



By FANNIE HURST

rright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc. (Continued from last week)

HERE'S WHAT'S HAPPENED.

has made a most favorable impression upon two men. One of them is the hotel clerk—Mr. Gilly—the other is Mr. Prokes, head of the American Order of Bison, which is holding a convention at the hotel. Gilly is a ladies' he substantial business man sort. He draws a picture of happy home life brace of the waltz. Then Birdie takes a canoe ride and picaic supper with Gilly. She's drawn strongly toward Prokes and the happy home idyll, but Gilly is showing a fine old time. Now—read on:

The wings of their bonfire had flown into the night; only the sullen embers remained, red eyes guarding the remnalies of their cannibalistic feast. They scurried down the beach and into their bobbing canoe; as they pushed away the red eyes blinked out ddenly as if a night bird had died

watch, and the gloom was imme-Cately a shade bluer and the mucillaginous mist of night rose off the

"You're a nice boy, Gilly; but gee, you're a bum paddler. You jerk a boat around like a subway train coming to a quick stop. Say, look at that moon, will you, like a red Chinese lantern hung from a star."

"Yep." "La-la, tra la, tra la la la-tra la!" "Sing to me, birdle-birdle-I'm game on the poetry stuff if you are. That's one of the main excitements up here

-singin' on the water!" Through the catacombic gloom they emiled at each other.

When they play that ragtime lullaby No-lemme begin over again-

Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the western sea-e-e-Blow-blow-tra la-la-

Mr. Gilly plied a rapid paddle.

We won't go home until mornin'-

"Won't we, Gilly?" "Sure we will. I'll have you back in your two-a-day, southern exposure, a little while after the convention is Saished singing its eleven o'clock seng, and has presented the grand master of the Kokomo lodge with a silver loving cup and tied the vote between Elkhart Lake and Minneapolis

For the next convention." "Oh. gee!"

"What ?" "I-I-say, what time is it by your gold watch and chain?" "Nine-thirty-the night is young.

Morning Glory.' I-aw, who wants to go over to that little old dump anyway, Glily! It looks like a good spot for your favorite Tuneral. I-I gotta-wantta be back by ten-I forgot something."

Mr. Gilly slowed his stroke; his mouth took on a slight oblique slant of distemper. "Don't let me keep you up, Miss

"Let's turn around, Gilly. I bet them movies over there would put a night owl to sleep. Gee, how dead it looks

-let's turn back." "Sure thing." He swung around so suddenly that

she clutched at the sides of the shell for balance.

"Gee-you got a temper like steel." Silence. "Don't you get sore easy, though!"

"I ain't sore." The vigorous dipping of the paddle

and the swift cutting of water. "Say, Gilly, ain't you afraid of breaking the speed laws?"

Silence. A star streaked downward and died in its flight. Miss Fink lay flat backward in the boat, her face foreshort-

ened and upturned. "Shootin' star's luck, ain't it, Gilly?"

"Dunno!" She nestled deeper into her cushion, one arm flung high in a semicircle about her head and her lids so low over her eyes that she might have

been a sleeping Adriana. Drip-Drip-p! They floated silently, in a rustle of moving waters. A smile trembled across Miss Fink's lips and she opened them so that her

voice came softly, softly; Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the western sea-e; Blow, blow, breezes blow, Wind of the western sea-e-e-

The Beach hotel gleamed yellow from every window as if it were posing for a picture postcard or where-

to-spend-your-vacation pamphlet. The dining room was cleared of its misle-forming tables and its floor polished to a mirror. At the far end of the room a clock pricked out in blue

and white electric buths glowed against a blue and white cheesecloth background.

