

Battle Hymn of the Republic

By Julia Ward Howe

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have buidled Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on."

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment-seat.
Oh! be swift, my soul, to answer him!
Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

I hope as I'm a sinner
That Kaiser Bill keeps running till
In Berlin he gets dinner!
—F. B. T.

Lloyd's Column
The Grindstone
One day when I, a boy, bewailed the wealth to me denied,
I recollect my Uncle Hiram taking me aside
To chide me for my petulance, and whisper in my ear
A bit of homespun logic and some facts designed to cheer.
"By boy," he said, "in after years you'll recognize that strife,
Unceasing toil and poverty equip one best for life;
For men, like tools, don't get an edge on things as smooth as wax;
It's just the grindstone's roughness, lad, that sharpens up the ax."
—Selected.

Lloyd's Column
The Country Editor
He might have been a millionaire,
And won financial fame,
Or sat in a director's chair,
Had money been his aim;
He chose instead to spend his years
In service poorly paid,
And with the paste pot and the shears
A humble living made.

He chronicled the town's events—
The local goings-on;
His fellow townsmen's hopes and bent
Inspired his lexicon.
He felt the public pulse that beat
Around him, and he tried
To make his little country sheet
A thing of local pride.

Unselfishly, with all his heart,
He strove but to uphold
His town, of which he was a part,
With great ambition filled.
He spoke well of his fellow men;
He praised when praise was due;
He wielded but a kindly pen,
And—no reward he drew.
—Editor and Publisher.

Homer J. Grant of Ellsworth was in town several days the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Harvey, who had been visiting relatives here, returned to Ellsworth the first of the week.

Mrs. George Read is at Denver this week. She left Sunday.

Miss Hannah Cotant is home from Cleveland, Ohio, where she had been attending school the past year.

Mrs. Bart Young left Monday for Hoffman. Her husband is working there.

Master Clinton Romig, son of Mr. and Mrs. Penrose E. Romig, spent Saturday at Scottsbluff as a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Gregory.

Miss Marguerite Hasenstaab left Friday for Newcastle. She will take up a homestead near that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merk left the first of the week for a several weeks visit with friends and relatives at Silver City, Nebr.

Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Law of Mitchell were in Alliance Saturday. They made the trip by auto and returned to Mitchell Saturday night. The doctor says that many from Mitchell are planning on attending the Stockmen's Reunion here next week. A number of rough riders from there will be here contesting in the various events.

Evelyn Ballard of Bingham was brought to Alliance for medical aid after being thrown from a horse. Her wrist was broken.

Fred Mollring and son were Bingham visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brammer and small son of Bingham are in Alliance this week. The little fellow is receiving medical treatment. They came up Monday.

Roy Rickey and family are enjoying a visit from his mother, Mrs. C. H. Rickey, of Marsland.

The Box Butte county commissioners announce that they will pay a reward of \$25 for information leading to the conviction of persons who dump manure in the public highway without permission from the board or the road supervisor. It seems that garbage, rotted potatoes, old clothing and all sorts of trash has been found in ditches and culverts over the county and the board has been compelled to pay good money to have it removed. Persons found guilty of dumping trash now will get the limit of the law, it is stated.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Miller expect to leave the last of the week for a visit with his father at Omaha. Mr. Miller's father has been in the hospital in Omaha for some two weeks where he has been receiving medical attention. Mrs. Miller and daughter will visit a few days in Lincoln before returning.

Mrs. Claude Forest, of Broken Bow, arrived in the city the first of the week to join her husband, who is machinist's helper in the roundhouse. Mr. and Mrs. Forest will make their future home in Alliance.

Mrs. Charles Pennyquick left Sunday night for Los Angeles and other points in California. She will remain there indefinitely.

Dean William Carson Shaw, who has been in Chicago for a week, returned on Friday. He was accompanied by Miss Helen Southard who

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will spend the summer in Alliance as a guest of the Shaw family and of Mrs. Frank J. Was.

This week Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burke will leave for a visit at Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Volker left Monday for Lusk, Wyo., near which place they have a homestead.

Elias Adams of Ellsworth was in Alliance the first of the week.

A. J. Schlueter of the First State Bank was an Ellsworth visitor Sunday.

Bert McCool enjoyed a visit Friday from his father, John McCool, of Ellsworth.

Reports from the Furman ranch near Marsland are to the effect that in the neighborhood of 200 acres have this year been sown and planted to crops in addition to many acres of alfalfa.

Pat O'Conner was at Deadwood on a visit over Sunday.

Mrs. A. L. Pace will leave the last of this week for a visit with relatives at Crawford.

E. L. Routh is enjoying a few days visit at Ravenna this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kocar left this week for Eterling to make their home. Since coming here from Omaha two years ago he has been car clerk in the car department for the MBurlington. He has been transferred to Sterling and is piece work inspector there.

