

### Indian Decamps From Alliance Leaving An Unpaid Bill for Feed

George Nation has a new rule and guide to commerce these days, which is to collect cash in advance from Indian customers. One of the Pine Ridge braves, camped in South Alliance during the spud picking season, purchased feed for his horse from Mr. Nation, to the amount of \$12. When his job ceased he left without further ado and also without paying for the feed.

Mr. Nation got in touch with Sheriff Miller, and together they sought the trail of the thoughtless redskin. They were informed that a bunch of Indians had left for Chadron Wednesday morning, and they took up the trail, catching up with them at Dunlap, on

the Niobrara river. There Mr. Nation gave them the once-over and discovered that the man wanted was not in the bunch. The Indians in the party imparted the information that the man sought had gone the opposite direction, to Scottsbluff. The expense of a trip to the sugar metropolis was some seven or eight dollars more than the \$12 feed bill, and the chase was reluctantly abandoned. However, another season is coming, and there is one redskin that will find the sheriff waiting for him if he returns.

**Melvin's—Good place to buy meat.** 94

**Four varieties of apples, and the price is right. W. E. Cutts.**

**See H. G. Dentler for hauling spuds, wheat or anything. Phone 627.** -7

### WITHOUT LOVE

By ELSIE G. PARKER.

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The weather was bracing as Marge walked home from the Daysville post-office, yet her footsteps lagged. In her hand were two bulky letters. To the kindly neighbors, who took much interest in Marge and her career, these letters—always fat ones—were a joy.

Marge was an authoress, you must understand. Oh, yes, she wrote many, many stories; but only she knew that they were all unpublished. The village folk thought the reason she refused to talk about her stories was a modest one. They did not understand the meaning of the thick envelopes which contained rejected manuscripts.

Three years ago Marge had a love affair. All Daysville had known it, and had thrilled at it. Then one day, in the city paper's society page, there had been an announcement: "Miss Ray Dey Butan betrothed to Mr. Robert Benedict."

"His" name! Marge's sweetheart! Everyone was indignant; and Marge wrote him a brief note telling him never to try to see her again.

Those three long years had gone by slowly. And Marge, now an ardent man-hater of twenty-two, was an authoress. Yet her works could hardly be called stories; they were satires. All the scorn she felt for "man" she embodied in her manuscripts.

"Love!" she would say. "Love! Everyone writes of it, sings of it, dreams of it. Not I! Here is one who would not write of love, but will laugh at it. It's nothing but a farce, anyway!" And she really thought she believed it.

Consequently, back came all her stories, accompanied by a polite little rejection slip.

In the city, Bob Benedict had risen from a newspaper reporter to assistant manager and editor of a short story magazine. And, while reading some of the numerous manuscripts one day, he came upon one written by a Marge Wilcox of Daysville. It was no other than the girl who had "thrown him over" without an explanation! With increased interest he reread the story that ridiculed love and men.

"Jove, but she's bitter! Maybe some one jilted her, as she did me. She deserves it—but no, confound it! She must have had a good reason," he mused.

At length he persuaded the editor to let him experiment, and send the following letter:

"Dear Maam: We read your unusual story, 'Green Apples,' with much interest. Although at present we cannot use the story, we would like to have, some time in the near future, an opportunity to talk with you about some work you might do for us.

"Very truly yours,

"THE EDITOR."

When Marge received this letter she was overjoyed. In fact, she almost changed her opinion of men. She wanted to go to the editor the next day, but, of course, that would look too eager, so she waited two whole days.

All a-tremble, she reached the building where the magazine was published. She told the office boy that the editor had asked her to call. He was not at all impressed, but, indifferently, took her name toward the editorial offices.

"The editor is out, miss, but the assistant will see you," he said, when he returned.

"Eob!" she gasped, when she opened the door and saw who was in the room. "You!"

"Why, Marge!" exclaimed the assistant editor, trying to look very much surprised, and to control his shaking knees.

"You wanted to see me—I mean, the editor wrote me—the letter will explain—" she passed him the letter.

"Ah, yes, Miss Wilcox," he said, very "editorially." "Won't you sit down? We feel you have talent, and are wasting yourself on this satire stuff. What the public wants is the love interest or human interest. Now, a good wholesome love story stands more—"

"If you wished to see me to tell me to write love stories, I might just as well be going. For I don't intend to write any," she said, defiantly.

"You don't need to write love stories, but you do need to have stories with human interest."

"Are you trying to tell me my stories are inhuman?" the girl demanded.

"No, but I think you were inhuman when you wrote me that letter three years ago with nary an explanation."

"Why, why—" stammered Marge, completely overwhelmed by the unexpectedness of the remark. "The announcement in the paper," she said lamely.

"What announcement?" snapped the assistant editor.

"Your engagement."

"I never was engaged to anyone but you, and never will be. Didn't it ever occur to you that someone else might bear the same name that I do? And remember this, young woman, you're not going away from this city till a certain judge friend of mine grants me a special license and a certain minister says certain words—binding ones, too.

