Gene Byrnes Says:-"Here's the Music-Write Your Own Words."


## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

 Hamit to by somathast Hun



LISTEN!





 just as good



 thit tome of the bieb bopis get
A Aew York man who tell fifteen
 there wase a. posasblity that he ha
mate jears straw wat would be a too more commonable it the natmakere
hatyjemt made euch henges in the

THE LIVESTOCK MARKET OMAHA GRAIN MARKET












## Decoration Day

Hundreds of the Best Monuments in the Alliance Cemetery were bought from us at lowest prices. Ask Al Wiker, Phone 256, or Write Us for Catalogue.

## Paine-Fishburn Granite Company GRAND ISLAND, NEBRASKA

## REAL ESTATE

Box Butte County Farms and Rquches Alliance City Property

## NEBRASKA LAND CO.

J. C. McCORKLE, Manager oflee Ground Moor Mrut Nationel Buts



Drake \& Drake
Doectors of Optometry
Glasses Accurately Fitted

$\xlongequal[\text { Real Estate, Loans and }]{\xlongequal[\text { Telephone } 865]{\text { Willon }} \text {. }}$

| Real $\begin{array}{c}\text { Estate, Loans and } \\ \text { Insurance }\end{array}$ |
| :---: |

F. E. REDDISH Reddish Block

Harry P. Coursey Live Stock AUCTIONEER General Farm Sale

PHONES: RES. NO. 188
Tranisfer and Storage
Sicocesoron to Wallace Truas fer and Storage Company PLANO MOVING BY AUTO
TRUCE TRUCK PAOKING AND CRATHNG
TURNITUE A EPEOIALTY Howard \& Allen Wo Try Hard to Aleano"

Have it
WELDED

## With the

oxt-acetylene process
Cyllider Blocka, Prumen ant Trusamisaloa Coses a Bpectuly ALL TRACTOR PARTE

Geo. H. Breckner
Mov hention-sis Tret at min

An "Ad" Almost Brought Disaster

By MURIEL BLAIR
(a) 15in. Western Nowayper Unio Jchin Benton rone hurlelly from
the freakfnat table and plunged for his hat; then he plunged tor hise wife.
 that he wait holding a derty ans a bug
fall of office pipera, "I must catch full of office papers, "I must catch
that $8: 27$, ", "Goot -ly, John," suld Mary Benton,
kkesing him fondly. "I do wish soun didn't have to hurry away to that oid
ofice," she afded, pouting. "It won't be for toung, "sild her huse:
band. "If our grent new divertising band. "If our grent new ndvertising
scheme goes thronkh we'll foot the
country with notices of our newt the ent. Wverybody will read them. Tht-
my own Iden. Can't ston to tell you now. Good-by." Anh't stop to tell you
With a hurrled
finai klss, he was throukh the door Mary stenligied award the station, She and John had been married only
six months and they were very fond of each other,
she put away the breakfast things: hem, sthll sminiling at the thought of her husbnnd's haste, she tent into
the lutte room in which he worked at
nitghts upon the pew nights upon the new advertiting ppan.
A plece of paper lay th one corner; it bad evidenaty hututered out of hher, desk
and fallen there, unnotieed, she
 vefore her eyes.
It was a love letter, and it began: My dearest, sweetest Jack:" It was
ypewritten-ceridently that the witer

 endearment that an Ignornant joung Worst of ati, It was hended 2247
Andover street-her husband's bustness address,
She tried to rend it, but the mixture shop talk and loving phrases was slons to bustiness affairs were references to somebody who must the "kept
In the digk"-herself, doubtuess. And
iJnck"
 "Jack" had glven her a ring. "Jaek" Mary Bentonthad the quick temper which accompantes many lovable na-
tures, She fung the letter into a cor ner and phecked her hag. She was de-
She She would leave no message mother.
ghe mern the letter on the table, she pleked it
mp and smootbed out the wrinklos.
Then, at the door, slie reflected. No she woutd go down to the office and
confront them-John and his absard stenggrapher. Then at tast she comp-
posed herself, dabhed fome colozne hag and started downtown. Sthe would the very quitet and very calm and give
the women achation to triumph the woman tho occaston to triumph
oer her. She woult mquest a few
mements of John's time, would walk
In, lay doyn the In, lay dovn the letter, ask him if he
had anythrig to say, and then go
home. Slie would never return- go $\mathrm{er}_{4}$, By this time she had begun to cry
agath,
She chen the ctrenry office bulldar. When and enshe went in the gaw the sime office
boy and bookkeper; but there was
a new stenopapher, sille, fufty a new stemographer, a mitie, fuiry.
haired thing who ehewed gum braner-
ly. Her heart sank. Was it poseble that John was attracted by that crea-
ture?
"Why, Mary "" John was at the expresston. He was fidding her hands. "Mary I What's wrovz, dearr"
$\qquad$ withdrew softly, smiling a titter she
did seen mens wiver go to their hus.
hand's offices hefore, Mary Benton en-
 and suddenly began to laught uproar"Johnt You are laughing!" ex-
chatmed Ms wffe.
"Rend it aloul "Read It aloud, my dear," her hus-
band answered. "So you thought-
you thought-" "John, what do you mean? Can you,
offer any excuse at all? What is it ${ }^{\text {P }}$ Jitn Benton read solemnly
Mfy

 er's Hairoff I Ithink of your own dark-
lostrous locks, I-" the letter down. Thald John, throwtng
that's a m!meo-
traphed ctrculen.
 at those stacks of letters up there,
fearest-they're all the same letter, honose- thoukands of them. And you really, thought--
But Mary she was th whs past thinking now :
wems, and her tears
were those of rellef, umillation. of rellef, happlo
w.nt sad "Refleotion." 7
"Hand milrors?"
"No: the kind yo
"No: the kind you can see your tace
"-Dudley Holbrook, In Sclence and

