

**Lloyd's Column**



**Once in a While**

I stepped in a home I did not know  
And there, on a chair and all below,  
Scattered around were blocks and  
strings,  
And the floor was littered with vari-  
ous things—  
A rubber ball, a horse on wheels,  
A mule with upward-kicking heels,  
A festive rooster winged in blue  
That laid an egg and flapped and  
crew,  
And other right bewitching toys  
Athrill with satisfying joys.  
"A real home this I plainly see,"  
Quoth I to one who bent her knee  
To pick the things up one by one.  
"Where is the baby? Daughter or  
son?"  
She laid them each in a proper place  
And turned to me a wistful face—  
A face whose lips had learned their  
part,  
Lest the eyes too plain betray the  
heart.  
"He has just gone home," said her  
lips to me:  
"I borrow him once in a while, you  
see."  
—Grace Abi Allen.

**Extend It**

It is pointed out that the rural  
free delivery service costs \$40,000-  
\$600 per year more than it brings in.  
Well, suppose it does? The rural  
free delivery service is doing more  
good to the country than half a dozen  
projects like the Panama canal.  
It has made life on the farm less iso-  
lated and more agreeable and does  
its share to stop the cityward tide.  
Farm values for last year are put at  
forty billions of dollars. This year  
the products of the farm were worth  
about ten billions—not quite, but  
nearly. That is a business worth  
catering to. The rural service  
should be extended, not curtailed.

**"Keep a Working"**

You and I and all of us occasional-  
ly tire of our work. The man who  
collects fares on the end of a street  
car, the riveter on a sky scraper, the  
bricklayer, the hodcarrier, or the  
head of a great manufacturing en-  
terprise, the farmer, the stenograph-  
er and the bookkeeper and the clerk  
who waits on you in the country  
store, all have their moments when  
they would like to cut the whole busi-  
ness and take one long, lingering  
leaf.

But work is really the best thing  
for us. Without the satisfaction and  
occasional emolument of work, life  
would be dreary and we should  
quickly rust out.

How often we hear of a man who  
retires from business only to step to  
the grave. All his life he has look-  
ed forward to a rest. He at last ac-  
quires a competency. He proceeds  
to enjoy it, but the pleasure he an-  
ticipated is missing. He is not a  
habitual loafer or vacationist. He  
loses his vigor, his eyes are no longer  
bright, his interest in affairs lapses,  
presently he becomes ill and un-  
less he can obtain something to take  
the interest in life that he has lost,  
he dies.

"Keep a working," was the rule

**DRUGS EXCITE YOUR  
KIDNEYS, USE SALTS**

If your Back is aching or Bladder  
bothers, drink lots of water  
and eat less meat.

When your kidneys hurt and your back  
feels sore, don't get scared and proceed  
to load your stomach with a lot of drugs  
that excite the kidneys and irritate the  
entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys  
clean like you keep your bowels clean,  
by flushing them with a mild, harmless  
salt which removes the body's urinous  
waste and stimulates them to their nor-  
mal activity. The function of the kid-  
neys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours  
they strain from it 500 grains of acid  
and waste, so we can readily understand  
the vital importance of keeping the kid-  
neys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink  
too much; also get from any pharmacist  
about four ounces of Jad Salts; take  
a tablespoonful in a glass of water  
before breakfast each morning for a few  
days and your kidneys will act fine.  
This famous salt is made from the  
acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined  
with lithium, and has been used for gen-  
erations to clean and stimulate clogged kid-  
neys; also to neutralize the acids in  
urine so it no longer is a source of irri-  
tation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot in-  
jure; makes a delightful effervescent  
lithia-water drink which everyone should  
take now and then to keep their kid-  
neys clean and active. Try this, also  
keep up the water drinking, and no  
doubt you will wonder what became of  
your kidney trouble and backache.

given by Mrs. Henrietta Oldenburg,  
who died recently in Chicago at the  
age of 105 years. All her life this  
estimable woman worked, and it did  
not hurt her. She attributed her  
longevity to the fact that she always  
had worked. She always was a hard  
worker and up to a week before her  
death she had assisted in the care of  
her great-grandchildren.

