THE NORTHWESTERN

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J. W. BURLEIGH, Ed. and Pub.

For State Senator.

To the Republican Voters of Buffalo and Sherman Counties:

Having been a life-long republican, and justly proud of the record and achievements of the republican party and in hearty sympathy with its highest and best purposes, I should consider it a great honor to represent that party in the councils of the state, an honor worthy the ambition of any citizen. I therefore offer my name before the primary election to be held in September, and respectfully ask the favor of your suffrages to be put in nomination as your candidate for the office of state senator from the Sixteenth Senatorial district.

C. A. CLARK.

Dated Ravenna, Neb., June 24, 1908.

The National Democratic convention meets in Denver next Tuesday morning, July 7th. Of course Bryan is "It."

Hastings can now be classed among the "wet" towns, by the seating of a "wet" councilmen, and the unseating of a "dry" advocate. So endeth the situation there.

One knocker, be he of ever so little influence, can do untold damage to the best interests of any town or community, but like fleas, mosquitoes and lice, he seems to exist and thrive everywhere.

The notorious Jim Dahlman, cowboy mayor of Omaha, still sticks to his text that he will run for governor and says he will announce his candidacy soon after the close of the Democratic National convention at Denver. Jim is stagey and dramatic, if nothing else.

Tornadoes are getting in their work yet, and with the usual peculiarities. Saturday night last, about midnight, a tornado struck Pukwana, S. D., after all the people had retired, destroying thousands of dollars worth of property, but leaving no deaths in its wake, while at 5:30 the same evening at Clinton, Minn., when everybody was awake and moving about, a tornado struck the town, killing seven persons and injuring 25 others.

The case before the city council in regard to the issuance of a license to Mr. John Heesch of Grand Island to run a saloon in Loup City, and against which a remonstrance was filed, was finished last Thursday evening and on Friday evening the council concluded the evidence of the remonstrators was not sufficient and voted to give the license to Mr. Heesch. It is understood the Anti-Saloon League will appeal the case to the district court.

F. H. Abbott, editor of the Aurora Republican, formerly editing a paper at Columbus, at which time he was elected State Regent of the University, has announced himself a candidate for State Railway Commissioner to succeed Commissioner Williams. Commissioner Williams is also a candidate, as also are a number of others. At this distance, the Northwestern cannot see any reason to turn Mr. Williams down, who is by courtesy entitled to a second term, but if there be sufficient reason, "We are from Missouri, and willing to be shown."

The school election in Loup City on Monday was a distinct "walk-a-way" for the "dry" people. It was reported prior to the election that those who favored a "wet" town would endeavor to elect members in favor of taking off one or more grades in our schools, to cause the sentiment to prevade that on account of the absence of saloon license money it would be necessary to economize in school matters. This caused much interest and the people in favor of keeping the number of grades as at present turned out in force and elected Messrs. S. E. Gallaway, J. S. Pedler and S. N. Sweetland by unprecedented majorities. The total vote registered was 210, the vote of the various candidates being as follows: S. E. Gallaway, 153; J. S. Pedler, 159; S. N. Sweetland, 129; B. J. Swanson, 54; Henry Ohlsen, 34; J. W. Conger, 48.

The Northwestern is in receipt of numberless letters from candidates for the various state offices who desire editorial mention of their candidacies. As a general proposition, the Northwestern editorially takes little cognizance of the various names coming before the people till after nominations are made, but when the ticket is made up warmly supports the party nominees, unless it has good and sufficient reason for doing otherwise. The Northwestern does not feel disposed to fill its columns with eulogies of those who desire to serve the people and more or less incidentally serve themselves, and unless it is especially acquainted with the would-be servant of the people, personally or by reputation, it prefers not to venture advice as to their merits, pro or con. The Northwestern is perfectly willing to mention the fact of their candidacies without comment, but further, let the voter use his own judgment, without attempt at bias.

Midnight Prowler Arrested.

Last Thursday night, Mrs. Mamie Farr, a widow lady living near Sweetwater, was awakened by an unusual noise, as though someone was trying to force an entrance to the house through a window. She arose and saw a man standing near one of the windows. She called the hired man, Robert Hetrick, 21 years of age, who was sleeping upstairs. He responded promptly, but by the time he got downstairs the man had disappeared. They kept a watch, however, Mrs. Farr at one end of the house and young Hetrick at the other. Finally the form of a man was seen skulking about the house the second time. Hetrick called to him to throw up his hands and threatened to shoot, whereupon the man started to run. Hetrick followed him at short range until the fugitive reached a wire fence five feet in heigth, this he jumped but fell heavily on the other side. Hetrick reached the side of the fence before the fellow could get to his feet, and held the gun on him and again threatened to shoot. At this the man spoke, imploring him not to shoot, and the voice was recognized as that of a near neighbor. Hetrick attempted to get over the fence, but while doing so the fellow got to his feet and started to run, whereupon the young man shot several charges after the fleeing man, one ball taking effect, as is subsequently proved, in his left thigh, inflicting a flesh wound. Mrs. Farr had marketed some hogs earlier in the week, and had been to town Thursday and had her check cashed. Thursday evening she had been working on her accounts and had counted over her money, which was not a large amount, and when she retired she had left her purse and gold watch lying on a table in the front room. The following day complaint was sworn out in Loup City and the sheriff place a man named Anthony, who lives on the Starr place, under arrest. He had a hearing this week, and the accused man admitted that he had visited Mrs. Farr's place on the night stated, but failed to give a satisfactory account of his purposes, saying that he was trying to see what "the fool hired man would do, anyway." Having been stopped before he had actually forced an entrance to the house, it was not thought a charge of burglarly would lie, so he was placed under bonds to keep the peace, and to keep away from the Farr place. Anthony is a man of some means, having money in the bank at Pleasanton, and considerable personal property, and he was able to furnish the bond required and was released. Anthony was shot in the thigh by Hetrick, and he made two visits to a Hazard doctor for surgical attention. The Sweetwater community is considerably aroused over the incident but good order has so far been maintained. —Ravenna News.

