

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING OF S. S. WORKERS.

Eleven Different Sessions Held—Full Houses Upon Majority of These Occasions.

The Sunday School convention held in Falls City Saturday evening and all day Sunday was a success from start to finish. Eleven different sessions were held and in the majority of instances they were attended by full houses of interested and attentive listeners. Rev. Lewis of Lincoln, state secretary, gave the convention several practical and instructive addresses. Miss Brown, the state primary worker, in her own inimitable way held her audiences, while she pressed home the significance of teaching the little people. Prof. Gregg of Peru, spoke in the morning in the Electric theater and in the evening in the Brethren church. His addresses were very much enjoyed.

The following officers were elected: J. O. Shroyer, Humboldt, president; D. O. Damer, Salem, vice-president; W. H. Wyler, Dawson, secretary; E. R. Mathers, Falls City, treasurer.

Department Superintendents—J. R. Nanninga, home department; Sam Lichty, Falls City, missions; A. E. Wachtel, Rulo, pastors; W. W. Blough, Falls City, elementary; Mrs. J. G. McBride, Stella, intermediate; H. E. Boyd, Humboldt, A. B. C.; Mrs. Tyner, Salem, temperance.

District Superintendents—Mrs. J. Osburn, Rulo; C. N. Allison, Falls City; E. A. Esseley, Falls City; Mr. Tyner, Salem; A. D. Sargent, Humboldt.

Resolutions.

We the Richardson County Sunday School convention assembled, declare ourselves as unreservedly in favor county option.

We believe the "Greater Sunday School Movement" is dependent for its success upon closer affiliation among the churches and more hearty co-operation of all churches and Sunday school workers.

Therefore, we it resolved that we urge the organization of a propaganda of aggressive agitation throughout the county.

Further be it resolved, that the executive committee be instructed to take the necessary steps for the accomplishing of this work.

Further be it resolved, that we pledge our hearty support to the furtherance of this effort to create a public consciousness in Richardson county favorable to the largest and best things.

Further be it resolved, that we hereby express our appreciation for the service rendered by our county officers, state workers and the kindly assistance of Prof. Gregg. COM. Adopted March 20, 1910.

A prize consisting of a map of Palestine was given by the state workers to the Sunday School with the largest delegation. Pleasant View easily carried it off. There were twenty-five delegates present from this the most distant school in the county.

It is expected to push the influence of this organization in every nook and corner of Richardson county. Steps will at once be taken and plans formulated for the carrying out of a vigorous and effective campaign of agitation. We urge all friends of the cause to co-operate heartily and loyally and help make these efforts the moral and religious betterment of Richardson county effective.

We would also most earnestly urge upon all officers, to at once acquaint themselves with the duties of their department and push the work with vigor and persistence.

W. H. WYLER, Sec.
Falls City, Neb., March 22, 1910.

Convention Notes.

"A Forward Movement all Along the Line," the watchword for 1910.

Six simultaneous meetings in the morning with a good attendance at each place.

Three simultaneous meetings in the evening with a full house at each of the meeting places.

J. O. Shroyer, Superintendent of Pleasant View Sunday school headed a delegation of 25, the biggest delegation from any school, and from the school farthest away.

Miss Alice Gilbert and Miss Hattie Hart came up from Rulo Saturday and remained through the convention.

J. E. Eastwood, principal of the Stella schools, came down Saturday as the delegate of the Methodist school.

A strong official body was elected and the organized Sunday school work is certain to receive a strong forward impetus during the year.

The special music provided for the different meetings was highly appreciated.

All the visiting delegates so far

as known were hospitably entertained by the people of Falls City.

Modern methods, higher standards, class organization, graded schools, and the missionary spirit were some of the main themes touched on by the speakers.

Just as the farmer is ambitious to produce "market toppers," so the Sunday school worker ought to strive to bring the boys and girls under his care up to the highest excellence and finish.—J. O. Shroyer.

Rev. W. W. Blough of the Brethren church has the largest teachers' training class.

Zion, south of Dawson, has the largest home department.

Over two-thirds of the schools have not yet paid their apportionment and Richardson county will get a black mark if the schools do not hurry to the rescue.

Barada district is already planning for a grand temperance rally in the next temperance Sunday.