What a record for some of us who  
get tired of working at 30 or 40 or  
50!

**Learn to Laugh**

A good laugh is better than medi-  
cine. Learn how to tell a story. A  
good story is as welcome as a sun-  
beam in a sick room. Learn to keep  
your own troubles to yourself. The  
world is too busy to care for your  
ills and sorrows. Learn to stop  
croaking. If you can not see any  
good in this world, keep the bad to  
yourself. Learn to hide your aches  
and pains under a pleasant smile.  
No one cares to hear whether you  
have the earache, headache or rheu-  
matism. Learn to meet your friends  
with a smile. The good humored  
man or woman is always welcome,  
but the dyspeptic or hypochondriac  
is not wanted anywhere, and is a  
nuisance as well.

**Effective if Inept**

The average country printer gets  
some queer "copy" both for the  
newspaper and for the job depart-  
ment of his business. We are no  
exception to the rule and have  
jabbed on the "set file" and filed  
away in "jackets" for future refer-  
ence some strange and terrible man-  
uscript. Lately we received an or-  
der to print some "Notices to Tres-  
passers," which should be effective  
if there be any virtue in such warn-  
ing. The copy for these notices was  
as follows:

**NOTICE**

"Trespassers will be persecuted to  
the extent of 2 mean mungrel dogs  
wich aint never been overly soshibil  
with strangers and 1 duddelp bari  
shot gun which aint loaded with no  
sofy pillars. Dam if I aint tire of  
this helraisin on my praperty."  
—From the Salem, N. J., Sunbeam.

Once in a while, when we feel  
strong enough and patient enough to  
go out soliciting advertising from  
some of our friends and neighbors  
who seldom break into print, we are  
handed something like this: "Now  
tell me, what is the use of my spend-  
ing money for advertising? I have  
been here for years and everybody  
in the county knows what I sell."

Yes, brethren, there still exist a few  
isolated specimens of the old fash-  
ioned merchant who ask that ques-  
tion and really believe that there is  
no answer to it. It is hard to an-  
swer. In fact it is hard to speak at  
all. A fellow feels like bringing up  
a 42-centimeter gun and shooting a  
little twentieth-century ginger into  
the man who asks it. Yes, Mr. Mer-  
chant, you have been here 20 years,  
but everybody in the county does  
NOT know what you sell. They know  
that you are here, just as they know  
that there is a tree at the side of the  
road a mile out of town, or the same  
as they know that somewhere in  
town there is a lock-up. And when  
they come into town they drive right  
past your place—just as they drive  
past the big tree or the calaboose—  
and they pull up in front of the store  
of the fellow who has NOT been  
here 20 years but who is doing a  
bigger business than you are, just  
because he advertises and makes  
good what he says in his ads. You  
can do the big business, too, Mr. Old  
Timer, any day you get rid of the  
idea that because you have been here  
a long time everybody is thinking  
about you. This does not refer to  
any particular merchant but to one  
and all of the non-advertising kind.

**A New Ford Story**

Here is a new Ford story we saw  
somewhere, but have forgotten just  
where. A man in California writes  
to the Ford company and tells them  
they should feel very much exalted  
for the reason that the Ford is the  
only car mentioned in the Bible and  
to prove it cites them to a passage  
in Isaiah which says: "He went up  
into Heaven on high," and asks what  
other car but a Ford could do that?

**"Go It!" The Race Is On!**

'Tis the coward who quits to misfor-  
tune.  
'Tis the knave who changes each  
day.  
'Tis the fool who wins half the battle  
Then throws all his chances away.  
There is little of life but labor,  
And tomorrow may find that a  
dream;  
Success is the bride of endeavor,  
And luck but a meteor's gleam.  
The time to succeed is when others  
Discouraged, show traces of tire;  
The battle is fought on the home  
stretch,  
And won—'twixt the flag and the  
wire!