Tropical palms, with skilfully dyed fronds and twined half way up with brown cotton moss, huddled in a little jungle around the plane and violin accompaniment. Straight around the desert of room, chairs, backs to wall and legs touching, awaited action as a stage library setting, discovered at the rise of curtain, awaits the entrance of the French maid in her fourdollar silk stockings to tickle the furniture and the audience with a tiny feather duster and tinier French ac-

After a while the scratching of a violin for its note and the one finger tum-m-m-tum-m-m on the piano; the light blather of voices rising to a swell. Unstylish women in shotted silk dresses with waist lines and decent width skirts and bodices cut high over bosoms that would have quivered under bareness. The invitational rhythm of waltz music and pink-haired violinist swaying in the palm jungle. A Miss Birdie Fink is spending her couple glided out into the sahara of vacation at the Beach hotel, where she polished floor, another and yet an-

Presently a bobbing throng, the women flushed with their primal love of the dance, the men in fast wilting collars and out of step. Mr. Prokes man for fair—nifty dancer and all that inserted a third handkerchief, bib sort of think. Prokes is an older man, fashion, inside his fainting collar and took Miss Fink in an antiquated em-

> "For the new grand master you ain't doing bad. Proksey-you've taken every man's wife of 'em around, ain't

> Mr. Prokes mopped at his face with a fourth handkerchief and writhed in his evening clothes as if he would fly their broadcloth.

> "Yes, but it's almost over. The eleven o'clock song and the passing of the loving cup, and then I'm ready, sister, for what I been waitin' for all evening-guess!" "Can't I"

"The prettlest and sweetest little girl in the crowd and a little gray colored canoe. I-I don't like it a bit, your dancin' around here with all those other fellows-you just wait till I'm off duty."

"What I think of these guys!" "I ain't much on dancing myself, little sister, but I'm game-but watch me after the eleven o'clock song puts me off duty and I've started the lovin' cup around! You and me, sister, and the little gray shell. Ready now, one -two-three-ready-now-go!"

Miss Fink pirouetted skilfully around Mr. Prokes' heavy-footed amble, a wood nymph matching her dainty pace to her favorite Bruin of

"Good, Proksey-that was a swell

kinda keep your feet where mine ain't and you'll come out all right."

"One-two-"So-good-now you're all right. No, that was my fault. Reverse again -Ouch I"

"I-I give it up, sister." "Whew !"

"It just ain't right to ask a little fairy like you to steer me around. How'd you like to go out in a quiet corner of the veranda and cool off; it's ten minutes before the shoutin' and we can walt out where it's quiet."

"Yep, it is hot in here, ain't it?" Mr. Prokes breathed as if for a lung capacity test, inserted a fourth handkerchief into the limp rag of collar and held wide the screen door. A rush of air lifted his hair and dried the beads

on his brow. Light dresses and light voices drifted from black corners of the veranda and from the recesses of rocking chairs. A chain of Japanese lanterns stretched between two pillars, swung and flickered, and out above the cedars, standing darkly with their crowns against the sky, a lopsided moon with a swollen and inflamed face, invited them.

"Whew, this is more like it! Here's two chairs. There ain't no use talking. I'm more at home on an ice field than a dance floor. I just ain't got the knack. My, but you do look pretty tonight, Miss Fink."

"Here, fasten this buttonhole rose of mine in your hair; it just matches your cheeks. Pretty as a picture you look, you do."

(To Be Concluded.)

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NEWBLOM SALE IS SET FOR TUESDAY, MARCH 28

Announcement is made by A. L. and M. M. Newblom, living fourteen miles south of Chadron on the state highway, of a public sale on Tuesday, March 28, commencing at 10 a. m., at which time they will offer eighty-five head of cattle, including a number of pure bred Herefords; eleven head of horses; fourteen pure bred Poland China brood sows; some chickens, a big lot of farm machinery and household goods. There will be a free lunch at noon.

Nature intended that you should eat what you want. You can do it if you take Tanlac. F. E. Hosten.

Shoes should be cheaper this sum-mer. More hide has been tanned this winter than ever before.

The only spenders who are now de-voting their energies to keeping things tion," Friend Op. up are suspenders.

You can also judge a man by the written on stationery similar to some records he keeps on the phonograph. we once sold to somebody—probably

RANDOM SHOTS

It is easy enough to beat swords in to plowshares, but what use can we find for cloves?

TODAY'S GOLF STORY

A golf fiend died and went to heaven. At the Pearly Gate he asked St. Peter if they played golf there. He was told there were no golf links there. He asked if they had a golf course in Hell and St. Peter said it was his understanding that they had one below, so our hero journeyed thither. Upon arrival there, they took him to a wonderful course, furnished him a caddy and told him to play to his heart's content. But when he asked for golf balls, they said: "That's the hell or it; there are no balls."

