

**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 at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter.  
 Telephone: Editorial Department, No. 22, Business Office and Job Rooms, No. 112.  
 The country's saved until the next election.

Hearst got strength from newspapers. And his newspaper gets "pretty strong."

The first number of the "Norfolk Democrat," edited by Dr. J. H. Mackay, has made its appearance. The Democrat promises to fill a field that has hitherto been unfiled in Norfolk and will be conducted on a high plane along democratic lines. The News extends a welcome to the new paper.

A defective rail caused the wreck near New York a few days ago which precipitated a train into the river and resulted in more than a half hundred deaths. At the time of the disaster government ownership idealists declared that time had come for governmental seizure of the railroads. We fail to see where government ownership would have helped that defective rail, unless the government operated the rail foundries—and even then, the workmen would be but human.

**FAKE CHAIN PRAYER.**

That endless chain prayer, which started in the east only a few months since, has swept across the continent westward and already permeates the air of the Mississippi valley. Like a fashion in hats, it has moved rapidly toward the setting sun and the Pacific shores, despite the efforts put forth by Bishop Lawrence and the newspapers to check it.

Just why anyone should create a fake prayer and start it going around the world, without any monetary gain or other gain for that matter aside from the satisfying of a curiosity, is a mystery. The prayer, wrapped in a threat that if the chain is broken a bit of ill fortune will visit the person checking the continuous letter writing, ought to be considered an insult to American intelligence.

The days of superstition, be it said to the credit of American sense, are rapidly disappearing and yet enough of it remains to make it possible to perpetuate this chain of prayer, denounced by Bishop Lawrence as a fake, by merely a superstitious threat.

Perhaps the originator of the chain was a student of psychology and is using this method of testing just how much of superstition still remains in this country. No particular harm will result from the chain and perhaps some good may be done to those who have neglected their prayers for these many years. But it would do the soul of an American much good if, just because of the threat, the chain should be shattered and forgotten.

Such an appeal of superstitious fear is worth ignoring.

**TIMES HAVE CHANGED.**

Hearst's wonderful campaign—it was a wonderful campaign—and the slaughtering of Cummins' 80,000 plurality in Iowa, stand as indelible weather vanes pointing newspaperward. The political winds have shifted and the old fashioned stump speech oratory has blown away. The day of the spellbinder has gone forever. The power which made Hearst a dangerous candidate—and 50,000 plurality is nothing for New York—altogether with that power which shaved down Iowa's republican margin, was a sign of the potency of the press of today. Hearst's newspapers made him the candidate that he was, and almost won for him in spite of all his badness; newspapers in Iowa cost Cummins his old time lead.

Few speeches were made, as compared with the old days. The torchlight procession has faded away. There is no longer the frenzied cheering on the street or at the rally. People no longer depend for their facts upon the speakers at an auditorium. They are reading the daily newspapers every day—the news that in them is, and then they are making up their own minds as to how they ought to vote. Many will attend a speech by a man like Mr. Bryan or some other notable personage, just as they go to the theater to see a great actor, but not to change their votes.

Today the farmers of these broad prairies are brought into just as close contact with the throbbing world as are the people who dwell in villages and cities. Rural mail carriers take papers to the farmers every day, and they read and think for themselves. And, be it said to the glory of the American farmer, it was his vote that saved the day down in New York state, for right government.

Things have changed in the last ten years. The campaigns are still strenuous—but there is more thinking done, and not so much noise made.

**MR. GILDER'S DISCOVERY.**

Scientists should search for the

truth, regardless of sentiment. That is the aim of all true scientists. But scientists are human. The other day Robert H. Gilder, one of the newspaper men of Omaha, went out in the country and dug up a skull which he believed to be the oldest skull yet discovered in America. Eminent scientists have pronounced it as their opinion that this skull discovered by the Omaha man is a remnant of the oldest race of man that has yet been found to have inhabited the west. Eastern scholars and men at the head of this science, as well as eastern magazines, have taken up the new discovery with zeal and have been convinced that this skull is a genuine prize long sought for in America.

But all scientists are not convinced in a minute. In a letter to the State Journal on Sunday Prof. E. E. Blackman, although condescending to give due credit to Mr. Gilder for all that the latter has done, yet is inclined to doubt the real value of the find so far as it gives anything to the world that has not been found before.

Prof. Blackman was anxious to have this skull for the state historical society but Mr. Gilder had made other arrangements for it and was unable to make the gift. Mr. Gilder has had seventeen photographic negatives of this find made, and these negatives served for drawings which Dr. Barbour took to New York for the purpose of comparison with other old bones. He went to learn if this was the very oldest of the findings yet. His mission must have been satisfactory for he wires back one word, "Congratulations."

Congratulations from that source have been enough to convince Mr. Gilder and his friends of the worth of the find.

A further telegraphic order from the Century magazine ordering photographs of the old skull, has had weight in convincing Mr. Gilder, if not all the Lincoln professors, of the value of his discovery.

