

# Timely Christmas Suggestions

Do you realize it is only ten days until Christmas? And the longer you wait in selecting your gift the smaller the assortment is to choose from. I have a good selection yet to choose but do not wait too long. If you do not care to take gifts with you, will lay them away for you.



## Furs

In furs I have carefully selected the styles and quality. There is nothing one can get more good out of than a fur shoulder piece. It can be worn alone, as a wrap, with a suit or in real cold weather with a coat. Come in and look the stock over before you purchase elsewhere.

## Hand Bags

A hand bag is always a useful as well as a necessary article for a lady. Just received a new assortment in the tooled leather in the beaver and browns. Have some nice ones in black leather. Prices from

**\$3 to \$9**

Come in and see the new things in leather handbags which came in this week. It has been a long time since we had so good a grade in a leather hand bag as I am now showing. In the tooled leather from

**\$4 to \$7**

## Handkerchiefs

One never gets too many handkerchiefs. A nice handkerchief is always appreciated by any one. I have chosen my line very carefully as to grade and price. Have a nice line in whites and all the dainty colors so much in use now. From

**6c to 75c**

## Blouses

Just received a new lot of blouses in Georgette Tricoletta and Crepe de Chine. Also a few in the more practical stamped wash silk. From

**\$3.25 to \$11**

## Silks

It goes without saying, a waist or dress as a gift is always acceptable to Miss or Matron. They never get to many. When you buy silk here you can be assured that the quality is the best and the price as low as good silk can be sold for. Have Beldings silk in most all the wanted shades.

## Blankets

Have only eight pairs left. Three in part wool at \$6.50 and the all wool from \$9.75 to \$16. These are all new bought this fall, and priced as low as a good all wool blanket can be sold for. Infants blankets from

**95c to \$1.60**

The above are only a few of the good practical gifts I have in stock. I have a good line in the following items I will be glad to show if you will only come in. The prices are as low as a good grade of goods can be sold for. In buying the first thing to consider is quality.

**BARBARA PHARES** The Women's Store  
**RED CLOUD**

Baby blankets, Sweaters, silk jersey bloomers, silk hose, wool hose, towel sets, bed spreads, caps in all styles for children, a neat ready-made house dresses for the busy housekeeper, Kid, silk or chamolix gloves, wool lined gloves for those who drive a car.

## Yes, Garber's Is The Place!

To Buy Wall Paper, Paints, And Electrical Supplies. The best place for Picture Framing.

## THE HUGHES WAY

Cleaners-Dyers-Tailors  
WE CLEAN HATS

## The Margin of Safety

Is represented by the amount of insurance you carry.

Don't put yourself into a fancied security.

Because fire has never touched you it doesn't follow that you're immune tomorrow—no today, if you have time—and you better find time—come to the office and we'll write a policy on your house, furniture, store or merchandise.

—LATER MAY BE TOO LATE—

## O. C. TEEL

Reliable Insurance

## WANTED

Man or woman for exclusive county representative to sell most valuable Home, Labor, Fuel and Food Saving household article. Guaranteed to pay for itself every 30 days. Reduces family expenses and makes better eats. Generous pay for honest service for an honest article. No investment or experience required. For full particulars address Box 1617, Lincoln, Nebraska.

## The Dark Ages.

The Dark ages is the term applied to that portion of the Middle Ages which reached from the decline of classical learning to the renaissance. It embraces the period from the Fifth to the Fifteenth, or more narrowly, from the Fifth to the Eleventh century.

## Headlight for Brooms.

An inventor in Maryland has perfected a small electric light to be attached to a broom to light up dark corners when his wife sweeps the floors.—Indianapolis News.

## The Village of Hopeville

By MARVIN ST. JOHNS

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"We've missed it! We're nothing but a way-back settlement now."

Thus Jared Bross of the board of trustees of the neat, picturesque, but isolated town of Hopeville, spoke.

"You mean the railroad has missed us," corrected Phillip Daves, president of this same board of trustees. "Well, gentlemen, that shall not prevent Hopeville continuing to do itself proud, I trust, as a model village without a blemish."

Very proud of the community he had helped build up was Phillip Daves, and he spoke with enthusiasm. He had always predicted great things in store for Hopeville. Never a village of fairer location and environment.

"Some day Hopeville will forge to the front," was his optimistic slogan—"some day values will go up, and each man come into his own."

When the new railroad was talked of, old residents began to boost their acres and town lots as to values. Hopes rose high, then they were correspondingly depressed, for the railroad made a detour, and Byron, quite a busy little city eight miles distant, was made the terminus of the new branch line railway.

"Wish I'd settled there as I intended to ten years ago!" grumbled disloyal and disagreeable Jared Bross. "There's some go to Byron. I don't care if they do encourage a riff-raff crowd—sir and sensation being in the dollars, don't they?"

"But we don't want the dollars that way," insisted Daves.

Bross had a strong personal reason for being disgruntled with Hopeville. He was a man of some means and his son, Bradley, had married a poor, humble girl. The old man had railed at the secret match, and had promptly discarded his disobedient son. Nellie Horton, whom Bradley had married, was an orphan, but her parents had left her a small farm just out of town. There the wedded pair settled down.