Stella, Rulo, Salem and Pleasant View are each getting ready for a local convention.

Falls City will hold a district rally in the near future, Dr. Allison, district superintendent, has the matter under advisement.

Little "Moon-Flower."

We have in our homes a little Chinese girl, ten years old. Her name is Nguok-Hua ("Moon Flower") and when she was two years old her mother died, and her father, who was away from home a good deal, making rubber in the jungle, left the little girl with another Chinese family. She was quite happy in this place, stayed there a long time. Then a little boy in the house got smallpox, and his mother, fearing the little girl might get it too, told her father he had better take her away. This he did, and sold her to another family for \$25 (gold)! She was bought to be the wife of the oldest son (now nine years old) when they are both of age, which according to the Chinese is 16 or 17. If a girl baby is born she is often sold to another family, to some time become a daughter-in-law, while her mother, if she happens to have a little son, buys somebody else's girl baby to become his wife at some future date.

In most cases, these children are well treated; indeed little "Moon-Flower" is the only one I know who has had a hard time. Her future mother-in-law practically made a slave of her. When other children of her age were at play, she was cooking or getting firewood, or washing out clothes. Her work was not done when night came; she had to stay up till almost midnight to prepare pig-feed for the next day. In return for all this work she got nothing but blows. On her head she has a scar which was made by this woman hitting her with a knife; on one side of her face she has a similar mark; her little body was full of bruises when she came to us, eight months ago. She was brought here by her father, who could no longer endure seeing his daughter suffer. She was never allowed to speak to him, for fear she might tell of all that was done to her. He told me that she never dared to complain to him, even when she got the chance, but one day she said, "You told me they wouldn't beat me here." While she was with her mother-in-law, I hardly saw her smile, and she never laughed when this woman was around.

Her father had great difficulty in getting her away, and finally succeeded with the help of our Chinese preacher. According to an agreement then made, she is to stay with us six years. At the end of this time she will, in the opinion of the Chinese, be of a marriageable age. They would be glad to get her back because she does the work.

As I said before, she has been here eight months, and her board bill is \$10 (gold). Her father is unable to pay the whole amount, and we fear that he may take her back to that cruel woman, because he cannot feed her. She goes to school now, and is as happy as the day is long; and it would be a pity to have her return to the old place. It takes \$15 (gold) a year to board her. Are there not some readers of The Christian Herald who will unite in making this child happy.—Mrs. Mary Y. Hoover, M. E. Mission, Sibiu, Sarawak, Borneo.

Notice!

We will receive bids for the excavation of the basement for the new Christian church to Monday, March 28. Any one desiring to bid can get the plans from Rev. Day at his office in the Jenne opera house. He will also explain conditions to govern in sending in bids.

For Sale!

The Christian church has for sale good lumber and windows from old church building, also several hundred loads of dirt. Inquire at office of Rev. Day in the Jenne opera house or call phone 426.

Character.

Somewhat more than a year ago a family of Russian immigrants arrived in New York. The father, the mother, and two children were admitted by the inspectors, but one member of the family, a boy six years old, was found to have a disease of the scalp, and under the laws was ordered to be deported.

The despair of the parents and the grief of the other children were so pitiful that it was finally decided to keep the little boy under observation and treatment for a time, provided that the father pay the expenses. The rest of the family went west. The father obtained work at eight dollars a week. Of this sum he sent six dollars a week to New York to pay for the board and treatment of the sick boy. The family lived on the other two dollars until, the other day, the missing member of the little circle was discharged as cured, and restored to his parents.

There is much talk in this country of the wonderful progress which immigrants make; of their success, and the speed with which they reach circumstances of comfort and even of affluence. Does not the explanation lie in just such cases as this?

A popular magazine recently printed an article about an Italian who lived on twenty-six cents a day; and everywhere, in any city of the United States, it is possible to see men from the Old World who are daily living examples to Americans in thrift, industry and persistence.

There are thousands of farms in the United States abandoned by Americans who failed to make a living there, and now occupied by Italians, Swedes, Russians and other Europeans, who are making good incomes. The land is the same, and there has been no added outlay of capital. The only difference is in plain, old-fashioned character. The ability to work, and the willingness to endure privations, forego pleasures and disregard the demands of fashion—these are the qualities that are putting newcomers to this country on the highroad of power.

