday evening, before the gossipers were expecting it. They are well known here and we all wish them a happy journey thro' life.

A sister of Mrs. R. C. Fidler, who had been visiting here for some time, returned to Oklahoma, Saturday.

The junior nine played ball at Holbrook, Friday, and got scalped.

George Theobald is in Iowa on business, this week, making arrangements to erect a flouring mill on the mill site near Wauneta, Neb., which he recently purchased.

The editor of the Inter Ocean tried cutting weeds with a scythe, Tuesday afternoon, and you can bet your life he won't butt into that kind of a job again—he'll stick to his types and rules after this.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Downs are here on a visit with Mr. Downs' parents Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Downs. They will return to their home in Wymore, next week.

Mrs. Percy Catlett stopped off here, Friday evening, on her return from Fairmont, Neb., where she has made an extended visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Stevens. Percy Catlett drove down, Saturday, from his farm near McCook and was glad, gladder, gladdest to see his wife and baby. They drove home, Sunday afternoon.

Dr. Arbogast reports a 10 pound boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Wymore near Freedom.

Mr. Wes Arbogast was down from his farm in Dundy county, this week, visiting his sons and daughters in this vicinity.

A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hoover is here from Iowa on a visit.

Miss May from Curtis is here visiting her friend, Miss Pearl Lyman.

We haven't time nor space to mention all who are attending the Reunion at Cambridge, this week. We will just say nearly everyone and won't miss it much.

Mrs. Mose King has gone to Iowa for a two weeks visit and to can fruit, next year's supply.

Miss Pearl Lyman starts, this Thursday night, for an extended visit to her old home in West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hoover of Wauneta were here on a visit, this week.

Charlie Catlett came in from Lincoln, Monday evening, and will rest up a while before returning to Wesleyan University.

Miss Mabel Ellis, who was superintendent of our schools here, last year, came in from the east, Monday evening, to visit her many friends for a few days.

### DANBURY.

Alonzo French is working in Philip Gliem's store.

Achsah Dutcher, who was visiting at Miss Phyllis Sargent's home, returned home, Sunday.

Mr. Miller, Mrs. Gliem's father, died in Iowa, last week, and the remains were shipped here and the funeral services were held in the M. E. church, last Sunday. Interment in Danbury cemetery.

Mrs. Jones and family of Gove City, Kansas, are visiting at S. H. Stilgebauer's for a short time.

One of George Godown's boys is under the doctor's care.

S. H. Stilgebauer and family, Mr. Jones and family, Mayo Green and Bert Thomas and families are all taking in the Old Soldiers Reunion at Cambridge, this week.

Mrs. Phillips and Alma Noe went to Indianola, last Sunday.

Miss Julia is taking a trip with her uncle and expects to return with Miss Bertha, Friday.

Mrs. Ola Stilgebauer and youngest boy left for Hebron, Neb., for a visit, thence to Lincoln to attend the state fair.

Sam Minniear is a new clerk in George B. Morgan's store on Saturdays.

Mrs. Wm. Harrison has been very poorly but is some better at the present writing.

Evangelist Smith of the Church of Christ is going to hold a four weeks meeting in the town hall, beginning Sept. 2.

### The Finest Ever.

THE TRIBUNE recently received a shipment of the finest type writer paper ever brought to town. We also have the cheaper grades. But if you like something splendid, just try a box of Strathmore.

Toilet articles, perfumes and novelties. LON CONN, Druggist.

### An Ingenious Accusation.

"The favorite horse of the Chinese Emperor Tsi," said a Chinese statesman, "died through negligence on the part of the royal master of the horse. The emperor was so enraged at this that he drew his sword and would have run the careless functionary through the body."

"But the learned mandarin, Yentse, struck up the emperor's sword, saying:

"Sire, this man has not yet been formally accused of any crime. He deserves to die, but his accusation should come first. It is the law."

"Well," said the emperor, "tell me what he has done."

