



**MINER BROTHERS.**

**DO YOU SEE,**

Any reason why a shopper should doubt the evidence of his or her senses? There isn't any such reasons; and that's why we ask you to come and see for yourselves how well this store is prepared to give you special service and unequalled merchandise at a great saving.

**A Simple Practice of Economy!**

Is buying where you can do the best. This week's selling of **WASH GOODS,**

means a selection of about 30 pieces, all good patterns, Dimities, Lawns, Piques and gingham. The regular price was 10c to 25c a yard. Bargain price 6 and 10c a yard.

**We sell 10c Dress Gingham at 7c per yard.**

Are you realizing that the season for

**MUSLIN UNDERWEAR**

is here? You will notice the material and workmanship in these garments are first class in every respect. We bought a good many garments and bought them right. Our prices today average lower on the goods made up than the material alone would cost.

**A GOOD TIME TO BUY.**

We have about one-half case of fancy standard prints left. No two patterns alike. 10 yards for 32c until closed out.

**WASH SKIRTS**—Linen skirts, well made, nicely trimmed, price \$1.25 to \$1.75. Demins skirts, \$1.00 to \$2.00. White Pique skirts, \$2.00 to \$2.75.

**Ladies Wrappers, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.**

**SHIRTINGS**—Amoskeag, 9c; Southern Silk, regular 10c now 7c yd; Light weight shirting at 5c yd.

**MUSLINS**—Lonsdale cambric, 9c yd. Bleached Lonsdale, 6 1/2c yd. Bleached medium weight, 5c yd. Unbleached L.L., 5c yd. Unbleached, medium weight, 3 1/2c yd.

**Shirt = Waist = Beauty!**

Our waists this season are very attractive. By carrying two different lines it gives our customers a chance to get the very best the market affords at a very low price.

**The Job Lot of Waists we are selling at 29c are good bargains.**

**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.

**The Chief**

AND

**Inter Ocean**

**\$1.25 per year.**

**Scissors Ground,**

**Razors Honed,**

AND

**ALL KINDS OF EDGE TOOLS SHARPENED**

AT THE

**Bob Barkley & W. F. Lodge Barber Shop.**

First door south of Star bakery and restaurant.

All kinds of barber work executed promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

**GIVE - US - A - CALL.**

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 10. C. C. C. Fall, druggists refund money.**

**ALMOST FORGOTTEN.**

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

This week we have been treated to enough variations of weather to suit the most fastidious.—Dust, wind, water, and a small quantity of real pleasant weather.—Taking all in all, it suits us.—One thing sure it was a good thing for all growing vegetation and especially the wheat and other grain.—But the rain of yesterday morning was quite a dampener on the parties who have new buildings under way.—And while we are talking about new buildings, what's the matter with the opera house project?—This is one improvement which is needed here and one which could be easily had if some good enterprising citizen would just start the ball rolling.—We believe \$7,500.00 worth of stock could find purchasers in one week's time in this city.—Why not commence it now and have an opera house by the time the next show season rolls around.—We would suggest that the mayor call a meeting to this end and extend special invitations to about a dozen or two of our moneyed men to be present.—We mean those who are the most able to take stock in such an enterprise.—The merry-go-round hasn't done any great amount of business here so far.—However this is not because the people do not want to ride, but because the weather has been so bad that the machine couldn't run.—The boys and girls were on the grounds regular with plenty (?) of the wherewith with which to ride, but as the weather has been wet enough to wet other things the young people did not seem to want to get any wetter by straddling the wooden horses, especially when the machine wouldn't run and rub them up enough to dry their—well, clothes.—We like to laugh occasionally, but we don't believe in laughing at strangers simply because they are strangers and happen to slip off the sidewalk in a small mudhole not quite knee deep.—While we stood at the entrance of our intelligence emporium watching the outcome of the horrible disaster, with eyes in our tears, a loud horse-laugh chorus arose from Grace's corner which would raise boils on the back of a fellow's neck.—The unfortunate stranger wended his way eastward evidently seeking a little warm sympathy, or something else to warm him up.—Fisherman's luck.—We lost sight of him as he past the corner and have not seen him since.—We believe in treating strangers with genuine hospitality and not with "horsepitality" laughs.—Shame on you, boys.—But as we believe in returning good for evil, we wish for lots of such accidents in the future to entertain the "corner" audience.—But bear this in mind:—If ever we should be so unfortunate as to be the victim, then you're not supposed to laugh.—Speaking of laughing, we heard a fellow at the blacksmith shop, last Monday, who laughed so hard that he blew all the coals out of the forge, all because it became necessary to rope and throw a poor little 1500 pound bay pony in order to get to monkey with his hoofs.—Some people would laugh if we were to tell them that some day Red Cloud would have a bran new opera house.—We noticed in one of our local exchanges that a cemetery is a good thing for a town if well patronized.—We considered this a good proposition and intended to copy the article, but we accidentally met the editor in a saloon and he explained to us that he wrote the word "crematory" and the compositor got it "cemetery."—We don't believe there was any mistake in this paper, and the public allowed to dictate who should patronize the cemetery.—But the good die young, undictated, while they would be alive and others occupying their graves, if the public could rule and dictate who shall succumb to the inevitable.—We all must die, like the fire in the grate—but if the public had the say, they would turn the city water on some fires, give them a mud bath, and quench their vehement, velocity, destructiveness, destroyability, backwardness, "forinst-

