

LOCAL NEWS

From Friday's Daily:

The baby of Logan Champ was taken sick last night.

E. T. Gregg was down from Marsland yesterday on business.

W. A. Dunlap, who has been ill for some time, is considerably better.

The Misses Carey of Sheridan, Wyoming, are visiting at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Frank Brennan.

Dick Roach of Grand Island was in Alliance yesterday and today visiting friends. He returned to his home today.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Rippey have returned from their trip to Akron, Colorado, where they went some time ago looking for a location.

Mrs. Leo Berry of Lakeside returned home today on 44, after a three days' visit at the home of her husband's parents, Judge and Mrs. L. A. Berry.

C. Klenke of Hemingford came down to Alliance on a business trip today, and expects to return tomorrow. He said Hemingford has an abundance of snow.

Mrs. Donald McDonald, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. F. Hilton, two miles east of town, returned to her home Wednesday at Easton, Pennsylvania.

Phil Pullman and family, of Ellsworth, were in Alliance today on their way to northern Kansas, where they will locate. They have disposed of their stock and personal property on their ranch.

Through a misunderstanding the other day it was rumored that Mrs. Theodore Colvin, who is in Alliance, was very much worse, and for that reason Mr. Colvin and son Jasper, of Hemingford, hastened to her bedside, only to find that she was much improved. They both returned to Hemingford yesterday.

Upon their return from Chicago this week, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harper were accompanied by Miss Wick, an accomplished trimmer from Gage Brothers, Chicago, and Harman Stonesifer, who has held an important position in the clothing department of the Brandeis stores, Omaha. Miss Wick and Mr. Stonesifer are employed at the Harper department store and will assist in handling the large trade which the proprietor expects the coming season.

Rev. C. E. McFall arrived this morning on his return from Texas where he went the first of last month for a visit. He had a delightful time in the south but does not seem to be enthusiastic over Texas as a place of permanent residence. He informs The Herald that he likes Box Butte and Sheridan counties better. Mr. McFall left on 44 for Antioch, from which place he will go out to his ranch in the Pawlet neighborhood.

From Saturday's Daily:

A. J. Jacobs is in from Lakeside on business.

J. J. Smith of Hemingford was in town today on business.

Milton Denney returned today on 43 from a visit to Kansas City.

Mrs. W. R. Hart of Ashby is in town receiving medical treatment.

J. A. Wells of Berea came down on 44 today on business, returning on 43.

F. B. Crandall went to Marsland today on 43. He expects to return Monday.

Mrs. F. B. O'Connor and son Joe went to Omaha yesterday to visit for a few days.

Lena Weiss of Berea was in Alliance today shopping, returning to her home on 43.

William M. Iodence, rancher and lawyer of near Hemingford, was in town today on business.

John Davis returned to his home at Ansley, Nebr., after spending a few days here visiting his daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillisple, ranchers south of Alliance, brought their baby in yesterday for medical treatment.

Misses Pacla and Neva Brennaman returned today on 43 from a pleasant visit in St. Louis and Kansas City.

Cal Cox went to Kearney last night to take William Dunbar, Ord Lewis and Monte Richards to the reformatory.

Mrs. C. B. Gilson entertained the G. I. A. ladies at a Kensington, at her home, 321 West Sixth street, Thursday. Seventeen members were in attendance. A delicious lunch was served and a delightful afternoon had by all present.

Miss Cecil Wilson, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Fred Hartman left on 43 today for her home at Sterling, Colorado.

Miss Gwendolyn Davis, who has been visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Hand, left on 43 today for her home in Alberta, Canada.

Mrs. T. S. Jones, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. G. W. Rathburn, left today on 43 for Casper, where she will make her future home.

R. M. Britt, proprietor of Britt's Garage, brought in a fifteen horse power Oil-Pull engine, belonging to I. L. Acheson, from the country, on Friday to be overhauled and rebuilt.

From Monday's Daily:

Mrs. Fred Mollring is quite ill.

John Wiker went to Ashby today on business.

Everett Eldred is in from the ranch today.

Stella Watson of Berea was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Dick Kenner has been ill the last few days.

John Wiker left this noon on a business trip to Ashby.

W. R. Harper left this noon for a short business trip to Scottsbluff.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lunsford of Lakeside were in town Saturday on business.

O. Moon and wife went to the ranch today, after a short stay in Alliance.

Anna Fullson and Tilly Belgium of Berea were over Sunday visitors in Alliance.

John Murphy and Martin Roehford left Sunday for San Juan, Texas, on business.

Mrs. S. J. Rodgers left Sunday for Ellsworth to visit her sister Mrs. J. C. Berry for a week.

Mrs. J. Chrismore of Oxford stopped off in town today on her way to Sheridan, Wyoming.

Danny Landrigan left this noon for Seneca, where he will stay several days on business.

