

HIDDEN LIVES

By ALVAH J. GARTH

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For a serious misstep Evan Reed served eight years in a state penal institution. He left the grim, frowning institution a chastened man. He had served an apprenticeship in the plastic art and knew how to construct plaster center pieces and stucco figures. Transferred to the marble yard, he had tried his hand at rough sculpture and naturally sought work in these kindred lines when he became a free man.

But Evan Reed had lost the impulse of harmonious contact with the great outside world. He found it impossible to evade telling where he had acquired his knowledge of the trade. Work was desultory and one day, after walking ten miles to a little inland city, weak, hungry and discouraged, he crept into a public building, fairly ill, and succumbed under a spell of fatness.

Reed came back to consciousness lying on a lounge in an office. Seated at a desk was a fine-featured, well-built man, whose general presentation suggested substantial and mental power. As Reed awakened he came to him. Upon the windows was the inscription: "John Ward, Contractor," and to all appearances he answered to this name.

"Feeling better?" he inquired, scanning Reed critically. "We found you outside there. What was it?"

"Hunger, I guess," replied Reed bluntly.

"Able to get to the restaurant downstairs?"

"With the prospect of a square meal?" and Reed smiled wanly. "I think so."

John Ward extended a bank note with the direction: "Get what you need and come back. I want to talk with you."

When Reed returned he found his almoner seated at his desk, a faraway expression upon his face. "My friend," he said, "trying to learn your identity I found a letter written by the chaplain of a prison."

"I should have shown it to you," declared Reed spontaneously.

"Tell me all of it," suggested Ward, and Reed related his story.

"You are headed on the right path," spoke Ward. "To prove to you that I believe so I offer to employ you."

Reed held his benefactor in a species of adoration. John Ward's generosity, integrity and helpfulness to all humanity had become a household word in Weston. Pride, gratitude, love had been generated in the soul of Reed through the rare confidence this good Samaritan reposed in him.

Ward had come to Weston ten years previous with his little orphaned child, Evaline, and had steadily won his way in popular esteem. She was a young lady now and, as time went on, Reed became an occasional guest at the home of his benefactor.

He loved Evaline Ward, but never did he betray his emotions. He felt that she was far from his humble, disreputable life. Like some faithful watchdog, however, he was ever alert to guard her, to protect and further the interests of her father.

Then a strange menace came to John Ward. There appeared at Weston a man who recognized Reed as an ex-convict. He terrorized Reed by threatening to betray his past unless the latter lent himself to his unholy scheme. Reed was appalled when the soulless blackmailer proved to him that Ward himself had been a convict.

"You are to find out certain identification marks," instructed the creature, Dalton. "We will divide the price of our silence."

It was then that the old Evan Reed awoke. One evening he went to an appointment with Dalton, armed with a revolver. "I will shoot him down as I would a dog—this infamous scoundrel who would bring exposure and misery upon those I love," he firmly resolved; but heaven saved him from the guilt, for that day Dalton was crushed to death in a street accident.

The menace was removed, but a year later John Ward died. He left his affairs in charge of Reed as administrator and the latter accepted it as a holy trust, the daughter, Evaline, evincing a confidence in Reed that was almost pathetic.

It was then that Reed secretly gave himself over to what was to be his tribute to the man who had done so much for him. It was a piece of sculpture showing an angel guarding a tomb—an angel with a single finger pressed to the lip as if enjoining silence.

It was a lovely summer afternoon when Reed stood beside the grave of his benefactor, gazing upon the piece of sculpture. He fancied that he alone of all the world held the secret meaning of that mute invocation to those who would cast stone, to reverence the great destiny this noble man had attained, but there was a footstep and Evaline stood at his side. Her eyes met his, her hand clasped his. Her lips framed two significant words:

"I understand!"

Yes, the past of her father—for she had protected that secret all the years; the past, as well, of this man whose loyalty of soul and devotion had expressed itself in a tribute that found their two souls in unison.

"Do not leave me," she said, low and earnestly. "Father would not have it so," and, mingled with their mutual tears, was a mutual love that time would never dim.