"Listen, you rogue," said the mandarin, turning to the trembling master of the horse—"listen to a catalogue of your heinous offenses. In the first place, you have allowed a horse to perish that his majesty had intrusted to your care. In the second place, it is on your account that the emperor became so exasperated that he was actually on the point of disgracing himself in all his people's eyes by killing a man for the sake of a horse."

"Enough," said the emperor, appreciating the rebuke. "Let him go. He is pardoned."

### Breaking It Gently.

"Laura," said Mr. Ferguson as he buttered a biscuit and passed his coffee cup for a second filling, "I don't miss anything, but after I had come in last night, about 11:30, I found the house had been broken into. Somebody had smashed a pane of glass in a basement window, crawled inside and made his way up the stairs to the first floor. There hasn't been anything disturbed in the pantry, the china closet or the sideboard, has there?"

"No," answered Mrs. Ferguson. "But, mercy, who could it have been and what do you suppose he wanted?"

"I suspect," he rejoined, clearing his throat, "that I—did it myself and that I wanted to get inside without disturbing anybody. You had all gone to bed, and I had left my latchkey in my other trousers. It will cost about 25 cents to repair the basement window. The weather man, I see, predicts possible showers for today."

Chicago Tribune.

### Three Kinds of Lightning.

The Etruscans of old believed that there were three kinds of lightning—one incapable of doing any injury, another more mischievous in its character and consequently only to be issued with the consent of a quorum of twelve gods, and a third carrying mischief in its train and for which a regular decree was required from the highest divinities in the Etruscan skies. Curiously enough, modern scientific men agree with the view that there are three kinds of lightning, but their varieties differ from the Etruscans. The first is known as forked lightning and runs in zigzag lines, the second as sheet lightning, because it is seen in a body, and the third as globe lightning, as it sometimes runs in the shape of a ball. The latter variety is rather slow in moving.

### The Word "Nice."

"Nice" is one of the exceptional words which have risen on the scale and improved with age. It is from the Latin "nescius" and originally signified ignorant. To Chaucer it regularly meant foolish—"wise and nothing nice." In Spenser's time it still meant effeminate. From general foolishness there was probably first a specialization to foolish fustiness about trifles. Then the idea of ignorance dropped out, and the word meant particular about details, accurate. It was creditable to be a "nice" observer or to show "nice" judgment. And so in the end the positively agreeable meaning of today was evolved.

### A Savage Poison.

The juice of the green pineapple is accredited in Java, the Philippines and throughout the far east generally with being a blood poison of a most deadly nature. It is said to be the substance with which the Malays poison their kreesses and daggers and to be also the "finger nail" poison formerly in use among the aborigine Javanese women almost universally. These women cultivate a nail on each hand to a long, sharp point, and the least scratch from one of these was certain death.

### The Meanest Man.

The meanest man has been located in Philadelphia. He dropped a large roll of bills on the street, and a boy who found it returned the money to him. Counting the bundle carefully, the owner put it in his pocket. "My son," he said benignly to the boy, "I am rejoiced to see that you are guided by lofty principles, and as an earnest of my approbation shall refrain from charging you interest for the time you have had my money."

### A Continuous Feast.

They were from the country, on their first visit to London, and a notice in their hotel puzzled them considerably. It ran: "Breakfasts, 8 to 11; lunches, 12 to 2; teas, 3 to 5; dinners, 6 to 8; suppers, 8 to 11." "Say, Garge," said one to the other, "'cordin' to this here, there bein't so vary much toime fer soightseein'."—St. James' Gazette.

### Advantage of Being a Brute.

"Do you think animals feel pain as deeply as we do?"

"I've never studied the subject, but it is safe to say that they don't worry as much as we do over pains that have not yet been felt."—Chicago Record-Herald.

In our relation with one another we are apt to neglect the little things which count so much in making our lives happier.

