

The Norfolk News

The man who makes two weeds die where one died before is a public benefactor.

The "Yankee peril" is growing and European trade is likely to be entirely destroyed by the pest.

To catch a woman's eye an item should be placed in a department store advertisement. She will be certain to see it.

It may be said that the drought is safely broken again. The aforesaid drought continued as many as 60 consecutive hours.

The World-Herald thinks the low temperature an indication that the north pole has decided to meet the explorers half way.

An exchange thinks that because the Constitution imitated the Shamrock by getting wrecked "we can do anything the British can."

The drought croaker, along with the calamity howler, is by present events compelled to maintain a depressing and undoubtedly agonizing silence.

Norfolk wouldn't be much of a town but for her merchants and they should be patronized in preference to the merchants of any other town. Stand up for Norfolk.

American sports are not satisfied with being mere cup defenders. They must go over the pond and capture a Derby occasionally to keep their sporting proclivities in shape.

The late democratic aspirant for the presidency went down into Missouri recently to "show them" that the democratic party, or the principal part of it, was still in existence.

It is presumed that Mr. Bryan will change the decision of the supreme court in the insular cases if his party comes into power, else what is the use of making such a fuss about it?

The Export Oil and Pipe line company, of which Chas. A. Towne is to be manager, will have a capitalization of \$2,000,000. Thus he will rank pretty well up with other magnates and corporationists.

If a democrat is really ambitious to belong to a party of pronounced principles he should lose no time in entering the republican band wagon. There is room for a few more to make it unanimous.

Nellie Brown, granddaughter of John Brown, the abolitionist, is a member of the Salvation Army at Astoria, Oregon. Whether she is as successful at abolishing sin as her illustrious ancestor is not stated.

Missouri convicts are at least paying their way while receiving punishment. They cost the state last year \$80,000 and during the same time earned \$83,991. Even a convict's time is money, it would seem.

If the supreme court decision had been in their favor what would the fusionists have had to kick about? There would have been a distressing congestion of kicks about the Commoner editorial sanctum.

Mr. Bryan said at Kansas City, Mo., Tuesday night: "I believe we have the best government ever conceived by man," which is as complimentary to the McKinley administration as anything that has been uttered by its friends.

During the first production of Paderewski's new opera he was attacked with a severe attack of bows, having received thirty curtain calls. It is said to have taken a hair dresser a day and a half to straighten the kinks out of his long locks.

Since the Hague peace conference, wars and rumors of wars seem to have alarmingly increased and now they threaten to hold another peace conference and it may be expected that the world will be in a turmoil for certain thereafter.

The State Journal hopes for a governmental reform in the uses of the words "contagious" and "infections" and thinks that a definite knowledge of the meaning and distinction of the words would not be harmful to some doctors and common people as well.

The Carrol Index, under A. P. Childs' management, is a much improved publication and has the appearance of receiving barrels of patronage. The editor promises that the paper shall be independent in politics and devoted to the best interests of Carroll and vicinity.

Senator Depew thinks fellows like the Chicago professor who never kissed a woman are deserving of the pity of the world. The senator says worlds could not buy the memory of his first kiss. Perhaps the Chicago man will hold them just as valuable when he once indulges.

The News is in receipt of the first number of the Sugar Beet, a monthly publication in magazine form, of which Albert L. Teale of Denver, Colorado, is editor and publisher. The initial num-

ber contains much of interest to the sugar beet grower and beet sugar manufacturer.

The Fremont Tribune quotes Mr. Bryan: "If I were the only opponent of republicanism in the United States I should be glad to have the fact written on my tombstone," and comments as follows: "Well they have written two epitaphs on his tombstone. What more does he want?"

The people of York county during May decreased their farm, town and chattel mortgage indebtedness by more than \$75,000, and The Republican is convinced that the glad tidings will not be conveyed to the glad tidings by a single pop paper. If the balance was the other way it would be different.

The attendant who was giving a deaf mute an alcohol bath at Berkley, Cal., and threw a match into and lighted the fluid, burning the patient to death, should realize the utter degeneracy of the cigarette habit. It was after lighting one of these coffin nails that the fatal accident took place.

Bixby thinks that nothing will kill a hero off any deader than going into politics and refers to Dewey as an example. Kissing is likewise a fatal habit—look at Hobson! Funston seems to be the only successful hero, perhaps because he believes in keeping everlastingly at it.

The telephone is said to be a highly appreciated invention by the people of Cuba—not that it saves time and facilitates business but that it panders to their indolence. The telephone may be appreciated by the lazy man, but the energetic also finds it a wonderful time saver and convenience.

