



THE LAST DAYS OF 1901!

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We want you to know we can and do provide you with necessities and that you save cash on every transaction. There's no doubt about your pleasure in buying here. We treat you fairly and you'll admit it every time you come.

Silk Waists!

The proper time to make your selection is now. The waists are new and at our low prices we are offering you a waist at less than than the silk would cost, say nothing about the making.

\$4.00 Silk Waists \$2.92.

\$6.00 Silk Waists \$4.60.

Dress Goods 25 per cent Off.

We are giving a discount of 25 per cent on all Dress Goods at \$1.25 yd. and up. While a great many have already taken advantage of this liberal discount, we extend the time, giving all a chance to buy a beautiful dress pattern at a very low price. Our stock is large; you will find almost any kind of goods you may desire.

CLOAKS AND JACKETS!

Last week we announced a discount of 25 per cent on all jackets, Capes and Coats. We had no idea of selling quite so many garments but owing to the beautiful tailoring, workmanship and fitting qualities, and the big discount, 25 PER CENT, they readily catch the eye of the would be purchaser.

\$4.00 Jackets \$3.00.

\$12.00 Coats \$9.00.

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City Dray and Express Line

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CITY AGENTS FOR ADAMS EXPRESS CO. TELEPHONE NO. 52.

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 package insures uniform quality and freshness.

FABLES

From the Kansas Mail and Breeze.
There was once a girl whose fond parents labored under the impression that their daughter was nearly the whole thing. When the girl got up in her teens the fond parents employed a teacher in vocal music who had spent one term at a musical conservatory in Indiana to give their daughter instructions in voice culture.

After the instructor had given the girl about twelve lessons he announced to her mother that there was one of the most remarkable voices that had ever been and that the general public would go wild if the people only had a chance to hear it. The girl and her mother both took in the statement of the musical instructor and were satisfied that his judgment on a voice were away up. Then the breast of the damsel became filled with an ambition to sing in public among strangers just to show them what she could do. At the solicitation of the girl and her mother the old man took his daughter to the manager of an opera that was on the boards in a neighboring city. The old man did not know much about music himself, but he was only second lieutenant in the family anyway and what his wife and daughter said went with him. When the old man managed to get an engagement, with the manager of the opera troupe he told the manager what the girl's instructor had said about her voice and asked what he would give her to sing a piece in his opera. The old man was somewhat surprised to learn that the manager was not only not willing to put up a cent to get his daughter to sing, but on the contrary insisted that he would have to have a box of \$25 before he would allow the girl to sing at all. This made the old man hot and he was for going home right off, but the girl, who had practiced on the song "When the Roses Come Again" until she was satisfied that she had it down fine and could make a big hit with it if she only had a chance, persuaded her sire to cough up the \$25 and the manager said that she might go on and sing just after the curtain went down on the third act. And when the evening came on the girl was there in the best clothes she had, and the old man was sitting down in the parquet waiting for her to come on and capture the audience. She came on all right, but her father was pained to see she wasn't met with any wild bursts of applause. Some ill-mannered kid up in the top gallery asked in a loud voice if she had milked the cows before she came in, and the people tittered all over the house. The old man who was rather husky would have gone up and hunted up the kid and worn him out, but he was wedged in between a couple of finely dressed women and couldn't move without creating a disturbance, and besides he didn't know how to find his way to the top gallery. Some girls would have fainted right there, but this one didn't, she had her nerve with her. She lifted it and sang "When the Roses Come Again" in a way that nearly made the lights go out—a good many of the audience held their breath, that was the name of the girl; had another song that she had expected to sing as an encore, but she didn't need it. And after Angelina had finished her father listened to comments all around him. One man remarked that if time was money that girl couldn't buy a sack of peanuts. He also heard the lady sitting next to him whisper to her companion and ask him if he had ever heard anything as raw as that in his life.

For a good while after Angelina and her father had started for home there was nothing said, but finally the old man remarked: "It seems to make considerable difference, Angelina, whether you are singin' to your mother an' me or to a passel of strangers."

An irascible bull dog who had a special antipathy for cats, chased a large feline up a tree, where it took refuge in the topmost branch, where he sat and spit defiance at his pursuer or tormentor. "Come down here, you confounded coward," growled the bull dog in a frenzy of passion "and I'll prepare you for the undertaker in a minute." "Come up here you pug-

nosed, bow-legged duffer," yelled back the cat, "and I will fix you for the sausage machine."

The question as to what a person can accomplish depends largely on circumstances.

Two soldiers were engaged in a battle; one of them was a small, sawed off man who had to stretch his legs in order to make them reach from his body to the ground, while the other one measured considerably over six feet in height. The tall man was proud of his stature and general shape, and gazed his sawed off companion on his because he was short and inconspicuous. This sort of talk made the small man somewhat warm, but as his companion had the physical ability to break him in two if he desired, he made no particular kick or back talk. As the fight got warmer the cannon balls commenced to fly and one passing just over the head of the small man, clipped the head of the tall man slick and clean. "And I was wishing only a minute ago," said the short man as he looked at the pieces of his companion, "that I was six feet three."

Farmers' Institute.

A farmers institute will be held at Cowles on January 17th and 18th. Following is the program:

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17.
1:30 p.m. Purpose of institute.—E. V. Forell.
Butter Making on the Farm.—D. P. Ashburn.
Forage Crops.—E. V. Forell.
Question Box.
7:30 p.m. Local Paper.
Beautifying Farm Houses.—L. D. Stilson.
Stereopticon Lecture on the Nebraska School of Agriculture.—E. V. Forell.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18.
10:00 a.m. The Wheat Crop as a Money Maker.—Local.
1:30 p.m. Growing Pork in Nebraska.—O. Hall.
2:45 p.m. Conserving Moisture in our Soils.—L. D. Stilson.
General Discussion.
C. E. PUTNAM, Secretary.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the postoffice at Red Cloud, Nebraska, for the week ending December 26, 1901.

S. A. Butler, W. E. Francis,
J. E. Harris, R. A. Robinson.
These letters will be sent to the head letter office January 9th, if not called for before. When calling for above please say "advertised."—T. C. HARRIS, Postmaster.

STOLEN BUZZSAWLETS.

A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard, but any old kind of a Christmas makes a lean pocketbook.

Whenever you see a girl hold up her golf skirt while crossing the street, try to be charitable enough to believe she does it from force of habit.

The man who borrows his neighbor's paper every day is in the same list with the one who uses his neighbor's telephone.

Adam was the first man to enter the human race, but he came out with a bad record and only one rib.

"A swell dinner" doesn't signify much. It may consist of dried apples, navy beans and rice.

Don't take anything you read in this department to be personal. It is always intended for the other fellow. This is the way we keep our friends.

The supreme court of Nebraska has taken judicial notice that whiskey and beer are intoxicating. Indeed; are the booze-fighters in Nebraska so tame that the supreme court must be called upon to decide whether they are drunk or not?

The plumbers are busy gathering their crop of plums.

"Tom and Jerry" are in Red Cloud to spend the winter. They are good fellows and most of the boys like them.

Some Red Cloud boys swell up more over a three dollar a week job than others would over being made president of a dried apple factory.

Pay your subscription today. Tomorrow the sheriff may be interviewing the editor behind closed doors and you can't get in.

When a fellow lets out a silly cackle after saying something he thinks is smart, the audience feels like telling him to go way back by the ice house and sit down.

All the girls seem to be making eyes at the bachelors club. It is just like a proposal of marriage to be a member.

The latest in talking of the foot ball game is, "Was you out to the ball field?"

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