

**DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD**

Get a small package of Hamburg Brest Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Tee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

**RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT**

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 25 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

**OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH**

**How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.**

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffing, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or "headache"; no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

**JENNY COMES BACK**

By OSBORN JONES.

In the romance of Jane Bradley and Samuel Smith sentiment was in abeyance. That had all gone before in plenty, and it would come again. But the wedding was but ten days off and there were more important things to do than to pass the time in lovers' dream. There were time tables to consult, there was furniture to buy, and there were trunks to pack. And all this had to be done after five o'clock at night, for Jane as well as Samuel believed in sticking to work till the very eve of the wedding.

Samuel had come cityward because Blair's Corners did not seem to afford him opportunity for the making of a living, and when Jane's uncle and guardian had died, she, forgetting Samuel for the time, also came to the city, dug up a cousin for a chaperon, and found a position as a stenographer.

Two years had passed since Jane first went to work, and so there had been leisure enough in the unfolding of the romance and time enough for the deliberate feathering of the nest in the shape of a small uptown apartment. They had just picked out the dining-room set, and they sat shop-wary in the concourse of the big department store while Jane checked off from her methodical little list the items that they had bought. As she checked her eyes noticed those of Samuel following the lithe figure and exquisite plumage of a little city bird that strutted by them in the crowd.

"Striking girl, isn't she?" suggested Jane. It was Jane's way to refuse to let Samuel suspect her of jealousy.

"Striking, yes," agreed Samuel, a bit annoyed with himself and just a trifle piqued that Jane should willingly see his eyes follow another woman. "It's always been the memory of the little Jenny I used to know and the fact that you are all that little Jenny that has made me think of you even when those other women may have attracted my passing notice."

Jane especially hated to be called Jenny. In the city she was Jane, and she frankly liked the city better than the country. "And that reminds me," Samuel went on, "after we are married I am going to ask you to be more like that little Jenny and less like the Jane of the city."

Jane laughed. "I know what you mean, and if you really want me to be Jenny, why of course I shall."

It was five o'clock when Jane reached her cousin's and before she had put aside the new sophisticated hat Samuel had reached her on the telephone. "A big buyer from San Francisco has just come," he told her. "Doll up and do your worst. He's going to meet me at seven at the Palma, and I thought between you and the cabaret show we could land some pretty big orders. Of course I'll tell him we are engaged."

Jane dashed to her room and worked with furious rapidity, and at half past six she reached the Palma, where she registered her name and asked for a room. She had a suitcase, which she deposited in the hotel room and then came down to meet Samuel. But Samuel did not recognize her.

In fact, it was not till she had laid a hand on his arm that he realized that the little mouse before him was really Jane—only it was the old Jenny, and not Jane at all. With the help of her cousin, Jane had resurrected a "floppy hat," of the kind that she had worn in the "Corners" two years before. Then Jane had taken from her wardrobe the dress that was "best" two years before. Before donning this costume Jane had washed her face vigorously with soap and good cold water till it shone like a June sky, and Jenny in the country frock had added not a touch of cream or powder. At first Samuel was speechless. "But—the buyer!" he gasped.

"Don't you like me?" the girl's tones mocked pleadingly. "Don't you see I'm dressed just like the dear old Jenny of the 'Corners'? I thought as long as you were going to tell the buyer that I am going to be your wife, you would want me to look the part."

Samuel was thinking now just of business. He consulted his watch, and as he did so he had a vision of the Jane as he had seen her that afternoon—the Jane whose civilized clothes had a little alarmed him; the Jane who, though dressed in the best of taste, attracted the attention of the men who passed; the Jane whose strikingness had called forth the little talk about the charm of Jenny. It was not Jenny but Jane that he counted on for that interview with the buyer. It was just a quarter before seven by his watch.

"Jane, I get the point. I see what you mean—but it isn't fair. The joke would be a good one if the occasion weren't so serious. You see, I counted on your help. That way you'd spoil everything. And now, of course, you can't get home and into your togs in a quarter of an hour."

"No," smiled the girl, and it was Jane talking through the Jenny make-up, "but I can go to my room here in the hotel and put back the Jane clothes in ten minutes. They're all there in a suitcase."

And as she turned to take the elevator to her room Samuel followed for a step. "Good-by, Jenny, forever," he said. "I liked you back in Blair's Corners, but it was with Jane here in the city that I fell in love."

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

**NEBRASKA JUDGE NOW ENDORSES IT**

Hon. B. F. Whittington Has Gained Twenty Pounds by Taking Tanlac.