No More Bad Eggs.

J. W. Johnson, deputy pure food commissioner of the state, has sent out a circular which is known and described as Bulletin No. 2, in which he says:

"The Nebraska pure food law makes it unlawful to sell bad eggs and provides a penalty of from $10 to $100 for each offense.

"It is unlawful for the farmer to sell bad eggs to the merchant.

"It is unlawful for the merchant to sell them to his patrons or egg dealers.

"It is a violation of the national pure food law to ship bad eggs from one state to another.

"The law was passed in the interest of honest dealing, and it is not honest to sell bad eggs for good money. It is reported that in some cases spoiled eggs have been taken from the incubator and marketed at the grocery store when the producer thought the buyer was too busy to examine them. It is the duty of this department to prosecute offenders whoever they may be, no matter whether producer or dealer. The law is trying to protect, not only the consumer who is entitled to get honest food for his money, but the honest producer and honest dealer who is entitled to have his dishonest competitors prosecuted and exposed through publicity.

"Nebraska hens are producing 90,000,000 dozen eggs annually. These Nebraska eggs are worth three to five cents per dozen less than the highest market price in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore on account of the low grade they take in these markets by reason of the dishonest and careless mixing of bad eggs with the good.

"Five cents a dozen on 90,000,000 dozen eggs amounts to $4,5000,000.

"By reason of this careless and dishonest mixing of bad eggs with good, we lower the value of our annual output $4,500,000."

Does it pay?

The boy who takes his hat off when he enters the house is the one who usually has his hair combed and his face clean, and the girl who says "please" and "thank you," is always prettier than the one who forgets these little things. You just look around and see if this is not so.—Ex.

The eclipse came on schedule time last Sunday morning and our people were ready with their smoked eyes to witness the same. It covered about one-half the sun's disc in its fullest sense here, and was witnessed by all those who had not forgotten the phenomena. A portion of the time, however, Old Sol was obscured by heavy clouds, rendering sightseeing impossible.

What Roosevelt Says

"I feel that the country is indeed to be congratulated upon the nomination of Mr. Taft. I have known him intimately for many years and I have peculiar feelings for him because throughout that time we worked for the same object, the same purpose and ideas. I do not believe there could be found in all the country a man so well fitted to be president. He is not only absolutely fearless, absolutely disinterested and upright, but he has the widest acquaintance with the nation's needs, without and within, and the broadest sympathies with all our citizens. He would be as emphatically a president of the plain people as Lincoln, yet, not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least tendency to arouse or appeal to class hatred of any kind.

"He has a peculiar and intimate knowledge of and sympathy with the needs of our people—of the farmer, of the wage-worker, of the business man, of the property owner. No matter what a man's occupation or social position, no matter what his creed, his color or the section of the country from which he comes, if he is an honest and hard-working man, who tries to do his duty toward the country he can rest assured that he will have in Mr. Taft the most upright of representatives and the most fearless of champions.

"Mr. Taft stands against privilege and he stands pre-eminently for the broad principles of American leadership which lie at the foundation of our national well-being."

POOR BUSINESS FOR MINISTER

Marriage Ceremony Left him Something Out of Pocket.

Several years ago Rev. Mr. G—— was one of the leading Baptist clergymen in one of our Eastern cities. One Sunday evening after the usual service a couple came up to him and asked if he would marry them. He agreed to, and the ceremony was performed without incident. After the usual blessing the newly married couple went down the aisle toward the door. When they reached the entrance, however, something seemed suddenly to occur to the bridegroom, for he left the bride and came back to the pulpit where the minister was, and said:

"Parson, I haven't got any money to pay for this job, so I'll be glad if you will trust me. I'll pay you as soon as I get the money."

"All right," replied Mr. G——. "Pay me whenever it is convenient," and the man again started for the door.

A second time he came back, this time to say:

"Parson, it's raining. Excuse me, but will you lend me 50 cents so we can get home? I can't take her out in this rain, you know."

He got the 50 cents.

BEAUTIES OF A FLY BLISTER.

Clearly They Must Be Experienced to Be Appreciated.

