

WHEN A MAN'S MARRIED



TOPICS IN BRIEF.

(Literary Digest.)
 What Germany needs is less wine and white and more sweat and sweat. Baltimore Sun.
 Mr. Hoover is still running strong in all colleges but the electoral. Pittsburgh Dispatch.
 The Attorney-General might try the rest cure for the unrest. Philadelphia Public Ledger.
 Debs probably will concur with Governor Edwards on the issue of personal liberty. Newark News.
 The most conspicuous thing about economy in Congress is the "con." Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.
 The poor quality of the shows now on the road may be explained by the price of eggs and vegetables. Baltimore Sun.
 The reluctance of the Bolsheviks to crush the Poles reminds one of the hesitancy of Mr. Willard to crush Mr. Dempsey. Financial America.
 Let us hope Washington will put the new two-cent pieces into circulation before their possibilities of usefulness have all passed to the nickel. Boston Herald.
 We are always railing at the politicians, but it is likely that if they were not in politics we should have to support them in some other way. Columbia (S. C.) Record.
 Most people are worth their salt, but how about their sugar? Lincoln (Neb.) Star.
 The saloons may be dead, but their spirits are still abroad in the land. New York World.
 This would be a good time to sell houses if the sellers had anywhere else to go. Albany Journal.
 The prohibitionist who declares that corks are popping in hell probably means that hell is popping in Cork. Baltimore Sun.
 Well, anyway, no country will ever again want to get into a war with the United States. It takes too long to get out. Providence Tribune.
 All the writing men that we have met or have inquired about are for Hoover. But none of them are attending the convention as delegates. Chicago Tribune.
 Mexican metric system: Ten bandits make one revolution. Ten revolutions make one government. One government makes ten revolutions. Boston Transcript.

JERRY

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

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When Aunt Truscott wrote suggesting that I come to her for a visit, I knew that something was up. Aunt Truscott is not generous with her invitations, and I suspected mother had asked for this one. I thought that I knew the reason: Ever since Aunt Sarah returned from Clover Lea—that's the poetical name of Aunt Truscott's estate—with glowing tales of the wealthy bachelor who was expected to arrive to take possession of the big house next door to aunt's, I had noticed mother and Aunt Sarah, too, watching me in speculative fashion. Once, I heard Aunt Sarah remark as I sat on the veranda:

"Abigail is too friendly with young Persons—who you know amounts to nothing."

And mother had understandingly replied:
 "I agree with you that it would be well to send her away for a time where she might meet with somebody worth while."

I chuckled. Tortures could never persuade me to accept Bobby Persons. Glory! What a joyous restful time it would be; and Aunt Truscott, the grim old dear, was quite agreeable. For the first time I forgave her my inherited name of Abigail.

The first cloud on my horizon appeared when I ran aunt's roadster plumb into a spotted dog who ran across my path. The dog was injured, I found, but not so badly as I had feared. His eyes sought my face trustfully as I lifted him into the machine and drove into aunt's barn, where we kept the roadster. I was bending over the dog and trying to find the extent of his hurt, when a young man came through a side opening in the barn.

"Tell me where he is hurt," I said.

"I ran over him."

The red-haired young man stared at me, then in an instant he was on his knees examining the dog, who weakly wagged his tail.

"Just bruised, I guess," he said at last. "We will have to make a bed for him here. I'm afraid it wouldn't be wise to carry him over next door."

"Next door!" I exclaimed. "Then the dog belongs to the rich bachelor!"

It was not before I realized that I was probably addressing the rich bachelor's chauffeur. The dog had wagged his tail at this young man's appearance and the man had called him "Spotty."

"Who?" he asked stupidly.

"I mean," I endeavored to correct my mistake, "that the dog must belong to your employer, Mr. Wainwright, Mr. Obadiab or Hezekiah, or something—Wainwright. You work for him, don't you? Are you the chauffeur?"

"I am," the young man promptly replied. "I'm chauffeur and plumber, and everything else for Mr. Wainwright's car. Don't I look it?"

"Do you think," I asked fearfully, "that Mr. Wainwright will miss his dog and hunt him up? And would he be very angry if he found that I had run into Spotty? Angry enough to bring a case of damages?"

"He can be mighty angry," the young man honestly admitted. "But, I'll take the risk with Spotty. Just bring out a little supper for the dog tonight—then call 'Jerry' through the garage door. I'll come."