The process is not patented, and there is no discrimination against those who are not immigrants.

Near The Pit.

No man can help other men if he constantly sees the worst in them. His words and his very presence help to bring out that worst and thereby to push them still lower. For the man who looks at the worst side of others not only cannot see the good that is in them, and their possibilities for still greater good, but he invariably sees worse things in them than are actually there. The hunter for evil cannot even estimate evil accurately. He has lost his own bearings and is destroying his own powers along with the injury he does to others. He is in peril of becoming both a murderer and a suicide. As Hugh Black has said: "When a man says, 'every man has his price,' he's pretty near the pit; he's at the edge of it. The cynic is simply trying to make the rest of the world as bad as he thinks it is." The cure for this disease is the deliberate cultivation of the power to see good, by hunting for it, dwelling upon it, and rejoicing in it wherever it can be found.—S. S. Times.

On a certain daily in one of our large cities worked a middle aged reporter with a wife and three children. There would soon be another one and the family was poor.

One evening there was a big fire. Every paper had a half-dozen men at work covering it. The middle-aged reporter was the only one available in his office, and they sent him out on it. At two o'clock in the morning came the word that the man had been caught under a falling wall. It was the next afternoon before they found his body, scorched, crushed, almost unrecognizable.

Up in her cramped little flat, the widow was crying softly, with her three little ones trying in their childish way to comfort her. Down in the newspaper office the other men were getting up a subscription list. They asked the managing editor to contribute. He looked at them in surprise.

"The paper does not want you boys to take up a collection," he said. "The management will look out for that. You may get some flowers, if you choose."

Then he sent for the widow. When she stood tearfully in his office, he turned to her gravely.

"Madam," he said, "we sent your husband to cover a fire. He is still covering it. Until he returns, we shall expect you to draw his salary every week."

Hard to Classify.

"How about this new student's ideas of orthography?" said one professor. "He has me puzzled," replied the other. "I can't decide whether he is simply illiterate or a spelling reformer in advance of his time."

Judge Lindsey and Billy.

One boy was Billy, a twelve year old boot black, who dropped on his knees crying and begging the judge not to send him, when sentenced to Golden.

"Billy" said the judge, "you are crying because you are scared. What are you scared of? Me? Why should you be afraid of me? Haven't I given you a square deal? And haven't I given you every chance I could, helped you every way to be a good boy at home?"

"Yes," Billy sobbed, "but—"

"You can't be a good boy at home. You want to move on all the time, and by and by you'll just be a 'vag.' Now you don't want to grow up to be a bum; do you? No, you want a chance to learn a trade and be a man."

The judge explained at length that Golden was not a reformatory or a prison. It was only a school, a good industrial school, where a poor kid that hadn't a chance at home could learn a trade. "Why," said the judge, "I've been there. I like to go there. And I tell you everybody up there just loves a kid that tries to do his best, they help him. Nobody hates a kid at Golden. No, siree."

By and by the tears ceased to flow. The judge described the school and its shops, its military organizations, its base ball nines, and then, as the judge says, "When fear vanished, and interest began, I appealed to the boy's nobility, to his honor, pride, his loyalty to me." Judge Lindsey seized for this purpose the very preparations the police had made for their "joke on the judge." He introduced Billy to the reporters.

"What do you think the cops have told these reporters, Billy?" he said. "They have told them that that fool judge was going to trust little Billy B. to go to the industrial school all by himself, and that they were going to have the laugh on the judge because they knew Billy better than the judge did. They say they know you'll never go and they are saying what a fine joke it will be to have the reporter write a story tomorrow telling how the judge trusted Billy, and Billy threw the judge down, ditched his papers and ran away. But I believe in you, and I'm going to trust you. I'm going to give you your commitment papers; we'll see whether you stay with me, or stay with the police. I want these reporters to tell just what happens, so it will be up to you, Billy, you go to Golden or skip."

As the judge proceeded, Billy's head began to go up in the air. By and by he pushed the cold tear out of his eyes, and when the judge ceased to speak, those eyes were blazing.

"Judge," he said, "you know John Handing, don't you?"

The judge hesitated.

"You know, judge; the kid they call Fatty Felix."

"Yes, yes," said the judge.