Dean Cross, Episcopal minister of Chadron, arrived today on 44 to visit Dean Ware and family.

Dr. Slagle operated upon Stella Reinmuth today at St. Joseph's hospital. She is doing nicely.

Judge Berry left on 44 Sunday for Lincoln. He was called there on business, and will be gone a week.

Joe Snoddy, who has been visiting his parents for the past three weeks, returned today to Moorehead, Montana.

Mrs. Chas. Calvin of Hershey stopped over in Alliance today between trains on her way to Billings, Montana.

Jasper Williams of Henry passed through Alliance Sunday after taking his father to Sargent, Nebr., for burial.

Jack Hawes, representative of Harpham Brothers Company of Lincoln, left this noon for Laramie, Wyoming, on business.

W. M. Gates, who went to Missouri a year ago is expected to return soon with his family and will again make his home here.

DON'T DREAD WINTER'S COLD

Prepare to enjoy its exhilarating frosts by making your blood rich, pure and active to prevent colds, grippe and rheumatism.

Good blood prevents sickness and Scott's Emulsion will energize your blood and create reserve strength to endure changing seasons.

Scott's Emulsion is not an experiment but has proved humanity faithfully for forty years; it contains the purest cod liver oil—free from alcohol or stupefying drugs.

Scott's Emulsion is nature's greatest blood-maker and furnishes the elements necessary for body warmth, rich blood and healthy circulation.

Shun alcoholic substitutes and demand the genuine Scott's Emulsion AT ANY DRUG STORE

Attorneys Wm. Morrow of Scottsbluff and J. E. Hunt of Bridgeport passed through this noon on their way to Lincoln to handle suits before the supreme court.

Mrs. Anna Zebrung has good news from her father who was stricken with paralysis at his home in Missouri, January 31. At that time the physicians gave little encouragement to hope for his recovery, but he is much improved now with prospects of being restored to health.

W. R. Pate, superintendent of the Alliance city schools, will leave Wednesday night for Richmond, Va., to attend the national convention of superintendents next week. About forty superintendents are expected to go to the convention from Nebraska. They will go in a special car which will be attached to the train at Lincoln.

From Tuesday's Daily:

Miss Eunice Burnett, of the school of music, has been ill for several days.

Paul Mosher, of Eldred's ranch, is recovering from a bad case of tonsillitis.

Joe L. Westover, city attorney, made a trip to Edgemont on Monday, returning last night.

Mrs. Clyde Johnson and Mrs. Ira Johnson of near Antioch were in town on business today.

T. M. Tully and family changed their residence from 508 Laramie to 716 Big Horn yesterday.

Mrs. Chas. Herian of Bingham is in Alliance today. She brought her baby up for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Newberry and family left today for Omaha to attend the Hardware Dealers convention.

Harry Zikert has resigned his position at Harper's store, and left Monday for his claim near Ellsworth to spend the summer.

A few of F. E. Trabert's friends surprised him last evening at his home, in honor of his birthday. He received a number of nice gifts. A delicious lunch was served. There were twenty-five guests present, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

THE GHOST

By Walt Mason

I saw a poor old phantom, so wretched and thin, that if it tried to haunt 'em the folks would merely grin. All seedy and dejected his way it did pursue, as though it half expected a good swift kick or two. I've seen a heap of spectres since I broke in the game, and called in priests and rectors to exorcise the same, and they were stately always, and dignified and grand, with blue fire in their gawways, and air of high command. Most shades that come to josh us have pride and self respect (of which they're duly cautious), and hold themselves erect; but this cheap ghost went sneaking toward the mundane dump, and when it heard me speaking it fairly seemed to jump. I cried: "Oh, ghostly brother, what are you now about? And tell me, is your mother aware that you are out?" The spectre drew its garment about its trembling limbs, and cried: "Oh, mortal varmint, with pity in your glims, the dump is just before me, I'll vanish from 'es edge! Then lay some burlap o'er me—I am the New Year pledge!"

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PROCRASTINATION

By Walt Mason

The fellow who's always a-going, tomorrow or day after that, to make a remarkable showing, is talking, I wist, through his hat. The men who are getting the dollars and putting up oodles of hay are those who get in to the collars and strain at the harness today. I toil, and with crimson bandana remove from my forehead the sweat, while others are saying, "Manana," and loafing and going in debt; and so, when the times are grown harder, when famines and panics arise, the doughnuts and hams in my larder will sure be a sight for sore eyes. I haven't much faith in tomorrow; it is but an oily-tongued ghost that hands out a package of sorrow to people who bank on it most. Today is the day of achievement, the time when the harvest is ripe; tomorrow's the day of bereavement, of dreams that were born of the pipe. Today is the port of Endeavor, where gariands are always in bloom; tomorrow's the harbor of Never, where derelicts drift to their doom. So work in the day that is present, nor count on next day or next week; the skies now are smiling and pleasant, tomorrow the tempests may shriek.

