

**RANDOM SHOTS**

Perc Cogswell tells of seeing a man who was so hungry that he ate biscuits just like popcorn.

This talk of equality of the sexes is all bunk. A Minneapolis man sued his wife for divorce and got it, but the judge denied him alimony.

Another Omaha woman, who was in a nervous, run-down condition, dragging along with one foot in the grave and the other foot skidding, has been brought back to life and health and strength and beauty by a certain potent patent medicine. For the first correct guess forwarded to this office by registered mail, a prize of our last summer's straw hat will be awarded.

The potash industry may yet be saved to western Nebraska. Eminent Chicago scientists advocate the substitution of potash salts for common table salt, and if the fact should spread, the plants next door will be kept running day and night.

A former Alliance man on a visit here last week informed friends that he has a new accomplishment—and he's only been away from the city for six or seven months. He now dines with a brand-new set of "store toefies."

A new variation of the wheeze: "Horatio, get the hammer—there's a fig on baby's head" has come to light. It goes this way: "Dorothy, stop kicking the baby in the face—those are your new shoes."

Three or four months ago, an Alliance golfer on the home links made a long drive. The little white ball jumped over the fence and went through the windshield on a Ford car. The golfer was willing to pay the bill, but couldn't find the owner of the car and in time forgot all about it. Last week Harry Gantz and Mike Nolan were golfing and Mike drove one through the same fence, and it found a resting place in a car. This reminded Harry of the previous occasion, and he told it. "Great Scotland," said Mike, "I've been looking for three months for the fellow who ruined my windshield." Harry is buying cokes as a penalty for spilling the beans.

The fellow who imagines he's indispensable, even when two or three of his friends tell him so, is making a sad error.

Marriage, we understand, plays hob with the golf score.

**DRESS MY TOP**

The top protects you from the sun, the rain, and all other weather.

Now you should protect your top.

Tops cost money, and wear out fast, but,

Tops can be protected. I have a dressing of my own make that will put, and keep your top in perfect condition, providing you bring your car in a couple of times a season, and let me give it the once over.

My charges are so small for this service, that you cannot afford to let it go another day.

When it comes to SERVICE see AL.

**ALS AUTO SERVICE**

Between Drake Hotel and Elks Club.

The Platte Valley Daily News (Scottsbluff, of course) simply cannot understand why Elsie Ferguson should be so popular in the east and fall so flat in the west. Yet the title of her picture in that city was "Sacred and Profane Love."

Did you give up your photograph in order to have an enlargement in the big exhibition that was never pulled off?

Damages were \$7.90 for a "tri-tone" whatever that is. Presumably, in buying a tri-tone on the exhibition plan, you're first tickled pink, and then feel blue when you discover you've been done brown.

**Today's Best Story.**  
"They chucked me in the ammunition wagon when they picked me up after the battle," said the returned soldier, who was detailing his war experiences for the benefit of his lady fair.

"You mean the ambulance, don't you?" asked his rival, who wished to belittle him.

"No," replied the veteran. "I was so full of bullets they called the ammunition wagon."

**Need for a Klan**  
Nebraska City Press: Unless a certain Nebraska City man, says a Sent in which is written on red paper, stops calling at a house in a Respectable Neighborhood while the Hubby is away, the Ku Klux Klan is to be called out. Now, don't everybody guess at once.

**Oh, Boy!**  
Once upon a time there was an inn in Merle England named the Bull Inn. Along in the year 1813 fifty-four British soldiers stopped there for five hours. According to records recently discovered the liquid refreshments served them during these five hours was as follows: 126 bottles of port, 48 of sherry, 64 bowls of punch besides innumerable mugs of ale and porter, which were free of charge and were not counted in the reckoning.

**ELLSWORTH**

The funeral of Patrick Welch, who met death in the auto accident here Sunday night, was held at St. Bernard's church at 9:30 a. m. Wednesday. Mr. Welch having been born and raised in this section of the sand hills was well and favorably known and many of his hosts of friends were present at the services in charge of Father Constant of Alliance. Heartfelt sympathy go out to the relatives of the deceased in their hour of sorrow.

Patrick Reid who has been quite ill the past week is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Florence and George Beckler of Spade received the sad news of the death of their brother and uncle of Rochester, N. Y. George left for Rochester on the night train Monday. R. O. Haskins, J. R. Williams and Ted Lechner of Swift & Co., Omaha, spent the last week hunting at the Jules Sandoz place near Spade, returning to their positions Tuesday. It is reported that all returned with "the limit" well pleased with sand hill hunting and intend to return for another outing whenever convenient.

John Schonard who has been sick with bronchitis is now back on the job. Albert Arms substituting for the first trip with the south mail this week.

A United States postoffice inspector found everything in excellent shape at the local office Tuesday. He left for the Spade country on the afternoon trip.

L. J. Munger who shipped cattle to the Omaha market Saturday returned Tuesday not very well pleased with the run of the market. Mr. Munger had some excellent steers which brought \$5.50 and cows sold for \$5.35. It appears that the threatened railroad strike has caused heavy receipts and cattle are down even lower than before.

P. E. Law, A. Moore and B. F. Bollinger were among the Alliance visitors Tuesday and Wednesday.

Dillion Donohoe who has been working in the eastern part of the state for the past year is home for a visit.

Marvin Ellsberry is visiting in Alliance this week seeking government medical aid and consultation from disability incurred while he was in the U. S. navy.

