

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

The News Established, 1881.
The Journal, Established, 1877.
THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY
W. N. Huse, President.
N. A. Huse, Secretary.
Entered Friday, by mail per year, \$1.50.
Entered at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter.
Telephone: Editorial Department, No. 22. Business Office and Job Rooms, No. 1122.

A vote for Jack Koenigstein is a vote for a Madison county man as county attorney.

Hearst is getting more advertising out of this campaign than anybody else. It is not a particularly desirable type of advertising, however.

The national democratic party is figuring on three new democratic congressmen from Nebraska. The figures will change after next week.

It is said that if Hughes is elected governor in New York he may relieve Roosevelt of the embarrassment of accepting another nomination after having emphatically declared he would not.

Work on the ditch which will drain Corporation gulch, has begun in Norfolk. The present board of commissioners is all right. The votes will say that the county is willing to let well enough alone.

Robert F. Gilder, an Omaha newspaper man, has just made a discovery of the oldest American man. It was a skeleton found near Omaha. Mr. Gilder and his friends have a right to be proud of the achievement. Mr. Gilder belongs to a family of famous literary people, his brother being editor of the Century magazine at the present time.

Before the war with Russia the Russian minister in this country predicted that in event of a Japanese victory the United States would suffer in a commercial way because the Japanese were building themselves up to be the trade center of the east. So much sentimental enthusiasm was in the air over the little brown men at that time, that no Russian appeals were listened to by America. Now there is a friction between Japan and the United States and the prediction of the Russian minister seems to be coming true.

The most interesting campaign in the country is the New York gubernatorial contest. The last week starts out with a red hot series of speeches on the part of both candidates. Mr. Hughes has the endorsement of President Roosevelt and will draw strength from many conservative democrats, while Hearst is gaining strength from the discontented elements whose wrath is constantly aroused against wealth because it is wealth. Hearst made speeches Saturday night in which he attacked newspaper editors of New York who are not supporting him. He went after each one personally and threw mud in order to annoy as much as possible the effects of their words. He will get a good many votes of workmen who are appealed to by the lurid pictures in his newspapers. The outcome will be an interesting psychological study.

Nebraska republicans may rejoice at the fact that Governor Cummins of Iowa has cancelled his dates for speaking here. Nebraska republicans are not in need of speeches from a man who has aroused such immense opposition in his own party at home as has Governor Cummins. Once declaring that the protective tariff was a highway robbery deal he has now accepted a most stringent protective tariff platform in order to be allowed to make the race for a third term as governor. He declared that he was running for the third term nomination because there was no one else in the party fit to make the race. The real reason, it is said, is his personal ambition for office and a desire to use the third term as governor for a stepping stone into the United States senate. Mr. Cummins at one time booted the republican party in Iowa because his personal desires were not considered in naming the ticket. He is one of a type of fake reform office seekers who have climbed on the popular hysteria wave and tried to ride into coveted seats of honor. Nebraska republicanism is better off without such support.

THE PUBLIC ROADS.

It is said that stories are being circulated on the street in an effort to injure Burr Taft's candidacy, to the effect that Mr. Taft spent county money to repair roads in Edgewater park for the purpose of getting votes there. As a matter of fact, not one penny of county money was spent in Edgewater park by the commissioners. Road Overseer J. T. Moore repaired the roads in Edgewater park by working out poll taxes and it was the first work that has been done on the roads in that section for the past fifteen years. It is being told about the county, too, in an effort to injure Burr Taft's candidacy for county commissioner,

that the county is spending much money to drain Corporation gulch in the west end of Norfolk. As a matter of fact the cost to Madison county will be practically nothing when it is considered that the Thirteenth street road is reclaimed by the new system. The property benefited by the drainage will be assessed to pay the cost of this work and the county commissioners are merely exercising their authority, granted under the Swamp law, to get the work done. They are acting as agents for the county at large and the cost will be paid by the property that is benefited, and by the city, jointly. For twenty years Norfolk people have been trying to get this old evil remedied and never until Burr Taft went into the office of county commissioner has a permanent remedy been offered. The same sort of drainage is going on in other parts of the county. West of town an old low spot, where the roads have always been bad, has been drained out. East of Norfolk Road Overseer Moore drained out with four men's poll tax a grove that had stood in swamp ever since Norfolk was built, and which people had come to believe could not be drained. About fifty miles of road have been graded this summer in the county.