Jerry did come, and he not only looked after Spotty but gave aunt's roadster an overhauling that it had needed for months. Then he drove me down a beautiful moonlit road to show a certain pretty spot which had escaped my notice. Jerry was the nicest companion! Jolly and entertaining in a most respectful way, and with the frankest blue eyes I think that I have ever seen. Jerry's face was nice, too, in a good-natured way, when the motor grease had been washed off between the freckles. I liked the freckles, too. They seemed all a part of his wholesomeness, and one night when Spotty got up and trotted out of the barn and it came to me that I was not to meet Jerry any more, I turned to stare at him as though I had never seen him before. And, in truth, I never had seen him in this new understanding way. Jerry, the chauffeur was the man I loved. There was no getting out of it, or around it. And, as I sat there with the sweet-scented breeze blowing in through the open door between us, it seemed to me that I must always have known of my love for this man from the moment he had bent in his dirty clothes over Spotty's maimed figure. Jerry leaned toward me now as I stared and his big hands took mine and held them.

"So you have found it out, Gail dear," he said. "Why, I've known all along of my love for you, and of yours for me," he added daintily. "Let's go in and tell Aunt Truscott. I can't let you go back home alone, dear. I'm going with you as your husband."

"They won't be pleased at home, Jerry," I faltered, "but that doesn't matter. Nothing in all the world matters," I said wonderingly, "but just only you."

"They'll be pleased, all right," Jerry remarked when he had kissed me, "for I'm the bachelor you had heard of, himself. Not Obadiab, or Hezekiah—but Jeremiah, Wainwright instead—

from next door!"

CULINARY LICENSE.

Private Jackson had long been a thorn in the side of the mess sergeant, but at last they had got together in an amicable what-are-you-going-to-do argument.
 "Where are you going after the war, Jack?" inquired the sergeant.
 "I don't know exactly," replied the long sufferer. "But one thing I know. I'm going somewhere where they don't call prunes fruit."—The American Legion Weekly.

THE ONLY PROBLEM.

"What do you expect to get for those spuds?" asked a traveling man in Buffalo on meeting a farmer driving a load of potatoes to market.
 "Dollar a bushel."
 "Only a dollar? Why, in my home town you could get two dollars."
 "And where's that?"
 "El Paso."
 The farmer spat philosophically over the side. "Yaas," he drawled. "and ice water sells for a thousand dollars a gallon in hell. It's just a matter of transportation."

"Our company was turning out a thousand barrels a day when suddenly the production ceased entirely."
 "That's funny. I never heard of an oil well acting like that before."
 "Who's talking about oil wells? This was a brewery."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the County Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska.
 In the Matter of the Estate of Jose Sanchez, deceased.
 Notice To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Jose Sanchez deceased, is hereby given, that Glen Miller, Administrator, of the said Estate, will meet the creditors of said Estate at the County Court Room in the City of Alliance, Box Butte County, Nebraska, on the 28th day of September, 1920, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of hearing, adjusting, and allowing claims against the said Estate. All persons having Claims or debts against the said Estate must file the same in said Court on or before the 27th day of September, 1920, or said claims will be forever barred.
 Dated this 20th day of May, 1920.
 IRA E. TASH,
 County Judge

Clean Up Now

AVOID THE BURN
 A little later in the season you'll have to wait your turn. Use the phone today.
 PROMPT SERVICE NOW
Sam Shelton
 Phone 578

Wanted

WANT TO BUY something? Hundreds of people scan these Want Ad columns looking for what you or others have to offer. Get quick results by advertising in The Herald Want Ad department.

RATES—Two cents per word per insertion. Costs more than other newspapers, but we guarantee that you reach several hundred more readers. Buy circulation, not hot air.

FOR SALE—SEED
 FOR SALE—Sudan grass and cane seed. FARMERS' UNION 1f

FOR SALE—CITY PROPERTY
 FIVE room Bungalow, all modern, close in; bargain. See Nebr. Land Co. 1f

FOR SALE—LEGAL BLANKS
 LEGAL BLANKS—All kinds, at The Herald Office.

