

TWO VIOLENT DEATHS

Herman Roecker Has His Neck Broken.

A WINSIDE FARMER SUICIDES.

Long End of a Lever Used in Raising a Pump Has a Fatal Effect—Benjamin Y. Meade, a Bachelor, Converts His Windmill into a Scaffold.

Herman Roecker, a prosperous young German farmer living about five miles southeast of the city, in Stanton county, met with a fatal accident yesterday in a rather peculiar manner. He was taking an old pump out of a well, using as a level for lifting it a long beam. After the pump had been raised as high as the lever would bring it with one hitch he must have tried to secure it or something because it slipped back in some manner raising the lever with surprising force.

As the beam flew up the end of it struck Mr. Roecker under the chin breaking or dislocating his neck. He was not instantly killed but was rendered unconscious and died a few hours later.

The deceased had been married but about two years and leaves a young wife and one child to mourn his loss.

He was in comfortable circumstances and had just completed a fine new house this spring.

Hangs to a Windmill.

Benjamin Y. Meade, aged 35 years, and residing on a farm three miles south of Winside, committed suicide by hanging himself on a windmill tower yesterday morning about 6 o'clock. He was a bachelor. According to one story he dressed himself in his best clothes on getting up and walked over to the home of a neighbor, Mr. Lacroix, whom he awakened and requested to come over after breakfast as he had some business matters which he wished to talk over.

Mr. Lacroix went over and found him as described. The deceased left a note bidding the world goodbye and stating that he was driven to his death. It is said that he has been very downcast lately and told friends that he expected to be arrested. He left a gold ring and a \$50 bill to be given to "Maude," who according to a letter among his effects was a married lady friend living in Iowa.

WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

R. A. Tawney of Pierce was in the city yesterday.

F. J. Aokles of Stanton was a Norfolk visitor yesterday.

Miss Mae Olney was a passenger for Madison this morning.

Senator W. V. Allen was in the city yesterday from Madison.

Rev. J. J. Parker was a passenger for Bloomfield this morning.

H. A. Drebert returned this noon from a visit to West Point.

Mrs. Mathewson and Mrs. Hardy were visitors in Stanton today.

H. E. Hardy returned this morning from a few days visit to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Grimoldby arrived on the noon train from the east.

A company of young folks went to the Yellow Banks today to camp out a few days.

Miss Annie McBride went to Wayne this morning to visit with Miss Batchelor.

Henry Schroer returned to his home in North Bend this morning after a few days' visit with Norfolk friends.

Miss Kate Kelly, who has been visiting in Mt. Vernon, Iowa, for the past five months, returned to Norfolk today.

Edna and Gilberta Durland came down from Plainview last evening to visit a short time with Norfolk relatives.

John Van Horn, who lives south of the city, injured his knee with a chisel yesterday and now gets around with some difficulty.

Geo. B. Christoph, with his family, drove over to Winside this morning to attend the wedding of his brother and Miss Emma Knebel.

Edward Rowlett died suddenly at Madison Monday forenoon while at work in his garden. Paralysis was the cause of his death. He was 74 years of age and the father of 22 children by three wives.

The announcement that the Salvation Army is to desert its post in Norfolk is an error. New officers will be here to take the place of the old ones when they leave and it is merely one of their customary transfers.

C. E. Evans has moved his family to the first house south of the Lincoln school on South Third street. He states that his upholstering business is becoming so large that it requires the room heretofore occupied by his family at his shop on Main street.

Miss Ruthe Shaw entertained about 30 little friends yesterday afternoon at her home on South Twelfth street in honor of her four cousins who are visiting here. The time was very enjoyably passed with games and amusements while ice cream and cake were served for refreshments.

Chris. Madsen came home yesterday from Chicago to visit relatives and friends. It is his first visit home in nearly two years. He is now traveling for C. M. Henderson's boots and shoes

and is having remarkable success. He was with the Fair store as clerk previous to his departure for the east.

