

Most Modern Shining Parlor in Alliance for Ladies and Gentlemen Ladies Shoes Dyed In connection with 164 Cleaners. 217 Box Butte

Comment. - - and Discomment

Somewhere in the 100 issue, though readers are proud of ourselves that we make the Herald interesting enough so all our readers are thorough—happened upon a fair-sized chunk of poetry entitled "The Clouds." Aside from the merits of the poetry itself, and it has considerable merit, this poem is interesting because, from the information we have at hand, it is the brain-child of a Herald subscriber. No name was signed to the short letter which accompanied it, but the communication bore every earmark of a contributor who hoped to see his stuff in print.

We are stepping over the well established rules of the newspaper profession and printing "The Clouds," although we have no clue to the identity of its author. Ordinarily editors will insist that the contributor in all cases sign his name. The name may not be published if the writer does not desire it, but the editor is entitled to know. The theory behind this practice is that the man whose name is at the head of the editorial column is responsible for every unsigned article that appears in his paper. In the case of letters or articles with the sentiments of which the editor does not agree, he will naturally insist that he know the writer's name.

Poetry however is different. Why is it that the man or woman who begins to scribble verse is naturally shy about the accomplishment? In

a man, the writing of poetry is looked upon as a weakness—unless it is very good poetry. In a woman, poetry is classed with the other foibles of the sex. Now and then some of the verse maker's product is strong enough to command respect but the way of Pegasus is hard. We regard the "The Clouds" as the best sample of poetry that we have had drop on our desk from the clouds as it were. There is a lilting metre to it and it is filled with a number of pleasing conceits. It is readable.

Poetry isn't as popular with subscribers of country weeklies as it was a couple of decades ago. Then every small paper had its pot-man or woman—who brought in about one gem a week, and the editor, who couldn't refuse a subscriber, was utterly helpless to stem the tide. In the days when we were so small that we had to stand on a cracker box to set type in our father's printing office, Uncle Billy Laklin was the official poet. He was awful. No other word will describe it. He was also the paper's official weather prophet. He had, as we recall a system of his own in forecasting. If the carpet in his north bedroom raised so far off the floor in a windstorm, rain was due. There were other signs, equally infallible, that indicated snow, or dry weather, or hail.

Uncle Billy's poetry was something like the weather forecasts, in that there wasn't any real use for writing it. His verse was as guiltless of rhyme and meter and other poetical attributes as were his forecasts of a scientific basis. He was an old soldier, and was having considerable trouble getting his pension. One verse of one of his gems, which told of his struggles to make the government come across with his pension, read in this wise:

The govment, it says to him,
Just get it if you can,
And then they set six doctors
After every single man.

Uncle Billy finally got so that he brought down a poem regularly every Monday morning. We printed on Thursday afternoon. For a long time every issue of the paper contained a poem from Uncle Billy, and then, strange as it may seem, the folks in the back room got careless. Father would accept the poem with smiles, and would hang it on the copy hook, and some miscreant would destroy it. We'd explain the loss to Uncle Billy the day after the paper came out without it, and set traps to catch the villain, but nothing ever came of them. In time, Uncle Billy got sore and transferred his poetical patronage elsewhere. However he was back in a week. His horse had died, and a collection of his poems, printed on a sale bill, was sold at fifty cents a throw to enable him to buy another. After being able to sell them, you couldn't have stopped his scribbling with a crowbar. In a time he became reconciled to not having all of them printed. Poets are patient folk.

Next to Uncle Billy's outrageous tin a la favor of prohibition, we know of but one other bit of versification that was so weird. It also, was original with an amateur, and the war was the inspiration, if we can judge the only clue available, a couple words at the ends of lines. Here a part of it:

...the fire I hands we pushed away
...the sparkling mists of tears;
...turning round, we backward
look,

All down the fading year;
So slim they seemed, and yet so dim
We strive to pierce the Huns
The faces of their memoris were
We lifted them up with bombs."

After that was printed, we formally renounced the printing of poetry, save on special occasions. If your muse runs to verse, and you yearn to see it in print, see to it that not only do the feet track, but that you have something to say. Don't talk to us about "the face of their memoris"—we've lost interest.

