

The Pricelessness of Childhood.

[These words were written by Mrs. Lulu Wambaus and read at the Sunday School rally and published by request of her friends.]

There are gifts whose value is beyond estimate and childhood with its great faith, love, receptiveness and susceptibility is a sacred gift.

Beauty and brightness, innocence and purity, the sparkling eye, the merry laugh, all things to be desired, seem clustered in the little life.

The very brevity of childhood makes it still more priceless, it is so soon gone and gone forever. Time can never bring back to us the trust, love, purity of early childhood.

The faith of a child is boundless; they accept every word and act of father, mother, sister, brother as just and true and rely upon it, their little hearts keeping pure and spotless long after even deceit and falsehood have been practiced upon them.

And who has not been moved by their faith and trust? Many a father has been kept in the path of virtue by the love and faith his little son had in him, and many a mother's heart kept true and tender.

Their love is all absorbing, the love for mother never is forgotten. Nothing in after life can entirely blot it out, and often we have heard older ones say, "Next to my mother, my first teacher seemed to me the best woman on earth."

The early impressions are never lost. The little ones must love. I remember a little street girl, dirty and ragged, sitting on the pavement crying as though her heart were broken, holding the wreck of an old doll in her arms. In her haste to escape from a coming car, she had dropped it and when she could again reach the place her doll was entirely ruined, but she sat hugging it and moaning over and over, "It was all I had. It was all I had."

We older ones are apt to think lightly of their sorrows, forgetting our own childhood, and say they will soon forget by not receiving sympathy. They may cease to speak of their troubles, but by their very youth and tenderness the impress is deeper and more lasting.

And they need much love bestowed upon them. I have heard a middle aged woman tell that her mother, though good and kind, never showed any love or affection for her children and she in her childhood was so lonely and hungry for a mother's love, that she had walked on the bank of the stream really meaning to end the poor little life.

Childhood is also capable of great joy. There are days when every moment brings fresh delight, the heart seems bubbling with pleasure, and they brighten every life with which they come in contact, casting rainbow tints on every cloud.

And it takes so little to give them pleasure, a toy, a smile, a fond word said, a kiss. These things make heaven, and yet how often we do neglect, refuse, forget to give that little. And these small things make and mold the child. The little sorrows, the daily example of parents, teachers, companions leave lasting impressions upon the white soul placed in our care and help to make the man or woman whose life we largely must answer for.

Here I would like to speak of a Christian mother (the father a minister). She was very earnest and efficient in church, Sunday School and prayer meeting, seemingly always having the right thing to say at the right time, but each day with her baby girl in her arms, she would rock her to sleep with fiction (if no stronger word be used). If the little one was restless the mother would bark and tell her to curl down and go to sleep or the dog would get her. When the child was old enough to toddle to the gate and try to open it, the mother would say, "Come back quick, the black man will carry you off." The child learned the lesson. In a few years the parents found (and were relieved beyond measure) that the child was untruthful. The father said, "Why that child will deliberately lie." They know no cause.

The spoiled little lives, that were it not for our thoughtlessness, would never have had many of the blots upon them, which they now will carry through life.

The natural heart of early childhood is frank, pure and spotless, and how bright our crown of rejoicing, if we but do our best to keep them thus. How often our Savior took the little one as an emblem of purity and trust. "Whosoever shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a little child, shall in no wise enter therein."

Oh, childhood is the most priceless gift ever made by the hand above. Far too precious to be handled lightly, thoughtlessly, carelessly or prayerlessly.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO SISTERS' ACADEMY

Weekly Report of Payments Toward the Erection of the School Building.

Following is the amount of money received for the Sisters' Academy and by whom paid. Much of this is only part payment of subscriptions. The committee is now out collecting and the amount received will be published weekly.

Previously acknowledged	\$10,905.05
Alliance Groc. Co.	10.00
F. Wallace	5.00
W. G. Comstock	100.00
Thos. Foley	10.00
H. F. Thiele	25.00
Total	\$11,055.05

Railroad Notes from Edgemont Edgemont Express.

H. Joder was in town Tuesday on company business.

H. Halsell is now firing on a passenger in place of Young, new engineer.

Mrs. Eubanks and daughter Virginia of Alliance are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Chambers.

The last five days have been great ones at the depot, the receipts of the office reaching into big money.

Special car No. 77 with General Superintendent Allen and party was here for a day or so this week.

Engineer Fred White had to lay off on account of having a bad case of hay fever.

F. S. Burke, a machinist from the Alliance shops, was in Edgemont Sunday visiting with friends.

Fred Hauser, traveling engineer who has been in Alliance and Crawford for a few days, has returned to Deadwood.