LAKESIDE

The program that the school teachers and pupils rendered at the church Wednesday evening was enjoyed by the large crowd of people who attended. There were treats for the children and Santa Claus did his part nicely. There should be a voice of thanks to our school teachers for their kindness and the way they manage such occasions.

Christmas eve there were trees in several of the private homes.

School is closed for a two weeks' vacation. Miss Bernice Miller went to Oshkosh to spend the yuletide with her parents and Miss Edythe Harris is spending her vacation at her home at Ansley.

Earl Wolts went to Alliance the latter part of the week.

Ed. Cody was in from the ranch Friday.

J. S. Irwin left for Wyoming Thursday.

H. H. Thompson went to Antioch to spend Christmas with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Rask are the parents of a new baby boy, who arrived Wednesday.

George Laing went to Alliance the latter part of the week.

Lon Trester drove in from his home in the country Friday.

Harvey Whaley drove to Alliance Friday.

Mrs. Ray Woods and little daughter came last week for a visit with Mrs. Woods father, Rev. Chas. Burleigh.

Mrs. Hooper and son were in from out north the latter part of the week. A number from here went to Alliance to attend the funeral of Dr. Hershman.

A. W. Tyler and daughter were in town Friday.

Miss Ruth Staples is here from Wyoming visiting her sisters, Mrs. George Shey and Mrs. Alva Ryland during vacation.

Mrs. Walter Rice and daughter Mrs. Ritter, drove in from their homes in the country last Thursday.

Dan Thompson was an Alliance visitor Friday.

Chas. Crey was in town Thursday.

Mrs. Earl Staples went to Alliance Thursday to meet her sister-in-law, Ruth Staples on her way from Wyoming to spend the holidays here.

Lee Wells came in from Pawlette Friday and took No. 39 for Alliance.

W. H. Been went to Alliance Friday to spend Christmas with his family.

He returned Sunday on No. 40. Harry Graybill and Mr. Carlson were Alliance visitors Thursday.

G. G. Nelson drove in from the Star ranch Thursday.

H. S. Fullerton drove in from out southeast Friday.

Hattie and Ellsworth Ash drove in from the ranch Thursday.

Jake Herman drove in from the ranch Saturday.

Frank Westover was in town shopping Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGinnis entertained R. A. Westover and daughter Beatrice at six o'clock dinner Saturday evening.

Albert Hudson and family came down from Alliance and spent Christmas with W. H. Hudson and family. They returned to Alliance Sunday.

Wm. Chase and family returned to Antioch Sunday after spending Christmas with Mrs. Chase's parents, Mr.

and Mrs. W. H. Hudson here. Mr. Chase says they will pack up and move to Minatare soon.

Carl Miller drove in from the ranch Saturday.

Vern Ferrin arrived from the east on No. 39 Sunday.

Otto Richman was a westbound passenger Sunday.

Miss Belle Weibling returned from the east Sunday.

Bruce Hunsaker came down from Alliance Sunday for a visit with home folks.

Rev. Chas. Burleigh went to Hoff and Sunday on No. 39, to fill his regular appointment at that place.

E. B. Jameson returned from Ellis, worth Sunday on No. 9.

Paul Palmer rode in from the ranch west of town Friday afternoon.

Stock hogs wanted by the Nebraska Land Company. 103-tf

HEMINGFORD

Frank La Mar, who has been spending a few days in town, returned to his work at Ardmore Sunday afternoon.

Elva Bunce has accepted a position at the hotel.

Mullen-Worrell

Miss Edith Worrell and Lloyd Hulen were married in Alliance by Judge Tash Friday afternoon. Both of the young couple are well known here. Miss Worrell has worked at the Home Bakery and the Haplock Hotel, and Mr. Mullen's parents has lived on a farm near here but are now living in Hemingford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Ford spent the Christmas vacation in Denver.

Miss F. Dulle and Mr. Bogman left for Denver Friday to spend the Christmas.