If the same sort of work had been done in years gone by that is now being done by the present board on the roads of Madison county Norfolk would now have good roads leading out into the farming sections in all directions. If the same sort of work had been done by road overseers in the past that has been done by Road Overseer Moore, Edgewater would not have lain ungraded for fifteen years and the swamp in the grove east of town would have been drained before now. The other day a man who had worked an hour and a half on a road, demanded a poll tax receipt from Mr. Moore. He was told that the county could not issue receipts for that amount of work. "Why last year I worked only two hours and got a receipt," he declared.

These are but examples of what is being done in Norfolk and in Madison county by the men who have charge of the highways and drainage, and who are candidates for election on the republican ticket next Tuesday. That they are entitled to election will be conceded by fair minded citizens, regardless of political party.

EDITORS TO PAY CASH.

The Massachusetts press association makes itself rather ridiculous, as do a good many other newspapers throughout the country, in protesting against the interstate commerce commission's ruling with regard to the exchanging of advertising space for railroad transportation. There were a lot of hysterical newspapers throughout the country which couldn't sleep nights until they should handcuff the railroads in such an effective way that no rides might be had excepting where cash was paid. Now that the rate law has been passed and the interstate commerce commission has applied the screws, these same hysterical newspapers, though continuing to clamor for so-called reforms upon which the populist party stood many years ago, are squealing because they have to take a dose of the medicine which they themselves prescribed.

As a matter of fact the country editor ought to be money to the good at the end of the year under the new ruling. Heretofore he has taken a good many trips during the year for the sake of using up his mileage and he has paid for his mileage in time and work and space, by putting railroad advertisements into type and running them in his paper. On the trips that he has taken he has spent money for hotel bills that never would have been spent if he had had no mileage to ride on but had received cash for his newspaper space instead.

Under the new ruling a newspaper that can give results in an advertising way will still carry advertising for the railroads because the railroads have to advertise. He will receive cash for his space instead of transportation and he can buy coal for his furnace with that cash if he wants to, instead of being compelled to get on a train and ride. There are no doubt a good many newspapers which will not be considered effective enough as advertising mediums to be granted contracts, and there's where the rub will come in for some of them.

As one result of the new law, it may be expected that political conventions will be attended largely by people living near the convention points, and delegates from distant sections will be compelled to stay at home because of the expense of transportation. In Nebraska this tendency will result in throwing the political machinery of the state into Omaha, Lincoln and nearby points, so a real healthy machine will undoubtedly be built up in those population centers at the expense of the rural districts.

There are a lot of so-called "reform" newspapers in the country which stepped into the rate bill box and shouted their lungs out in an effort to shut off transportation to employees of the railroads, lawyers, physicians and in fact everybody else, with the excep-

tion that they should retain their mileage contracts. They found after the trap had sprung, that they had been caught while employees had been allowed to escape. Now they are squealing when they ought to be "game" and take the medicine which they brought upon themselves with a smile.

One of the first Nebraska papers to protest against the possibility that mileage could not be exchanged for advertising was a Fremont paper which had been harping for a stringent rate bill for months before the rate bill was made a law.

The newspapers have always given value received in advertising columns for transportation received and no obligation has been incurred by the mileage so far as the editorial or news policies of papers was concerned. For this reason they ought to take the matter philosophically and with the cheering thought that if their publications are business-getters for advertisers, they will be better off under the new way than the old.

Following is a report from the interstate commerce commission in regard to the Massachusetts protest:

"You are, of course, aware that all tariffs filed in compliance with the regulating statute name rates in dollars and cents and do not in any case provide that transportation can be paid for with property. It seems plain to the commission that the law above quoted, coupled with the fact stated, permits payment for services of interstate carriers only in money.

"A contrary rule would sanction unequal compensation by different persons and involve some degree of discrimination in favor of those permitted to exchange their commodities for the transportation they desire or secure. It is the aim of the law to prevent every sort of favoritism and secure absolute equality of treatment in all cases.

"This ruling of the commission in no way interferes with or abridges the rights of private contracts. Newspapers and their advertising space may be freely exchanged for any species of property upon such terms as may be acceptable to the parties to the transaction. But the facilities of the public carrier are not private property, nor are they subject to bargain and sale like merchandise. The right to travel or have property carried by rail, like the right to the common highway, is not a contract right but a political right, the very essence of which is equality.