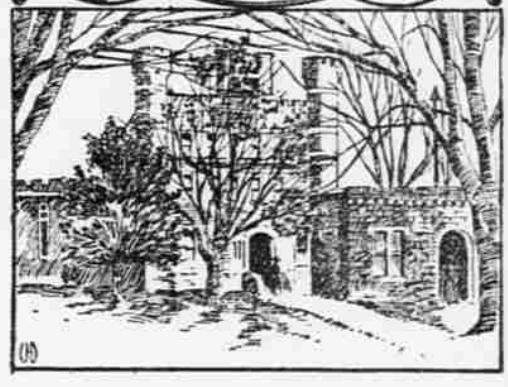
## Hoch and Hanging

Queer Situation in Kansas Regarding Capital Punishment—The State Executive and His Ideas on the Subject.

"NO man or woman shall be hanged by this state while I am governor," declares Hoch of Kansas, and accordingly the fifty-nine murderers awaiting death in Kansas prisons are much interested in the governor's chances of re-election. Not that hanging is a political issue in this campaign. There is no reason to believe that Hoch's opponents are anxious to hang anybody, but the governor has forcibly announced his position on this important question, and those most deeply concerned in it naturally feel that their lease of life will be more certain if Hoch continues in office.

It is a peculiar Kansas law which puts the responsibility of hanging citizens or leaving them unhung upon the shoulders of the governor. Apparently the legislature which enacted it was opposed to capital punishment, but did not have the full courage of its convictions. The law provides that the governor "at his discretion" may issue an order to the warden of the state penitentiary commanding him to hang any duly convicted and sentenced murderer. It also provides that no governor may be compelled to issue an order for the execution of any convict, whether convicted in his own term or that of a predecessor. Since 1867 no governor has signed a death warrant, and the census of murderers' row has increased until now it reaches fifty-nine. To sign consistently the death warrant of any one of them a governor would have to order the execution of the other fifty-eight.

Professional humorists as well as murderers ought to feel deep interest in the Kansas campaign, for Hoch has furnished them, intentionally or inadvertently, with some of their best copy. Just before the convention which nominated Governor Hoch met his enemies startled the country with the charge that the governor had attempted to kiss by force and against her will and consent the wife of ex-Governor Stanley. He was hailed as "Hoch, der Kisser," and it looked for the moment as if the



GOVERNOR HOCH AND THE PENITENTIARY AT HANSSING.

ridicule of the irreverent might rob the governor of the nomination, but Hoch declared that the story was a gross exaggeration of an innocent incident, and Mrs. Stanley subsequently corroborated him.

Governor Hoch is exuberantly expressive in his language and in a message to the senate last winter stirred up the temperance element of his constituency to a hot pitch until he explained that he had used certain words in a Pickwickian sense. "Set 'em up," was the offensive expression. It is said to be a formula well understood by those who frequent places of liquid refreshment. A senator had absentmindedly caused a bill to be passed twice and the governor in sending back the superfluous bill suggested that the senator "set 'em up." The senate, thinking such language unbecoming in the mouth of the governor of a prohibition state, passed a resolution of inquiry, requesting the governor to explain what he meant. In a message in response to this resolution the governor said: "This expression, used playfully and without any particular meaning, seems to have caused the emaciated corpse of the Democracy of Kansas to sit up and take notice. If the angel Gabriel were to blow a blast upon his trumpet the Democrats would sleep undisturbed, but if he were even to whisper the magic words, 'set 'em up,' from the entire aggregation, headed by the talented and handsome senator from Atchison, would come the answer in swelling tones, 'We will have the same.'"

Not long ago Hoch's own paper, the Marion Record, took advantage of his absence on state business to tell a story of his experience in the grasshopper days of the Record. Hoch had been messing around the press and needed a bath. A can of concentrated lye was handy and the embryo editor thought that if it would take the dirt off type it would take it off the typesetter, so he put some in his bath water. "The governor is thick skinned," the Record said, in continuing the story, "but the lye worked through in time. He had heard that it was no use to kill a lie, but he concluded that that lye was not committing suicide, but murder, so he rushed to his office to write his obituary. But he survived, and the obituary was never published."