King Edward has dispensed with the services of 24 chaplains as a matter of economy. There are still a force of a dozen in his employ, however, and his spiritual welfare will undoubtedly be quite carefully looked after. Perhaps he won't be any better than common mortals who have one chaplain to several dozen persons.

Sarah Bernhardt thinks the American girls rival her countrywomen in beauty and dress and was surprised at discovering the large number of flourishing colleges for women in this country. Sarah is not the first to discover that the American girl is all right. The girls' countrymen will heartily endorse her flattering opinion.

Edgar Howard thinks that if eastern people take the assessors' returns for it they will look upon Nebraska as a commonwealth of paupers, and seriously objects to the showing thus made. The Telegram's kick is a righteous one and the method of levying taxes in Nebraska should undergo a radical change.

The trade mark used by the South Omaha street fair management may seem ghastly to some, but the broad grin on the porker's head would indicate that it is a pleasure to be killed in that city. It is to be hoped, however, that the management will not add this to the other pleasures of their guests on that occasion.

A German exploring party in digging up ancient Babylon has discovered that it is only one-fifth the size of London. Another explorer of the mystic past has learned that Croesus' wealth was but a few millions; now if some one will discover that Solomon was a mere child in wisdom compared with Mr. Bryan, ancient history will lose much of its charm.

According to the late census the number of cultivated farms in the country has increased from 4,564,691 in 1890 to 5,700,000 in 1900, and still in these days of McKinley prosperity there seems to be no danger of overproduction because the consumer is able to work overtime. It also refutes quite a general impression that farmers are all moving to the towns and cities.

The newspaper has a wonderful power in this land and all the really great men are willing and able to testify to its influence. The men wielding this power should be careful to see that it is rightly used or they will lose it. A power abused soon becomes a weakness and every newspaper man should see to it that a dignity, essential to power, is the ruling motive of his paper.

Democrats who are inclined to think McKinley an ultra protectionist should refer back to the history of their own ancient leaders to find one of the real ultra sort. The Boston Journal is authority for the statement that Thomas Jefferson wished that the Atlantic might be a sea of fire to keep out foreign goods. No republican has become ultra enough to wish for protection to that extent.

The sentiment in favor of a harvest home festival this fall seems to be strong among the business men of Norfolk and it would probably require but little effort if some one took hold of the project to get up an enjoyable celebration. Norfolk has done nothing for several years to attract a crowd and it would be a reminder of old times if a program were prepared to call in the people for miles around. Preliminary work should begin at once, an interesting program of

amusements prepared and the event liberally advertised.

When McKinley was first inducted into the office of president the deposits of the banks of the country amounted to \$1,650,000,000. The last report shows that such deposits have increased 70 per cent and now reach the magnificent total of \$2,750,000,000. Facts seem to have slight regard for the wishes of the fusionists who would prefer that their calamity wall might have a little chance for existence.

William H. Newman, who has just been elected president of the New York Central Railroad company, furnishes another example of how the young man may rise to place and power by his own efforts. Mr. Newman began his railroad career as a switchman and now, at the age of 54, has reached the top in his profession. It can readily be conceived that Mr. Newman didn't put forth his efforts toward killing time and seeing how many cigarettes he could consume without becoming a wreck or maniac.

Uncle Sam's mistakes are often both expensive and valuable, contradictory as it may seem. In printing the Pan-American exposition stamps, the express train on one sheet was put on upside down and now stamp collectors are offering big prices for those identical stamps, although it undoubtedly cost the government not a little to get the train in a position that well regulated trains should occupy. This is the anomaly explained—the mistake was expensive to the government but valuable to the fortunate person who becomes possessed of the misprinted stamps.

An exchange is responsible for the following argument in favor of advertising during a dull season: For a business man to say to the advertising solicitor: "Oh! goodness, no; it's too dull to advertise now—wait until times pick up a little," is equivalent to a sick person saying to a physician "Oh! doctor, I can't take any of your medicine now; I'm too sick. Wait until I get better and then I'll take it." When the patient gets well—if he ever does—he will not be in need of medicine. The time to advertise is when the need of stimulants is the greatest, and that is when business is dull.

Humphrey must be a good town to live in, the celestial reporter of the Platte County Leader having discovered the following argument in its favor: "A good man dreamed that he died and of course went to heaven and knocked at the golden gate and was promptly admitted. After spending several hours taking in the sights of the city, he suddenly came upon a man in chains. This greatly surprised him so he inquired of St. Peter if they had to punish men in heaven. 'Oh,' said the good saint, 'that man is just from Humphrey; we always have to chain the Humphrey people to keep them from going back.'"

