

POULTRY SHOW WITHOUT HARES SEEMS CERTAIN

Poultry Association and Rabbit Breeders Disagree and Independent Exhibit May Be Looked For.

Owing to a disagreement with the Omaha Poultry association, which has just been incorporated, as to their share of expense for participating in the annual poultry show...

For some years past the pet stock show, which consisted largely of entries of the various breeds of meat-producing hares and rabbits, and also cavies, has been held in conjunction with the annual exhibition...

Members of the Omaha Rabbit Breeders' association feel, under the circumstances, unless some compromise is made with the poultry organization, they will be compelled to organize their own show...

The split-up may affect the attractiveness of the poultry show for the reason that one of the most attractive sections last winter was that of the rabbits and pet stock.

War Exhibit of German Trophies is Delayed

The Allied War exhibit of German trophies and other material which was reported to be here the latter part of this week has been delayed to await the arrival of some material from Europe.

"We will be able to give the people at least three days' notice of the exact time when this interesting exhibit will be here," says Mr. Byrne.

Women Wanted as Drivers by Omaha Coal Dealers

Any woman who wants to drive a coal wagon can get a job with an Omaha coal concern. The work is healthful, giving plenty of opportunity for exercise in the open air, say the coal dealers.

Hotel Conant Has Great Crowd at Formal Opening

Omahans turned out by hundreds yesterday to attend the opening of the city's newest hostelry, the Hotel Conant.

Billiard Parlors Give Men in U. S. Uniform Free Play

Proprietors of Omaha billiard parlors are granting free use of the tables in their places of business to soldiers and sailors in uniform one day each week.

OH, MONEY! MONEY!

By Eleanor H. Porter Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1914, by Eleanor H. Porter and The Public Ledger Co. By Permission of Houghton Mifflin Co.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) "Oh, I see," murmured Miss Maggie, in very evident relief. "That would be better—in some ways; only it does seem terrible not to tell them who you are."

"But she—she may not be there." "Then get her there. She's got to be there. And listen. I think you'd better plan to go pretty soon after I go to South America. Then you can be there when Mr. Stanley G. Fulton arrives in Chicago and can write the news here to Hillerton."

"Yes, I know, it will mean a good deal to them, of course. Still, I don't believe Hattie is really expecting the money. At any rate, she hasn't said anything about it very lately—perhaps because she's been too busy bemoaning the pass the present money has brought them to."

"No, no—I didn't mean to bring that up," apologized Miss Maggie quickly, with an apprehensive glance into his face. "And it wasn't miserable money a bit! Besides, Hattie has—has learned her lesson, I'm sure, and she'll do altogether differently in the new home. But Mr. Smith, am I never to come back here? Can't we come back—ever?"

"Indeed we can—some time, by and by, when all this has blown over, and they've forgotten how Mr. Smith looks. We can come back then. Meanwhile, you can come alone—a very little. I shan't let you leave me very much. But I understand; you'll have to come to see your friends. Besides, there are all those playgrounds for the babies and cleaner milk for the streets, and—"

"Cleaner milk for the streets, indeed!" "Oh, yes, that was the milk for the babies, wasn't it?" he teased. "Well, however, that may be, you'll have to come back to superintend all those things you've been wanting to do so long. But—his face grew a little wistful—"you don't want to spend too much time here. You know—Chicago has a few babies that need cleaner milk."

"Yes, I know, I know!" Her face grew softly luminous as it had grown earlier in the afternoon. "That you will have to come to Chicago—yes!" "And could you? No, sir—thank you!" Mr. Smith chuckled softly. "I love you with your head tilted that way." (Miss Maggie promptly tilted it the other.) "Or that, either, for that matter," continued Mr. Smith gently.

"However, speaking of courting—Mr. Fulton will do that, all right, and endeavor to leave nothing lacking, either as to quantity or quality. Think, now. Don't you know any one in Chicago? Haven't you got some friends that you can visit?" "No!" Miss Maggie's answer was prompt and emphatic—too prompt and too emphatic for unquestioning acceptance.

"Oh, yes you have," asserted the man cheerfully. "I don't know her name—but she's there. She's waving a red flag in your face this minute! Now, listen. Well, turn your head away, if you like—if you can listen better that way," he went on tranquilly, paying no attention to her gasp. "Well, all you have to do is to write the lady you're coming, and go. Never mind who she is—Mr. Stanley G. Fulton will find a way to meet her. Trust him for that! Then he'll call and meet you—and he so pleased to see you! The rest will be easy. There'll be a regular whirlwind courtship then—calls, dinners, theaters, candy, books, flowers! Then Mr. Stanley G. Fulton will propose marriage. You'll be immensely surprised, of course, but you'll accept. Then we'll get married," he finished with a deep sigh of satisfaction.

"Mr. Smith!" ejaculated Miss Maggie, faintly. "Say, can't you call me anything?" he began wrathfully, but interrupted himself. "However, it's better that you don't, after all. Because if you got to be Mr. Smith as long as I say here. But you wait till you meet Mr. Stanley G. Fulton in Chicago! Now, what's her name, and where does she live?"

Miss Maggie laughed in spite of herself, as she said severely: "Her name, indeed! I'm afraid Mr. Stanley G. Fulton is so in the habit of having his own way that he forgets he is still Mr. John Smith. However, there is an old schoolmate," she acknowledged demurely.

"Of course there is! Now, write her at once, and tell her you're coming." "But she—she may not be there." "Then get her there. She's got to be there. And listen. I think you'd better plan to go pretty soon after I go to South America. Then you can be there when Mr. Stanley G. Fulton arrives in Chicago and can write the news here to Hillerton."

