

LAKESIDE

W. P. Trester shipped one car load of cattle to Omaha Saturday. Mrs. Leo Berry motored to Alliance Wednesday. Pier Kieken drove in from his ranch north of town Wednesday. Miss Stella Hane, third trick operator at the station here, returned recently from a visit with her relatives in Montana. Mrs. F. H. Palmer and daughter Thelma, drove in from their ranch west of town Thursday. Mrs. Todd Whaley and little son were down from Alliance visiting relatives last week. Chester Kaylor returned from Grand Island the latter part of the week. Roy Skiles went to Alliance Saturday. Bertha Tyler was visiting friends in town Wednesday. Mrs. J. G. Beck returned from Alliance Sunday. Richard Keith rode in from the W. P. Trester home Wednesday. Pete Kearney was a Lakeside visitor the latter part of the week. Calvin Cline left for Denver Friday on No. 39. Lyle Rose came down from Antioch Friday. Dave Anderson was down from Alliance Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Goodrich are the parents of a fine baby boy who arrived Friday. Ellsworth Ash was an Alliance visitor Thursday. The ladies' aid society met at the church as usual last Wednesday. Dr. Peterson was down from Alliance Friday. Joe Kade and Vern Perrin were Lakeside visitors the latter part of the week. Fred Knight was down from Alliance Friday and returned in the evening. Edward Jameson is visiting in Denver for a few days. Miss Ruth Pettyplace visited friends here between trains Friday. She is making her home in Alliance at present. Mrs. Harvey Whaley entertained the ladies' kensington club at her home Thursday afternoon. Mrs. J. L. Roe was an Alliance shopper Saturday returning Sunday morning. Eddie Tyler returned from the west Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Young were in town from Pawlette Saturday. They were accompanied by the latter's sister, Mrs. Gibson, also of Pawlette. Miss Wilma Westover and Mable Speer were Alliance visitors Friday and Saturday. George Pollard and sons went to Alliance Saturday to have some dental work done. Mrs. Harry Graybull and sister, Mrs. George Derkson were westbound passengers Saturday. Mrs. William Chase and baby who

turned to Antioch Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. George Pollard received the announcement of the arrival of a baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Water Henderickson at Norton, Kan. They are former Lakeside people. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cody came in town Saturday and took the train to Alliance. Lee Watson has returned from Omaha. We were visited by a cold rain Saturday evening which turned to snow. Sunday, however, the sun shone bright all day. Author Tyler brought in a bunch of nice turkeys for shipment. H. S. Fullerton drove in from his home Saturday afternoon. Louise and Genevieve Goodrich went to visit relatives at Alliance Saturday. Roy Stoop and family were in town from their home near the Star ranch Sunday afternoon. Mr. Yates and family left for Iowa Monday morning on No. 40, where they expect to make their future home. A. W. Tyler and daughter were in from the ranch Monday morning, delivering Thanksgiving turkeys. Mrs. Martin Rochford and daughter were in town Tuesday. Louise and Genevieve Goodrich returned from Alliance Tuesday on No. 40. R. A. Westover returned from Omaha the first of this week. Henry Bond was a business visitor Wednesday. Mr. Beach was a Lakeside visitor this week. A. W. Taylor returned from the west on No. 40 Wednesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkinson of Antioch were Lakeside visitors the first of the week. Miss Bernice Miller left for Oshkosh Tuesday evening. Mrs. A. W. Taylor and son were Lakeside visitors Wednesday. Jake Herman drove in from the ranch Wednesday morning. Miss Edythe Harris went to Alliance Tuesday evening to spend Thanksgiving. Highest cash prices paid for furniture, guns, watches, musical instruments, clothing. Workman & McLaughlin, Corner 2nd and Box Butte, 102 tf. Corn cribbing, 50 foot roll, \$7.25. Farmers Union. 104.

DIFFERENT SORT

Little Edna was visiting the museum with her aunt. In the Egyptian room the child saw with desiccated remains of an ancient queen and asked what it was. "That is some one's mummy, dear," replied auntie. "Goodness!" said Edna. "I'm glad my mummy doesn't look like that."—Boston Transcript.

A PUBLIC SPEECH

Bill—"Have you ever done any public speaking?" Joe—"I once proposed to a girl over the telephone in my home town."—Burr.

See the Fur Man Monday and Tuesday, at Highland-Holloway Co.