A party was given last night in honor of Herman Zitkovski at his home in Edgewater on First street. There was a large crowd and a very enjoyable evening was passed. The rain storm delayed the guests until after the usual hour and it was 2 o'clock this morning before the party was broken up.

There was a pleasant gathering of Christian Scientists last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Dunn on Fourth street in honor of Mr. Dunn's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Dunn, Christian Scientists from Denver, who terminate their visit with Norfolk relatives and return to their home this evening.

The campers returned last night from their outing of two weeks at the mouth of the Niobrara river. They were brought down from Verdigre in Superintendent Reynolds' private car. The party was composed of Mrs. John Guild and Miss Lillie; Burt Mapes and family; C. B. Durland and family, Mrs. McBride and Miss Annie; the Misses Durland, Miss Nellie Seymour and Miss Edith Parker.

W. W. Mangus is in the city from Randolph. While here he took some ladders which were in H. C. Truman's possession, claiming that they were his property. He failed to consult Mr. Truman before appropriating them and the latter had him arrested on the charge of burglary, claiming that Mangus had no right or title to the property. It is understood that the trouble has since been amicably and satisfactorily adjusted. Mangus formerly worked with Mr. Truman and there was an outstanding account between them.

The Auditorium is to be further completed and some changes made preparatory to the approaching amusement season of 1900-1901. Work has now commenced at laying floors in the dressing rooms and other rooms under the stage, while an additional dressing room will be built, the four not being sufficient to fill the needs of many of the large troupes. Changes will also be made to prevent the entrance of water to the basement. During last night's storm considerable moisture found its way through and it was found that it will be necessary to prevent it in the future.

An absent minded minister of Manayunk, Penn., tells this story on himself: "I live in one of a row of brick houses that are exactly alike, and when I came home from a walk the other day I saw a new hat hat rack in the hall. 'I don't think much of your hat rack,' I called upstairs. 'It has a cheap look.' I hung my hat on it and turned into the parlor. A strange young man, a friend of my daughter, I supposed, sat with his feet on the piano stool and smoked a cigarette. I abominate cigarettes. 'You seem to be making yourself at home,' I observed cuttingly. 'Yes; why shouldn't I?' he retorted, flushing up. I looked around the parlor and the furnishings seemed strange to me. 'By jove! I thought, quick as a flash, 'I'm in the wrong house.' And, sure enough, I was. I apologized to all hands; but I was sorry I had said what I did about the hat rack."

Politics is warming up somewhat but it is reported that it is far from assuming the interest that it did in 1896. A gentleman that travels a great deal says that political subjects are not discussed to any great extent on the trains. During 1896 there was almost constant discussion by travelers of political questions who now seem to have little inclination to talk on those lines. The reason it is presumed, is that there is little complaint about conditions, while in 1896 everything seemed wrong. Street discussion of political questions is becoming somewhat interesting but, as a rule, there are not as many on the streets, with time hanging heavily on their hands and willing and ready to talk politics or discuss almost any question for pastime as was the case in 1896. The campaign is opening up very quietly compared to that four years ago. But, nevertheless, there is probably as much or more earnestness than at that time.

W. A. Hemleben has returned from Omaha and reports an arrangement that means much to him as well as Norfolk. While there he secured the position of poultry agent for Northeast Nebraska and other territory for the Armour Packing company and is to make his headquarters in Norfolk. He was given letters of credit for an almost unlimited amount and will begin operations at once at his old stand near Dudley's barn. The poultry will be handled by coops and cars and he expects to practically control the market as Armour's insist on weight fair alike to themselves and customers. To follow all this Mr. Hemleben sees the opportunity of starting a branch house here for the company. They have already established such houses at Lincoln and DeWitt and are most favorably impressed with Norfolk. If they conclude to establish a branch house here Mr. Hemleben believes it will mean the investment of \$25,000 or \$50,000 in Norfolk.