### The Caserta Camellia Tree.

In the days of its glory the palace at Caserta of the king of Naples had among its features a so called English garden, made in 1782 by order of Marie Caroline of Austria. It was bright with flowers and wonderful rare oriental plants and trees, so that it was renowned throughout the world, but the crown and glory of all consisted in a camellia tree, a plant then unknown in Europe. The seeds were collected as though flakes of gold, and the queen used to give them and cuttings of this camellia as presents to her friends. These cuttings were most highly prized, and thus it has become a European flower, so much so that the exportation of camellias is an extensive industry in central Italy, and in Germany there are vast fields of them. In its palmy days the Caserta plant had eight branches, the largest of which was twelve inches in diameter, the whole being thirty feet high. This mother plant was in a flourishing condition up to a few years ago, but lately the gorgeous garden has been allowed to fall into decay, and with it the glorious camellia.—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Rewards of Literature.

A very talented and well known writer—successful, too, in the popular estimation—tells me: "I know a man who spent fifteen years' leisure in getting the material for his best book and writing it over three times, then offered it to almost every publisher in America, meeting with refusal by all, and finally sold it to a London publisher for £50, had it republished in America some years afterward, got a few dollars before the publishers failed and as his last royalty received just 2 cents, which was exactly 10 per cent of the last sum due him. I am the man, but I don't publish the fact nor feel inclined to brag about it nor to complain, for that would be useless and would only cheapen my wares in the literary market. The book paid me, by accurate calculation, 33½ cents a week for the fifteen years' work."—Papyrus.

### Birds Have Favorite Plants.

Like man, birds have their favorite plants. It has been discovered that the goldfinch is passionately fond of apple blossom. This may be because its favorite building site is in the lichen covered forks of apple trees, but apart from such attachment the bright little finch frequently spends hours tearing the petals into tiny fragments. Though the nightingale never builds in the thorn boughs, it loves to sing on may laden branches, often in the very midst of the fragrant blossoms. It is somewhat peculiar that most birds avoid the cow parsnip, owing, no doubt, to the unpleasant greenish smell emitted by this umbelliferous plant. Small birds very often build in less secure places, but the parsnip, gigantic and strong as it is, is left severely alone.—London Opinion.

### What Makes the Trout Shy?

The shyness of the summer trout of the still springhole is due not entirely to his keen eye trained by the quietude of transparent waters. It is to be credited more to his gregariousness. The cool places and deeper pools of the trout stream are apt to be few and have the fish in schools. If the school number, say, fifty fish it means a hundred watchful eyes and a collective shyness adjusted to that of the most timid fish of the fifty, whose sudden dash to safety gives the warning signal to all. A single nervous trout—and there are usually several—is thus enough to scatter a big school in a flash and baffle the hopes of the angler.—Clarence Deming in Outing Magazine.

### Tobacco Leaves.

A scientist writes: "The essential quality for which tobacco is smoked or chewed lies not really in the leaves themselves, but is contained in thousands of hollow knobbed hairs which cover their surface. The vital nicotine is garnered in these pear-like balls, but as it is impossible to shave off these hairs and would be a scarcely commendable achievement if it could be undertaken it becomes necessary to preserve the whole foliage for commercial purposes."

### Where the Money Came From.

Batchelor—That's a good cigar you're smoking, Popley—Yes, that's a fine ten-center you gave me. Batchelor—I gave you? I guess not. Popley—Oh, yes, I'm sure it was your money paid for it. The only money I found in our baby's bank this morning was the dime you put in yesterday.—Catholic Standard and Times.

### The One Rule.

At a club where card playing was prohibited four members smuggled in a pack and called the waiter aside, asked him if he had ever known the rule broken. His reply was, "All the years I have been here I have known every rule broken except one—that of giving of tips." The game proceeded.

### Thoughtful.

"Are you sure the sick man wanted me?" asked the physician, reaching for his hat.

"He didn't mention your name, but he's screamin' for some one that'll put him out of his misery, and I thought of you right away."—Houston Post.