"Conceding that the advertising arrangements in question are ordinarily made and carried out in good faith, it seems plain to me that these arrangements must involve some measures of discrimination and it is not easy for me to see how an honest newspaper can seriously object to the ruling of the commission which appears to be in obvious accord with the provisions and the purposes of the regulating statute."

MR. BRYAN'S VISIT.

For more than ten years the American people and, in fact, the entire civilized world have recognized in William Jennings Bryan one of the most eloquent orators and one of the most distinguished politicians that the American race has produced. Nebraskans have many times during those ten years noted with more than ordinary interest and satisfaction the compliments and tributes of respect and honor that have been paid to Mr. Bryan by the democratic party and by other nations. He has been much in the limelight and as a result the name of Nebraska has enjoyed much wholesome publicity.

Mr. Bryan was ever a magnetic orator. The whole wide world complimented him by referring to him as "the silver tongued orator of the Platte," in his first campaign for the presidency against McKinley in 1896. His wonderful speech before the Chicago convention in that year electrified the nation and won for him against older and better known candidates a place of honor at the head of a great party, which comes to few men in a generation. His wonderful campaign against republicanism and McKinley in that year proved the power of his brain and voice and magnetic personality. He has since proved the same power by democracy's second selection of him to make its presidential race, by its acceptance of his silver issue in the Parker convention after a dramatic night, and by its welcome to him on his return from a world tour with open arms and with apparently a third nomination for the highest office in the land.

Nebraskans have not all been willing always to accept the doctrines of its famous sons as perfectly sound principles, but Nebraska has always been and is now proud of the personality of a man who has done so much to bring himself into the world's esteem as has William Jennings Bryan. He is the greatest man in the democratic party today.

And so it is that Norfolk must feel, with the balance of northern Nebraska, somewhat complimented by this visit of Mr. Bryan. Democracy has sent her greatest statesman into this quarter to appeal to our people for

their votes next Tuesday. It is a compliment to Judge Boyd, republican congressional candidate, that his candidacy should be regarded as so strong by his political rivals that the nation's foremost democrat must be sent in to use his eloquence in an effort to defeat.

We still do not believe that Mr. Bryan's arguments are to be accepted unreservedly, though still holding him in high esteem. We do not believe that even Mr. Bryan will overcome in favor of the fusion congressional nominee the universal sentiment of contentment among north Nebraska, due to abundant crops at high republican prices, abundant work for the laborer at good wages, and plenty to eat and plenty to wear for all. The personality of the republican president and his plea for the protective tariff, backed by the achievements of the republican congress last winter, are too strong to be overcome by any orator today in favor of low tariff and a return of soup house days.

The Third district voters know that the republican congress did things and that the coming republican congress will do things. They know that congressmen out of harmony with the administration have their hands tied, while a republican congressman will be able to do things.

Third district voters appreciate the privilege of listening to the distinguished Nebraskan once again. The republican party feels complimented at the fact that republicanism is so popular this year that the nation's greatest democratic speakers are deemed essential to make a dent in the majority which will be rolled up. Mr. Bryan is a great and distinguished man. He is an eloquent speaker. But his eloquence is on the wrong side this year.

The efforts of the breeders' association in Chicago to secure the enactment of laws which will make it necessary for persons contemplating marriage, to first pass certain examinations, is a step in the right direction.

More attention is paid to the proper raising of horses and swine than to the proper raising of the human race, and it is time that steps were taken which will make it a crime for persons afflicted with certain diseases, to bring children into the world. Imbeciles, feeble minded persons, moral degenerates and others who are detrimental to the good health and intelligence of the human race, ought to be prevented from marrying and less misery would exist in the world if the wishes of the stockmen could be put into the statute books.

AROUND TOWN.

But Boyd will win.

You are lucky if you got only soaped windows.

After hearing Mr. Bryan's speech, one can but wonder how this country ever got along before 1896.

After all, Mr. Bryan is not the man whom fusionists are asking us to vote for in this year's congressional race.

It is apparent that the fusionists believe the best way to elect their congressional candidate this year is to keep him out of public view.