**What Would You Do?**

What would you do if you had a  
million dollars in cold, hard silver?  
We have asked several people lately  
and find that they have many dif-  
ferent ideas. "Doc" Copeland says he  
would go into Roy Reekwith's and  
buy enough clothing for a lifetime  
for himself and friends, to insure  
getting that Ford runabout to be given  
away soon. "Bill" Traxessor says  
he would go and buy a Ford and  
take all the boys (?) riding. "Burt"  
Laine says he would buy every kind  
of gun made, from a little ten-cent  
wrenie target rifle to a 42-centi-  
meter howitzer, capable of killing  
3,333 16-pound geese at once. Frank  
Spon says that he would buy a sam-  
ple of every breed of dog in the  
world, from the hairless Mexican to  
the Angora dog. "Billy" Hamilton  
says he would take that new Stude-  
baker Six and feed it perfumed ben-  
zine instead of just plain gasoline.  
Next week we're going to tell what  
some more of them say.

**Another Winter Boquet**

A western Nebraska newspaper  
man, who has a good job shop in  
connection, in a smaller town than  
Alliance, in a letter to The Herald,

sends the following compliment re-  
garding our job department:

"Would it be asking too much  
of you to ask that you forward  
me a few specimens of the job  
work you are turning out from  
time to time? A fellow told me  
here the other day that The  
Herald has the best job shop in  
western Nebraska, and I imme-  
diately made up my mind that if  
that were so I could learn a lot  
from it, and I could find some  
good pointers, at any event."

We have complied with the re-  
quest of the brother newspaper man  
and want to assure him that the  
compliment is appreciated. The Her-  
ald's customers know that it takes  
experience, ability and knowledge of  
the printing art, combined with good  
paper stock, type and printing mat-  
erial to turn out the kind of job print-  
ing that pleases and brings results.

**NEIGHBORLY ADVICE**

**Freely Given by an Alliance Citizen**  
When one has suffered tortures  
from a bad back and found relief  
from the aches and pains, that per-  
son's advice is of untold value to  
friends and neighbors. The follow-  
ing neighborly advice comes from an  
Alliance resident.

Mrs. J. E. Whaley, 422 E. Oregon  
St., Alliance, says: "Over three years  
ago my kidneys became badly disor-  
dered and the kidney secretions were  
unnatural. Whenever I stooped,  
sharp pains darted through my loins  
and it was hard for me to straight-  
en. I tried many remedies, but all  
failed to help me until I used Doan's  
Kidney Pills. They brought relief  
in a short time and I continued us-  
ing them until I was free from kid-  
ney complaint. I have had no rea-  
son to change my high opinion of  
Doan's Kidney Pills since I recom-  
mended them some years ago."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't  
simply ask for a kidney remedy—  
get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same  
that Mrs. Whaley had. Foster-Mil-  
burn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

**ANGORA ITEMS**

Angora, Nebr., Feb. 4—Mr. and  
Mrs. J. F. Lewis were treated to a  
very pleasant surprise Wednesday,  
January 27, by about fifty of their  
many friends, at the home of Mr.  
and Mrs. Frank Crouch.  
Frank Glau came down from Alli-  
ance on No. 303. Frank says his  
arm is getting along fine.

Fred Blain made a business trip  
to Angora Wednesday.

Harry Barber is the new pool hall  
manager, having purchased the same  
from Fred Blain.  
The Angora Literary Society met  
at the school house Friday night,  
January 29. New officers were  
elected for the coming month. The  
new officers are: H. J. Walsworth,  
president; Miss Frances Morey, vice  
president; Miss Mildred Stoner, sec-  
retary; Mrs. A. G. Stoner, corre-  
sponding secretary; Mrs. J. Wiens,  
treasurer; C. L. McDaniel, sargent-  
at-arms; Dewey Stoner, janitor. The  
debate: Resolved, that the horse is  
more useful to man than the cow, re-  
sulted in favor of the horse.

