

TRAMPS' GATEPOST SIGNS

Explanations Which Will Help You to Understand Them.

The rude drawings hardly need a key. When on some white gatepost I found the sketch of a gun, I stole farther down the road. I had a strong objection so early in my career to being riddled full of holes by some intrepid farmer. The outline of a dog of warlike proportions, with wild eyes and ferocious teeth, was wont to make me go breakfastless. My summer wardrobe was not in condition to allow of further mutilation. If I felt brave enough to kick a yelping cur, I sauntered in recklessly at the gate which bore a portrait of a toy dog. Once past him one could usually get a bite.

A big round "O" did not make one wild to approach the premises it adorned. It generally portrayed a bossess with a nature of adamant. A single "X" stood for a cross saw, which with small manipulation might earn a meal. Two X's made a tramp of none too vigorous a makeup go farther down the road. It suggested considerable wood cutting in exchange for a meal.

The sign every tramp looks for anxiously is a crudely drawn table, with a lopsided coffee cup and a plate upon it. Beyond that gatepost dwells a sweet, simple, motherly soul who will welcome the most dilapidated hobo into her spotless kitchen and set before him a good square meal. She may sit beside him, inquiring as to the safety of his soul, and she may give him a mother's gentle advice or she may have a story to tell tearfully of a wayward boy lost somewhere in the great world, and all the fee she asks for her gracious hospitality is a simple request that in the wanderings of her guest he may look about for her absent boy and give him a loving message of a mother's longing and watching.—Good Housekeeping.

DAIRY NOTES.

Good butter should be solid from the time it is put upon the table.

Any excitement in the dairy cow tends to lessen the flow of milk.

Failing to get all the buttermilk out causes butter to become rancid soon.

To obtain the best results in churning the cream should be only slightly sour.

In winter the cream should be warmed up to about 66 degrees before putting in the churn.

One advantage in brine salting is that it almost entirely avoids streaked or mottled butter.

The milk should always be skimmed while sweet and the cream then allowed to turn slightly sour.

Sometimes butter has white specks distributed through it. This is caused by oversourness in the cream.

In butter making next to controlling the temperature is to churn often while the cream is in good condition.

With temperature under control and churning done at the right time the butter will become solid and be easily handled.

On the farm to make the most out of the milk and butter some of the cows should be bred to come fresh in the spring and some in the fall.—St. Louis Republic.

A Simple Remedy.

The readiness of some people to send for a man to do those little things about the house which the smallest amount of enterprise or ingenuity would enable them to do for themselves is illustrated by an incident reported in the Chicago Tribune of a family named Chuckster.

They had bought some new gas burners with mantles. For a week or two the light was satisfactory; then it grew dim and dimmer until Mrs. Chuckster sent for the gas fitter.

"It grows worse all the time," she explained.

"When was it put in?" asked the man.

"About a month ago."

"Ah, yes; I see."

Then he lifted the chimney off, took it out to the kitchen, washed it with soap and water, and the light burned as brightly as ever.

"Fifty cents," said the man.

An Argument For Social Frankness.

It is best to be sincere, as a family in Germantown recently found out. They had been entertaining a distinguished novelist from abroad who was not altogether acquainted with society's way of saying things it does not mean. The time came for her departure, and as the host was handing her to the carriage he said very courteously, "I am sorry you cannot stay longer."

To which came the unlooked-for retort, "Oh, but I can!"

There was only one course open. The trunks were taken down, the carriage sent away, and to the consternation of her hosts, the lady re-entered the house.—Philadelphia Times.

Red Snow.

In the arctic regions early explorers were astounded to find large areas of red snow, but the phenomenon is now familiar to men of science, who know that red snow, like a green garden fence, is due to the presence of unicellular algae, the only difference being in the coloring matter of the protoplasm. It is said that acres of snow are frequently covered in a single night by these tiny plants.—Good Words.

The Climate.

"Don't you think you have a very changeable climate?" said the stranger.

"No," said the native. "It changes fast enough when it's pleasant, but when it's disagreeable it hangs on like grim death."—Washington Star.

Access to books is an open door to wide knowledge, to a disciplined mind and to immense extension and variety of interests.—Ladies' Home Journal.

"In Time of Peace, Prepare for War"

In good weather, prepare for bad

Nothing will contribute to your comfort during the approaching winter more than a HOT-WATER HEATING PLANT installed in your dwelling or place of business.

Newberry

is prepared to furnish the best furnaces, radiators and plumbing at live and let live prices. Yours for comfort,

C. A. Newberry.

The best work Is the cheapest

Do you know who does it?

B. V. REEVES, The Painter, Paper Hanger and Decorator. Work guaranteed. PHONE 385.

HOLSTEN'S PHARMACY....

Is One of the Most Up-to-Date Drug Stores in Nebraska.....

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. A SELECT STOCK OF

Watches and Daimonds.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

F. E. HOLSTEN, Proprietor.

Alliance, Nebraska.