RESIDENCE PROPERTY FOR SALE
 IN best residence part of city on Big Horn avenue; six rooms and bath, clean and in good shape to move into at once. Attractive price for quick sale. Call No. 508, Herald office. 1f

FOR SALE—USED CARS
 FOR SALE—Good used cars. A. H. Jones Company, Masonic Temple Bldg. 1f

LOST
 LOST—New Firestone tire with rim, 4x34; lost between Charley Heath's and town Thursday afternoon. Suitable reward. DR. BAUMAN. 54

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS
 FOR SALE—Reed baby carriage in good condition. 509 Herald. 53-54

FOR SALE—AUTOMOBILES
 FOR SALE—Ford Sedan, 1918 model, in good condition. Call 201 Laramie. 501f

FOR SALE—Seven passenger forty horsepower eight cylinder Oldsmobile. Phone 168. 521f

FOR RENT—Two or three rooms for light housekeeping. 307 Emerson, Phone 543. 51-1f

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.
 WANTED—Girl for clerk; must have good references. Alliance Candy Store. 52-1f

WANTED TO RENT—Five room modern house. Inquire DR. B. G. BAUMAN, Opera House Block. 53-56

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—100 head of cattle to pasture for summer; \$1 per head. Write H. S. Fulliton, Ellsworth, Neb. 56P

RENT—OFFICE ROOMS

FOR RENT—Two desirable office rooms. Phone 168. 521f

FOR SALE—TRACTORS

FOR SALE—Rumely Compound Advance Steam Tractor Engine. Excellent condition. 35-90 H. P. Will sell cheap for quick cash sale. Western Alfalfa Milling Co., Denham Bldg., Denver, Colo. 54

WANTED—The Herald will pay 7c per pound for clean white rags, delivered at this office. 1f

PUBLIC LAND SALE

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Alliance, Nebraska, April 30th, 1920.

NOTICE is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land office, under provisions of Sec. 2455, R. S., pursuant to the application of George F. Cantwell, Serial No. 019357, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, but at not less than \$5.00 per acre, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 21st day of June, next, at this office, the following tract of land: W 1/4 NE 1/4 of Section 12, Township 22, North of Range 48, West of the Sixth principal meridian.

The sale will not be kept open, but will be declared closed when those present at the hour named have ceased bidding. The person making the highest bid will be required to immediately pay to the Receiver the amount thereof.

Any persons claiming adversely the above-described land are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale.

T. J. O'KEEFE, Register.
 J. C. MORROW, Recorder.
 May 11-June 11

LAND NOTICE

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Alliance, Nebraska, May 3, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Phillip Will, of Alliance, Nebraska, who on September 11, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 017994, for 8 1/4 SE 1/4 of Section 21, Township 25 north, Range 50 west, Sixth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Alliance, Nebraska, on the 15th day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Edward Schwaderer, William Haahman, Jacob Rohrbach, John Vogel, all of Alliance, Nebraska.
 June 4 T. J. O'Keefe, Register

NOTICE OF PROBATE.

Estate of James H. Skinner, deceased, in County Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in said estate, take notice that a petition has been filed for the probate of the last will and testament of said deceased, and for the appointment of F. E. Reddish as Executor thereof, which has been set for hearing herein on June 15th, 1920, at 10 o'clock A. M. Dated May 18, 1920.

IRA E. TASH,
 County Judge
 SEAL
 Burton & Reddish, Atty.
 May 25-June 11 Inc.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the County Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Carrie A. Hague, Deceased.
 Notice of Hearing on Final Account and Petition for Distribution and Assignment.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Carrie A. Hague, deceased: YOU WILL TAKE NOTICE That on the 19th day of May, 1920, Nellie Maycock, Administratrix with Will Annexed of the Estate of Carrie A. Hague, deceased, filed in said court her Final Account as Administratrix with Will Annexed, and Petition for Distribution and Assignment of said Estate, and that the same has been set for hearing on the 26th day of June, 1920, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the County Court Room in the City of Alliance, Box Butte County, Nebraska, and you are required to appear at the said time and place above named to show cause, if any there be, why said account should not be allowed and said Estate distributed and assigned according to the terms of the Last Will and Testament of the said deceased.

It is further Ordered that said Nellie Maycock, administratrix with will Annexed give Notice of the time and place of said hearing to all persons interested in said Estate by causing a copy of this Order to be published for three successive weeks prior thereto in the Alliance Herald, a legal newspaper, printed, published and circulated in said county.
 Dated this 19th day of May, 1920.

IRA E. TASH,
 County Judge
 (SEAL)
 LEE BASYE, Atty.
 May 24-June 25, Inc.

SPECIAL NOTICE

WANTED—To know whereabouts of formerly Mrs. William A. McAllister and daughter, who lived in Alliance, Neb., in 1902-3. I have a thousand dollars to send daughter. Want photos of mother and daughter in first letter. Write at once. I am not married. Lead and Deadwood, S. D., papers please copy. Five dollars' reward to anyone knowing this woman's address. W. A. McAllister, 3814 West Pine Blvd., St. Louis, Mo. 54

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