"Oh, they'll get it in the papers, in time, of course; but I think it had better come from you first. You see—the reappearance on this earth of Mr. Stanley G. Fulton is going to be of some moment to them, you know. There is Mrs. Hattie, for instance, who is counting on the rest of the money next November."

"Yes, I know, it will mean a good deal to them, of course. Still, I don't believe Hattie is really expecting the money. At any rate, she hasn't said anything about it very lately—perhaps because she's been too busy bemoaning the pass the present money has brought them to."

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Andresen Named Head of Hardware Company

E. M. Andresen was elected president and treasurer of the Lee-Coit-Andresen Hardware company, at a meeting of the directors of the company Tuesday. J. Clark Coit was re-elected vice president, and A. L. Timms contigues as secretary.

Bloodhounds Run Down Men Who Steal Car Tires

Beatrice, Neb., Sept. 18.—(Special Telegram.)—C. H. Jackson and Frank I. Karsparek were brought here this afternoon and lodged in jail on the charge of stealing auto tires from Rudolph Tejcka, a farmer living near Odell. The men were run down by bloodhounds, and confessed.

Helena Woman Visiting Here Hurt in Auto Crash

Mrs. George A. Redding of Helena, Mont., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Reim, 303 Happy Hollow boulevard, had one of her legs broken Tuesday evening, when an automobile in which she was riding and driven by Mrs. Reim, overturned at Forty-ninth and Dodge streets. She was taken to Nicholas Stern hospital, where physicians said the limb might have to be amputated.

Shields Quits as Railroad Chief to Go to New York

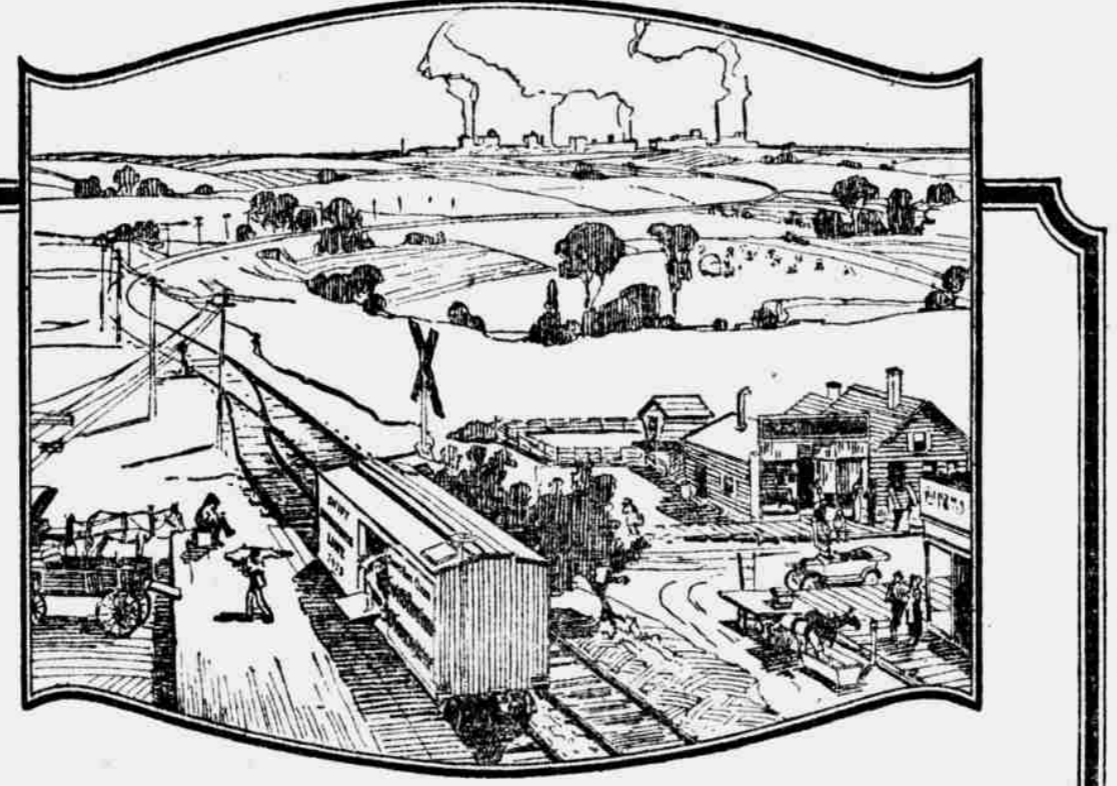
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Advertisement for Society Brand Clothes. Includes text: 'Style Headquarters Where Society Brand Clothes are sold', 'Alladdin Dye Soap Colors While it Cleans', and an illustration of a woman in a dress.



You Can't Eat Meat 100 Miles Away

Preparing meat is only a part of Swift & Company's usefulness. The finest meat in the world wouldn't do you any good one hundred miles away from your table.

Swift & Company efficiency has made it possible to place complete lines of products in the smallest and most remote communities.

To be sure the work is done well Swift & Company, through its branch houses and car routes, brings the meat to the retail dealer for you.

Swift & Company lays out car routes covering towns—big, little, medium size—which are not served by a Swift branch house.

Salesmen find out in advance what is wanted by the dealers in every town.

They are followed by refrigerator cars loaded with retailers' orders, which are delivered at each town—fresh, clean, and sweet—once or twice each week.

Swift & Company operates a large number of car routes like this, from fourteen distributing plants.

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Swift & Company, U. S. A. Omaha Local Branch, 13th & Leavenworth Streets F. J. Souders, Manager



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