



THE BIG STORE

Telephone No. 27.

JULY CLEARING SALE

OF SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE.

To make room for fall stock soon to arrive.



COTTON GOODS

Wash Goods.

Pre-Inventory Clearing sale in Wash Goods. In about 20 days we commence our semi-annual inventory. These goods must be sold before that time.

- All our silk gingham.....32 1/2c
- " " Alberta satens.....25c
- " " Belvoir Cord, regular 20c.....13 1/2c
- " " Chambray madras.....13c
- " " regular 8 and 10c Dimities.....6c
- " " " 15 and 20c.....12c
- " " 12 1/2 and 10c denim skirting.....9c

SPECIALS IN SHIRT-WAISTS



Shirt Waists.

In order to quickly reduce before invoicing we will place our entire line of shirt waists on sale at exactly one-half price. That means \$1.25 waists at 62 1/2c each; \$2.00 waists at \$1.00 each.

Wash Skirts.

One-half price for every garment that we have in stock.

CHAIRS.

One lot of 5 sets of dining room chairs, hardwood, cane seat, worth on today's market, \$7.00. During this sale, \$4.98. One set of solid oak, cane seat, panel back, polished chairs. Fancy design, worth on today's market, \$13.50. This sale, \$9.85. Two only, wood seat, diners, regular \$1.00, this sale, 65c. Two only, oak, cane seat, regular \$1.40, this sale, \$1.05. Four only, oak, cane seat, regular \$1.75, this sale, \$1.25. Three only, oak, cane seat, box frame, regular \$2.25, this sale, \$1.55. One lot of hardwood, cobbler seat rockers, turned spindle and legs, worth on today's market, \$2.25. This sale, \$1.38. All of our stock of \$7.00 fancy rockers, during this sale, \$4.50. All of our \$8, \$9, \$10 and \$12 rockers, during this sale, \$7.00.

LADIES' NECKWEAR.

One-half off marked price.

We guarantee satisfaction. Money refunded if you are not satisfied.

MINER BROS.

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

OFF FOR NOME.

A Former Red Clouder's Experience on the Route, and an Account of the Ocean Voyage.

5:30 p.m. Saturday, May 26, 1900.

At last we are pushing into the open sea and oh how the wind howls and billows roll as we turn round the light-house point of land north of Cliff House. Already dozens of people are feeding the fishes, not because of the fear that the said fishes are in need of any immediate assistance but principally on account of an overload of good, bad and indifferent foods which the aforesaid dozens of individuals tried to carry to sea in their several stomachs. How I do pity some of those poor sick ones; some heaving, some crying and groaning and some trying to get to their bunks where they say they will remain until we reach land again. We are nearing the pilot boats where we are to put off our pilot who has directed our course thus far. He can have all he wants of getting off in such a small craft in this gale. I will take the largest steamer and then it is shaky enough. Several ships are in sight, all putting out to sea to avoid the danger of nearing the rocks in this gale. Our pilot having gone we are now interested in locating our eating quarters. Some of us are ready for the first gong; others look as if they never expected to welcome the sound of anything short of Gabriel's trumpet, and to some the sooner it "trumps" the better. Here is another stowaway. After all their searching one is overlooked and just now crawled from under the canvas on upper deck where he has been piled in between boxes and crates since 7 a.m. He is now safe for a free ride to the next port at least and the chances are he will get through to Nome on this ship. "Gong." No moonlight promenades on deck tonight. Glad enough to get into our rooms with dry clothes and steady legs.

Sunday, 12 m.—Oh! how I do "sympathize" with those poor sick mortals who have thrown up everything loose about them and are trying hard to loosen up the remaining adjuncts to their respective stomachs. Yes, I have had it, in fact have now got it bad. Four-fifths of the people on board are sick and as for me I can't imagine how I shall ever be able to do justice to Mrs. Martin's short cake and the many delicacies which I am so fortunate to possess. If this is seasickness in its glory I candidly do not care for any more of it. Not much outdoor exercise for me today.

6 p.m.—Feel much better and have eaten light dinner. We are to have an instrumental concert by the orchestra tonight. There being no piano on board we will not have much singing. There are 55 ladies on board most all of whom are wives and mothers and as a whole a very nice crowd.

Monday.—The concert last night was fine but the storm at midnight was grand. I am all right now and ready for three to ten meals daily. Many of the crew are sick and only about fifty passengers are able to be up. I really enjoy the rolling of the ship now and don't care how hard it blows.

1 p.m.—A ship is sighted to our front and how the few who are able crowd the rail fore and aft eager to get even a faint glimpse of the ship we are to meet.

3 p.m.—Have just passed a small steam schooner towing two big heavy barges. The weather has settled into a most beautiful day. Such a grand scene. The bluest of blue is the sea at this moment. We gave the captain of the schooner all our San Francisco papers. They need them, having been out from port about ten days.

Tuesday.—Another gale last night and we had to have our doors closed up tight to keep out the waves which lashed up over the main deck rail.