HAD FIRST WELL DAY IN 25 YEARS

Feeling Fine Now, Miller Says Tanlac Has No Equal—Gains Fifteen Pounds

"For twenty-five years I never knew what a well day was, but a year and a half ago I began taking Tanlac and have enjoyed splendid health ever since," was the truly remarkable statement made by Fred C. Miller, well known contracting painter and paper hanger, living at 718 J street, who has been a resident of Lincoln, Nebraska, for forty years.

"I finally got so weak and run down that I had to lay off from my work for days at a time," said Mr. Miller, "but Tanlac has put me in such good shape that I haven't lost a bit of time since taking it. My appetite was very poor and what I did manage to eat felt heavy in my stomach and soured, forming gas which pressed up around my heart, keeping me in misery nearly all the time. I suffered from constipation, having awful headaches and dizzy attacks which lasted for hours at a time, and I was also troubled with severe pains in my left side. To cap it all, I took the painters colic, and I just suffered terribly. My nerves became so unstrung that many nights I couldn't sleep a wink, and in the mornings I was so tired out and had such little energy that I could hardly get about. I had to live on soups and other light foods and fell off until I only weighed one hundred and thirty-five pounds, and although I took many different medicines, my condition was rapidly becoming worse.

"I read so many statements praising Tanlac that I decided to try it myself, and its lucky for me that I did for it has put an end to all my troubles. Why, after taking only four bottles my appetite was just fine, and you may know how well everything agreed with me by my big gain of fifteen pounds in weight. I am entirely free from headaches, dizzy spells, nervousness, and pains in my side, and am just feeling fine in every way. In all the years of my life I have never seen any medicine to equal Tanlac, and I'm certainly glad to recommend it."

Tanlac is sold in Alliance by F. E. Holsten, in Hemingford by Hemingford Merc. Co., in Hoffland by Mallory Grocery Co.

ALLIANCE BRIEFS

It is further impressed upon the mayor and councilmen that the season is now approaching when Alliance is likely to be invaded by numerous transients who, during the summer months, have been shipped out or found their way to the territory west of here and who at the first frost begin drifting back to the east. During such periods in other years, the petition recites, the city has suffered from numerous depredations, and an additional man is absolutely necessary to prevent a recurrence of the same. "A wave of crime is now passing over the entire country," the petition declares, and the support of all business men and other law-abiding citizens should be given the police.

Nothing but good words are heard for the newly graded Chadron highway, which lacks only a few culverts of completion. These culverts have been added and are now on the way. This road is by far the best in the county and the average motorist will find it hard to believe his senses when he hits this smooth, hard stretch. It's almost too good to be true. Pete Schroeder is said by those who know to be largely responsible for the way the road has been kept up since the grading is completed, and if this is the case, he would find himself popular as a candidate for highway commissioner.

CLOSE TO HARDING

A number of editors who used to be printers are trying to make believe that they once worked with Harding, at the trade. It won't do any good to peddle a lot of bunk of that kind. The nearest we ever came to working with Harding was when we worked with Hard Cider Hastings a native of Kansas, who had once passed through Ohio on a freight train.—Golden (Colo.) Republican.

A Liberty bond may be down, but it's never out.

When one considers the number of people in America who live without working it is hardly fair to blame labor alone for lack of production.

Some learned professors are ridiculing the popular outja craze and others have tried to talk to Mars and shoot rockets to the moon.

Are you going to the Crawford Tri-State Fair? It will be bigger, better, grander than ever this year. 78



Your Harvest Money

You can make your Harvest Money earn another Harvest this year by depositing it with this Bank where it will draw interest. Then if an opportunity arises whereby you can make a good investment you have the money to grasp it.

THE COMMUNITY NEEDS SAVERS

With the coming of the harvest and the increase of ready money in circulation business is certain to increase. For the good of the community everyone should exercise judgment in the disposition of his money. The safest plan is to deposit it in a strong conservative bank, let it accumulate interest money for you while you decide the wisest disposition of it.

The prosperity of progressiveness of any community is measured by the total of its bank deposits. The American system of finance incorporates the idea of "placing your ready money in a bank" as a fundamental principle. It should be taught to the little folks, and followed by their parents.