The Marshfield News tells how Herman Bauer treated himself for pain in the back. Instead of forgetting it Mr. Bauer slapped a Spanish fly blister on his person. A fly blister is a good deal like hiring a butcher to skin you. In about five minutes it set up a conflagration on Herman like a fire in a paint shop.

He at once separated himself from the plaster, but the latter left its warm, cheery influence behind. There was no let up to the pain it gave him. At three in the morning it was still burning like a coal of fire, and, unable to stand it any longer, he telephoned for his family doctor, who happened to be eight miles out in the country. Herman now imagined he could smell burning flesh. Daylight brought the doctor, who with proper solutions soon got the fire under control. There is a spot on Herman's back about the size of a wool hat, but the other pain has quit.

If you must put a fly blister on somebody, put it on the baby. He will holler, anyhow. Or on the policeman. —Minneapolis Journal.

Candles in China.

The Chinese people are great users of candles, or rather what used to be known in America as "tallow dips." These are an inferior quality of candle which are locally manufactured, with a wick consisting of a straw soaked in some inflammable material, the straw projecting from the lower end of the candle for a distance of two or three inches. The actual candle is not more than four or five inches in length, though larger ones are made for use on the sacrificial altars, in large lanterns, etc. The candles are of a peculiar Chinese shape, about five-eighths of an inch at the top, tapering at the bottom, from which the straw wick projects. The hole in the straw gives an opportunity to stick these on a small wire spike which projects from the center of all Chinese candlesticks, and which holds the candle in an upright position.

Development.

"Wiggs, Wiggs?" said the census taker, turning the leaves of his notebook hurriedly. "Quincy A. Wiggs—blacksmith census before last—bicycle repairer last census—that's the man, ain't it?"

"Yes, that's pa," said young Miss Wiggs.

"Well, how shall I put him down this time? Same as before?"

"Oh, no," said Miss Wiggs haughtily. "Pa is an automobile mechanician now."

Those Early Marriages.

But she clung to him and trembled.

"Darling!" he whispered. "What fearest thou? Are we not wedded, no more to part?"

She gazed at him terrifiedly.

"Ay, wedded, and at page 87!" she cried. "I know something is going to happen!"

Nor was her dread wholly unreasonable, considering that a novel had to have at least 400 pages, with two thrills per page, in order to get into the $1.50 class.—Puck.

Y. M. A. A.

Watch next week's paper and see the report of the number of books loaned during June. Also the class of books which seem to be the most popular and do not forget that the books are there for you to borrow.

If the persons who have forgotten to leave their magazines at the reading room will bring them down this week we will be very glad to use them.

Will the persons having pans or other utensils at the gymnasium left there during the supper please call for them. We would have sent them home long ago but have no means of identifying them.

Saturday, July 4, the gymnasium will be open to everybody at an admission fee of ten cents. One ticket is good for all day but is not transferable. We invite everyone to use the reading room at any time during the day without charge.

Ladies, come and spend the afternoon at the gymnasium on Thursdays. You may take books from the library and read them there or take them home with you. We charge a fine of two cents a day on books that are kept more than two weeks, but are glad to have you borrow them.

We have a membership of sixty-nine now and are expecting several more. Better join this week as it is the first of a new month.

Big bills announcing the 4th of July celebration at Loup City have been posted in Broken Bow and among the good things for all who attend will be an oration by Hon. Edwin F. Myers, of this city. The Hon. Edwin's patriotic utterances on this occasion will undoubtedly fire his hearers with deeds of daring—should war be declared with Japan—to the fullest extent of the law.—Broken Bow Republican.

Centers In Lincoln.

The great national battle between Taft and Bryan centers at Lincoln. The state fight between Sheldon and Berge-Dahlman-Shallenberger centers at Lincoln. The anti-saloon fight for county option centers at Lincoln. The fight for the direct primary centers in Lincoln. The fight for lower freight rates centers in Lincoln The fight for guarantee of bank deposits centers in Lincoln. The fight for anything that promises good to the masses of the state centers in Lincoln. Read your state paper, Nebraska State Journal at the cut price of One Dollar until after election, without Sunday. Including Sunday $1.50. If you are interested in the state university, state agricultural college, state fair, state institutions of any kind, you should be a reader of The Journal. It's a state newspaper. It's a long time until after election but One Dollar pays for it all. We stop the paper when your time is up. It's not forced on anyone. Send your dollar direct to the State Journal, Lincoln, Neb.

$150 For Best Article.

The Republican Congressional Committee offers $150 for the best article not exceeding 1,000 words on the subject:

WHY THE REPUBLICAN PARTY SHOULD BE SUCCESSFUL NEXT NOVEMBER.

The competition is open to all.

In judging the merits of contributions consideration will be given not only to styie, arguments and facts presented, but to the convincing power, and it should be borne in mind that Members of Congress are to be elected as well as President and Vice-President.

No manuscripts will be returned, but will be the property of the Committee.

The best article will be widely used both in the newspapers of the country and in pamphlet form.

The award will be made and check sent to successful contestant about August 15th. Manuscripts must be mailed not later than July 15th to

Literary Bureau,
Republican Congressional Committee,
Metropolitan Bank Building,
Washington, D. C.