

TRACTOR SHOW WAS A HUGE SUCCESS

The E-B tractor school, held February 24, 25 and 26 at the Melick & Redmon Implement company, was a huge success, both in point of attendance and interest shown, as well as in actual sales. The sale of fourteen tractors is reported as a direct result of the school, and this is only the beginning. It is probable that several times that many will be disposed of before the season is through.

Every session of the school was attended by good crowds, although the condition of the roads acted as a handicap the first day. The course was a thorough one, covering everything from the manufacture of the tractor, to its use in the field. Two reels of film were shown picturing the tractors in actual operating condition. The course also covered plowing, with explanations of the various kinds of plows and the uses to which they were best adapted.

The following instructors and sales agents were present during the three days: Charles Watts, general salesman with the Fulmer-Johnson Gas Engine company; William O'Connell, general traveler, Moline Plow company, assisted by Claude Breckenfeld, special harvester man, and F. M. McFarland, service man; R. M. Finks, general traveler for B. F. Avery & Sons, Louisville, Ky., assisted by A. P. Hoehman, special traveler.

E. S. Shoecraft, manager Emerson branch house, Omaha; A. Foster, assistant sales manager, Rockford, Ill.; E. V. Olney, sales promotion and advertising manager, Omaha branch; G. W. Hegarty, general traveler; Harry D. Moore, special tractor salesman; A. E. Doll, service man from Rockford, were Emerson men

who were in Alliance to boost the show.

RESUMING WORK ON THE STORM SEWER

C. C. Nichols, engineer in the employ of Grant & Fulton, who is back on the job in charge of the city's construction projects, is still a hustler. When Mr. Nichols left Alliance a few weeks ago, it was his intention to enter business for himself, but the uncertainty of market conditions and a fat raise from the concern reconciled him to wait six months before carrying out his plans. He will remain in Alliance for the next month or six weeks and get the city's work well under way, after which another engineer will be sent here.

The first work on the program is the storm sewer district. Cement forms have been put in place, and three manholes will be poured today, at Second and Laramie, Second and Cheyenne and Second and Niobrara. This work will proceed as fast as possible unless cold weather should call a halt. There are thirty-four manholes in the storm sewer district.

There are, besides the storm sewer project, the sanitary sewer and paving districts. Sometime this year 4,120 feet of sanitary sewer will be laid, but construction work has not been started. A force of men is unloading sand for the paving.

HERE'S UNTOLD WEALTH FOR HIM WHO FINDS IT

Somewhere among the rock crags of the Granite range, in Nevada, is a rich vein of gold—enough to make several men wealthy, probably—waiting to be discovered. City Manager Smith has in his desk a sample of quartz with a heavy vein of the gold showing plainly, pure gold that sticks out in little gobs all over it.

The city manager was presented with that piece of quartz four years ago by an old prospector with whom he stayed one night while on a surveying trip in the Granite range, selecting grazing land for the Gerlach Land & Livestock company of Deep-hole, Nev. Mr. Smith used to do considerable surveying in other days, and he says that range is one of the most splendid he has ever seen. Plenty of timber, lots of game and hundreds of clear springs. It is an ideal place for a hunting excursion.

This prospector found, in one of the valleys in this range, several samples of this rich quartz, and has spent twenty or more years in a vain effort to find the gold. He is an old man now, and has spent his life looking for it. Years ago, in some snowstorm or landslide, pieces of the rock were washed down, and there's no clue to the location. An assay of some of the samples shows it to be worth over \$20,000 to the ton—rich ore, indeed. Ten to fifty tons of it would make a man independent for life.

If you're fond of adventure, it would be a pleasant place to look for a lost gold mine. True, some of the rock walls are a thousand or more feet high, but other folks have spent more time and accomplished as little as the old prospector.

Take a look over the columns of the Herald for this week and note the number of good looking advertisements. You'll find that there are two things that go to make up the appearance of an ad—the way it is set up and the illustrations. Our ad type was so good that other newspapers in this territory promptly bought the same stuff—and our illustrations are the work of real artists.