Miss Rose and Earnest Sherlock  
attended the masque ball Saturday  
night.

Miss Maurice Mitchell was a  
Bridgeport visitor Saturday.

Jake Wiens and John Sherlock  
left Tuesday morning for Alliance,  
after twelve head of cows that Mr.  
Wiens recently purchased.

**On Getting Together**

Who is your worst enemy? What  
do you most abhor? Upon whom  
or what is your deepest hatred cen-  
tered? Stop and think and when  
you have pondered well, ask your-  
self if you have tried to understand  
your opponent.

A man and a woman, who all  
their lives had stood at the two ex-  
tremes of the social balance, ap-  
proached each other a few days ago  
and, after a half hour's talk, each  
was astonished to find that they  
were in agreement upon practically  
all of the questions brought up. The  
man was John D. Rockefeller, Jr.,

**KNOWLEDGE THAT EVERY-  
ONE SHOULD POSSESS.**

You never know when you will  
face an emergency, caused either by  
sickness or accident, when there will  
be no doctor within call and when  
it will be compulsory for you to  
render what aid you can.

You can never tell at what time  
you may suddenly be taken sick or  
may be called to take charge of a  
sick or injured person when you  
will need some practical knowledge  
of medical matters.

Dr. Miles' Family Medical Guide  
contains advice and knowledge that  
will enable you to be of the greatest  
assistance to your doctor both be-  
fore and after he is called in.

This book is divided into three  
parts. Part 1, Simple Treatment for  
Common Ailments. Part 2, What  
to Do in Case of Accidents. Part 3,  
Practical Laws of Health.

Special arrangements have been  
made whereby the readers of this  
paper can obtain this book free of  
charge for a limited time only.

It is a book that should be in  
every household in America.

Just write your name and address  
clearly, on a post card if you like,  
and send it to

**Family Medical Guide,  
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.,**  
mentioning the name of this paper  
and you will receive one of these  
valuable books all charges prepaid.

# Bulls For Sale

I have two car loads of very  
choice Registered Hereford  
and Shorthorn Bulls, mostly  
coming two-year-olds, from  
the best herds in Nebraska  
and Iowa.

At the Alliance Stock Yards

## Geo. H. Harrah

**FIRE! FIRE!**  
**ATTENTION, FIREMEN!**

Whenever your city is in  
the market for Fire Hose or  
Equipment, you should at  
once write us, as it will be to  
your advantage.

Also bear in mind that we  
sell Hand Extinguishers for  
automobiles, private houses,  
lumber yards and schools.

**ANDERSEN COMPANY**  
1115 Farnam St.,  
OMAHA, NEBR.

**Mrs. McClain's Experience With  
Croup.**

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was  
subject to croup, and I was always alarmed  
at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy  
proved far better than any other for this  
trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I  
am never without it in the house for I know  
it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs.  
W. R. McClain, Blairville, Pa. For sale by  
all dealers.—Advertisement.

and the woman, "Mother" Jones, the  
labor leader.  
"He has been misunderstood. No  
one has wronged him more than I  
have," said Mother Jones after the  
interview. "I found that her mind  
is remarkably clear. She knows a  
great deal about these matters that  
I do not know. On all matters  
which we discussed we were in  
agreement," said Mr. Rockefeller.

Who would have thought it prob-  
able that two such statements ever  
would be made—by two such peo-  
ple? But these two people met and  
each discovered that the other was  
a human being, far less unreason-  
able and menacing than the other  
supposed. Misunderstanding is caused  
by that aloofness which has, all  
these years, kept Mother Jones and  
John D., Jr., far apart. Hatred, en-  
mity, and misunderstandings vanish-  
ed with a half hour's conversation.  
Each saw the other's view-point and  
each realized that the other was  
working toward the very same end,  
but along another route.