Mr. Bryan says that the people have not yet voted on "imperialism." What then became of the "paramount" issue of 1900? It certainly was not the fault of Mr. Bryan and his supporters that such was not the issue of the late campaign. Every popocratic curstone orator and two-by-four newspaper in the country was howling that a vote for McKinley was a vote for "imperialism" and Mr. Bryan made the historical utterance that if McKinley was elected imperialism would prevail and celebrations of the Fourth of July would pass away. That gentleman's paramonuncies have a faculty of disappearing or appearing at his veriest whim it would seem.

Fusion journals have made a great roar about the junketing party of congressmen who are to circle the globe in a government transport at government expense. Their kick was registered before they learned the personnel of the party, which is composed of five democrats and three republicans. They are: Bacon of Georgia, De Armond of Missouri, Gaines of Tennessee, Burleson of Texas, Green of Pennsylvania, Mercer of Nebraska, Driscoll of New York and Smith of Indiana. The five first named are democrats and the last three republicans. The members are undoubtedly anxious to learn conditions of the United States' outside interests to aid them in passing upon them intelligently.

It will keep the gullible busy keeping themselves informed on new fakes and other methods of making money in easy but not quite legitimate ways. The following from the Howells Journal is a new one: "The latest fake to strike this section of the country is a man representing some snide liquor house. He goes among the farmers and offers to sell them whiskey and other liquors at very low prices, and of course, guarantees his goods to be "pure." The proof that they are not is shown by the fact that in some cases he has sold whiskey for less than the government tax on the pure article. Of course the fellow is catching some suckers. As long as there are people waiting for a chance to be swindled there will be fakirs abroad in the land to do the job."

The fusionists promise to leave the administration rest for a time and direct their attacks against the supreme court for its decision in the insular cases. They may believe this to be

purely patriotic but many who have a high regard for law, order and governmental institutions will be compelled to differ with them. How can they hope to serve their country by worshiping the constitution and declaration of independence and at the same time disparaging the action of one of the most honored institutions of the country, or vice versa? If the instruments mentioned deserve being honored then certainly the institutions created through them should be upheld. Their action is probably to be expected, however, as the history of the party is full of inconsistencies.

President McKinley is distinctly opposed to a third term, and he has voluntarily set at rest the speculation of the politicians as to the possibility of his third nomination, stating that he would not accept such a nomination if it were tendered to him. Mr. McKinley has made a satisfactory executive officer, and the country could not expect to do better under any other administration than it has under his, but the objection to a third term candidate is so thoroughly implanted on the hearts of American voters that is very improbable if it could be uprooted, even where as great and as good a president as McKinley is concerned. But the politicians have had their say and Mr. McKinley has had his, and he will not be a factor in the next presidential campaign.

The finish of the modern magazine story may be after an approved fashion but is not satisfactory to the average reader. Until some fellow, who conceived himself smarter than the average, began to make light of the ending "and they lived together happy ever afterward," the stories were more or less complete, but since the modish writer has secured fall away he seems to delight in carrying the reader to the most obscure place in his story and shoving him into space with the unsatisfactory ending "And she smiled," or "He kissed," or some equally unsuggestive or nonsensical phrase. His object seems to be to see how near the middle of his story he can begin and how near the beginning he can quit, leaving all the interesting portions to the reader's imagination, when in fact the reader is depending upon the writer's imagination for his entertainment. When the writer of descriptive articles, sketches and news stories gets into the same rut with the story writer, it will be time for the average reader to despair.

Today is Flag day. On June 14, 134 years ago congress enacted "That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternating red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." For a time, when a new state was admitted a new stripe was added until in 1818 the thirteen original stripes were restored and made permanent by the following enactment on April 14: "That from and after the fourth of July next, the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be twenty stars, white in a blue field, and that on the admission of a new state into the union one star be added to the union of the flag; and that such addition take effect on the fourth day of July next succeeding such admission." Observation of Flag day is urged by the American Flag association, organized in 1897 from veteran, military, patriotic and historical societies of the country to "promote reverence for and prevent the desecration of the flag of our country." It is a day that should be generally observed. Americans have no emblem that they reverence more than their flag and a like feeling should be encouraged in the children of rising generations and among the foreigners who come to America for a home. Let everyone honor the birthday of the American flag.