Don't be always worrying how the other fellow is getting ahead. Spend some of that thought on your own business.. You will find it pays.

A device has been invented that will enable one to play golf in his own backyard. The invention, no doubt,

TODAY'S BEST STORY

In the old days of the traveling cir-cus there lived a tall, lanky guy in a small town who prided himself on be-ing an expert barber and drummer. He was a charter member of the town band.

pass to the show for his services.

the evening the different members of against allowing the increase, but at the band presented their complimen- the hearing held in January, it was taries and passed into the big tent.

Our tonsorial drummer friend was said these were the facts. "Well," said the show man, "You had a pass, you couldn't have lost your pass.

"Is zat so? Zat's what you shay. The hell I couldn't loss my pass. Didn't I lose my drum?"

out her doll clothes or her mother's. Viola Dana, nifty little movie star,

admits there's an intoxication in dancing, but says it's healthy, and above report shows the trend of the cor all, she favors the freedom of the mission's prospective investigation:

put quinine in her talcum powder

A New York newspaper is offering a prize of a bale of hay to the first reporter who can successfully explain the State Journal. why he speaks of a "housewife" and never mentions a "house husband.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT

(Zanesville, O., Times.)
Miss Mayite Collins has sued John . Nelson at Columbus for \$5,000 damages as the result of an accident on the Bathing Beach toboggan at Buckeye Lake last July. Miss Collins says sne picked up a splinter while sliding down the toboggan, severely injuring her dignity.

SANDHILL POETESS WINS.

The Random Shootist's great poetical contest, which started two or three ssues ago, has finally been decided and we are about ready to give the result to a waiting world. Out of the hundreds of entries, the judges, which consisted of A. H. Harper, and a couple of other judges of poetry and motion, de-cided that the prize belonged to the Sandhill Poetess, who writes under the nom-de-plume of Rose Wildrose. Rose's completed verse reads after this

Flap on, flap on, bold galosh', Some folks think that you're all bosh Although you hide an ankle trim, You save the eyes when the leg's too

one seemed to enter into the spirit of overcharging exist in the buying of the thing somewhat better than the others. The Chadron entries were expecially good: Leo Lloyd declined to less than it can buy elsewhere because enter the competition, probably be- of quantity production. It also concause he was so worsted in other com- tends that for the 4½ -or cent royalty petitions with our own poets, but he it gets vital parts of all instruments offers "You do not cover all the limb" used in engineering, accounting and just to show that he could compete if other services that make it a very good he wanted to. Doc Peet of Chadron, an contract for the Northwestern. old head at the contest game, sug-gests: "You make the watchful eyes grow dim."

is inspired to write a poem, so perhaps our labor was not entirely wasted on Chadron. Ada's verses go this way:

Unbuckle! Unbuckle! O lovely galoshes! The subject of many unmerciful joshes:

Your zero-time duty is nearly all spent, For summer is here and winter has went.

Other lines were: "For ankles thick

now look quite slim," "A husky leg looks mighty thin," and "No one could say your wearer's prim. There are two kinds of men. Those Before we forget it, we want to instruct the operator to change a word in one of the above paragraphs. Bet-

ter make it "emotion" instead of "me A good credit is like a pistol; it's a handy thing to have in time of trouble, but it will get you in trouble when you don't need it. There was a mysterious entry in the competition. It was unsigned, but

a preacher. In this case the last line was "Dancing is a greater sin."

THE FOWL THING.

(Discovered by the Chadron Journal. She laid the still, white form beside those that had gone before. No groan, no sign from her. Suddenly she let forth a cry that pierced the still air, making it vibrate into a thousand echoes. It seemed as if it came from ever been the ground of theological her very soul. Twice the cry was repeated, and then all was quiet again. She would lay another egg tomorrow.

CAN'T WEAR OUT.

So the boy was received by Warden Edward J. Fogarty, bathed, clipped and given the suit he will wear the rest of his life, unless pardon intervenes,--Omaha Daily News.

PHONE RATE **HEARING SET** FOR APRIL 17

TO PROBE RELATIONS WITH THE PARENT COMPANY.