One of the distinguishing features of the introduction of Tanlac thruout the country is the large number of prominent men who have felt their duty to disregard precedent and come forward with their unqualified endorsements of the medicine because of the benefits they have derived from its use.

The latest addition to the list of prominent endorsers is the name of Hon. Benjamin F. Whittington, judge of the Rolston court, South Omaha, Neb. In relating his experience with Tanlac Judge Whittington said:

"The results of Tanlac in my case certainly seem remarkable to me. Before I began taking it my health was broken in many ways and I did not know which way to turn for relief. My liver was all out of fix, I was habitually constipated and bilious. I was so frightfully dizzy most of the time, that I could not stoop over for fear of falling. My kidneys were in bad shape, and I had fearful pains in the small of my back. My appetite seemed to be fairly good, that is I could eat, but my food did not seem to be properly assimilated. Sleep failed to rest me, and I felt tired, languid and worn out all the time. I was pale, and not only felt badly but I looked that way. I had been in this condition for a year and was becoming badly worried because nothing seemed to reach my case.

"I had fallen off twenty pounds in weight as a result of my troubles, but I have gained it all back by using Tanlac and have never felt better in my life. I decided from what I read in the papers about it to try it, and I felt like a new man before I finished my first bottle. So I went right back for another and so on until I took five bottles and now I haven't an ache or a pain and am feeling great. And eat, my gracious! I eat like a farm hand—all I can get—I never saw anything like it. I sleep like a log, and get up in the mornings thoroughly refreshed and feel brim full of vim and energy all day long. Now this is just what Tanlac has done for me and I gladly give this statement for what it may be worth to others who are trying to find relief."

Tanlac is sold in Alliance by F. E. Holsten and in Hemingford by the H. R. Olds Drug company.

**The Collar Bone.**  
It has been noticed that the collar bone is more frequently broken than any other bone in the body.

**Alliance, Mon., July 22**  
Afternoon Only



**FREE TWO MILE STREET PARADE 10-30AM**

**SELLS FLOTO CIRCUS**

600-PEOPLE-600  
PRESENTING ALL NATIONS  
3-HERDS ELEPHANTS-3  
SPLENDID MENAGERIE  
425-HORSES-425  
3-RAILROAD TRAINS-3  
11-ACRES OF TENTS-11  
10,000-SEATS-10,000  
1,001-WONDERS-1,001

**TWO BIG INSTITUTIONS JOINED TOGETHER AT ONE PRICE OF ADMISSION**

**'AMERICA' SUBLIME, SUPREME, STUPENDOUS**  
**RAIN or SHINE 2 PERFORMANCES**  
DAILY DOORS OPEN 1 HOUR EARLIER  
2:15 p. m.  
8:15 p. m.

**Summer Tours, 1918**

The public is advised that Colorado Summer resorts, such as Rocky Mountain National-Estes Park, Colorado Springs, Manitou and hundreds of others places will be opened for patronage as usual. Accommodations in Estes Park are very extensive and can take care of thousands.

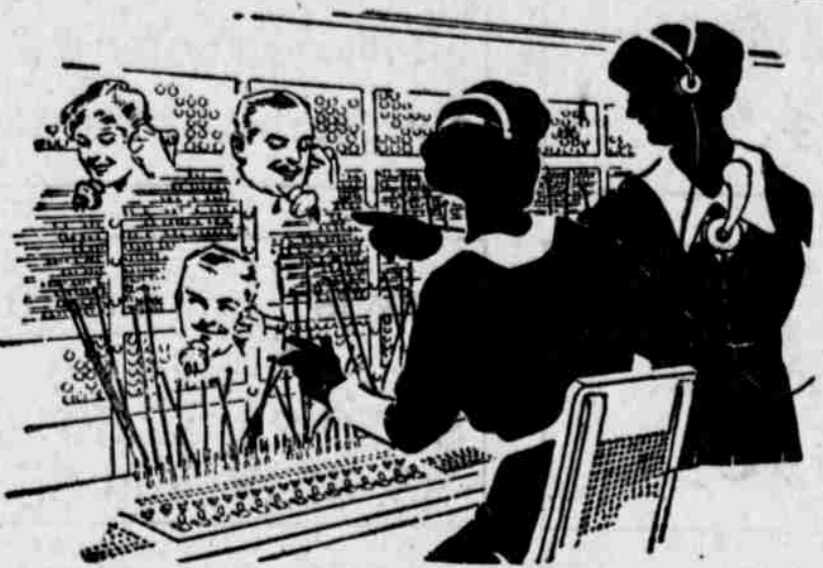
The usual resorts of the Black Hills are open; likewise the ranches in the Sherman-Big Horn Mountains locality; also the ranches along the Cody Road in the Absaroka Mountains.

