jar, came in a shrill childish treble his rebellious protest:

"Olga, company or no company, you in t goin to wash my face with spit!"

Some calves grow to be beef, and some are sacrificed to make chicken-

If this century gets any worse, the man who leaves his footprints on the sands of our times will get his shoes

We have just unloaded a

second car of new potato

sacks and we can fill your

order for any amount.

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salad sandwiches.

all muddy.

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WANTED-Experienced candy sales-man for well known manufacturing house this territory. Address care of this paper.

WANTED TO TRADE—Omaha prop-erty and 140-acre home ½-mile from town, for farming tools and stock. Address Herald Office No. 523.

WANTED-To hear from owner of good farm for sale. State cash price, full particulars. D. F. BUSH, Minne-90-94-97-102-2-6-р apolis, Minn.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE-Small house, A-1 location. Phone 124.

FOR SALE—Big type Chester White boars; best of breeding. Phone 801F11. D. E. PURINTON. 71-tf

FOR SALE—Old papers, 5 cents a bundle, at The Herald Office.

FOR SALE—Good used cars. A. H. JONES Co., 3rd and Cheyenne. tf

LOST

LOST-Last week at Roof Garden or between Roof Garden and Depot on Box Butte avenue, silver bar pin. This pin was a keepsake and liberal reward will be paid for its return to the Herald Office. No. 522—95-96

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—A splendid furnished sleeping room. Phone 512. Mrs. Oscar O. Bannon.

MISCELLANEOUS

CIVIL SERVICE Examinations Alliance November. Positions \$1,400-1,600. Age, 18 upward. Experience unnecessary. For free particulars, instruction, write R. TERRY (former Civil Serivce examiner) 734 Continental Bldg., Washington D. C. 95-96p

A MATTER OF FEES.

In a confidential little talk to a group of medical students, an eminent physician took up the extremely im-portant matter of correct diagnosis of the maximum fee.

"The best rewards," he said, "come of course, to the established specialist. I charge \$25 a call at the residence, \$10 for an office consultation and \$5 for a telephone conversation."

There was an appreciative and envious silence and then a voice from the back of the theatre, slightly thick-

"Doc," it asked, "how much do you charge a fellow for passing you on the street?"

An attempt is reported to have been made on the life of President Pilsudski, who, anyway, as a prominent of-ficial of his section of the world, is three or four deaths behind.

The Printed Message of Christmas Cheer

There is no one item, at such small cost, that approaches the Christmas card as a remembrance of a friend by a friend.

There is nothing that so cements the good will of a business institution as a thoughtful greeting to its customers, clients, associates and competitors.

Without forgetting the sentimental feature of Christmas giving, the printed greeting comes mighty close to being GOOD BUSI-NESS for both individual and firm.

> Place your orders with us now for your Christmas Printing, and be sure of early delivery.

Burr Printing Co.

Supper for Two at Burrows

By KATE EDMONDS

"After the show, supper at Bur low's," whispered Tommy Deane a the curtain rang down on the las-

"Burlow's?" Evie almost squealewith delight at the unexpected treat "Tommy, you extravagant boy."

"I'm afraid the eats won't be much." he confessed. "Can't do more than look at the menu there before por goes two bucks!"

Evie giggled. "I don't care, Ice cream and ginger ale is enough for me, but to be there and tell the girls I had supper at Burlow's! Won't they stare!"

Tommy sighed. "Makes me feel like a piker, Evie, but I knew you wanted to see the inside of the place. I telephoned a while ago and ordered a table and supper for two-a little more than Ice cream." He did not regret the carfare he must save-walking was healthful-or the lunches he must scrimp on. Evle should have this little blowout on her birthday.

They walked down Broadway to the glittering entrance and before they went in Tommy mentally counted his money-twenty dollars, he had saved for this supper. A majestic head waiter contemptuously conducted them to a small curtained alcove on the balcony and accepted a crisp \$1 bill in haughty silence.

Tommy and Evie removed their wraps and sat down before the little table. Evie powdered her pretty nose, smiled at the pink-shaded lamps and threw a kiss to Tommy. Tommy whispered his name to a tired looking walter and pop went another dollar bill. "And I haven't glanced at the card yet," grinned Tommy.

"Oh-listen!" whispered Evie, as the orchestra began to play.

After a while the walter returned with the simple supper that Tommy had ordered, but to the young engaged couple it was a feast. They could eat and drink and look down over the balcony railing into the great res-

taurant where silver and glass sparkled under the electric lights, where hundreds of handsomely gowned women and men talked while the stringed instruments played entrancingly, while they are extravagantly of luxurious food and were superbly indifferent to the price of anything they wanted. The great chandellers were strung with cut glass and sparkled like a thousand re nbows.

"How would you like to come here for dinner every night?" asked Tommy, as they ate an omelet made by a great chef.

"Listen to the music," was all Evie would say.

The next alcove to theirs was occupied by another couple—the man and the girl was very lovely in a soft pale pink crepe de chine frock. Her dark hair was knotted low on her neck and the curve of hair over her ears was alluring. The man thought so, and leaning over touched one pink ear of his wife.

and her dark eyes were stormy.

"Come, let us choose something t ent; the man is walting."