NELSON FLETCHER FIRE INSURANCE AGENT

REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Hartford Fire Insurance Company.	Liverpool, London and Globe Ins. Co.
North American of Philadelphia.	German American Ins. Co., New York.
Phoenix of Brooklyn, New York.	Farmers and Merchants Ins. Co., Lincoln.
Continental of New York City.	Columbia Fire Insurance Company.
Nagara Fire Insurance Company.	Philadelphia Underwriters.
New York Underwriters, New York.	Phoenix Ins. Co., Hartford, Conn.
Commercial Union Assurance Co., London	

Office Up-Stairs, Fletcher Block.

Alliance, Nebraska.

Alliance Cash Meat Market.

C. M. LOTSPEICH, Proprietor.

ONE DOOR SOUTH OF OPERA HOUSE.

Fresh and Salt Meats,

FISH AND OYSTERS

Cash Paid for Hides.

Phone 28

Harvey's Bowling Alleys

Heathful exercise and amusement for ladies and gentlemen

THREE FIRST-CLASS ALLEYS.

F. T. HARVEY, Proprietor.
East Side of Main Street.

P. L. WILSON & CO., RANCH SUPPLY HOUSE

Everything in the Merchandise Line

Dry Goods, Boots, Groceries, Lump and Barrel Salt, the celebrated Victor Flour, Feed, **HARDWARE and SADDLERY,**

Mowing Machines, Binders, Rakes, Haying Tools, Gasoline Engines, Windmills and Pumps, Wagons and Buggies.

Your attention is especially called to our fresh stock of groceries. We aim to please and solicit your patronage

P. L. WILSON & CO., Marsland, Nebraska.

Nebraska Hide and Leather Co.

Established 1875 **Dealers in Hides, Tallow, Furs, Cow and Horse Hide Robes, Leather and Saddlery Hardware** Always Reliable

L. C. BURNETT, M'gr.

Nebraska City, Nebraska.

LITERARY SECTION.

How poor are they who have no patience.—Shakespeare.

Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.—Thomas Moore.

He prayeth best who loveth best all things, both great and small.—S. T. Coleridge.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage-ground of Truth.—Bacon.

A moral, sensible and well-bred man will not affront me, and no other can.—Robert Southey.

Happiness depends, as nature shows, less on exterior things than most suppose.—William Cowper.

Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed to be simple is to be great.—R. W. Emerson.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun views from the hand no worthy action done.—P. J. B.

No cord nor cable can so forcibly draw or hold so fast as love can do with a twined thread.—Burton.

Love is indestructible. Its holy flame forever burneth; from heaven it came; to heaven returneth.—R. Southey.

Those who inflict, most suffer, for they see the work of their own hearts and that must be our chastisement or recompense.—P. B. Shelley.

Yes, love indeed is light from heaven; a spark of that immortal fire with angels shared, by Allah given, to lift from earth our low desire.—Lord Byron.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. Life's but a means unto an end, that end, beginning, means an end to all things.—God.—P. J. Bailey.

Dray and Transfer Line.



WHEN YOU GO TO LEAVE TOWN, don't worry about what to do with your Household Goods. S. A. Miller will take charge of them; store them in a nice, dry and cool place and pack and ship them wherever desired. Charges reasonable. The only spring dray line in the city.....

Phone 139.

S. A. Miller.

Coffee & Dowd

PROPRIETORS OF THE

Palace Saloon.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Agent for FRED KRUG BREWING CO.

SELECT CABINET.

EXTRA PALE and Other Popular Brands.

Family Trade Solicited

Goods Delivered to any part of the city. Come and see.

Phone 206

F. W. ELATO, JR., I. M. HUMPHREY, JAMES C. DAHLMAN, J. G. HORN, Pres. Vice Pres. Secy. & Mgr. Treas.

The Flato Commission Company.

Live Stock Salesmen and Brokers.

Capital \$250,000.

South Omaha, Chicago, So. St. Joseph, North Fort Worth.

South Omaha, Neb

Represented by TOM G. BURKE, Bridgeport, Neb.

Diamonds, Watches,

Gold Jewelry,

... Souvenirs ...

Repairing in all its Branches. Mail orders promptly attended to.

W. O. Barnes,

Jeweler and Optician.

The Central Nebraska Real Estate Comp'y

LOCATED AT

Lincoln, Omaha and Theedford

ARE NOW READY TO SELL YOU

Ranch, Farm or City Property.

Our means of securing purchasers are extensive on account of the number of agents that are giving their entire time to looking for purchasers. If you list your property with us for sale, we will sell it, or if you want to exchange for other property. We make a specialty in this line. We have

FINE FARMS, ELEGANT CITY PROPERTY

As well as various kinds of business, to exchange for your property. We propose to do a hustling business and guarantee satisfaction. For further information, correspond with

J. H. EDMISTEN,

President of the Company

THEEDFORD, NEBRASKA.



I have purchased the paint shop of Albert Johnson and am prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting.

People, if you have furniture you want fixed I will call and get it. I also do painting and paper hanging, graining and first class sign work. All work of the best and satisfaction guaranteed.

Phone 194.

W. H. Zehrung.

Well Named Paint

The practical painter says, the man who storms at the weather because the paint on his house won't weather the storms, could live a life of sunshine by using

Patton's SUN-PROOF Paint

Patton's Sun-Proof Paint gives double the service of all-white-lead or any ordinary paint. It is made of the most perfect combination of paint materials to stand the severest trial the sun and weather can give it. Guaranteed to keep its gloss and wear well for five years.