### Didn't Wait.

"Were you frightened when you arose to make your first speech?" "What should frighten me?" "The audience." "The audience left as soon as my name was announced."

### A Hopeless Case.

"I am in favor of spelling reform." "Glad to hear it. Come around and give my stenographer a few points, won't you?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

## At Once

Come to the REMOVAL SALE. Stock is well broken now and goods are moving rapidly at interesting prices. Sale will continue a few days. Then will move into new quarters and open up a stock that must surprise you in quality and price.

## TO REPUBLICANS:

We are anxious to have every Republican in close touch, and working in harmony with the Republican National Congressional Committee in favor of the election of a Republican Congress.

The Congressional campaign must be based on the administrative and legislative record of the party, and, that being so, Theodore Roosevelt's personality must be a central figure and his achievements a central thought in the campaign.

We desire to maintain the work of this campaign with popular subscriptions of One Dollar each from Republicans. To each subscriber we will send the Republican National Campaign Text Book and all documents issued by the Committee.

Help us achieve a great victory. JAMES S. SHERMAN, Chairman. P. O. Box 2063, New York.

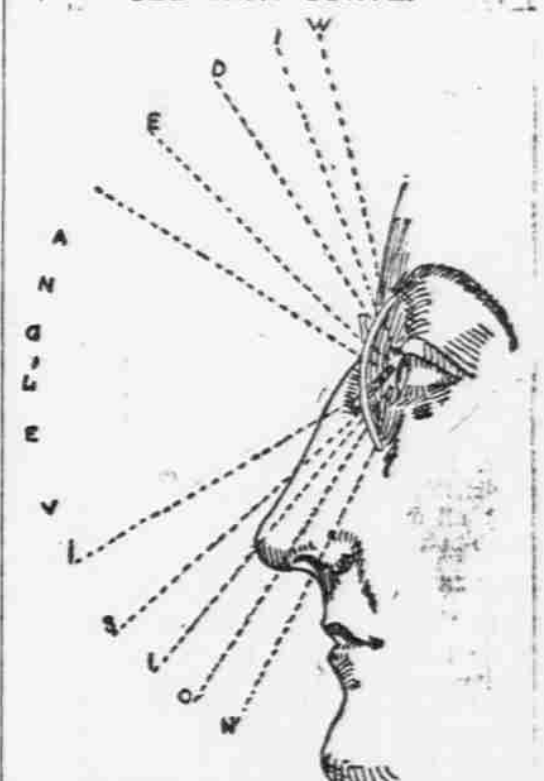
## The Best Guaranty of Merit Is Open Publicity.

Every bottle of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines leaving the great laboratory at Buffalo, N. Y., has printed upon its wrapper all the ingredients entering into its composition. This fact alone places Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines in a class all by themselves. They cannot be classed with patent or secret medicines because they are neither. This is why so many unprejudiced physicians prescribe them and recommend them to their patients. They know what they are composed of, and that the ingredients are those endorsed by the most eminent medical authorities.

The further fact that neither Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart regulator and blood purifier, nor his "Favorite Prescription" for weak, overworked, broken-down, nervous women, contains any alcohol, also entitles them to a place all by themselves. Many years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that chemically pure glycerine, of proper strength, is a better solvent and preservative of the medicinal principles residing in our indigenous, or native, medicinal plants than is alcohol; and, furthermore, that it possesses valuable medicinal properties of its own, being demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic, and a most efficient anodyne.

Neither of the above medicines contains alcohol, or any harmful, habit-forming drug, as will be seen from a glance at the formula printed on each bottle wrapper. They are safe to use and potent to cure. Not only do physicians prescribe the above, non-secret medicines largely, but the most intelligent people employ them—people who would not think of using the ordinary patent or secret medicines. Every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines has the strongest kind of an endorsement from leading medical writers of the several schools of practice. No other medicines put up for like purposes has any such professional endorsement. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." Easy to take as candy.

### SEE THAT CURVE.



Write the Columbian Bifocal Company, Temple Court, Denver, Colo., for booklet on eyes.