The Yellowstone Park hotels will not be opened, but the Park Permanent Camps will be operated via the Gardiner gateway.

Glacier National Park will be under full operation for tourists.

Choose your locality; ask us for printed matter and costs and let us otherwise serve you.

**S. H. COLE, Agent, Alliance, Neb.**  
**L. W. WAKELEY, General Passenger Agent.**  
1004 Farnam Street. Omaha, Nebraska



**The Operators Know the Signals of the Smiling Voices**

Any telephone operator can point to certain switch-board signals that announce the calls of persons for whom it is a genuine pleasure to establish connections—whose consideration of her is as gracious as though they spoke to her face to face.

If you were one of the young women at the telephone switchboard, wouldn't courtesy and kindness on the part of those you serve help you do your best?

**NEBRASKA TELEPHONE COMPANY**



Save Food Buy War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds

**AJAX Shoulders of Strength**

**They Are Mile Makers**

SEE the rugged supporting shoulders on either side of the Ajax tread. These give more strength where strength is needed. Ajax Shoulders of Strength are fully patented—no other tire can have them. They mean more tire value to you.

**AJAX ROAD KING**

On the road, competing with other tires, AJAX ROAD KING—monarch in quality, democrat in service—gives proof of its superiority. Note Ajax Road King's triangle bars. They hold the road—that means safety.

**97% Owners' Choice**

Of Ajax total output, this great percentage is the choice of owners over other tires that came with their cars. Equip with Ajax Tires. Use Ajax Tubes. Come in and let's talk Ajax quality.

**Walter Overton's Garage**

"While Others Are Claiming Quality, We Are Guaranteeing It"

**AJAX TIRES**  
GUARANTEED IN WRITING 5000 MILES

**DRAFTED MEN**

**CLASS 1-A ACCEPTED BY EXAMINATION BOARD**

**This Means That YOU Are Going Sure**

A photograph as a remembrance is unsurpassable. It will mean more to those you leave behind than anything you could offer. "She" wants a picture of you—wants it badly, but maybe she doesn't like to urge it. It's the least you can do. It's a little act of kindness and it's something you will never regret. There can be only one motive that can cause you to neglect it and that is selfishness. Do it at once. Today!

**The Herald's Free Offer**

Any man who is to enter the service of the United States, who either intends to enlist or believes he may be drafted may, by going to the Van Graven studio at Alliance; have a sitting made at no expense to himself and putting him under no obligations. The pictures will be turned over to The Alliance Herald to be published in The Herald in the event that he should distinguish himself in any way or should receive advancement from the government.

**FIVE GOOD REASONS**

- WHY YOU SHOULD HAVE A PHOTOGRAPH MADE AT ONCE**
- THE UNCERTAINTY**
1. You are subject to call any minute; it may be this week and it may not be until next month. To delay may mean that you may be forced to leave without leaving behind the most cherished remembrance—Your Photograph.
- THE OBLIGATION**
4. You owe allegiance to two things: your home and your country. You are now forced to neglect one for the other. It is as much your duty to leave "Her" as happy and contented as possible as it is to fight. Your picture will "Do its bit."
- THE EXPENSE**
2. The expense of a photograph is trifling; in fact its range is so wide that it will suit any pocketbook. Read The Herald's free offer in this ad.
- THE APPROPRIATENESS**
3. There cannot and never will be a time like the present for you to have that picture taken. You know that you are going "Somewhere in France," and you each one know that you will return; but when? It may be a year or sooner and it may not be for several years. Your photograph will act as an inspiration to those at home. How often will the wife, the sweetheart and the mother look at it, study it, and ponder over it. If they can't have you with them the next best thing they will want is your photograph.
- THE QUALITY**
5. Last and most important comes the question as to where to have the picture taken. (Read The Herald's free offer). You may be able to send home snapshots of yourself after you have left but they will never take the place of the photograph "she" will have framed and keep prominently displayed while you are gone and after you come back. You will both be sorely disappointed with the quality of the photo if you wait and pay the exorbitant price a camp photographer will charge. Quotations from National Photographic Journals show the work that is done by these camp photographers is of the poorest quality, the likeness sometimes being hardly recognizable, and they strongly urge the boys to patronize a legitimate photographer before it is too late.