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THE HORSE

By Walt Mason

Be kind to old Dobbin, the generous steed that labors whenever he's

told, and see he has lots of the life-giving feed, and blanket his frame when he's cold. The horse is the best of the servants of man, the one that is anxious to please; he pulls on his feet just as long as he can, and pulls when he's down on his knees. He'll work when so sore that it's torture to walk, he'll work when he's feeble and lame; the story we'd hear, if the horses could talk, would fill human bosoms with shame. The horse is so faithful, so patient and good, he ought to be loved and caressed; too often men ham him with billets of wood, and score him with language unblest. Too often men work him until he is old, then sell him to wandering knaves, to roam o'er the country, be bartered and sold, with other poor heart-broken slaves. Be kind to old Dobbin, who never refused to toil for you, early or late; whenever you look on a horse that's abused, you'll know that its owner's a skate. You'll know that his soul has been twisted awry, or made on a dissolute plan; you'll know that he lacks all those qualities high which thrive in the heart of a Man.

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ART

By Walt Mason

I went to see the painless artist to have some brand new photos made; he's celebrated as the smartest and slickest workman in his trade. "And now," I said, in accents haughty, "I want to look just like myself, and not like some old doggone dotty imported image on a shelf. You need not fuss around and bustle to beautify me, as it were; I am not Colonel Lillian Russell, and do not wish to look like her. Just picture me as I am looking each day, upon the busy mart; I'll have you know I am not brooking your high experiments in art. Let actresses and kindred friskers do posing stunts with mouths ajar; just photograph my ears and whiskers, my nose and larynx, as they are." "Just sit down here," he said, with feeling, "and place your chin within your hand, and glue your eyes upon the ceiling, and look majestic, weird and grand." I saw it was no use to tarry; he simply could not play my game, and make a picture I could carry around without a blush of shame. In all my pictures I resemble some folks I never came across: the late lamented Fanny Kemble, or

DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
Baking Powder

Is a protection and guarantee against alum which is found in the low priced baking powders.

To be on the safe side when buying baking powder, examine the label and take only a brand shown to be made from Cream of Tartar.

else the long lost Charlie Ross!
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KEEP WHISTLING

By Walt Mason

Keep whistling! It's better than pausing to curse, and tearing your sweater, and raising a fuss. No woes e'er were banished by swear words and howls, no troubles e'er vanished because of your scowls; they'll hang on the longer on finding you sore, they'll thrive and grow stronger and vex you the more. Keep whistling! It's wiser than taking a club and scolding Elizer, who's late with the grub; or roasting Susannah, who's painfully prone to punch the piano when shirts should be sewn. For scolding and ranting and shedding the tear makes life less enchanting for everyone near. Keep whistling! It's sner than pawing the air; there's nothing that's valner than tearing your hair; and folks are not usger to list while you groan of sufferings meagre compared with their

own. Your friends will desert you and call you a bore, and think it a virtue to sidestep your door. Where-as if you whistle and laugh at your woes, and swear that a thistle is good as a rose, they'll say you're a honey, a bird and a peach; your life will be sunny, which now is a screech.

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The Skin and Not the Blood

Used recently it has been a general accepted theory that eczema was a disease of the blood. Scientific investigations have taught us that eczema is positively a skin disease and curable thru the skin alone. Meritol Eczema Remedy is applied directly to the diseased skin. Do not delay trying Meritol Eczema Remedy F. J. Brennan, Local Agent.

The local declamatory contest will be held in the Opera House Friday March 6th. The class contains the largest number of contestants ever had here.

If You Tell the Truth It Pays to Advertise

BUT Here's what happens when you don't. A young gentleman and his bride, strangers in this city, wished to have some photos made. Not knowing just where any of the studios were they inquired of a certain business man who directed them to a certain studio, that of a competitor, to which they proceeded and ordered 4 dozen photos, 2 dozen at \$6.00 per dozen and 2 dozen postals at \$1.50 per dozen (the kind advertised free, if you happened to see the ad, if not keep your hand on your pocket, or you pay for some of those free ones). The young couple departed from the city, received proofs which were unsatisfactory, and decided to sit again, in the meantime they happened to read an ad of the very studio they had been to about one dozen free postals with \$3.00 worth of pictures which would entitle them to 4 dozen post cards. When they returned to this city they investigated for themselves. The results were most gratifying to them and me, as I made their photos, as well as making friends and advertisers for my studio.

Beware, Mr. Business Man, where you send your friends.

Anyone that "stings" your friends will "sting" you, too, if given the chance.

YOU CAN ALWAYS DEPEND

The Darcy Studio

Will use you and your friends right.

"Highest Class Work at Honest Prices" is My Motto