Mrs. Ira E. Tash left Thursday night for a visit with her mother and sister at Ames, Iowa. Mrs. Alex Johnson, her daughter, who lives at Sioux City, Iowa, will also visit in Ames while Mrs. Tash is there.

Fred Metousek of near Hemingford was in Alliance Thursday on legal business. Fred Childers of Denver, a nephew who is visiting him, accompanied him to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gantz are at Osborne, Kans., this week visiting at the home of his parents. Before returning to Alliance they will visit at Kansas City, Omaha and Denver.

RAISING FUNDS FOR RED CROSS

(Continued from page 1)

left for Mattoon on the next train, help from all over the central division was on the way to that town. He took with him Miss Ahrens and twelve of her best nurses and fifteen trained social workers from the Chicago United Charities, who had given invaluable help in the Eastland steamer disaster. On the same train went six crates of hospital supplies.

Until after 1 o'clock that night the office was held open, completing arrangements by long distance with Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Springfield, Elgin, Bloomington, St. Louis, and other points whence the nurses and workers were summoned.

An unofficial report said that food and blankets were needed, and A. A. Sprague, director of the Red Cross supply service, made arrangements to open a great corporation's wholesale warehouse, and ship "everything they need." Sunday though it was, Secretary Champion of the Chicago chapter arranged to get 600 pairs of blankets from the chapter's warehouse and send them on the first train. But the wires from Mattoon working busily all day, improved long enough, late at night, for Mr. Davidson to get through a message that the food and blanket situation was not just then acute, but that he wanted disinfectants and antiseptics.

The head of a wholesale drug concern was routed out of bed, the firm's warehouse opened, and at 2 o'clock in the morning a Red Cross man, with a consignment of iodine, peroxide of hydrogen, chloride of lime and other needed supplies, started for the stricken cities.

Mr. Davidson had been joined by W. D. Thurbur, field secretary for Illinois, whom he placed in charge at Charleston.

When Mr. O'Connor arrived, with the nurses and workers, he found both lieutenants on the ground, and with the Chicago office ready to give instant support, he began the relief work. A committee of business men was organized, a number of smaller committees told off to take charge of each detail of the situation, and in a few minutes the machinery was in operation.

The injured were given the best surgical and nursing care, the hungry were fed, the homeless given shelter, the dead identified and made ready for burial, plans drawn up for rebuilding the shattered homes, and a fund started to rehabilitate both wrecked cities.

Other communities, struck by branches of the same storm, were given relief by other workers. For instance, there was a rumor that in northern Indiana seventeen had been killed at one place, and great property damage done.

"Let Bentley and Loomis look after northern Indiana, and wire Cleveland to help," was Mr. O'Connor's

order. "Let Foster report to me at Mattoon with all the help he can bring."

A. F. Bentley is state director of Indiana; F. D. Loomis is head of the Children's Aid society of Indianapolis, and gave valued help at the Newcastle cyclone; Eugene C. Foster of Indianapolis is a skilled charity worker. Each did promptly what Mr. O'Connor wanted done.

"Many reported killed by cyclone near Hickman, Ky., but help has been sent, and we have the situation well in hand," wired C. M. Roos, chairman of the Cairo (Ill.) chapter. He had seen much experience with the Red Cross in the Ohio valley floods some years ago, and knew exactly what to do and how to do it.

That is how the wheels of the Red Cross started going round the moment the disaster occurred. And that is how they will start going round for our own community whenever it is struck by fire or flood, earthquake or pestilence.

Lloyd's Column

Enough to Lick the Germans
An Alliance railroad official was recently speaking of the trouble which the railroads have in getting men to work, these days. Said the official: "These hoboes, 'tourists' and I. W. W.'s should be all conscripted and put into the army. There are enough of them traveling around to whip the whole German army. They just laugh at you when you offer them jobs, and pass on."

An Ode I Owe Der Kaiser
Up to this time, I've made no rhyme
About his nibs, der Kaiser;
But now, by Kate, if not too late,
I'm going to make a try, sir!

Pray tell me, Bill—I hope you will,
How do you like retreating?
L'll bet, by hep, the old goosestep,
In backing up, is heating!

Most folks abhor the thought of war,
But you just thought it splendid.
You tried the trick the world to lick;
On "Me und Gott" depended.

The Belgian chap put up a scrap—
At fighting he's no niggard.
You failed to dine or drink French wine
In Paris, as you figured.

At dear old "Jeff" you do not seoff,
Since he made you skeddaddle.
When folks say "Marne" you murmur, "Darn!"
And then hop to a saddle.

The submarine is low and mean,
And I will bet good money
The children's screams, you hear in dreams,
Don't sound the least bit funny.

Well, I must close, but goodness knows

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