She poutingly selected the most expensive dishes on the menu. She had been a spolled child, she was a speiled wife, and she had learned to obtain what she wanted by trading upon the love of those who worshiped her. This new tone of her indulgent husband puzzled her, and she was not yet touched by the troubles of his office employees.

The cost of the supper she chose would have supported a moderate family for a month. When they were alone the man spoke a little wearlly; I thought you really loved me, Alice."

She stared at him curiously, her costly furs falling back from her white shoulders and framing her pale, lovely dress and gleaming jewels. "I do love you, Norton," she declared.

"In some ways you do-when you get what you want," and the bitterness in his tone shocked her. There was no love in that voice. A soft, clear voice was speaking in

the next alcove, and they both listened. "Tommy, darling, this has been the most gorgeous supper I ever had," said the voice.

"Pouf! Omelet-ice cream - and ginger ale-" scoffed Tommy Deane's adoring young voice.

"Yes, dear-but you can't afford that in a place like this-I know your salary-and they charge frightfully in bere-and this is the very last timebut I shall remember it always! Because of Mr. Forman's stinginess-I must say it, Tommy-because he is mean-we will have to scrimp and save a whole lot, but he can't belp our loving each other-and being happy according to what we can afford. Our honeymoon shall be the cheapest, shortest one possible. We are marrying for love, Tommy Deane, and we must build up a home and take our pleasures little by little-string them along like priceless jewels in the sober chain of day by day." Evie's voice was very tender as her lover held the plain serge coat of the priceless jewel he had won.

When they had gone, Norton Forman and his wife looked at each other with long probing glances. "That voice belongs to my bookkeeper, Tommy Deane," sald Norton at last, "and the girl is Eva Blake, one of our stenographers. They have been engaged a long time. I wanted to raise his salary, but-"

Alice put her warm little hands on his and her eyes were soft. "We will do that together, Norton. We can do with two cars-the large one, and the runabout for you-and they must have the nicest honeymoon possible, because they are such dears-and because they have showed me the way," she added gently.

TELL OF WEATHER CHANGES

Quite a Number of Plants Are Thoroughly Reliable in Predicting Rain or Sunshine.

What does daisy mean? Simply and prettily, "day's eye." The daisy opens wide for a fine day, but when rain is coming wraps up its center, protects it, by means of folding was in immaculate evening clothes its strap-like outer petals over the central tubular florets. The dandelion has a similar habit. Best known of all such prophetical plants is the scarlet pimpernel, the "poor man's weather glass," which is really a cap ital barometer. If it opens wide in the morning you can safely bet agains-"Don't do that, Norton," she pouted, rain before night. When chickweet flowere are fully open, you ere eaf-

from rain for many hours to come, but when on a seemingly fine morning the tiny blooms are slow to disclose themselves, then it will rain before night. The Siberian thistle is a tically no wire inquiry, demand slow open all night, showers will come dur-ing the following day. Another this-tie, the dwarf or carcive, indicates ac-tie, the dwarf or carcive, indicates accurately whether the air is damp or car \$2.00. Warehouse cash to grower dry. It is only in a really fine spell —Bulk Early Ohios No. 1, \$1.08@1.17 that the flower heads open to their mostly \$1.08; No. 2, 90c@1.00, North widest extent. The potenteltas, or ern district (unofficial)—Haulings mock strawberries, are good prophets, light, demand slow, market dull. Carfor long before rain the big flower stalks begin to bend so that, when the rain does come, the flowers are actually upside down. In the case of gated district (unofficial)—Haulings some plants the leaves alone will tell very light, demand light, market dull you all you want to know. Before Carloads f.o.b. cash track to grower showers the common trefoil begins to -No. 1, sacked Bliss Triumphs \$1.23

Gila Monster Harmless. According to Dr. Frederic Lucas, no case is known to science in which a

man has died from the bite of a Gila

monster.

The bad reputation of this curious death. The so-called "monster" possesses a venom that is deadly to small animals, but the apparatus for inject- turned to her maid of all work.

the man recovered.

A Paris surgeon offers new faces for old. "The name is familiar, but for the moment your face seems to escape me."

Service First

THE POTATO MARKET

ALLIANCE, Neb., Oct. 27,-West ern Nebraska, central district-Prac movement light, market dull. contract its leaves. The convolvulus, @1.40; sacked Russets \$1.15@1.25, too behaves in similar fashion. Most growers holding for higher prices.

A MODEST PROTEST.

A young couple who came recently from the South live in a rather small New York apartment. They have a precocious four-year-old daughter. One animal dates back to the Seventeenth afternoon friends from the old home century, when the Spaniards brought town came calling. The youngster, from Mexico accounts of a reptile so who had been playing hard all day, venomous that even its breath caused was in rather a tousled state. When the visitors called up from downstairs to announce their arrival the mother

ing the venom is extremely imperfect.

Dr. Lucas tells of one specimen that Dr. Lucas tells of one specimen that they can only stay a few minutes, they was kept as a pet by a five-year-old say, and there isn't much time to girl and never offered to bite. An spare. Just run her back to the bathother one inflicted a severe bite on an attendant at Brooklyn museum, but the man recovered.

Office Phone, 15; Res. 884 and Bik. 730 able as quickly as you can and then send her to me?"

Th ecallers were welcomed. Greetings had been exchanged between the young hostess and her guests when from the inner recesses of the flat, through a door which had been left

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