"Well," said Billy, "he's my chum, Fatty is. Now here's my shine-box. You give that to Fatty, you gimme them papers. I'll show 'em. You trust me, and I'll stay with ye, Judge, and we'll fool 'em all right."

And off went Billy B. twelve years old, out of the court room, down through the streets—the streets he loved—to the car; then over three railroads to the town of Golden where asking his way, he climbed the long, lonely hill road to the industrial school—just to show a doubting world that "it" works.

Was the world convinced? No. The grown-ups marveled and even the boys sneered. The judge "fixed" the boys. He heard that they called Billy a "chump" up at Golden, so he went up there, and he told the story in a speech which made Billy's face shine like his old shine-box. That speech, repeated again and again, at Golden and in Denver, and all over the state, has made it an honor to go alone to Golden; a test of pluck, loyalty, and self-control. And, on the other hand, to "ditch your papers and run," is a disgrace in Boyleville now.—Lincoln Steffens, in McClure's Magazine.

THEN AND NOW.

When Washington was president He saw full many an icicle; But never on a railroad went, And never rode a bicycle.

He read at no electric lamp, Nor heard about the Yellowstone; He never licked a postage stamp, And never saw a telephone.

His trousers ended at the knees; By wire he could not send dispatch; He filled his lamp with whale-oil grease, And never had a match to scratch.

But in these days its come to pass, All work is with such dashing done— We've all these things; but, alas! We seem to have no Washington.

The County in General

The "Doings" of Our Country Friends and Neighbors.

VERDON.

George Fogle was a Falls City visitor Tuesday.

Joseph Veal was a Nebraska City visitor Thursday.

T. L. Hall of Lincoln is visiting his mother, Mrs. Julia Hall.

Mike Meliza has purchased a fine new auto from Walter Veach.

Mr. Wray of Peru was a pleasant caller here a few days ago.

Zack Brigman of Barada was a business visitor here the past week.

Fred Heineman was transacting business in Falls City last week.

Claude Veal spent last week with his grandmother, Mrs. Eliza Goolsby.

John Hall and Charles Wear made a trip to Falls City Tuesday evening.

Several from here attended the automobile show at Nebraska City last week.

Mrs. John Griffith and daughter, Edna, were county seat visitors Wednesday.

Rev. Gearries returned the latter part of the week from a trip to Fullerton, Neb.

Adam Gebhard sold his farm east of town to Conrad Febr last week for \$135 per acre.

Miss Gussie Robb of Union, Neb., is visiting her brother, Flemming Robb and wife.

Mrs. Moore and daughter, Goldie, visited friends in Falls City a few days last week.

Mrs. Roy Edwards of Shubert is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Quinton Stump and family.

Ode Sailor and wife and Mrs. Van Sailor and daughter, Elta, drove to Falls City, Tuesday.

Mrs. McManus came up from Falls City Monday for a short stay with her mother and daughter.

Ed. Griffith and family drove to Falls City and spent Sunday with Dr. D. G. Griffith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pool are the parents of a son, that came to make his home with them, March 19.

Mrs. Lucy Cornell arrived last week from Falls City and will make her home with Ed Keecker and wife.

Mr. Lucas is the proud possessor of a fine new touring car which he recently purchased of Walter Veach.

Fred and Henry Heineman went to Omaha Thursday, where they purchased a fine team of horses, returning home Friday.

Mrs. John Walker and children returned to their home in Falls City Monday after a visit of a few days to the former's mother.

Mrs. Eliza Goolsby returned home Thursday morning after a three months' visit with her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Veal and family at Laird, Col.

Medicines that aid nature are always most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by all druggists.

SALEM.

Mrs. Glen Curtis and son, Glen, Jr., arrived from St. Joe Monday for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McCool.

Rev. Day of Falls City was in Salem Sunday evening helping with the revival meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. Tichen attended church in Falls City Sunday.

Miss Helen McCool returned from St. Joseph Monday where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Curtis.

The revival meeting at the Christian church will close Thursday evening unless arrangements are made different.

Joe Lord returned from Omaha in his new auto Sunday.

Henry Feldmann and wife went through Salem Saturday on their way to Falls City.

Jesse Emmert was down from Bern Saturday.