Railway Commission Also Promises to Go Into Matter of Efficiency and Wages Paid Employes.

City Manager N. A. Kemmish is now Along in the middle of the sum-engaged in preparing the Alliance mer a circus pulled into town and en-case against the increase in rates asked gaged the local band for the parade. by the Northwestern Bell Telephone Each member of the band was given a company. Some weeks ago, prior to the first hearing, Mr. Kemmish pre-Everything went along fine and in pared a most comprehensive argument decided to allow other interested towns and cities time to prepare like cases. not with the bunch, but appeared later The provision in the Alliance franchise carrying a fair sized load of four and by means of which the city was enone-half per cent. As he stood at the entrance he started to fumble around many covering receipts and expendiin his pockets for his entrance paste- tures, is believed to have been largely board. He looked apparently in every instrumental in giving the other interpocket then told the ticket taken he guessed he had lost his ticket. This Kemmish has had time since the hearworthy said. "Why you are the fellow ing to develop his argument against nothing else, who played the big bass drum in the band today, ain't you?" The drummer his figures will have strong weight at The province. the hearing.

Mr. Kemmish a few days ago re-

The state railway commission has A number of cities were represented in the hearing, and these are co-operating with the state commission in bringing out all the facts, according to was legally dead. So the grace of God must be the moonshine.

The first part of the hearing will be devoted to an investigation of the Northwestern's relations with the Western Electric company and the American Telephone & Telegraph company. The stockholders in all three companies are practically the same. The Northwestern buys all of its supplies and equipment from the Western Electric, which is a manufacturing concern, and pays 4½ per cent of all its gross revenue to the American Telephone & Telegraph company, or \$17,000 a month.

Other states have investigated the relations between the Bell subsidiary companies and these other corporations, but this is the first time that Nebraska has probed them. The protesting subscribers raise the point that under these conditions it is possible that they are being charged too much, and they want to know about it. The parent company pays 9 per cent divi-dends, while its subsidiary in this section is earning less than 4 per cent. Might it not be, ask the subscribers, that the Northwestern pays too much for its material and too much of a royalty to the A. T. & T.? The latter company, it might be added, owns a number of other subsidiaries and also vast numbers of long distance lines.

The company will bring eastern witnesses to the first hearing to prove its There were other entries, but this contentions that while possibilities of everything it uses from the Western Electric, as a matter of fact it pays used in engineering, accounting and

During the hearing, which is ex-pected to take a number of days, the commission will also go into juestion Ada Noid, Chadron's newest poet- the matter of the wage level. The comess, while not entering the competition, missioners say this angle of the case will be approached with due cautiousness so that the employes may not be done an injustice. The wage level of telephone workers will be contrasted with that of outside businesses, but there is no intention on the part of the commission to require persons who work for public utilities to take less wages than is paid outside or get out of the work.

> A military expert says the Asiatic nations don't have money to make war. Perhaps, then, they make war to have money.

who should be permitted to die a natural death, and those who think they know it all.

Herald Want Ads-Results.

THE PARSON'S CORNER

By Rev. B. J. Minort, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Alliance

LAW VS. GRACE.

The doctrine of law and grace has few desire to discuss it for fear some- and in His keeping we are reckoned one will cry, "Prejudice." It is hard as having kept the whole law. to convince a man that he cannot become saved by keeping the law, and

It is, as someone has said, "authorithrough the obedience of the One shall tative." In the chapter wherein is the many be made righteous. * * found the decalogue we find the The wages of sin is death, but the phrase, "Thou shalt," at least sixteen gift of God is eternal life through times. Law requires obedience regard- our Lord Jesus Christ.' less of ability, in order to acceptance The law of the state requires as perfect obedience from the weak as from fection and exacting demands lays the strong. No provision is made for upon the sinner duties that he is unthe strong. No provision is made for upon the sinner duties that he is unaman's condition. The boy who inherits a criminal nature is expected bringing the sinner in despair. There to keep the law as perfectly as the is nothing but despair for the law-boy who comes into this world with breaker, for as far as the law is conan inclination to be good and law-cerned he has nothing but punishment abiding. Law knows no mercy. The awaiting him. Grace, however, in-moment Adam and Eve disobeyed, that spires hope even in the most hopeless.