A SILENT PROPAGANDA

By OTILLIA F. PFEIFFER

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Mrs. Jason Brown lived in the show mansion of the town in Afton Terrace. Her sister, Mrs. Ernest Parks, more humbly resided in a modest little cottage in Arbor Place. The former conceived herself to be the social queen of Brampton. The latter was content to be able to clothe herself and her family respectably and pay the household bills when due. The Browns lived high through the sufferance of Miss Althea Driscoll, their niece, and floated along on credit. All Brampton knew the circumstances of their rise in the world socially. A brother of Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Parks had died leaving a fine home and quite a fortune to an orphan daughter. He had appointed Mr. Brown executor of the estate and, on account of his sister, a very liberal compensation for his services as guardian of Althea. The sequence was that the Browns moved from modest quarters into the Driscoll mansion rent free and were lavish in expenditures, as they all came out of the estate. At once Mrs. Brown began to bloom forth as a devotee of fashion and society. She grouped about her a special clique, forced and fended them and the humble Parks family, not being considered eligible for admission to the charmed circle, were practically ignored. Not that they minded it much, for they were not of the kind that flaunted in false colors. Then, besides, they had the love and confidence of Althea. She was a bright, heartsome girl, and very soon saw through the thin veneer of her guardians. They had tried in vain to induce her to treat the Parks' people as inferiors, but nothing could spoil her. There was scarcely a day that she did not pass a part of it in the company of her favorite aunt and her little ones. For two years Althea had been away at a select seminary, and this gave the Browns an opportunity to spread out more than ever. Their guardianship was nearly at an end, according to the terms of the will, and those who professed to know hinted that Jason Brown was growing quite reckless in his use of the Driscoll resources. One day a fine looking, gentlemanly appearing young man came to Brampton whose evident good-breeding and courteous ways commended him on sight as "an eligible" by the Browns set. It was reported that he was sent on the mission of looking up some law matters. He lived at the best hotel and had an automobile, but made the mistake of his life, as Mrs. Brown gave it out, by taking up with the Parks people. Once he was seen taking the tired-out Mrs. Parks and the children out for a regular airing, he felt many degrees in the favor of the social queen of Brampton. "A very presentable young man," observed that critical lady to her close friends, "and I understand he comes from a creditable family; but we must draw the line strictly." "Why, what do you mean?" was inquired. "He seems to favor the Parks contingent. Of course, they are my relatives, but they do not belong in our class. Mr. Throop seems to enjoy their company and that of their kind, and I have cancelled an invitation to him to my next reception, not caring to take any risks." "Oh, dear, no! Selectness in everything, dear Mrs. Brown," was submitted, and to others, when inquiries were made concerning the newcomer, Mrs. Brown simply looked mysterious and shrugged her shoulders. This was the cue to her servile followers, and Sidney Throop was ignored purely through a systematic propaganda of silence. "I think it your duty, Jason, to probe and resent the mysterious operations of this young man," observed Mrs. Brown to her husband. "What business he has looking into our affairs?" "I'll give him a piece of my mind," was the rejoinder, and the next day Sidney Throop, doing some writing at a desk in his attorney's office, was confronted by Jason Brown with the words: "I've come to find out why you are making inquiries about my private affairs." Throop arose and closed the office door. "To save you trouble, if you must know," he answered, "I have been acting in behalf of your niece, who has authorized me to gather up information looking to a cancellation of your powers as administrator." Jason Brown turned pale. "How is that your business?" he blustered. "Just this: to make it easy for you to resign without the public being apprized of your irregularities. I must use plain words, Mr. Brown. Althea wishes to save you humiliation and disgrace." "Althea!" ejaculated Brown. "Exactly—my wife. We were married quietly two months since." Mr. and Mrs. Brown left Brampton a month later for New York, where the former had been offered a very lucrative position, but the community was only partly deluded. The Parks group were placed in charge of the old homestead and Althea and Sidney made their home with them, all hands, under new harmonious circumstances, happy as the day was long.