THE MYSTERY LADY

By JACK LAWTON.

The residents of the pretty village were excited over her coming. It was seldom that anything out of the ordinary happened and there was much interesting speculation as to her purpose in staying among them. It was not as though the arrival had been there before, or had friends in the vicinity. Neither had she seen the Pryor place, it was positively known, until the day when she alighted from an afternoon train and walked idly down the main street.

The old vacated house attracted her in passing, for she had paused before its broken gate and then walked briskly inside. Miss Peters watching, then saw the lady go over to the hotel where she had been known to ask questions concerning the owner of the house. Finding that he had long deserted the place for the city she sought out his agent in a grocery store and rented the desolate residence.

The new tenant was pretty, Miss Peters admitted, "in an extreme civilized sort of way." Certain it proved that the young woman was "extremely pretty." Also, she possessed a pleasing manner which charmed the storekeepers to whom she went for supplies and information.

"I will need a woman to help me at once," she said. "Could you suggest some person in your locality?"

The grocer was glad to suggest Ann Trimble, and promptly Ann came. It was a case of mutual admiration from the first. Ann stood in awe before her lovely, modish young mistress—while Judith Gay smiled into the wrinkled face of the gaunt old woman. "You are exactly the one I shall need," she said graciously. "to look after me—generally."

The talking of the house was an impulse, Judith Gay explained. The beautiful country had fascinated her so that she wished to remain to enjoy the fancy while it lasted.

"I have decided to furnish only three rooms," she confided to the formidable Miss Peters. Ann will buy for me what is needed here in town." And Ann did; that was the mystery part of it.

When a beautiful woman arrives in an isolated country village with merely a suitcase for baggage, and furnishes immediately part of a tumble-down house for occupancy, there is surely something unusual in the proceeding. "Sunnyville" discussing its new neighbor, in vine-screened porches, ran the gamut of possibilities.

She might be a female detective on duty, or an actual murderess in hiding.

Whatever her secret, the young woman appeared to enjoy herself mightily. She could be heard singing about the tangled garden mornings, or chatting amusedly with Ann Trimble on a side veranda at twilight.

Ann bought many delicacies at the grocery and Judith Gay visited the austere dressmaker for the purpose of having frocks made of dimity.

The stranger looked more charming, if that could be possible, in her new simple frocks, than she had in the modish gown.

"You're like a bit of a girl," Ann said adoringly.

"She's an actress, that what she is," the dressmaker dryly remarked.

Sunnyville's two unattached men—a wife-hunting widower and a wife-shy bachelor, braved the mockery of the town to call upon the mysterious lady.

The widower departed discouraged while the sought-after bachelor was decidedly peeved.

"She can keep to herself if she is set on doing it as she says," he announced. "I for one won't bother her."

But thereafter, though he formed a habit of passing many times the old Pryor house, its mistress continued joyously bent upon her own society.

It was when the distinguished appearing man began his visits, that the entire town drew within itself in shocked surprise. This fine looking stranger was wont to arrive on an early morning train from the city to spend the day with Judith Gay in her garden. Miss Peters heard the girl give a startled cry at his first coming, then she had actually seen the man catch the mystery lady close in an embrace. It was scandalous that townspeople must witness such goings on.

She hinted caustically at the occurrence when Judith crossed to the hedge.

"You're going to marry him of course," said Miss Peters.

"Oh! No I'm not," laughed the girl. Then unexpectedly Sunnyville was devoid of its one interest. The Mystery Lady had disappeared.

"Left town on the night train with that city fellow," the station agent said.

Miss Peters indignantly sought out Ann Trimble, who was closing up the house doors.

"She'll not come back here," said Miss Peters.