The only condition of being acceptable to law is perfect obedience. The law will uphold the landlord in evict-ing the tenant from the house into the street to freeze to death, regard-was transformed into an enthusiastic less of the fact that the tenant is sick and has been unable to work for hated. weeks, and that his inability to pay is the result of misfortune with no fault of his. Law, after it is violated, knows It has no transforming power. Gracenothing but punishment and ven- undertakes to make a new character, geance. Law is authoritative and a new man of him who believes and

The province of grace, however, is to enable-it is vitalizing. It will take ing power of the gospel could bethe lawbreaker and provide a substiceived a letter from the state railway tute for his violation. It will satisfy commission, asking if the date set, the law for his guilt and then enable April 17, allowed sufficient time to him to keep it hereafter, Grace viprepare his case, and asking what he talizes through the putting of a new You don't know these days whether the little girl next door is hanging out her doll clothes or her mother's late of the little girl next door is hanging out her doll clothes or her mother's late of the little girl next door is hanging out her doll clothes or her mother's late of the little girl next door is hanging out her doll clothes or her mother's late of the little girl next door is hanging out her doll clothes or her mother's late of the little girl next door is hanging on th but asking for information as to the sort of showing that the company wants. The Alliance city manager hitherto been beyond him. Things he ger to the picturesque dignity of bebut asking for information as to the priate as his, and through which he sure holds some brief for dancing. She has no desire to duplicate figures un- once could not do can now be done; ing called a pirate. necessarily. The following newspaper the law, which once he hated, he now report shows the trend of the com-

One of my ancestors, during one of "Good, Proksey—that was a swell reverse. Say, there's a fortune for a dancing teacher out this way."

A story is going the rounds telling the application of the Northwestern dancing teacher out this way."

A story is going the rounds telling the application of the Northwestern dancing teacher out this way."

Bell Telephone company for an order the boy who was spanked by his sister's naking permanent the present schedule of rates save as changed in some to sweetheart. "I got even with him, now start over again; just try to kind keep your feet where mine and."

The state railway commission has set for hearing at Lincoln on April 17 the Napoleonic wars, served out his keep it up long enough.

Bell Telephone company for an order a rich man, at a certain sum, the used by the men, women and children where where the particulars in the various exchanges, but quinine in her talcum powder."

A number of cities were represented. The laws of France could not draft.

provided a substitute for man in the person of Christ, and in his person we have all died, and those who believe and accept Him as such are looked upon as having paid the penalty of the broken law.

Again, law, by its very perfection, lays upon us burdens of duty. The moment a new law is enacted, that moment a new duty is created. Each debate and, of course, like all other new law adds a new duty of keeping questions little understood, many false it. Grace interposes and lifts these impressions exist on this question, burdens and helps us to bear them. That the doctrines of law and grace Psalm 55:22, "Cast thy burden upon play a large part in the christian dis- the law and He shall sustain thee." pensation is acknowledged by all, but Christ came to keep the law for us,

Law has no room for pardon; it when you speak to him about grace, must exact penalty; it knows no merhe often does not know what you are cy. The soul that sinneth it shall die, referring to. Let us look at the matis a decree of law that cannot be set ter of law and grace frankly, and see aside. It can recognize only deserts, if we shall not discover some things The wages of sin is death. Rom. 6:23, about it that will shed new light upon Grace, however, will remit penalty, and this fundamental doctrine of chris- makes no reference to deserts, but bestows gifts. Rom. 5:19, through the one man's disobedience The province of law is to command. many were made sinners, even so-

Still again, the law by its very permoment law required full satisfaction. Saul, the persecutor of christians, whoreason than that they professed christianity, met Christ, the personification preacher of the gospel he at one time-

Lastly, law cannot change character_ accepts Christ. 2 Cor. 5:17. "If a man is in Christ he is a new creature.' Thrilling examples of the transformshown.

(To Be Continued.)

Tribal dances of the Sioux Indians. are said to be demoralizing. Has some-

There is one thing more to be said in favor of the prophets of good times. They are certain to be right if they

When Fire Comes

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