Mrs. C. L. Hardy has accepted a position at the Lockwood store.

Lucile Hull departed Friday to spend her vacation with home folks.

Miss Margaret Dixon has resigned her position at the central office.

Miss Helen Brown and Margaret Dixon have accepted positions at the Grogert restaurant.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Wright and daughter, Irma, spent Christmas at the Andrew's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bunce and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Bunce and daughter, Floy, and Miss Elva Bunce and Frank La May spent Christmas at the Myron Bunce home.

Mrs. Myrta Hopkins and daughter, Dorothy, departed Sunday night for a two weeks' visit with their son, Roscoe, at Sioux City, Ia.

Miss Mary Coll is spending her vacation with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bergfield were very pleasantly surprised Saturday evening when a few of their neighbors gathered to spend the evening. The evening was spent in dancing and at the midnight hour dainty refreshments were served.

Irene Davidson is spending her vacation with home folks.

A. B. Carter, who has been working in Alliance, spent Christmas with his family.

NOTICE

The annual stockholders' meeting of the Western Publishing Company will be held at the office of the company in the Reddish block, in the city of Alliance, Nebraska, on February 7, 1921, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m.

LLOYD C. THOMAS, President.

Attest: JOHN W. THOMAS, Secretary.

As to what sort of propaganda falling prices are depends upon your partisan bias and whether you are buying or selling.

HOLIDAY FLOWERS



We have everything you want for the Holidays in regular flowers, and can get you anything special you desire. We have, at all times, choice

CARNATIONS CHRYSANTHEMUMS

ROSES, ETC.

Also Potted Plants and Ferns for Home Decoration

Gold Fish and Supplies of All Kinds

Alliance Floral Company

L. D. BLAIR, Proprietor

North of Lowry & Henry Garage

Office Phone 151 Res. Phone 289

The Man Who Borrows

The man who borrows gets the habit. And it's a bad habit. The chronic borrower is shunned by his friends, and soon becomes his own worst enemy. The best way to keep from borrowing is to have a savings account at the bank. Then, if you need money, draw it and you are under obligations to no one.

Most men and women make a fizzle of saving, because they put a great deal of thought into earning of money and none at all into the saving of it.

First State Bank

Imperial Theater

TONIGHT—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 28

Special—No Advance in Price

WILLIAM FOX Presents

WILLIAM FARNUM in "LES MISERABLES"



—IN 9 ACTS—9—

Colossal Production of the All-World Read and Re-read Story That Will Never Grow Old All That Reaches the Heights of Drama.

COMEDY—Mrs. Joe Martin

—THE HUMANZEE

"GOOD SHIP ROCK AND RYE"

No Advance in Price

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29TH

"Milestones"



WHICH SHALL IT BE?

Wealth and position as Lady Monkurst—or happiness, but perhaps poverty as plain Mrs. Preece? Her decision was the second Milestone.

See this great picture!

"Milestones" has romance, sweet as the odor of lilacs. It has humor, pathos, drama—and above all, it has a story that will appeal to all people, of all ages, anywhere.—New York Times.

—Added Attraction—

—Christie Comedy—

"TORCHY'S MILLIONS"

—Featuring—

JOHNNY HINES

Matinee and Night—Usual Prices

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30TH

THOS. H. INCE

—Presents—

ENID BENNETT

—in—

"STEPPING OUT"

By C. Gardner Sullivan. Directed by Fred Niblo. Photographed by George Barnes. Supervised by Thomas H. Ince.

Good-bye, scrubbing brush! So long, pots and pans!

Never Again!

You ought to see Enid Bennett, as the neglected wife, make hubby come off his high horse. Come!

An absorbing drama of three generations of lovers, depicting the endless struggle of caste and ambition against the call to mate



Thos. H. Ince presents

ENID BENNETT

"Stepping Out"

A Paramount Picture

Seventh Episode—PIRATE GOLD "UNDER SUSPICION"

—Fox News—

"AROUND THE WORLD"

IN PICTURES

Admission—Matinee and Night: Usual Prices.