Mrs. Miles G. Jones left Wednesday for Missouri to be present at the fiftieth anniversary of her father's ministry. This event was to be given by the church the seventeenth of March.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stalder left for Humboldt Tuesday. They have been visiting J. O. Stalder.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are safe, sure and reliable, and have been praised by thousands of women who have been restored to health through their gentle aid and curative properties. Sold by all druggists.

DAWSON.

Misses Elma Barlow and Ellen Wyler spent Sunday in Falls City.

Miss Bessie Guinn was a Falls City visitor between trains Saturday.

Rev. Holdeman returned home from conference Friday morning.

The basket social held by Miss Flora Bacon and pupils was very successful. The program was ex-

cellent. The girls' quartet of Dawson composed of Misses Gladys Busser, Anna Klima, Hazel Graham and True Stratton sang several selections. Rev. Roan of Aurora arrived here Tuesday. He gave a stirring address at the Evangelical church Sunday evening.

Rev. Loughran entertained quite a crowd at a St. Patrick's party on Thursday evening.

The school held its annual field meet last Friday afternoon. The Sophomores carried off the honors. The scores were: Sophomores, 34; Seniors, 31½; Freshmen, 14; Preps, six.

Rode On The First Locomotive.

There died the other day in Des Moines, Iowa, Edward Entwistle, aged 94, who had seen the steam locomotive from the start to its modern perfection, for as an English boy of sixteen he rode with George Stephenson on the trial trip of the "Rocket," the first locomotive ever built. When that epoch-making trip was made from Manchester to Liverpool in 1825, Stephenson's hand was on the throttle and young Entwistle was the fireman. After the first few trips had been made, Stephenson turned the care of his invention over to his assistant, and Entwistle made two trips daily over the first railroad for nearly two years. After attaining his majority, Entwistle came to the United States and in 1856 settled in the Iowa city. His first employment in this country was as an engineer on the steamer Troy, running on the Hudson river, and later he removed to Chicago, where he served as engineer on lake steamers for several years. In Des Moines he was in charge of the engines in various large mills. Mr. Entwistle retained until his last illness a clear memory of his trial trip with Stephenson, and the story is thus told in the Des Moines Register and Leader:

"The train of little cars behind the 'Rocket,' as Stephenson's locomotive was called, carried distinguished Englishmen, including the stockholders and promoters of the new railroad company. Crowds cheered the party at Manchester when the train started, and other crowds gathered at the stations on the way to Liverpool, where a monster reception was extended to the train when it arrived. A fatal accident occurred at Grand Junction, about midway between two cities. Lord Huskinson, one of the stockholders in the railway company, was standing in the second car, bowing to the people at the station, when he fell to the ground and was run over by the third car. His death resulted almost immediately and his body was carried to Liverpool on the train. Despite this fatality, however, the trip was a pronounced success, for it marked the beginning of a new era in the progress of the world."

From Life.

I was the shabbiest girl at the office. It was no one's fault and no one's shame that we were poor—I had intelligence enough to know that. I knew, too what a sacrifice mother had made to pay for my tuition at a business school. Still, the knowledge of my shabby clothes forced itself upon me, particularly my old black skirt.

Oh, if you knew how I hated that skirt! Mother had cleaned it and pressed it, pressed it and cleaned it, but it seemed "beat" with age, and all the office girls looked so fresh and pretty in their trim business suits.

I imagined the first morning that they were all pitying me and felt them looking at my shableness, and during noon hour I was so miserable! But when I went back the next morning I noticed that one of the girls had on nearly as old clothes as I did, and she was so nice to me I fancied she was glad I had come because of her mutual poverty. Not until after I earned enough money to buy some suitable, nice clothes did I realize that the "poor girl," as I thought her, had drifted back into the prettiest, most tasteful clothes worn by any of the girls. She had only borne me company at a most trying time, and she knew, because her fellow workers all admired her, the object lesson would keep them from hurting my feelings.

The day has come now when new clothes are usual, when I may even achieve an appearance that is known as "stylish." But in my office when a girl comes in shabby, painful sensitive, as I was, "bear her company" until the better time shall come.

Say.

Do you know where to get good seed potatoes? I have 'em.

The Early Six-Weeks beats them all.

Call at State Bank or telephone 39. 6-11 FRANK GIST.