The two children of Engineer Wade, of the high line, passed through here Saturday on their way to Deadwood where they will visit their father.

Operator Fray has been transferred from the office here to Ellsworth, Operator Lamphere taking his place here.

R. V. Brown is now permanent engineer on the switch engine in the yards here instead of August Coleman, who has gone to firing.

Special car No. 84, belonging to Supt. Birdsall, was in Edgemont a few days this week on company business.

Dr. Jones of Chicago is now medical examiner for the Burlington Relief in place of Dr. Brown, who has been transferred to Wymore to take the place of Dr. Weber who has gone to Alliance to commence the practice of medicine.

General Superintendent L. B. Allen, of the Burlington, with his wife and family, arrived in his private car Monday from Alliance. There was also in the party Mr. and Mrs. Edward Allen of Chicago, the former a brother of the superintendent. They pulled out on No. 142.—Deadwood Pioneer-Times.

Rev. Father Dolan of Chadron was in the city the first of the week visiting Father McNamara.

If you wish to see the corn doctor before he leaves Alliance, better come a running to the Hotel Charters. 1w*

For Sale—One 2-horse gasoline engine and one buggy. Call at Brennan's drug store. 34-tf.

Just received at Mallery's, Nebraska-grown cling-stone peaches. 90 cents per basket while they last.

Additional Hemingford Items.

Sloan went out to Sioux county in the big car Tuesday evening to see his folks.

E. L. Everett is moving his building down on Main street which will be an improvement for that street and better for Mr. Everett. The building is one Mr. Herculal owned.

Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Hood passed through town this morning on their way to Canton. They had a hot ride of it.

C. J. Wildy started work on his new house this week. Cal will have a fine home where he gets it finished.

B. & M. carpenters are enlarging the depot platform this week. Hemingford is getting to the front.

Clark Faulkner started to move to his Sioux county ranch this week. Clark is well pleased with the country.

There were some newcomers in this week. We did not learn the names. They have some goods and horses with them.

William King brought some land seekers up to Hemingford Wednesday. James Keeler's car was seen on our streets the same day with land men.

Every man has at some time in his life tried to make a collection of old coins, but had his career interrupted by his wife who used to get at them when she needed money.

A duck, which had faithfully stuck to business during the summer and laid several dozens of large fawn-colored eggs, complained loudly that she wasn't appreciated. "See that hen over there," said the duck, "she hasn't as many eggs as I have, nor as big but she has books written about her and verses composed in her honor, while no body is saying a word about me." "The trouble with you," said the wise rooster that was standing near, "is that you don't tell the public what you have done. You lay an egg and waddle off without saying a word, but that sister of mine never lays one without letting every one in the neighborhood know about it. If you want to cut any ice in this community you must learn to advertise."

Bungle's Bad Break.

Mr. Bungle always takes a deep and sympathetic interest in the welfare of his fellow man. While out for a stroll one day he met a friend, who seemed in a great hurry.

"Hold on, Jones," said Bungle, grabbing his friend's arm. "Why this rush?" "Bungle," said Jones, removing his hat and wiping his brow, "I'm hot-footing it to a specialist. I believe my brain is affected."

Mr. Bungle, to allay the fears of his friend and show the customary commiseration, said jovially:

"Pshaw, Jones, you shouldn't worry about such a little thing as that!"

"Wh-hat?"

"I mean you shouldn't let such a little thing as your brain—that is, Mr. Jones, you shouldn't get so excited over nothing—of course—ah, good day, Mr. Jones!"—Bohemian.



Conditions Justify Some Increases In Freight Rates.

By MARTIN A. KNAPP, Chairman Interstate Commerce Commission.

JUSTIFICATION for increase in freight rates, if there is to be such increase, may be found, if at all, only in the fact that increased cost of operation and maintenance of railroads has reached a point where reasonable profit on money invested in them is not possible from the revenue they now receive.

The country does not stand still. Each year marks an increase in effort and output and therefore an increased demand for transportation facilities. If the highest point of capacity was reached, then it stands to reason that to meet the increased demand for the years that follow there must be an increase in those facilities commensurate at least with the demand for them. To provide new facilities takes money.

IN ORDER TO INVITE THE INVESTMENT OF CAPITAL A RAILROAD MUST BE ABLE TO SHOW THAT ITS REVENUES PAY COSTS OF OPERATION AND MAINTENANCE, COSTS OF NEW FACILITIES AS NEEDED AND A FAIR CERTAIN PROFIT ON MONEY INVESTED. THE CAPITALIST IS NOT SATISFIED TO KNOW THAT IT IS POSSIBLE FOR A ROAD TO DO THIS. HE MUST BE ASSURED THAT IT IS CERTAIN TO DO IT AT ALL TIMES.