Bryan drew a good house without the distribution of that advertising matter and, although it may not have indicated party loyalty or Bryan enthusiasm very strongly, Herman is 55c to the good.

The democratic party ought to ask for no change of present conditions. It has money with which to pay for special trains under present republican prosperity. Things might be different under other circumstances.

The last week for the country to be saved.

Did you take in all of the demonstrations?

Where do boys get their inspirations for devilment?

What has become of the old fashioned tick-tack?

We never traveled very far to hear a political speech.

Isn't it surprising that jokers get so few whippings?

Town people say country people are hard to get acquainted with.

Boys never like a man who can't stand a little fun.

Have you moved your ice box out on the back porch yet?

"My kingdom for a cornhusker," the north Nebraska farmer cries.

Norfolk police may surprise some of these young fellows tonight.

Have you loaded your shotgun with pepper in Hallowe'en preparation?

One reason people frequently take a lawyer's advice is that they have to pay for it.

The person who didn't get an invitation for some Hallowe'en party has a kick coming.

Most men would rather have gro-

ceries ordered early than to stop and do the shopping.

But some things which boys would classify as fun, older heads call downright hellishness.

We are always meeting people who recall incidents that we had hoped they had forgotten.

The average country boy is pretty well satisfied with life if he doesn't have to do the churning.

Bryan and Hallowe'en come to Norfolk on the same night. Which will create the greater excitement?

The only thing that comes up to building furnace fires, for excitement, is carrying out the ashes.

Suggest to your boy that he satisfy his Hallowe'en appetite by throwing corn, and see what he says.

Why will a man imagine that he can get drunk a few miles away from home and not be found out?

Editors will now go back to early day customs and walk from town to town, when they have to travel.

Norfolk will be on the map this week. This is to be the hub around which Bryan's special train will travel.

Next to a cemetery at midnight, about the loneliest sight is a ham-mock on the front porch after the first big frost.

Talk about smart people, and great people as much as you please, but we prefer people who are really agreeable.

Elderly people make almost as many breaks as younger people, but excel in their ability to smooth them over.

D. C. O'Connor left for the Canal Zone too soon. If he were here today he could have seen the dirt fly on a canal almost at his very door.

A Norfolk admirer of Mr. Bryan says that if Roosevelt were to tour the world, he wouldn't be dined and feasted by European kings.

The Norfolk high school football team says it was unplayed out of the game at Neligh. That's the way the team used to lose every game it played, eight or ten years ago.

Doctors say people are not so well in winter because they are cooped up in hot rooms. That isn't it; the real cause is pancake breakfasts, with sausage on the side.

Nature has got out of joint. The water man found gas in a pit; the gas men find water in a pit. But all's well that ends well. In fact the gas people believe "all's well," right now.

North Nebraska farmers are too busy husking high priced corn and trying to get men at high republican wages, to turn out and listen to political speeches.

Mayor Friday has given his policemen orders not to interfere with Mr. Bryan's speech tonight, since this is Hallowe'en. It comes under the head of harmless diversions.

If Mr. Bryan has his usual special correspondent along, it is a cinch that some of the Hallowe'en frenzy will be picked over the wires out of Norfolk tonight in the shape of Bryan enthusiasm.

Thousands of people who belong to literary and art clubs should really belong in night school where spelling and writing are taught. Not one person in ten can write an intelligible and intelligent letter.

An Atchison man was told today that he wasn't a "good mixer." "I don't care to be," he replied, "at my age. When I was younger, I could 'mix' with the best of them. But I don't care for it now."

That juvenile football game was written up with more accuracy than most football games. "Lucart was hit in the stomach but roared on the ground and laded," and "the quarterback got mad and quit," and "Barnes roled on the ground," are better descriptions of the game than the sporting editors sometimes give.

On his last visit to Norfolk Mr. Bryan called upon Mrs. Anna Lulkart. The late G. A. Lulkart was a close friend to the democratic national leader and this past summer, when Mr. Bryan was touring the world, he remembered the family by sending to Carl Lulkart a souvenir post-card, mailed from Switzerland.

They must be planning things for Bryan at Stuart tomorrow night. A telegram to The News from that place, which was left off the original schedule as issued by the Bryan committee, says: "Bryan special will make Stuart as well as other Holt county towns. Shallenberger, candidate for governor, will speak at Stuart at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. Bryan special will arrive at 6 p. m. Speaking at 7 p. m. Band, bonfires and banquets."