A GIRL OF THE HOUR

By ALDEN CHAPMAN

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The brilliant snappiness in the lovely eyes of Rhoda Burton would have consumed, at least have abashed the distant cause of the varied emotions it expressed, had the object of the same been present at that moment. For years she and Maurice Croft had been playmates and then lovers. She had come to the city to visit relatives and here, within a week, mourning and missing her cavalier true, dreadful news of him had reached Rhoda. A cousin of Maurice coming to the city for a flying visit had called upon her. "Yes, there has been carryings on," submitted chatty Winifred Forbes, who herself had once experienced a secret fondness for Maurice, and not loath to bring the news to a successful rival. "The silly boy has been 'taking a fling,' as he calls it, and is bent on showing off to the limit." "As how, now?" suggested Rhoda, calmly enough. "Well, he went over to Springfield with Aleck Prince who, as you know, is wild enough to serve as a warning. They had a two days' sojourn, visited the races, played billiards and fancied they were going the pace. To wind up they visited a show. The premiere was a dancer, Lulu Langford, I believe they call her. She made eyes at Maurice, recognizing a green simpleton, I suppose. In her act she drops a bouquet and then airily sends it out into the audience with tip of her dainty toe. It landed in Maurice's lap. I don't believe he did anything more than send this charming Lulu a bouquet the next day, but he came back home like a knight errant vaunting the conquest of impressive hearts without number. Do you know he has a dozen colored photographs of this Lulu hung about in his room, showing her in her various poses? I saw one portraying her as 'the girl of the hour'—high heels, the latest as to garb, blonde hair, a golden aureole, and all that. He talks of 'the life,' and you'd think he was a past grand master of the giddy whirl!" But after Winifred had left, the little hands clenched, the pearly teeth set venomously, and Rhoda uttered three forceful words: "I'll cure him!" Rhoda had not departed from simple neatness of attire during her visit with her wealthy relatives. She had thought more of inspecting art galleries and museums than attending shows and social gatherings, but now she engaged in a confidential confab with her stylish cousin, Phyllis, and asked her to co-operate with her in punishing Maurice for daring to look at another woman. "You are just about my size and your dresses will fit me very nicely," planned the audacious plotter. "I shall ask Maurice to the city to remain with my special escort. He shall have a real sample of high life. Indeed! I'll warrant he will pine for quiet, inexpensive village life and his occasional reasonable drive in a livery buggy and the humdrum but wholesome town concerts when I have taught him a salutary lesson!" Maurice appeared the day after he had received a summons from his lady love. His little whirl in a small city had taught him that life in the metropolis was expensive, and he came with a well-filled pocketbook, but never gauging the whims and caprices of a willful fiancée. He was astounded to be greeted by the modest, tasteful village innkeeper arrayed in the very extreme of smart attire. Rhoda had

assumed a certain grand air that oppressed rather than awed him. She and Phyllis joked about slumming flirtations and cigarettes. When Maurice suggested a place of amusement Rhoda named the grand opera. Maurice winced at the unexpected expensiveness, but that was only a preface to a supper. His company chose the most fashionable place of midnight resort. Ruefully Maurice reckoned up the evening's entertainment. It exceeded half of the money he had brought with him. And the next day Rhoda spoke of a drive on the boulevards with an audacity and airiness that almost frightened Maurice. Another big bill—so by comparing with the price of a home rig for an entire afternoon! Rhoda had seemingly developed into a tart and a spendthrift after one week of metropolitan social dissipation. She was distrustful and sly as they started back for Clifton. They were at odds somehow, and Maurice, repentant, ill at ease, sought to clear the atmosphere. "I was over at Springfield with Aleck Prince for a couple of days," began Maurice lamely. "Yes, I heard you were," answered Rhoda. "Flash and flitter, you know," proceeded Maurice. "Miss Lulu Langford, also?" intimated Rhoda with mild malice. "Oh! a deceiving element that—I hear she is fifty years old and has four children." "You still preserve those photograph mementoes, I suppose?" "Hardly," declared Maurice with vigor. "Oh, Rhoda! Let us forget we ever strayed from home! Let us both forget everything, except that we belong among the friends and the flowers and home, where we belong and ought to stay." "I'm willing," whispered Rhoda.

HOW ANY GIRL CAN HAVE PRETTY HAIR No girl or woman is pretty if her eyes are red, strained or have dark

rings. Simple witchhazel, camphor, hyrastic, etc., as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash, will brighten the eyes and a week's use will surprise you with its QUICK results. Regular use of Lavoptik keeps the eyes healthy, sparkling and vivacious. The quick change will please you. Dainty aluminum eye cup FREE. Fred F. Eolsten, P. J. Brennan and Harry Tiele, druggists. Corn cribbing, 50 foot roll, \$7.25. Farmers Union. 104.

New Market Prices Show 20 to 50% Reduction, at Highland-Holloway Co.

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Do You Like CANDY? We have some especially fine box candies that will satisfy your craving for sweets. The following JOHNSON'S Chocolates we can heartily recommend: TRIPPLE DIPPED ORIENTAL LA FAMA SPECIAL CREAMS Chicago's Favorite WHIPPED CREAM CHERRIES All can be secured in substantial mailing boxes and WE PAY PARCEL POST—ANYWHERE We also have something extra nice for gifts in 2- to 6-pound SWEET'S Fancy Box Chocolates. They come with handsome hand-painted pictures on the boxes. Special Price in Quantity HOME MADE CHRISTMAS CANDIES 24c per pound All churches, schools or public bodies of any sort who plan to use Christmas Candies in quantity should order now. Alliance Candy Store S. P. Jackson, Prop. Phone 27

Price Reductions on DALION Phonographs As we have received word from the factory that they will make a reduction on Dalion Phonographs January first, we have decided to give our customers the benefit of the cut at once for CHRISTMAS BUYING Come in and hear this excellent machine. JOHNSTON'S and Martha Washington Chocolates each Ivory. A full line of Dolls and Doll Cabs Stationery from the cheapest that's good—to the exclusive hand-colored designs for the exacting buyer. A General Line of Christmas Goods F. J. BRENNAN Now located at 304 Box Butte, Next door to First Nat'l Bank

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