

ST. ALBAN'S BELLS

By ELEANOR R. JOHNSON.

Among the many cities, towns and villages scattered over the world there is not one which does not have some particular characteristic, some custom which makes it apart from all others. It is the little village of St. Albans, situated among the broad, sloping hills of New England, which will perhaps bring out this spirit most clearly, for about its quaint custom the romance of Anne Bryce and John Cameron is woven.

On the slope behind St. Albans stands a small church, and by its doorway one may read a bronze tablet stating that in 1865 the church was erected by a certain Charles Longworth in memory of his son, who died for the Northern cause in 1861. As the old sexton comes up on his tour of work and inspection he will tell you that whenever any festivity takes place in the village it was the wish of the founder that the bells in the ivy-covered tower be rung.

Many times the bells had pealed forth while white-clad brides had slipped elusively away with their husbands, and it was on such an occasion when the minister's son had been married that Anne Bryce and John Cameron were sitting on a grassy knoll overlooking the village.

"The Klondike calls me tomorrow, Anne," he said gently. Then looking toward the Northwest, "What a land of promise! What shall I not be able to do for you when I return! And then it will be but a year or so before I am back again!"

"But a year or so," Anne murmured. "But, perhaps the next time the bells of St. Albans ring it will be for you and me, Anne."

The sun was setting. They rose and walked slowly down into the village.

The next morning John Cameron, departed for the Klondike, and, as the train slowly drew out from the station, Anne waved a good-bye with her handkerchief, then quickly rubbing her eyes she went home to wait "for a year or so."

Three years had passed, and Anne Bryce's pretty little cottage seemed to reflect the very atmosphere of the July day. The front gate creaked, and a tall, good-natured looking man stalked up the path. Anne was sitting on the piazza shelling peas.

"Morning, thought I'd come to talk to little bit, do you mind, Anne?"

"Oh, Joe, of course I don't mind. Sit down."

Joe stretched his long legs the length of the steps, ate two or three green peas and then asked:

"Heard anything from John? When's he coming or isn't he coming at all?"

She sighed. "I'm waiting, Joe. I haven't heard anything about him since he left, except that one letter he wrote just before he got to Alaska; but I believe he is safe, and I will always keep to my promise that I'd be here when he came home!"

"Umph! Anne, if he doesn't come back pretty soon do you think you could ever look my way?"

"No, I'm sorry, Joe, but I said I would wait, and the bells of St. Albans haven't rung since he went away. He hoped they would ring for us when he returned, and I know they will."

And she set the dish of shelled peas down with a thud as if to emphasize her determination. Joe arose awkwardly.

"Well, I must be a-goin'; perhaps you may consider my proposal some time, Anne." And he sauntered off disappointed.

"I didn't have any more to do than to sit on folks' doorsteps and propose I declare I would—" Anne exclaimed as she bustled about in the kitchen, and then stopped short and turned around for she saw a shadow fall across the doorway.

A very different sort of man stood before her now; pale, tired and haggard looking, his face partly covered by a long beard, while his hair was streaked with gray. For a moment Anne looked startled, then with a little cry she fairly flew to him.

"John, I waited oh, so long, but you are here now. It all seems too good to be true!"

"Yes—Anne, here I am. I haven't brought back what I hoped I could, goodness knows, but, in spite of that, perhaps—and as he looked down into her face—"Yes, surely the bells of St. Albans will ring for us as they never have rung before!"

A Fair Exchange.

They met in front of the News office—a young woman and a man of uncertain age. "Why are you out so early?" he asked. "When I called up your house at nine o'clock they said that you were already downtown, and I—"

"Well, there was a dress sale" began the young woman, "and I had to come downtown early to get a bargain. I got one, too—a \$67 dress for \$25."

"Well, you've nothing on me," responded the man. "I bought a new suit myself this morning. Only the tables were turned with me—I got a \$25 suit for \$67."—Indianapolis News.

Quail as a Souvenir.

One of the queerest souvenirs of the war preserved from the French front is a wounded quail which Lieut. John Rugen of Freeland, Pa., picked up in the Argonne forest and took to America.

Lieutenant Rugen nursed the quail back to health and it became a great pet with the company.

PACKING COMPANY DIS- SOLVED BY VOTE OF MEMBERS

(Continued from Page 1)

take, and agreed to give them 82½ per cent of all they wanted to withdraw, the remaining 17½ per cent, ordinarily allowed for expenses, to be returned to them in stock of the company when it began operations.

As the first step in this proposal, he offered a resolution to change the name of the company to the Nebraska Packing company. It did not receive a second.

Charles Huckle of Hemingford, leader of the insurgents, at two or three times during Mr. Plumb's address suggested that it be shortened, but was ruled out of order. At its completion, he was on his feet, with a motion that a temporary chairman be appointed to displace Mr. Plumb. This was also ruled out of order.