"Don't you know, dear, that we can't live successfully without love, just as we can't write successfully without it?"

And at last Marge did understand.

### No Postponement of Railroad Strike, But It May Be Settled

The prospective rail strike cannot be postponed, but it can be settled. This was the opinion of the four big brotherhood chiefs and the president of the switchmen's union after a conference Thursday morning at Chicago at which it was learned they had considered all phases of the situation as they may be presented at the meeting with the United States railroad board. Union headquarters was optimistic and there was strongly evident a feeling that there will be no strike unless something unexpected occurs to disrupt the conference.

The eleven so-called "standard" unions marked time awaiting the outcome of the labor board meeting.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—Proceeding as if they expected failure of the railroad labor board in its efforts to prevent the threatened rail strike by a conference in Chicago with Big Five brotherhood chiefs, members of the eastern presidents' conference met here today to lay plans for meeting the strike on eastern and New England railroads.

Although they professed to see some hope of peace through the labor board's efforts, the railroad heads declared that with strike orders already issued they could not afford to delay their plans to see what the Chicago conference would bring forth.

Advertisements calling for men to take the places of possible strikers have been prepared by all the railroads centering here, and these, it was reported, would be given to newspapers during the day.

Several of the railroads have sent out circular letters to their employes, urging them to think carefully before they join the proposed strike and not "be misled in this matter."

**Melvin's—Good place to buy meat.** 94

### Noise in Basement Turned Out to Be a Burglarious Rat

Deputy Sheriff Tom Miskimen received a hurry call to the residence of Art Gregory Wednesday evening, where suspicious noises in the basement were thought to be caused by a burglar attempting to gain entrance. Mrs. Gregory was in the house alone. Mr. Miskimen made an investigation he discovered a large rat engaged in stealing apples. There were no traces of other intruders.

**Melvin's—Good place to buy meat.** 94

**Four varieties of apples, and the price is right. W. E. Cutts.**

### Iossi Believes He Has Record Spud Yield in Box Butte County

Iossi Bros. have what they believe are mighty good spud yields. Seventy acres of Early Ohios yielded from 90 to 165 bushels per acre, and S. J. Iossi had seven acres of Red Triumphs which yielded 190 bushels to the acre. These were from certified seed. Mr.

Iossi thinks this the best spud yield in the county and if there are any better ones, would be glad to hear about them.

Jake Schlank, buyer at Alliance, this week shipped out the second car of No. 1 fancy spuds that have been shipped from the state.

Harry Thiele has a large stock of new books, many of them by our most popular authors, too. Take a look in his window and you'll see a lot of them. 94

### The days of Clothes Carelessness are gone

The careful dresser who is concerned about the lasting quality and upkeep of his or her clothes, is no longer content to use the ordinary kind of cleaning and tailoring service.

He is wise enough to know that ordinary methods of cleaning his high priced clothes does not give them the snappy new appearance that an up-to-the-minute cleaning plant can.

For these reasons the Model Cleaners and Tailors is coming to be the consistent choice of the better dressers of Alliance. Our better service and greater economy is so obviously apparent that sending one suit or dress to us for a trial makes a permanent customer.

**SUITS TAILORED TO YOUR MEASURE. WE DO BEST WHAT OTHERS DO WELL.**

## Model Cleaners & Tailors

Phone 18 203 Box Butte  
WE CALL AND DELIVER

# Announcement

We wish to announce a change of ownership in our firm. E. M. Pemberton has this week purchased the interest of O. T. Van Meter.

We want to show our appreciation of the generous share of patronage accorded us in the past, and assure the buying public that we intend to maintain the high reputation of Alliance Bakery products.



PEMBERTON & GILLESPIE, Proprietors.

## BREAD, CAKES AND PASTRY

# Alliance Bakery

Phone 649 321 Box Butte Avenue



**HEATS ALMOST INSTANTLY**

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ELECTRIC IRONS, \$6.75 AND UP

# Newberry's

Electrical Supplies

# Stoves & Ranges Must Go



The extremely open Fall weather has curtailed stove sales. We do not want to carry over any of our present stock. We offer our entire line of cast top ranges and cook stoves, and all of our heating stoves including the famous

## Howard Overdraft HEATER

20% to 30% Off

Our regular prices have been lower than on most other lines of stoves. This reduction will put our new prices down to wholesale costs, and less in some instances. If you are interested

**BUY YOUR STOVE NOW**

# George D. Darling

FURNITURE AND HOUSEFURNISHINGS  
115-117 West Third Street Alliance, Nebraska

# Girl's Coats SPECIAL



For Saturday we have a big selection of Girls' Coats that have been stopped while en route from the factory to their western branch.

These Coats range in size from 3 to 14 years. In Plush, Velvet, Beaver, Velour, Bolivia and Heather.

Prices Range from—  
**\$3.98 to \$22.50**

ANOTHER ASSORTMENT OF WOMEN'S COATS ARRIVED THIS WEEK.



# Highland-Holloway Company