"That boy will rue the day he disregarded my advice!" the elder Bross had said one day to Daves.

"Oh, nonsense!" retorted his neighbor, "Bradley is a good boy. The poor young pair have hard scratching, perhaps, but they're happy and contented as two birds in a nest."

"Humph!" commented the iron-hearted father, and went his way sulky and unlovely.

So Byron got the railroad and what

went with it, both good and bad. There was a good deal of grumbling in Hopeville, and in a measure Phillip Daves was looked upon as a disappointed founder and builder. The pride and ambition of the old man were wounded. Then he began to plan to regain his prestige.

The "annual" was a time-honored institution of Hopeville, and now again came at hand. Every year Phillip Daves had insisted that the representative residents of the place meet at the town hall to celebrate the founding of the village.

They could hear the distant echo of an engine whistling across the valley as they sat in the town hall on the present occasion.

They never had anything stronger than close, sparkling water at these celebratory functions.

"Hopeville—has splendid past and her glorious future," was the toast read.

"Humph!" grumbled Bross. "I think Daves will have to take a look out this time."

But Phillip Daves arose, looking belittler and sponder than he had ever seemed.

"Something the matter with the water, friends?" smiled Daves. "That's the merit of it. It is Hopeville water, brought not from the home well, gentlemen, you have drunk of the soon-to-be-celebrated Lithia-Magnesium water, specially presented to you to introduce the last requirement this beautiful district needed to make it famous."

"Say, what are you driving at, anyhow?" inquired Bross bluntly.

"Just this," explained Daves. "I reasoned from the fact that the new railroad would open up a popular outing resort somewhere along its line. Well, gentlemen, for two months I have been negotiating with wealthy promoters in the city. The deal is closed, a big hotel at the head of the lake, and people will come to Hopeville next season, dead loads of them."

Velox arose in eager demands for more detailed information. Property and rents would go up! The town stores would quadruple their business! The rich golden harvest was coming at last!

"But what about this horrible tasting water?" queried Bross, with a wry face.

"Pronounced by chemists the most healthful beverage in the world," boasted Daves proudly, "a true mineral water. When the promoters learned that, they offered \$10,000 cash for the spring it came from."

"And where is that?"

"Down in a forgotten corner of that poor, neglected farm your boy lives on over in the ravine. Now, Neighbors, get all the town's business

over the spring, please prosperity ahead of us, suppose you go down to the ravine now and congratulate your son, Bradley, and his wife on their share in the general good luck?"

And thus it was that the name of the Lithia-Magnesium became a household name in the village for all time to come.

## I. O. O. F. Elects Officers

On Monday evening the I. O. O. F. lodge met and the following were elected officers for the ensuing term:

I. T. Amack, Noble Grand.

Ray Ogilvie, Vice Grand.

B. W. Stewart, Secretary.

M. B. Corner, Treasurer.

A degree class was organized, several applications for membership were presented and every indication points to continued activity for the lodge.

## Showers of Tons and Fish.

It is on record that tons and small fish have fallen from the clouds. Such occurrences have been explained by the supposition that the objects were taken up in violent whirlwinds and, perhaps, transported a considerable distance before they were dropped to the earth.

## TOWN PESTS



The Davenne Rooster gets up Awful Early and Hoots His Head Off and wakes all the Neighbors, after which he Goes Over and eats the Green Sprouts off their Gardens, after which he Kicks the rest of the Plants out of the Ground with his Strong Muscular Feet, after which the Neighbors Swear Something Awful!

## Big Special

Tom Santschi and an all star cast in "Who Shall Take My Life?"

Given Under The Auspices of The American Legion

With

Snee's Colored Orchestra

In

Vaudeville of Singing and Dancing

TUESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 20th

BESSE AUDITORIUM

Admission 20c and 40c Tax Included

Dance After Show

Music by this Wonderful Colored Orchestra

Admission \$1.10

Spectators 25c

## FALL STOCK NOW HERE

My Fall and Winter stock of PLUSH and FUR ROBES have arrived, and include some handsome patterns.

Also am still doing expert auto top and harness repairing.

Fogel Bldg.

**J. O. BUTLER** Red Cloud Nebraska

## Miniature Writing.

Harriet Marvalls sent to La Natura (Paris) an ordinary postcard on which he had written 23,154 words, with a total of 125,000 letters. It is legible even to the naked eye. The average book has about 300 words to the page, so this postcard represents about seventy-seven pages.

## A Fortunate People.

An English scientist has discovered evidences which lead him to believe the Romans burned coal. The evidence, while interesting, is incomplete. So far it has not been shown that the Romans had any strike problems.—Kansas City Star.

## Some Peculiar Trees.

Among the many peculiar trees of Australia are found the flame-trees, rising nearly 100 feet; the fire-trees, the only tree that blossoms scarlet red; and Indian figs, a wonderful lofty tree of graceful form and brilliant color.

## She Carried a Roll.

When the personal effects of the once-famous dancer "Rizaboché," who died recently in Paris at the age of eighty, were sold at auction, an old silk dress was knocked down to a second-hand-clothes dealer for a mere song. On examining the garment the purchaser found concealed in the lining a bundle of French bank notes to the value of \$1,000.