Wages have been increased a number of times by the railroads in recent years, while FREIGHT RATES HAVE PRACTICALLY REMAINED UNCHANGED. The cost of operation and maintenance of a railroad approximately, as last year, is 70 per cent of its gross receipts. Out of this 70 per cent about two-thirds is paid in wages. Now, it stands to reason that if wages are increased 5 to 10 per cent there is a big increase in the cost of maintenance and operation of the road. In just the degree that this cost is increased is lessened the opportunity of the road to provide new facilities and to bring the old facilities up to a fixed satisfactory standard.

IT IS A MATTER OF PUBLIC INTEREST, FIRST, THAT GOOD WAGES BE PAID RAILROAD EMPLOYEES; SECOND, THAT PRESENT TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES BE KEPT UP TO A SATISFACTORY STANDARD AND, THIRD, THAT NEW FACILITIES BE PROVIDED TO MEET THE EVER INCREASING DEMAND FOR THEM.

Inasmuch as the cost of wages has been raised considerably in many instances during the last year or so, and inasmuch as the cost of equipment has also increased, while the rates are practically now what they were before these increases occurred, it is not unlikely that some roads may have to increase—not all, perhaps, but some—their freight rates.

Talk About War With Japan Pronounced Sheer Nonsense.

By THOMAS J. O'BRIEN, American Ambassador to Japan.

SHEER NONSENSE IS WHAT I SHOULD TERM THIS PALAVER ABOUT WAR BETWEEN JAPAN AND AMERICA.

It is a matter of sober fact that the Japanese, as far as one can learn by close observation and by being brought in contact with their leading men, are not inclined toward war at all. They do not want war either with the United States or with any one else.

THE PICTURE OF JAPAN AS A BLOODTHIRSTY NATION, ITS HEAD ON FIRE WITH THE LUST OF CONQUEST AND WITH A VERY LARGE CHIP ON ITS SHOULDER, IS QUITE ABSURD. JAPAN IS LOOKING FORWARD TO A FUTURE OF COMMERCIAL GREATNESS ABOVE ALL ELSE. HER EYES ARE NOT FIXED UPON WAR, CONQUEST AND BLOODSHED.

Japan wants to be a great commercial country, a great manufacturing country and a wealthy country. She is seeking to extend her markets wherever possible, to increase the scope of her manufactures, to open up new markets and to add to her mercantile marine.

I find IN JAPAN A SENSE OF SURPRISE OVER THE TALK OF THE POSSIBILITY OF WAR of which our newspapers were so full some time ago. In Japan Americans are popular in the extreme. Japan regards us as HER MOST IMPORTANT CUSTOMER and the country as the one with which, above all, she must maintain friendly and close relations. We take about half of her exports today and are by far her largest customer. She also buys quantities of material from us.

The money which Americans pour into Japan each year for Japanese goods, especially silks, is of much importance to the islands. Japan appears to have no intention of doing anything to interrupt the course of trade and the maintenance of friendship between herself and America.

Poor Rich People Can't Pay Their Ordinary Bills.

By STUYVESANT FISH, former President Illinois Central Railroad.

I KNOW OF MANY WEALTHY PERSONS WHO HAVE NOT THE READY CASH TO PAY THEIR BILLS.

The result is the merchant does not get his money to make new purchases, and therefore business is at a standstill. It is harder for a man who has been living at the rate of \$200,000 a year to get down to a \$50,000 a year standard than for the man who has been living on \$15 a week to get along on \$10.

In August I expect there will be a revival of the cry of "hard times," as there always is in presidential years. It will be used by the campaign collectors to get money from men of riches to elect a certain candidate to bring a return of prosperity and a resumption of employment for the workmen and to restore confidence.

I look for SOME SLIGHT REVIVAL OF BUSINESS AFTER ELECTION. The crops are enormous and the railroads will have all they can do to move them this fall. The gross receipts will show a tremendous improvement, but on account of the high price of labor there will be no improvement in the net earnings. The farmers will get the benefit, and although the railroads will be busy they will not be making any money with which to purchase new materials or to make improvements in roadbeds or extend their lines.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

For a pleasant evening's entertainment go to the Crystal Picture Parlors.

Gaily Wanted at Alliance Steam Laundry. 31-tf

We always have money to loan on farm land and city property. 18-tf F. E. REDDISH.

Look for the Commissary ad in this issue and all other issues. It will do us all some good. 31-tf.