She was tall and stately and her pose was one to attract attention. A beautiful purple toque adorned her head and underneath locks of shimmering gold peeped forth. Her supple form was becomingly clad in a fashionable gown of black satin, the jet ornaments being artistically arranged and indicating something of the cost of the attire as well as the tedious employment of the dressmaker. The contour of the soft kid gloves indicated a softer and beautifully shaped hand. In her left hand was a modish muff of expensive fur and her right rested lightly on a railing bedecked with flowers, which might be taken to mean that either she was in a conservatory or that she had the muff out for a summer airing. Her flashing blue eyes were large and lustrous and her pink cheek glowed with the bloom of youth and health. Her rosebud lips wore an irresistible pucker and her face beamed with contentment—but she had fallen very low, about as low as she could. The magnificence of her attire and contented features indicated nothing of her true position and those who did not know would scarcely believe that she was bound for destruction and a consuming fire was awaiting her—She was a fashion picture, cut from the magazine by childish hands and had been negligently left on the floor while the little imp responsible for her condition was employed at other amusements. The good housewife was approaching with a broom and her fate can thus be readily foretold.

Now Ex-Senator Pettigrew is investing in Wyoming oil fields. The senator is setting a horrible example to other anti-expansionists.

The Woodmen have gathered in St. Paul to attend the head camp in droves, and the city should take rigorous methods to see that its shade trees are protected.

Frost created considerable havoc in the Jim river valley, South Dakota, last week and Nebraska again escaped with nothing worse than a chill. Stand up for Nebraska.

The robbers who touched the First National bank of Mineral Point, Wis., for \$13,000, used a hiding place for their ill gotten gains that must have made it filthy lucre indeed.

If you have a dollar to spend and don't want to spend it at home give it to someone who believes in home patronage. In so doing you will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that your town has been helped.

Of the 150 convicts in the prisons of Tennessee, 22 claim to be college graduates. It is safe to wager a doubt against a spoon of barb wire that the education responsible for their incarceration was not a portion of their regular college curriculum.

Fremont believes in advertising and is keeping the firemen's tournament to be held in that city July 16, 17 and 18, strictly before the people through various means of publicity. What Fremont advertises she will undoubtedly deliver and those anticipating a good time at this state event of fire fighters are not likely to be disappointed.

If Mr. Bryan would but consent to take lessons from President McKinley on how to open his mouth without putting his foot in it, it might save himself and his party many of the inconveniences they have encountered in the past. Mr. Bryan may be an eloquent orator but he has much to learn before he is as smooth a statesman as William McKinley.

A statistician has discovered how far and how fast an editor moves when the ordinary mortal imagines he is handling an "easy job." It is said that a fast penman will write thirty words a minute which means that in an hour's steady writing he has drawn his pen through a space of about 300 yards. The authority fails to calculate the swiftness and distance of ideas.

Trees and Landowners in England. By the general laws of England oak, ash and elm are "timber" if not younger than 20 years, or so old that a good post cannot be cut from them. What constitutes "timber" varies slightly according to locality, but when a tree is proved to be "timber" a person who has only a life interest in the land it grows upon cannot cut it down unless it be on an estate cultivated solely for the production of salable "timber" or unless he has a special agreement giving him power to do so. A mere life tenant may not even cut down trees which are not "timber," but which would be the age of 20 years attain that dignity. Botanists differ as to the poisonous nature of yew trees. There are many instances both of their poisonous and their harmless effect when browsed by horses and cattle, but the partially dried clippings of yew are certainly most dangerous. If a yew tree overhangs a neighbor's land and his horses eat the yew without trespassing, the owner of the tree is liable to pay for any injury the horses may sustain. On the other hand, if the horses or cattle cannot browse on the tree without putting their heads over the fence the owner of the horses must bear the loss, for his animals have trespassed.—London Answers.

Fairly Good Time. Seated around a Topeka railroad lunch counter the other day were four old Santa Fe engineers. They were telling of fast runs. Three of them had told their stories. "The fastest run I ever made," said the fourth, after listening to the lies of the others, "was between Topeka and Emporia not long ago. It was a bright moonlight night. We were behind when we pulled out of Topeka and had orders to make up all lost time between here and Emporia. After reaching the top of the Pauline hill I pulled the throttle wide open and let her go. The old engine fairly ate up the track. When we stopped at Emporia, I looked back a mile or so and saw something black approaching us. I could not think what it was. I watched it closely. Finally it came up opposite the engine and stopped. It was the shadow of the train."—Kansas City Journal.

A Safe Risk. She—Are you superstitious? He—No; I think not. But why do you ask? She—I was going to get you a pocket-knife for a birthday present, but some one told me the gift of anything sharp cuts friendship. He—Oh, I'll risk it. I'm sure no knife selected by a woman would cut anything.—Chicago News.