"She will," Ann replied, "she's gone into the city with her husband to arrange for fixin' this old place up. Seems like she wanted to spend the summer in the country. An' her husband joked her about it that she wouldn't dare to. So she came on here herself to show him. She's had him address her letters to me, so there'd be no mistake about getting 'em." Ann snapped the door shut. "Reckon this is going to be a pretty fine place," she said proudly, "an' reckon I know some folks who won't be invited to call."

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BIG GAME TONIGHT FOR CHAMPIONSHIP

Alliance and Sidney high schools clash at the high school gymnasium this evening, and if the local team wins the game, it means that Alliance, Sidney and Kimball will be tied for the championship of western Nebraska. Alliance was well in the lead until a few weeks ago, when the tea mstruck a run of hard luck, but circumstances favored them and tonight they have the last chance to retrieve their losses. The boys have been playing for all they are worth in the last few games, and will outdo themselves tonight.

An interesting preliminary between the eighth grade girls' teams of Emerson and Central schools will also be a feature. The girls played together a week ago and the game

resulted in a tie. They intend to have a more definite decision this evening.

NOTICE

A social meeting of the Scottish Rite Masons with their wives, sisters, mothers and daughters will be held Friday, March 5. This will be for the purpose of organizing a Scottish Rite Woman's club here. 27

C. E. and F. E. Thompson, organizers of the Security Benefit association, successors to the Knights and Ladies of Security, are at the Alliance hotel and would like to meet any Alliance members.

The Herald has the only stereotyping apparatus in operation in Alliance—and that's the reason our ads look better. If we had to buy them instead of making them, our rates would have to be boosted.

The Herald has spent mighty little time in boosting our want ad department, but there is no denying that it gets results. One woman who advertised a room for rent said she had calls by telephone and in person for two weeks afterward. The rate is 1 cent a word—count the nearest multiple of five as the total. No ad less than 15 cents.



Never Mind


Send It To Us

If you get a spot on your dress or if it becomes soiled from wear, send it to us and we will return it looking like new.

Many of your friends send their garments here regularly for they have found that systematic cleaning and pressing lengthens the life of their clothes.

Let us show you how well we can serve you.

THE 1-6-4
Cleaners--Tailors
OUR TELEPHONE NUMBER IS OUR NAME
213 Box Butte Avenue.




S-O-M-E Goodies!

"—the kind that melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging 'round the pantry—all made with

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
the safest, purest, most economical kind. Try it—drive away bake-day failures."

You save when you buy it. You save when you use it. Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U. S. Food Authorities.

HIGHEST QUALITY AWARDS




"Wonderful"
Recods Played At Their Best

Praise is instant when one hears the new Brunswick. "I never heard that record played so well," is the usual remark.

The Brunswick method of reproduction brings out tones hitherto lost. Each record is played at its best. Come in and hear the new Brunswick. Then make comparisons.

Thiele's
Jewelry—Watches—Drugs
306 Box Butte Avenue



SERVICE

On the firm foundation of "Service" are we asking for you business.

Our entire organization is interested in seeing that you get "Service" when you place your order with us.

Each and every one of us feels personally responsible for the correct and speedy handling of your work.

Such "Personalized" Service insures your satisfaction. It insures that you get what you want, the way an dthe time you want it.

Phone 340, and we'll be over.

Burr Printing Co.
Owners and Publishers.
THE ALLIANCE HERALD
Tuesdays and Fridays.

H-H SHOP ANNOUNCES

The opening of a new department to be known as the Red Tag department. Here you will always be apt to find merchandise at prices that will move the goods regardless of what they cost or what they can be replaced for.

This Week

We are showing an assortment of Dresses of Serge, Georgette, Charmuse Satin and Velvet, assorted sizes from 16 to 44, Black and Navy colors predominating with a good collection of novelty shades.

Every garment shown comes from reasonable, attractive merchandise, highly desirable and sure to move. We intend to make this department especially attractive to Alliance shoppers. Watch this department for something will be shown here at all times.



Highland-Holloway COMPANY