Eighteen men were then placed in nomination for a new directorate. The Hemingford men had passed around small slips with the following names upon them: S. C. Holst, N. S. Craig, W. L. Baldwin, G. L. Taylor, Charles Moravey, T. R. Enyeart, Charles C. Huckle, Ellsworth Beach and L. M. Hawkins.

Nine other men were nominated, but in some cases they had to be urged by friends before they would accept. Previous to the voting there was considerable discussion between Chairman Plumb and the men on the floor. The stockholders showed their intention of dissolving the company almost from the first. Such exclamations as: "I want my money first" were heard from all parts of the room. One rancher said: "Whenever you shoot and miss, the next time you shoot you're too far away to hit anything. If you fellows in Alliance won't stick with us fellows fifty miles away, we can't ever build a packing plant."

H. P. Coursey, following the voting on the directors, moved that the corporation be dissolved. The motion was seconded by twenty-five or thirty at once. An informal standing vote showed only six against dissolution. The roll was then called, with the result that not a single vote was against killing the company then and there. One man did not vote. The six men were from the vicinity of Angola.

On the roll call, President Plumb voted in favor of the dissolution for the proxies he represented. He had sufficient votes to prevent it, but said that he had no desire to do so in the face of the overwhelming sentiment. He controlled fourteen votes in the meeting, and since a two-thirds majority is necessary to dissolve, would have been able to delay it.

Secretary J. W. Guthrie read his report, which showed that 3,798 shares had been sold at \$50 each, a total of \$189,900. Cash and certificates of deposit on hand totaled \$92,981.32; liberty bonds, \$1,193.66; checks, \$1,125; notes, \$58,008.01. The 17½ per cent commission paid amounted to \$32,445. Other expenses totaled less than \$200. Accrued interest on certificates of deposit amounted to \$2,250, and on notes, \$2,750. Treasurer Glen Miller gave a similar report.

The meeting was adjourned until 7 o'clock, to allow the election inspectors time to count the votes. The nine men on the Hemingford slate were elected by overwhelming majorities. The meeting then adjourned, and the new board of electors, who will push the matter of dissolution, elected the following officers: President, G. L. Taylor; vice president, C. C. Huckle; secretary, T. R. Enyeart; treasurer, W. L. Baldwin. Ex-Secretary Guthrie was employed by the board to assist.

The present plan is to have the affairs of the company settled as quickly as possible. Just what steps will be taken will depend somewhat on the board of securities, but it is probable that a petition will be presented at the present session of district court. Some of the money is in

the form of time certificates of deposit and the banks will probably hold these until they are payable. It will probably be some months before the money is actually all returned to the stockholders.

Mr. Plumb has announced his intention of going to Scottsbluff and immediately begin operations for the erect on of a packing plant. Neither he or the fiscal agent, Mr. Sweet, have any sore spots, although the venture has cost them as much as any of the stockholders of the company. The people of Scottsbluff, Mr. Plumb says, are unanimously behind the project, and they will put it across. They expect to take over a plant there and convert it to their needs, and will be killing by November of this year, he declares. A. B. McCue, former president and general manager of the Corn Belt Packing company of Dubuque, Ia., will probably assist in forming the Scottsbluff company.

Mr. Plumb has issued the following statement:

"One could not but be left with the feeling that it was the consensus of opinion of the stockholders present at the meeting that they were most sincere in their desire to see established a trading yard and killing plant in western Nebraska. I never before had the pleasure of addressing so attentive a body of men, and I wish to take this opportunity to thank all of the stockholders present at the meeting for their courtesy. It is to be regretted that it was not the wish of the majority to continue as a corporate body and vote as a corporate body for the removal of the operations to Scottsbluff, and I wish to emphasize at this time and to publicly state that we propose to build and operate trading yards and a killing plant in the Platte valley and work along this line will be started immediately.

"My reasons for urging the removal of the operations of the plant to Scottsbluff were:

"1. The business interests of Alliance did not do as a body what they agreed to do as individuals, and without the city of Alliance behind us it was impracticable to continue the sale of securities.

"2. The business interests of Alliance and vicinity would not furnish us with a board of directors, as we repeatedly requested.

"3. In Scottsbluff several successful men of unquestioned integrity have agreed to serve on the directorate of a new company to be known as the Nebraska Packing company.

"4. Excellent sewerage and water facilities, ideal site on the Platte river insuring an inexhaustible supply of sand and gravel, which make for a lower cost of construction—all of these things, coupled with the united support of the Platte valley, make our prospects for success seem assured."

(Signed) R. E. PLUMB, Pres. Alliance Packing Co.

Think of Special Hour Sales when going down town. 11-1t

Stock hogs wanted by the Nebraska Land Co. 103-tf

Burbank has chosen campaign year to perfect a lemon the size of a grapefruit.

The new voters should be told that they can vote for only one man at a time.

Stock hogs wanted by the Nebraska Land Company. 103-tf

The old-fashioned man who could drink or let it alone is now letting it alone.

The man with a smile is the man with something in his cellar—coal or otherwise.