Try Pardy's Cottage Bread.

See F. E. Reddish for loans on real estate. 27-tf

Go to Pardy's Bakery for your Pies and Cakes.

Dr. Allen, dentist. Opera house blk

Krug extra pale beer, \$4.50 per case, pints or quarts; \$1.20 back for empties. Luxus, \$5.25 per case, \$1.20 back for empties. Good whiskey, \$3 a gallon; better whiskey \$4 per gallon. F. O. B. Bridgeport, Neb. Address J. P. Fowlston, Bridgeport, Neb. 28-4

Let the John Hague company figure on your tin and galvanized iron work; also plumbing and heating.

House and Lot for Sale

New house, just completed, situated in the northwest part of Alliance. For particulars, inquire phone 289. 29-tf

Have you tried Nobe's bread? 26-tf

The John Hague Co.—Windmills, Pumps and Hardware.

AN EASY TIME.

"My wife can tell what time it is in the middle of the night when it is pitch dark."
"How does she do it?"
"She makes me get up and look at the clock."—London Fun.

Dr. Allen, dentist. Opera house blk.

Dr. Allen, dentist. Opera house blk.

Pardy's Bakery is 114 West Montana street.

Automobiles to Trade for Land

I have three automobiles to trade for land. P. J. CLATTERBUCK, 28 Marsland, Neb.

If you want to rent a house, flat, store, or barn, see S. A. Miller. He has them. 30-tf.

For Rent.

Two nice furnished rooms, 507 Sweetwater Ave. Phone 559.

The John Hague Co., hardware, heating and plumbing, also tin and galvanized work.

For a pleasant evening's entertainment go to the Crystal Picture Parlors.

Take Notice.

All persons indebted to L. E. Bye are requested to pay at once. Accounts not settled by August 20 will be placed in the hands of a collector.

Bill Smith's wheat threshed out thirty-four bushels per acre. He credits four bushels to the Monitor Drill bought of C. A. Newberry. 34-1w*

Merchant's lunch served from 11:30 to 2 p.m. for 35 cents at Cafe Northwest.

CAUGHT THE FAIR GUILPT.

How the Naval Officer Recovered His Lost Buttons.

It happened on one of the United States cruisers now at Hampton roads, says the Washington Herald. A lieutenant, having met two very charming ladies while ashore, invited them on board for luncheon. They came and were shown over the ship. They lingered long in the lieutenant's room, which was daintily furnished, and they admired his photographs of home. When he was summoned on deck he left them there. Returning, he took them to luncheon and, having to go on duty in the afternoon, he excused himself so as to get into uniform. Alas! he found that every button on his best coat had been cut off and then he remembered that one of his fair guests had been rather importunate on the souvenir question. He got her alone after luncheon and accused her of the theft and after some prevarication she confessed that the buttons were in her corsage. With some firmness the lieutenant led the culprit to his cabin, pointed silently to the denuded coat on the bank, produced needle and thread and, going out, locked the door on the outside. In half an hour he returned, unlocked the door, found that his coat was once more in excellent order and then, with great gallantry, bowed the lady over the side. She has not been invited to luncheon on the same ship since.

Norton sells it cheaper.

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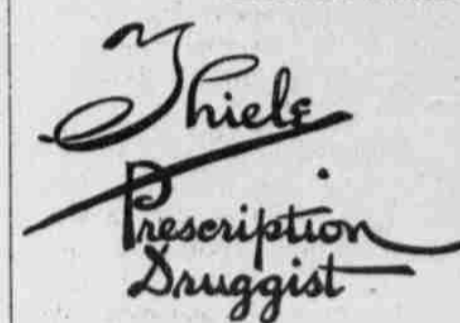


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Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The State of Nebraska, In the County of Box Butte, ss. Court.

In the matter of the estate of Robert Leishman, deceased.

To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the county court room in Alliance, in said county, on the 22nd day of February, 1928, at 9 o'clock a. m., to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months from the 21st day of August, A. D. 1928, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 21st day of August, 1928.

Witness my hand and the seal of said county court, this 16th day of July, 1928.

Dated July 25-19 L. A. BERRY, County Judge.

Petition for Appointment of Administrator

The State of Nebraska, In the County of Box Butte, ss. Court.

In the matter of the estate of John M. Whitney, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of George C. Whitney praying that Administration of said Estate may be granted to J. C. McCorzine as Administrator, said estate is six months from the 21st day of August, A. D. 1928, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 21st day of August, 1928.

Witness my hand and the seal of said county court, this 16th day of July, 1928.

Dated July 25-19 L. A. BERRY, County Judge.