W. L. O'Keefe of Alliance and Mr. McWilliams of state insurance board of the Mutual Life were Ellsberry business visitors Wednesday and Thursday going on by auto to Hyannis Thursday evening.

**APPLES OF DUST**

By MAUDE S. HALLAM

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"See! See! Monsieur, 50,000 francs for me; mon Dieu, do you hear, for me! The little Marie will shed no more tears, no more shall she hunger, no more shall she stand at the wash-tub till she drops, with the little ones screaming around her. Yes, monsieur! the Grand Prix lottery. I took the money she had put aside for food, and she, the little Marie, thought it lost. Ah! how she cried, the petite. But no more shall she weep. The doctor said she must have rest, good food, change of air, or she will die. So I took the money and bought a share in a lottery ticket, and see what fortune is mine! Fifty thousand francs!"

The little man rushed about imparting his good news to all and sundry, for everyone was willing to listen to his tale of good luck, most of them with envy, but some well pleased that it was great. For Jean Berrier was one of the unfortunates with a sick, a dying wife, who had struggled and slaved to put bread into the mouths of her husband and three small children ever since he, Jean, fell from the scaffolding of a building on which he was working and broke his leg, six months ago—struggled and worked till the little body had succumbed to the strain, and for weeks she had lain without the strength to crawl across the floor to the now empty pantry.

And to crown her misfortune, the little hoard of francs she had saved against such a time had mysteriously disappeared.

No bread had passed her lips for two days now, and the little ones were whimpering with cold and hunger, while Jean—where was he? Had anything happened to him? Never before had he left for so long! And she was tired, oh, so tired of waiting for him. It was getting dark and cold—so cold! She would sleep and forget the cold.

There was a stumbling noise as of a drunken man coming up the stairs, then a rush of stronger, swifter footsteps, and the crippled Jean burst into the room, intoxicated with joy, followed by rejoicing and sympathetic neighbors and even strangers, brought by the little man's enthusiasm.

"Tens! little one! Here are silks and satins, horses and carriages, servants and mansions, for you! What! asleep, little one?" and in spite of his elation he tiptoed across the room to the pale, still figure on the rude couch—so still one could almost fancy—ah,

'No! Not that! Merciful heavens, not that!

Dropped unheeded was the bag of gold, forgotten all the joy of riches. Silent the rejoicing neighbors—for the little Marie had passed to the House of Many Mansions, through the Gates of Jasper, the Streets of Gold.

Avestruck and abashed the crowd passed slowly from the room, leaving the stricken husband three starving, whimpering children piteously crying for just a crust of bread—and a floor strewn with glittering gold coins.

**WANTADS FOR HUBBIES**

The shortage of men in Vienna has reached a crucial stage and there are from three to five columns of advertisements in the newspapers every day placed there by girls who want husbands. It is estimated there are ten girls to every man in Vienna and specific inducements are offered prospective husbands in the ads, which all wind up with the words, "Object Matrimony."

Herald Want Ads are read.

**We have just unloaded a second car of new potato sacks and we can fill your order for any amount. O'Bannon & Neuswanger.**

Plan to be at the Halloween party on Friday, October 28, at the church. Presbyterian C. E. 93-96

**Values Extraordinary**

**MEN'S SOFT COLLARS**

in all styles and sizes,

**2 for 25c**

**2-PIECE FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR—Special at**

**69c**

**MEN'S FLANNEL SHIRTS**

Priced as low as

**\$1.50**

**BOYS' HEAVY FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR**

All Sizes

**75c**

These Extra Special Values are but a few that we offer.

**THE FAMOUS OF COURSE.**

**Cash Buying Will Pay Dividends**

**It is Your Own Fault if You Don't Save Money On Your Needs.**

**WE ARE HERE TO SAVE YOU MONEY AND WE DO SO—READ OUR ADS**

**MEAT DEPARTMENT**

**FOR SATURDAY**

**FOR SUNDAY DINNER**

BEST POT ROASTS, per lb. .... 10c

Best Round Steak, try this, per lb. .... 17c

Best T-Bones, Sirloins, per lb. .... 22c

Best Pork Chops, per lb. .... 20c

Veal Loaf, Weiners, Minced ham, lb. ... 20c

Fancy Ribbed Roasts, per lb. .... 12½c

Shoulder Roasts, per lb. .... 10c

Beef Boil—Brisket, Flank, Rib, 4 lbs. 25c

PORK CHOPS ..... WEINERS  
BEST T-BONES ..... 20c lb. .... MINCED HAM  
BEST SHORT CUTS ..... BOLOGNA  
LIVER SAUSAGE

Pure Lard—The Best—per lb. .... 16c

Shoulder Roast, per lb. .... 10c

Best Sliced Bacon—(The way you want it) per lb. .... 35c

Best Rib Roasts, per lb. .... 11c

**GROCERY DEPARTMENT**

PEARS FOR CANNING ..... QUINCES ..... NEW DILL PICKLES  
Large Loaves Butter Krust Bread, 24 oz. each, 2 for ..... 25c  
EXTRA GOOD BANANAS, per dozen ..... 25c  
Head Lettuce, Celery Green Peppers Tokay Grapes  
BEST HIGH PATENT FLOUR ..... \$1.75

**Welcome Teachers**



**TO ALLIANCE**

This firm welcomes the visiting teachers to the city of Alliance and takes this means of expressing its sincere wish that they have a pleasant and profitable visit in our city.

**You Are Invited to Call**

at the Keep-U-Neat and become acquainted with our up-to-date cleaning establishment. Our modern methods and careful workmanship are at your command, now or in the future.

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