Wednesday.—Distant 878 miles from San Francisco. This has been a dull, dark and dreary day. Many of the boys are homesick today. At 2:30 p.m. a little excitement was created by the arrest of a man who is charged with the misdemeanor of trying to "mash" a maiden lady passenger. They organized a court on upper deck and ac-

STARTLING Shirt Waist Sale.

We made a startling purchase of 50 dozen, 600, new Shirt Waists at about 40c on the dollar. Two-fifths manufacturers' wholesale price.

This is the largest and handsomest line of Shirt Waists ever shown in this city. The whole line will be

Placed on Sale at Startling Prices TO SELL QUICK.

- Lot No. 1, worth 60c to 75c, sale price, 37c.
- Lot No. 2, worth 75c to \$1.00, sale price, 59c.
- Lot No. 3, worth \$1.00 to \$1.25, sale price, 73c.
- Lot No. 4, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50, sale price, 85c.
- Lot No. 5, worth \$1.75 to \$2.50, sale price, 98c.

Do not fail to take advantage of this extraordinary sale. Come early and get a selection from this large stock.

20 per cent discount on Parasols, one-fifth off. This is the time to secure a cheap parasol.

All Wash Goods at Reduced Prices.

- TURNURE - BROS. -

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

According to marine law a jury was empanelled, the case tried and defendant found guilty. He was sentenced to 24 hours in irons in the second forecastle. (Moot court.) We are getting up a patriotic concert for tonight and guess we will have a good time.

Thursday.—1137 miles from S. F. The concert last night was very patriotic and well worth task of getting up.

Friday.—1382 miles from S. F. A very cold, bleak, windy day and aside from some singing of hymns and proverbs in social hall the time has hung heavily on our hands up to present hour 1 p.m.

Saturday.—At 11:45 a.m. ships time or 2 p.m. S. F. time we passed the steamer Grace Dollar 100 yards to our port side. Great shouting and signals between ships passengers. This is the worst day of all and many of us are seasick again. My oh my if this is to last long, think I will return overland on foot. I am on the program tonight to sing Little Boy Blue but unless I feel much better will not attempt it.

Sunday.—1828 miles from S. F. The day opened somewhat calmer but cold damp and cloudy. At 10:30 a.m. an informal church service was held in the dining room. There are three or four preachers on board and several missionaries, of the latter two are full blood Eskimo. We hastily organized a choir led by Mr. Holmgren, chorister

of the Swedish Congregational church of San Francisco. The singing was praised very highly and the entire service was good. We are expecting to arrive at Unalaska tomorrow night.

How we will all rejoice at the sight of land even if it is only an island. I forgot to relate that we have had two little informal socials on board which together with the concerts, help to while away the long hours.

Monday.—2078 miles from S. F. Our song and praise service last night was a success in all respects. The room was crowded to its full capacity and surely it was inspiring and elevating to hear the men from all quarters of the globe (nearly) giving their testimony in favor of a Godly life. To-day, the sun is shining brightly and there is not so much wind. We expect to reach Unalaska tomorrow when we can mail letters on a Sitka ship, enabling said letters to reach you possibly this month yet. If we should get locked in the ice as some predict, it may be July 1st before we reach our destination, however I think we will get through all right and probably spend next Sunday in Nome City. At 3 p.m. we are in sight of the Aleutian Islands. Everybody crazy to see land first. At 5 p.m. we are entering the harbor of Unalaska and I will hasten to get this ready for the mail. Such grand scenery. The whales have been amusing us by spouting within gunshot of the ship. At 12 midnight have just returned from a tramp on the hill sides, the town cemetery, etc., and it is bright daylight yet. Of course it

only 9 p.m. by our time here but 12 by San Francisco time. Of all scenery on earth this is surely the grandest of its kind.

Tuesday.—If you could see these beautiful green islands and lakes you would feel like the sight is worth the seasickness of the trip. The Dutch harbor about two miles distant is filled with the many ships which have preceded us, none of which have been able to get through the ice of the Behring Sea. How thankful I am that I came on the St. Paul. Whilst we have had a rough voyage part of the way, it is nothing to what the others have experienced. And such a crowd of gamblers and cut-throats on some of the boats. Of the 25 or more vessels here in port, all excepting the Ohio and St. Paul have had almost mutiny on board. Suicide, murder and death in some. You remember I told you of the nice room-mates I was to have on the Ohio? Well, one of them committed suicide by jumping overboard. He had been drinking heavily since leaving port and when he commenced to sober up he realized how he had disgraced himself and deliberately jumped overboard and refused to take hold of a life float thrown to him. One small boat with sixteen passengers is reported bottom up in mid ocean. At 11:20 p.m. it is still bright daylight. This p.m. I have attended a base ball game, a big clam bake on the beach, and then all by my lonely took a long tramp over mountain and glen, where I picked the loveliest flowers, some from the snow banks. Am sending you some in a small box. We must get our mail all ready tonight to post, early in the morning and then it may lay here a week or two.

D. F. PARKER.