Cutting Off Beer Supplies. Cape Town, June 11.—The military authorities are enforcing stringent restrictions in the distribution of food-stuffs northward from De Aar and southward from Bulawayo. Only essentials are permitted to be distributed and these only in limited quantities, so as to deprive the Boers of this source of supply.

AE FOND KISS BEFORE WE PART.

As fond kiss, and then we sever; As farewell, alas, forever! Deep in heart wrong I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage; thee. Who shall say that fortune grieves him? While the star of hope she leaves him? Me, nae cheerin' twinkles light me, Dark despair around benights me. I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy; Naething could resent my Nance; But to see her was to love her, Love but her and love forever. Had we never loved sae kindly, Had we never loved sae blindly, Never met or never parted, We had ne'er been broken hearted. Fare thee weel, thou first and fairest! Fare thee weel, thou best and dearest! Thine be like joy and treasure, Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure! As fond kiss, and then we sever; As farewell, alas, forever! Deep in heart wrong I'll pledge thee! Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee! —Robert Burns.

FAMOUS DUELING GROUND.

Picturesque Portion of the New Orleans Park Known as The Oaks. One of the most picturesque and beautiful spots in New Orleans and replete with historical incidents is the Oaks, the Chenes d'Allard, as they were called of old. They are now a part of the City park and a favorite resort for the children of the creole quarters, dozens of swings being attached to the massive live oaks, which shade several acres of ground. The land was formerly the plantation of Louis Allard, a very learned Frenchman of early New Orleans. It was bought by the great philanthropist, John McDonough, and finally passed into the hands of the city and was dedicated as a park. Its most eventful history was in advance of its park days, when it was practically waste land. Lying as it did on the shell road to Bayou St. John and Lake Pontchartrain, within easy distance of the city, yet deserted and uninhabited, it afforded the very spot for the duels so frequent among the fiery creoles and no less fiery Americans of New Orleans in antebellum days. Here, under the shade of a primeval forest of gigantic oaks, either with pistol or rapier, more especially the latter, the difficulties between "gentlemen" were fought out under the strictest rules of the code of honor. At these times New Orleans, although to a large degree cosmopolitan, was essentially a creole city and bound by the creole habits and ideas, and one of these ideas was that a slight affront could be wiped out only by blood shed in a duel. The result was to produce the greatest punctilio among men. A blow was strictly forbidden and sufficient to debar the striker from the privileges of the duello. A gentleman who would so far forget himself as to strike another was exposed to the ignominy of being refused a meeting on the field of honor. Most of the duels had their origin in the ballroom, where to brush rudely against a man was often deemed sufficient cause for exchanging cards. Some were political, some the result of breaches of politeness or etiquette. Chevalier Tomasi fought a duel with a native creole over the proposition that there were larger rivers in Europe than the Mississippi, each man being willing to risk his life for his home river. Several duels are reported from mere excess of spirit, because the night was so good for an assault d'armes. In the winter of 1857-8 the opera produced an epidemic of duels. The two prima donnas then in vogue had each her army of supporters, and to kiss his favorite was supposed to justify any creole in handling his card to the offender and demand a meeting at the Oaks. Most of these meetings were secret, known only to the friends of the principals. It was only when some one was killed or seriously hurt—and not always then—that the facts of the duel became known. The duello continued in Louisiana as more or less a custom of the country until about 20 years ago. An occasional meeting is held even today, but they are growing scarcer, for the police now interfere and arrest duellists, whereas of old they kept out of the way. The Oaks are among the finest in the United States, some of them shading nearly an acre of ground, and each oak has a dozen traditions or stories of the duello attached to it, romantic and bloody.—Leslie's Weekly.

Attached to the Bakery. A plausible tale of a man who bought a loaf of bread and took away more property than he paid for is told by the Pawtucket correspondent of the Providence Telegram. The man was in a hurry to catch a car. His impatience made the clerk nervous. She forgot to snap the string which bound the paper about the loaf, and away sped the man with the loaf, while the string reeled off behind him. He caught the car all right, and, although the conductor and some of the passengers noticed as he sat down close to the door that the twine paid itself out as the car rolled along, the man did not discover the tangle until he alighted. In the meantime the conductor was having a good time. As passengers stepped on the platform he cautioned them not to walk on that string, and they did not.

It might have looked mysterious to the people who saw the string moving along the street, for the unwinding continued until the bakery twine bobbin had been nearly emptied by the connected loaf a mile away. The man with the bread felt a tug at his loaf as he stepped down from the car. Then he followed up the cord, winding as he went. He was one of those strictly honest men who want nothing that does not belong to them, and the best part of the story is that he followed the string back, winding as he walked, and in due time entered the bakery and restored the ball of twine.