Tilden Citizen: An attempt has been made this week by democrats to raise the money necessary for chartering a special train for carrying W. J. Bryan along the main line of the C. & N. W. railroad. Democrats in Tilden were approached for a \$50 contribution, of course with the promise

that Mr. Bryan would stop here long enough to make a 30-minute talk; but Tilden democracy decided that the time was inopportune, or that the speech wouldn't be worth the money—in any case, the unfettered declined to make up the purse and in consequence, Tilden will have to rustle through the campaign Bryanless.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Did you ever see a woman stuttester?

Drug stores in big and little towns are "different."

If air castles were real, some people wouldn't be satisfied.

There never was a wife so old that she didn't look better as a widow.

Most people think you don't know what trouble is, but that they can tell you.

Our idea of the right kind of a letter is one in which there is nothing to answer.

You don't need to worry about old age if you still take an interest in Hallowe'en parties.

Don't be a wall flower. Get up and dance. People may frown on you for a time, but they will soon learn to keep out of your way.

A sixteen-year-old girl is pretty, and a well-formed red apple is prettier. And a young tree loaded with red apples is a prettier sight than a bunch of sixteen-year-old school girls.

"He wants to be petted," we heard a man say today, speaking of a certain citizen. That's true of all of us; we like it, and if we don't get it about so often, we kick and scream, and hold our breath.

Once upon a time an Atchison woman kept boarders and the experience she gained in this way makes her one of the most valuable members in a certain church. She can tell just to a crumb how much it will take to feed a stated number at a church social.

An Atchison man says his wife is a good woman, and he has no objection to her, except that every morning she says to him, "Breakfast is ready again." If she would leave off that word "again," her husband says, she would be thoroughly satisfactory.

The popular complaint of the women is the monotony of housework, and the man who says business is also monotonous gets frowned down. The women believe that a business office is the scene of an unchanging round of excitement and interest, and any effort to prove the contrary only makes them mad. Still, a woman has beans to string today; and tomorrow it is not beans to string, but corn to husk, and the men don't have such a wonderful variety of occupation.

THE ARAB.

An Artist in Manners is This Son of the Orient.

In all matters of sentiment the Arab's instinct is sure. If you can appeal to him on any ground of hospitality or generosity, says the author of "In the Desert," you have a hold on him.

It used to be the boast of Arab poetry in its best days that it "never praised a man except for what was in him," and the habit of judging directly and without regard to surroundings has always been an instinct of the race. All those evidences of worldly prosperity and success which turn the heart of the Anglo-Saxon to water leave the Arab unmoved.

The Arab is an artist in manners. I remember a certain sheik, who was once my traveling companion on the Upper Nile, a tall, lean, keen faced man, of a complexion almost black, with a glitter on it like the sun polish on desert stones, who walked among the fellows on the crowded deck like a chief among his slaves.

With him I shared the same narrow corner of the deck. He was strict in his religious observances and at the appointed hours would spread his mat on the deck, turn in the supposed direction of Mecca and then kneel and rise and kneel again, bowing with his forehead to the ground in the imposing attitudes of Moslem prayer.

Quick at detecting the least sign of consideration or respect, if we stopped talking or moved to make room, he would treasure up the courtesy and when his prayers were over turn and acknowledge it with a grave gesture and a smile that seemed no conventional grimace, but expressed the intention of a deliberate friendliness.

Sunday Dyspepsia.

"Sunday dyspepsia—that is what you have," said the doctor, smiling.

"Sunday dyspepsia?"

"Yes, and it is not a rare complaint either. It is due to this bad habit of eating foolishly and gluttonously on Sunday. Through the week you eat like a sensible man—a moderate breakfast early, a light luncheon and a good, substantial dinner at the end of the day. But on Sunday you eat a heavy breakfast at 10 or 11. At 1 you sit down to an enormous dinner, stuffing yourself without appetite, and at 6:30, when you are really hungry, you eat light, unsatisfactory food, like Saratoga chips and lettuce sandwiches—in a word, a Sunday supper. The result of this change for the worse, made once a week by millions of men, is Sunday dyspepsia, an ailment for which I always prescribe a 6 o'clock Sunday dinner."—New York Press.