It is more than likely that all of  
us who differ on questions of pol-  
itics, religion, and social questions,  
would be truly happier if we could  
lay aside our prejudices and get to-  
gether for a half an hour with our  
nearest enemies—if we could only  
understand the other fellow's view-  
point. To do this we must cast out  
the devil of fanaticism—just as  
Mother Jones and John D., Jr., did—  
and in its place let enter a spirit  
which will keep whispering in our  
ears the words of the Golden Rule.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot  
reach the diseased portion of the ear.  
There is only one way to cure deaf-  
ness, and that is by constitutional  
remedies. Deafness is caused by an  
inflamed condition of the mucous lin-  
ing of the Eustachian Tube. When  
this tube is inflamed you have a rum-  
bling sound or imperfect hearing,  
and when it is entirely closed Deafness  
is the result, and unless the inflam-  
mation can be taken out and this  
tube restored to its normal condition,  
hearing will be destroyed forever;  
nine cases out of ten are caused by  
Catarrh, which is nothing but an in-  
flamed condition of the mucous  
surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars  
for any case of Deafness (caused  
by catarrh) that cannot be cured  
by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for  
circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo,  
Ohio. Sold by Drugists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Con-  
stipation.

**HERALD WANT ADS PAY.**

Why use a cheap Sewing Machine  
—when you can buy the—

## RELIABLE SINGER

a \$3.00 down and \$2.00 per month  
with liberal allowance for old machine

WE CLEAN AND REPAIR ALL MAKES OF SEWING MACHINES  
ALSO, HANDLE NEEDLES AND OIL

WE WILL GIVE YOU A FREE DEMONSTRATION OF THE  
SINGER AT YOUR HOME. PHONE RED 153, OR SEE

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Alliance, Nebraska

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We tan and manufacture your own hides into the  
best COATS, ROBES or other fur garments that you  
ever saw and save you big money. All our work is  
fully guaranteed. Get our catalog containing full in-  
formation as to prices, etc. It will tell you how to  
keep your whole family warm at a very small cost  
with the hides and furs of your own raising.

**FREE PAIR OF MITTS**

With every coat or robe made from hides shipped  
to us, we will give a free pair of mitts made from the  
trimmings of the hides. These mitts are warm, wear  
well—just what you need and they cost you nothing.

**WE BUY HIDES AND FURS**

11,000 Satisfied shippers testify to our "SQUARE"  
Policy, Premium Cash Prices. Write for Fur Price  
List, Trappers Supply catalog and tags. If you have  
hides to sell get our prices.

**OMAHA HIDE & FUR COMPANY, OMAHA, NEB.**  
731 South 13th Street

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With Standard Grades of Coal, direct from our bins to your home or  
office. We have a big supply of

Canon City Nut and Lump	Sheridan Nut and Lump
Pennsylvania Hard Coal	Kindling

on hand, ready for quick delivery. Phone 22.

## Dierks Lumber and Coal COMPANY

F. W. HAARGARTEN, Manager

## Grow Sudan Grass

Great for Hay, Seed, Forage, Silage. Never Fails Crop. Re-  
sists drought, stands rain. Grows wherever sorghum does. Pure  
seed, \$1 per pound, prepaid. Circular free. Address: ELLAGENE  
FARM, ALDINE, TEXAS.

**Birds of a Feather**

A current newspaper item is as  
follows: "The wife of a minister in  
West Virginia has been married  
three times. Her maiden name was  
Partridge, her first husband was  
named Robins, her second Sparrow,  
the present Quale. There are now  
two young robins, one sparrow and  
three little quales in the family. No  
grandfather was a Swan and another  
a Jay, but he's dead now and a  
bird of Paradise. They live on Hawk  
Avenue, Eagleville, Canary Island,  
and the fellow who wrote this is a  
Lyre and a relative of the family."