ness" and retrogressiveness, quicker than you could chase a cow going to pasture off the sidewalk or out of the garden.—We believe that Bossie enjoys being driven to pasture better than being kept in the pasture, as both going and coming she enjoys the rich food produced by industrious gardeners and growers of trees, flowers, shrubbery—and things.—Bossy apparently knows that these precious viands were cultivated for Hotel de Table de Private Residence, at which place Bossy has no invitation to j in the family circle, and therefore invites herself to the delicacies before they reach the aforesaid circle.—It's rather hard on the "circle" but we can't blame Bossy.—D—n the kids that drives the cows is the only way to get satisfaction.—If you want to give satisfaction, just pay up your subscription and give a little financial satisfaction to this paper.—We need it, and you ought to pay it—pay it willingly—as willingly as you pay other subscriptions in other branches of industry.—We expect to pay everyone that owes us a visit one of these days, and if the visits prove congenial, we will pay our creditors—a visit anyhow.—If you come to pay, come in the daytime.—A common occurrence is to pay visits at night and pay a penalty of a year in the "pen."—We don't want our friends to be the victims of such a fate, but we do want them to pay up before the whole office force gets so hard up that they will be compelled to commit some terrible crime in order to get even with the world.—Do you know what a terrible crime is?—Murder, we are positive, is the vilest of all crimes.—We saw a woman murdering a chicken with a dull hatchet, the other pay, and every time she struck, the hatchet flew off the handle.—The poor chicken flopped and squaked and finally got loose but wasn't loose long as the dog in brown soon run him (the rooster) down.—We believe he was a rooster, as all the chicken we have had the pleasure of partaking of this spring was certainly tough enough to be full-blooded rooster.—Wonder if the meat markets sell rooster meat.—We believe that some of our short-cut steaks are clippings from some kind of an animal, beast, bird or fowl, of the male species.

**How to Avoid Lightning.**

The leeward side of a tree or grove is safest in a thunder storm. But keep a little away from it, for if you stand near a tree, and electricity comes down through it from a cloud, it may find your moist body a better conductor than the tree, and jump off and go down through you. Remember that a persons body is a fair conductor of electricity, better than most other substances aside from metals and water itself, which is a good conductor. Therefore:

During a thunderstorm do not stand near a chimney from which warm, moist air is ascending; because this moist air together with your body may form a roadway sufficiently good to enable the electricity from a passing cloud to strike down to the earth. Do not stand or sit down near a stove pipe or near a wall which may have wet timber in it. Is short keep away from any moist air, or hay, or grain, also from metals. Simply remember that any good or poor conductors of electricity, your body included, help to form a passage to invite electricity to leave a cloud and go to the earth, which is a great reservoir.

The nervous or fearful persons may be more comfortable when they understand that electricity will go a long way round before it will try to get through glass, wax, feathers, dry wood and the like. If one stands away from the wall and chimney, or stove pipe, on a thick glass, or on a feather pillow or bed, or on wax or on a dry board, supported by tumbler, he or she will be pretty safe against lightning.

In such a position it is possible for a house to be badly shattered by a stroke of lightning and the persons be unharmed. This explains why individuals are often little harmed, if standing on a dry wood floor when the house is struck. The simple principle is that the electricity will seek the best conductor it can find. It will follow a

metal wire or pipe a thousand feet sooner than strike through half an inch of glass, or dry air, or even dry wood.

A recent ruling curtails the sphere and efficiency of the United States money-order system. Commencing with June 1st, money-orders are only payable at office of remitter or payee, the instructions issued not long since, giving money-orders the practical efficiency of a draft, having been revoked. This may be the law in the case, but it is a regrettable blow at the enlargement of the sphere of action of the money-order department and a backward step where advancement was to have been hoped for. We know of no adequate reason why the United States money-order should not be placed on the highest scale of efficiency—convenience and cost—of the gilt-edged draft, and hope to see the system duly expand to that point.

"A story is told of a young lady," says the Nortonville Herald, "who found a package of love letters that had been written to her mother by her father before they were married. The daughter saw she could have a little sport by reading them to her mother and substituting her own name for that of her mother, and a fine young man for that of her father. The mother jumped up and down in her chair, shifted her feet and seemed terribly disgusted and forbade her daughter to have anything to do with the young man who would write such sickening and nonsensical stuff to a girl. When the girl handed the letters to her mother to read, the house became so still that one could hear the grass grow in the back yard.—Jewell Republican.

**Excursion Rates to Eastern Cities.**

These rates will interest you. They are as low as will be in effect any time this summer:  
DETROIT—July 5, 6 and 7, \$26.95 for the round trip.  
CINCINNATI—July 4, 5 and 6, \$24.45 to Cincinnati and return.  
MILWAUKEE—July 20, 21 and 22, \$22.55 for the round trip.  
CHICAGO—July 23, 24 and 25, \$20.45 for the round trip.  
Low rates daily to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. Ask the ticket agent about them.  
J. FRANCIS, General Passenger Agent, Omaha Nebraska.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the postoffice at Red Cloud, Nebraska, for the week ending June 13, 1901.

Clark, J. T. Frazer, Dale  
Shoop, Geo. Smith, D. C.  
These letters will be sent to the dead letter office June 27 if not called for before. When calling for above please say "advertised."—T. C. HACKER, Postmaster.

**A Letter to Mrs. Pinkham Brought Health to Mrs. Archambo.**

LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 43,393  
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For two years I felt tired and so weak and dizzy that some days I could hardly go around the house. Backache and headache all the time and my food would not digest and had such pains in the womb and troubled with leucorrhœa and kidneys were affected.  
"After birth of each child I grew weaker, and hearing so much of the good you had done, I wrote to you and have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one box of Lozenges, one box of Liver Pills, one package of Sanative Wash, and today I am feeling as well as I ever did. When I get up in the morning I feel as fresh as I did when a girl and eat and sleep well and do all of my work. If ever I feel weak again shall know where to get my strength. I know your medicine cured me."—MRS. SALINA ARCHAMBO, CHARLEMONT, MASS.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year. All women who suffer are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which will be promptly given without charge.