North Platte Tribune: The Union Pacific has placed an order for new equipment that astonishes railroad men who have been watching orders placed by that road in the past. About a year ago the road bought forty new locomotives for heavy freight work. These were delivered to the road and are now in service. Following this order the road placed another for forty locomotives, and these are being delivered now at the rate of one per week. Now the road has placed an order for twenty new passenger engines, 300 steel frame box cars and 300 steel frame coal cars are included in the new order, which may yet be extended to take in several hundred stock cars and other rolling stock. The twenty passenger engines, which incidentally come in the same order with several new freight engines for the Oregon Short Line, are of the Baldwin compound type each weighing 176,000 pounds. Each has a sixty-nine inch driving wheel, sixty-six inch boiler, 350 flues, a fire box 118 inches long and thirty-nine inches wide, 3000 feet of heating surface, four cylinders and 300 pounds water pressure.

Mr. Nightingale returned home this morning from Minneapolis. While there he had an experience that showed him the effectiveness of the police system of a large city. One night someone entered his room in the hotel at which he was stopping and robbed him of his watch, his money and his return ticket, he having no knowledge of the theft until morning. On learning his loss he at once notified the police. He was asked if he could identify his watch and he said he could. A tour of the pawn shops was then made and the piece was located and identified. The broker thought he could identify his customer and he was finally located and arrested. Inasmuch as Mr. Nightingale was a long distance from home and it would require considerable time to convict the prisoner of grand larceny, on the advice of the officers he placed a low value on his watch and the robber was indicted for petty larceny of which he was convicted and "sent up" for 90 days. The money and ticket were not recovered. Mr. Nightingale reports that wheat in that state averages from 20 to 25 bushels per acre. Many of the farmers are following the custom of last year of sowing flax on wheat stubble, thus harvesting two crops from one field in a single season. Flax raised on wheat stubble last year averaged 3 to 7 bushels per acre, the cost of cleaning in Minneapolis being one cent per bushel. Mr. Nightingale says that Minnesota will give McKinley and Roosevelt 59,000 majority.

A FABLE.

Story With a Political Moral About the Man Who Didn't Know a Good Thing.

A ragged and weary tramp strolled into town one day and was met on the street corner by the Philanthropic Citizen who said:

"Here, my friend is a dollar. Go and buy you something to eat."

To his surprise the tramp turned and ran, yelling, "He will kill me! He will kill me!"

His wild flight was stopped by another man to whom he said: "That man back there offered me a dollar and I know he wants to kill me."

The other man said, "You go back and take his dollar. He is all right. He won't hurt you. He wants to do you good."

The tramp was finally persuaded and returned and got the dollar, and had several good warm meals and some liquor.

A day or two afterward he again met the Philanthropic Citizen who offered him work at good wages, but the tramp again cried, "You want to kill me!" and ran away.

He was induced by a friend to return and accept the job, which he did and got good wages, with which he supplied himself with food and clothes and provided his family the necessities of life.

The tramp was living contented and happy until an agitator, coming his way, said his employer wanted to kill him and again his great fear was aroused. The agitator said, "You ruin his business and happiness shall be yours."

"But," said the tramp, "That will throw me out of a job and my family will starve."

"Never mind your family," said the agitator, "ruin his business or take the dire consequences which I have recited."

So the tramp started in to ruin the Philanthropic Citizen's business and was only prevented from doing so by a large number of sensible townspeople who saw what he was up to and who dealt severely with the tramp, knowing what the Philanthropic Citizen had done for his welfare.

Anyone having a small allotment of sense can realize that the above is a story—a fable if you will. No person could be so foolish as to distrust a man seeking only to do him good and proving his worthy intentions by unmistakable acts of kindness.

But it has a moral point—a political meaning. Men who were afraid that they would be in want and their families starving under the McKinley administration have since discovered their mistake and are convinced that they were wrong, but some have heard the voice of Agitator Bryan reciting the dire consequences of "imperialism" and the "trusts" and "militarism" and other bogys until they are ready to destroy their prosperous condition and denounce in bitter terms the administration under which they have been benefited. It seems impossible to demonstrate to them that they are well off and had better leave well enough alone.