Stock hogs wanted by the Nebraska Land Company. 103-tf

RAILROAD NOTES

O. E. Williams, yardmaster, is laying off over New Year's.

Conductor I. M. Armour left Monday for the east on business.

Mrs. L. B. Denten and daughter left Sunday for a visit in the east.

Brakeman I. M. Long is laying off this week on account of illness.

Mrs. W. A. McCune and son, James, returned from Kansas City Sunday. J. B. Kennedy, agent at Ellsworth, left for Omaha Monday for a vacation.

Mrs. W. L. McAllister left for Crawford Monday to spend a few days with friends.

R. V. Walker, timekeeper, returned Friday from Chicago, where he spent the holidays.

Conductor Fred Vaughn came up from Ravenna Sunday to work the Alliance pool turn.

Brakeman G. M. Anderson and wife left Monday for Pawpaw, Ill., for a thirty-day vacation.

Conductor M. E. Lander returned from Fort Worth, Tex., Sunday, where he spent the holidays.

Joe Sweeney, yardmaster at Guernsey, passed through Alliance Monday en route to California.

F. W. Coch, agent at Hoffland, left Sunday for a two weeks' visit in the east. O. H. Newman is relieving him.

Mrs. J. F. Eckhart, who underwent an operation at Rochester, Minn., a short time ago, returned home Sunday.

Fred Burns of Omaha, trouble man for the maintenance-of-way committee, was in Alliance on business Monday.

General Superintendent A. G. Smart and Assistant Superintendent Griggs left Monday for Omaha to attend a banquet given in honor of G. W. Holdrege, who resigned as general manager January 1.

TURN OLD CLOTHES INTO CASH

Get the best price in the city for used clothing, shoes, trunks, bags, guns, etc. Workman & McLaughlin, Corner Second and Box Butte. 104-tf

Many a coy grandmother will insist she will not be old enough to vote until next year.

The circus contortionist is the only fellow envied nowadays—he can always make both ends meet.

Prices are coming down, but the 5 cent nickel is still too timid to venture out without a strong escort.

Stock hogs wanted by the Nebraska Land Company. 103-tf

In London it is feared eggs will rise to 25 cents each this winter. At that rate actors ought to feel safer.

The wind may be tempered to the shorn lamb, but nothing at all is done for the silk-clad calf.—Baltimore Sun.

Eggs at a dollar a dozen are more apt to be base deceivers than ever!

Many a shabby coat covers an honest quart. — Norfolk (Va.) Ledger-Dispatch.

Borrowing may be a disease, but lending is insanity.—Waukomis (Ok.) Horner.

Every farmer I know wonders what a city man does with his time.—Pekin (Ill.) Times.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

A business meeting of the church will be held Wednesday evening. All officers and members are expected to be present, as important matters must be attended to.

Willing Workers Bible class will meet Thursday evening at 7:30 at the home of Mrs. Moses Wright, 715 Missouri. All ladies of the congregation are invited.

Why Wait for Deliveries?

That you may have it without delay, we have on hand about four carloads of Lubricating Oils of all grades.

We are carrying this in stock for your convenience.

MUTUAL OIL CO.

Phone 5

A. H. HARPER

Phone 5

A Few Facts

About Printing

Have you ever taken a few hours off from the daily grind of routine work to

STUDY YOUR OWN BUSINESS

There are perhaps many things you can learn about it if you will take time to do this. Unless you have from time to time done this, the chances are ten to one that some part of your system has, like Topsy, "simply grown." Undoubtedly some of your ways of doing things could be altered with no great effort, and thereby save time, inconvenience, and opportunity for error.

Here's How We May Help You

In some of these changes you can use forms to keep records on. Have you a workable, easily get-at-able set of figures from which you can determine your daily, weekly or monthly profits? Can you not plan a form that you or your bookkeeper can fill out to give you this desirable data?

Again, can you find the right pad of checks for a certain bank when you want it? Could you not profitably use checks printed especially for you with the name of the bank to be written in? You could carry a small pad of them and never be at a loss when some customer or business acquaintance wanted to pay you.

There are many other ideas you can incorporate into your system at small expense that will

Save You Money in Time

We have a competent assortment of paper—grades and colors—and it needs only a telephone call from you to get us started.

THINK IT OVER—ORGANIZE YOUR BUSINESS NO MATTER HOW LARGE OR SMALL

The BURR PRINTING CO.

Publishers of THE ALLIANCE HERALD

PHONE NO. 340

Masonic Temple Bldg.

FRESH BREAD

BAKED IN ALLIANCE

We have secured the services of a baker with many years' experience in bread and pastry making. He has worked in Alliance many months and makes excellent bread. The quality is there.

IT IS SURE TO SATISFY AND IT'S ALWAYS FRESH

Our Bread costs no more than others and we believe you'll like it better.

It's worth trying, anyway. You can get it at the Alliance Candy Store, Tom Stalos and E. Essay.

We will make a special effort to give other Alliance dealers prompt and satisfactory service.

Jackson and Vallos

Orders Taken on Phones 446 or 27