THERE IS NO SAFER AND BETTER PLAN THAN
TO DEVELOP THIS AMERICAN IDEA OF BANKING

FIRST STATE BANK

ALLIANCE, NEBR.
SAFETY COURTESY STRENGTH

PUBLIC SALE

As I am moving to Kearney I will sell at public auction on the farm known as the old Marion Hutchinson place located 2 miles west of Alliance, on

Tuesday, August 31, 1920

Beginning immediately after the free lunch at 11 o'clock, the following described property:

95 Head of Livestock 95

Consisting of 75 head of Cattle including

17 Head of Milk Cows

all good milkers, ranging in age from 4 to 6 years, some fresh now and several fresh early this fall.

4 cows with calves by side; 11 two-year-old steers; 6 two-year-old heifers; 7 yearling heifers; 8 yearling steers; 7 spring bucket calves; 1 red Shorthorn Durham bull; 1 hog; 3 dozen chickens.

22 Head of Horses

1 sorrel mare, 10 years old, weight about 1000. 1 roan gelding, 10 years old, weight about 1000; 1 roan mare 7 years old, weight about 1300; 1 span bay mares, 7 and 10 years old, weight about 1000; 1 brown gelding 5 years old, weight 1200; 1 bay gelding, 4 years old, weight about 1100; 1 black mare 4 years old, weight about 1200. All the above are broke and ready to work.

1 black saddle gelding, 10 years old; 1 saddle pony smooth mouth; 1 bay gelding, 3 years old, weight 900; 1 bay mare, 3 years old, weight 700; 1 bay saddle horse, 4 years old, weight 950; 1 yearling bay mare; 1 bay saddle pony, 3 years old, weight 750; 1 gray mare, four years old, weight 900, broke; 1 bay mare, 2 years old; 1 bay gelding, 2 years old; 4 spring colts.

FARM MACHINERY

1 McCormick 5 ft. mower; 1 Deering 5 ft. mower; 1 McCormick hay rake, 10 ft., good shape; 1 lumber wagon; 1 hay rack; 1 garage, 10x14 ft.; 2 sets of 1 1/4 inch work harness; 1 six-shovel cultivator; 2 grind stones; 1 single harness; 1 single buggy; About 150 tons of hay in stack.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

1 organ; 1 cupboard; 1 dresser; 1 kitchen cabinet, good as new; 1 heating stove good as new; 1 singer sewing machine; 2 extension tables; 1 good washing machine and wringer; 1 Majestic cook stove good as new; 1 three-burner oil stove; 1 large size Empire cream separator; 3 iron beds, 1 sanitary cot, chairs a and many small articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS:—\$50 and under, cash; over that amount a credit of six months time will be given on bankable security bearing 10 percent interest from date.

George A. Pinkston, Owner

H. P. COURSEY, Auctioneer.

CHARLES BRITTON, Clerk.

Necessities in Jewelry

Every woman requires certain pieces of jewelry to complete her costume. Lingerie clasps, bar pins, beag necklaces, rings, bracelets, all are needed at one time or another.

At Thiele's you get the fine quality desired by the well dressed woman, and to have all these requisites of the correct and finished toilette even though some may be worn infrequently, assures one's always being smartly attired.

- Bar Pins — \$3.50 to \$75.00
- Finger Rings — 5.00 to 40.00
- Earrings — 1.00 to 75.00
- Lingerie Clasp 1.00 to 2.50
- Bracelets — 2.00 to 15.00

Thiele's
Jewelry-Watches-Drugs
Brunswick Phonographs
Watch Inspector C.B. & Q.

TIRE PROTECTION BUILT IN PERFECTION TUBES

Perfection the UNIVERSAL TUBES

Red and Grey

Inner Tubes are extra heavy, full size as to sectional diameter and length and made of the highest grade rubber, scientifically compounded to give excess strength and long life as fit running masters of the record mileage deliveries of

Perfection
Inner Tubes

The Laminated construction of Perfection Tubes insures uniformity of thickness and freedom from porous spots. The splice, acid cured, is a specially perfected one; the valve base is heavily reinforced.

All tubes are carefully tested before leaving factory and are fully guaranteed.

Manufactured by
Perfection Tire & Rubber Co.
Fort Madison, Iowa



PERFECTION TIRE DISTRIBUTING CO.
612 Pearl St. Sioux City, Ia.

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TERRITORY OPEN FOR DEALERS