RESULTS OF STORM.

Lightning Strikes Many Places

IT DOES NO VERY GREAT DAMAGE.

An Inch and a Half of Rainfall Last Night. Oxnard Hotel Struck. Also Lincoln School and a Number of Barns and Residences.

The storm last night was a repetition of the one the night previous, but very markedly accentuated. It broke loose about the same time as the one preceding and seemed to have marshaled all the reserve forces of the heavens' artillery to aid in the demonstration. For the brief space of time the storm lasted there was a constant flash of lightning and the roar and crash of thunder was incessant. The rain fell in torrents and the wind was at times very strong. Length of time considered it was a record breaker and was the storm of a life time.

The record indicates an inch and a half of rainfall and when it is considered that an inch of water means hundreds of tons to the acre, wonder is increased.

Although there was much electricity in evidence the display seemed largely confined to a strata of air high above the earth but as far as can be learned many bolts "struck."

A bolt struck the southeast corner of the Oxnard directly above the room occupied by Landlord Spear and wife. It entered the room through the ceiling, tearing a hole, but otherwise doing very little damage. Mr. and Mrs. Spear were both quite severely shocked and were badly frightened.

Mr. Spear was somewhat deafened in his left ear, but hopes to recover his hearing in a short time. It was too close a call for comfort and they do not long for a repetition of the experience. The home of Mrs. Lucy Mather in Hayes addition was also struck. The screen door was torn off and the plastering was damaged to a considerable extent. No one was injured, although the occupants were quite near the disturbance.

The barn on the Durland property on North Tenth street was struck, the mysterious fluid taking effect on one of the corner posts and tearing it loose. Although the barn was occupied by four head of horses that stood within six feet of the post. They were uninjured.

The tall chimney on the new Lincoln school building was struck, the bolt striking the rock top of the chimney breaking it in two and knocking out a few bricks that supported it. Whether or not it did any damage on the inside of the building has not been learned. There were probably numerous other strikes but these are all that have been learned of up to the present time.

During Monday night's storm lightning struck the house of Louis Heckendorf in Edgewater park, but did no particular damage. The bolt entered at the chimney and made its exit through a side wall, making a hole not much larger than would be made by a revolver or rifle bullet. Mrs. Heckendorf was dressed but was lying upon the bed and the bolt passed through the room not more than a yard above her head. She had the sensation of being surrounded by flames, but beyond a shock and fright she was uninjured.

Reports from other towns are to the effect that the storm of Monday night was by no means local. At Battle Creek the Methodist church was struck but was not seriously damaged.

At Madison the residences of Wm. Eisenbauer and Rev. Jockin were struck, but not seriously damaged. Gas Klitske's barn was hit and totally destroyed and with it sheds out-buildings. Loss, \$800; no insurance. John Howe and Charles Sprout lost a stack of grain each. O. S. Christian lost a valuable cow and E. T. McGehee two steers.

At Tilden the barn belonging to Pat Kieley, living east of town, was struck and burned and a valuable team, cream separator, several sets of harness and other less valuable contents were destroyed.

Subscribe for THE NORFOLK WEEKLY NEWS.

Judges count of the votes cast up to 9 o'clock a. m. Aug. 13, 1900, in J. D. Sturgeon's Colored Porters' Sewing Machine contest.

We the undersigned judges appointed to count the votes cast in the above named contest hereby certify that the votes have been cast to date as listed below:

Porters name: Al. Johnson, 5 votes, works at Pacific; Dave Shores, 5 votes, works at Oxnard.

P. F. SPRECHER, OSCAR UHLE, Judges.

GOSHEN, Ill. Genesee Pure Food Co. Le Roy, N. Y.: Dear Sirs—Some days since a package of your Grain-O preparation was left at my office. I took it home and gave it a trial, and I have to say I was very much pleased with it as a substitute for coffee. We have always used the best Java and Mocha in our family, but I am free to say I like the Grain-O as well as the best coffee I ever drank.

Respectfully yours, A. C. JACKSON, M. D.

Advertisement for Ivory Soap. Text: 'A GOOD judge must have both experience and learning. A housekeeper should be a good judge for she too must have experience and learning or she may think that the soaps made to look like Ivory Soap are just as good. With experience she will know that they lack the remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ivory Soap—99 4/100 per cent. pure.'

Advertisement for Sensational Rumor. Text: 'Pierce Man Said to Have Shot His Son. STORY PROBABLY EXAGGERATED. Another Report Says He but Shot at the Boy—Parties to the Affair are Distant Relatives to C. H. Krahn—A Wolf Hunt in the Heart of the City. A report reached here from Pierce yesterday to the effect that William Krueger, a farmer living northeast of that place, had shot his 15-year-old son twice, killing him instantly, and that it was attributed to insanity on the part of the father. The story was to the effect that the boy had quarrelled with his father and had then run away from home against his father's wishes but recently returned, and his father became so enraged at him that the shooting followed. The Kruegers are distantly related to C. H. Krahn of this city and when the report reached him he at once telephoned to Pierce on hopes of obtaining particulars of the affair. His informant was not positively informed but was of the opinion that Krueger had not killed his son but had shot at him a couple of times. It was likewise reported that a neighbor who undertook to interfere was also shot at by Krueger. Detailed information concerning the affair is not obtainable but it is probable that the report telephoned Mr. Krahn is about correct. A Wolf in a Culvert. E. B. Ovelman's dog "Zip" was responsible for a considerable excitement yesterday afternoon and evening. He came to a stand yesterday afternoon at a culvert near the Widaman residence on North First street, his actions clearly indicating that he had found "game." His find was investigated and sure as shooting there was game—a large and ferocious wolf with fiery eyes had taken refuge in the culvert. The report spread quickly and it was not long before a gang of men and boys had assembled with the intention of capturing the animal on whose scalp a large and juicy bounty of \$2 is offered by the county. The plans for getting him out were many and devious. Some suggested sending dogs in and the effort was made but they refused to do their masters' bidding, being apparently in mortal terror of the caged brute. Chief Widaman himself entered into the spirit of the occasion and fired a shot in hoping to frighten the beast out, but he refused to budge. Some bright mind suggested drowning the brute out and it immediately occurred to another that a stream from a fire hose would be the proper caper, but Chief Winter entered a demurer and the scheme was not put into execution. Another suggestion was that he be smoked out and a fire was built with this intention, but its effects proved unavailing and the wolf still held the situation. The effort to dislodge the beast was abandoned late last night, but this morning renewed endeavors were made to rout him. J. W. Edwards finally became disgusted with the futile work and securing a rod with a crook in it proceeded to drag the monster out by main force. His successful effort disclosed what many declared was a common cur pup, but it is said that Mr. Ovelman persistently adheres to his original contention that it is a wolf and insists that the scalp and pelt are his as the original finder. Some insist that he should know, claim-

Advertisement for Scrofula. Text: 'SCROFULA thin blood, weak lungs and paleness. You have them in hot weather as well as in cold. SCOTT'S EMULSION cures them in summer as in winter. It is creamy looking and pleasant tasting. See and \$1.00; all druggists.'

Advertisement for Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil. Text: 'HUMPHREYS' Witch Hazel Oil THE PILE OINTMENT. One Application Gives Relief. It cures Piles or Hemorrhoids—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning, Fisures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain. It cures Burns, Scalds and Ulcerations and Contractions from Burns. The Relief Instant—Healing wonderful. It cures Torn, Cut or Lacerated Wounds and Bruises. It cures Bolls, Carbuncles, Felons, "Runrounds," Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Itchy Head. It cures Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. Invaluable. It cures Salt Rheum, Tetter, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips on Nostrils, Corns, Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects, Mosquito Bites and Sunburns. Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00. Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., Cor. William & John Sts., NEW YORK.'