**DUAL TELEPHONE LINES.**

Omaha's telephone franchise fight has taken precedence over all issues in that city this year and the ballot battle centered mostly upon that issue. The question at stake was whether or not Omaha should grant a franchise for an independent telephone system, making two telephone systems in the city.

The argument of the independents was that the Bell people would not allow a person owning an independent phone out in the state, to talk to Omaha people over the Nebraska telephone lines. Over against this was the mighty argument on the part of the Bell company that two telephone systems in any city cause untold confusion and additional expense.

The independents tried to argue that telephone rates would be reduced if the two lines were built and that money would be spent in Omaha as a result of the building of another system.

From this distance it would appear that the independent franchise ought to be voted down. A double telephone system is an everlasting source of confusion and double expense in any town or city. If both telephones have a big list of subscribers, it is necessary for all business houses to subscribe to both systems and the expense must be greater than that for a single line.

The argument used in Omaha that money would be spent in the city is not sound. Much of the money for a telephone system goes to the eastern manufacturer and all that is spent comes from the pockets of the taxpayers, so that it is no benefit to force them to spend it.

The city which has no dual telephone system, and which is not threatened with one, will do well to let well enough alone and congratulate itself on the situation.

**A SOUTHERN VIEW.**

President Roosevelt will in his forthcoming message to congress, it is said, deal with race riots and will plead for more restraint among both races in the southern situation. He offers no remedy and no solution to the race problem. Perhaps it were as well to take the advice of A. J. McKelway, a southerner, who says in a current magazine: "And if the northern press were to remember the illogical processes of the negro's mind, how he perverts the denunciation of lynching into approval of the provocative crime, it would leave the lynching to be attended to by southern opinion and warn the negroes of their danger in its committal."

The first resolutions denouncing the crime of assault, of which the sincerity was evident, have been passed by Atlanta negroes since the riots and the negro criminal will have little sympathy from his own race in Atlanta for some time to come. "The negro of slavery days," continues this southerner, "who would have attempted such a crime would have been torn to pieces by his fellow slaves. If now the law of self preservation shall lead the negroes to condemn this crime, to aid in its detection and delivering the criminal to justice, the crime itself

may at last become sporadic and infrequent."

"But while deploring the riots," continues the writer, "it is a universal feeling that the thunderstorm has cleared the atmosphere and that a long era of peace between the races has begun. The altered demeanor of the negroes has been very noticeable. Their bumptiousness is gone. It would be uncandid to deny that they have been taught a needed lesson. If there had been no assaults upon white women in and near Atlanta, there would have been no mobs and no riots.

"And this is the heart of the matter. Individual cases of assault would have been, as they have always been, ascribed to the individual. The unheard of frequency of crimes in two months, with the cumulative aggravation of the last three days, made it a race matter; while the failure to find the guilty, and the absolute indifference of the criminal, to say the most charitable thing, arrayed white against black as it was believed that black had already been arrayed against white, and in a matter that has been the distinction of the Saxon race since Tacitus wrote of it—its jealousy of the honor of its women. There was suspicion of conspiracy and the criminals were believed to be known to the negroes, who made no effort to bring any of the guilty to justice. There were twelve assaults in two months, six in three days and four in one afternoon. The mayor, sheriff or governor should have called out the militia sooner, to stop the rioters. In the only trial for assault I ever witnessed, the negro on trial was a hero among the colored persons at the trial."

This writer says that it is a fit subject for discussion as to how much good the schools and educations such as have been given to certain portions of the race have resulted in. He closes with this paragraph, typical of the southern viewpoint, no doubt: "One other question our people are considering—whether, in accordance with the precedent of prohibiting the liquor to Indians and, by international agreement, its prohibition in certain islands of the Pacific, a local law preventing the sale of rum to negroes, with exceptions in cases of sickness, or a state law to the same effect, would be a violation of the fourteenth amendment. Does that amendment allow us to protect the negro from what has caused the destruction of the weaker races elsewhere?"

In his consideration of this subject, the north must remember that Mr. McKelway is considering the problem as it confronts the south, in all its enormity, and the north must bear in mind the fact that this section knows little or nothing about the situation down there.

**REPUBLICAN VICTORIES.**

The election of Mr. Hughes in New York, the election of Mr. Sheldon in Nebraska with all the state ticket, the election of five republicans out of six congressmen in this state, the election of a republican senator from this district and the election of the full republican county ticket in Madison county, shows that republicanism is still the dominant belief throughout the length and breadth of the land. The victory gives satisfaction to republicans and is a guaranty that there will be no change in the present policy of the national, state or county administrations, during which prosperity has abounded.

The issues this year were unusual. It was claimed by many democrats that the republicans had adopted the policies of their old enemies, for which reason it was argued that democrats should win. While it is undoubtedly true that there is at present little essential difference between the policies of the two dominant parties, there is a difference that the voters took cognizance of. The republican party has built up a reputation that stands behind its statements like the word of an honest man, while the democrats have so utterly failed in carrying out their promises that the voting public has lost confidence. Hence, although the issues are similar, it is true, yet the people would rather trust their cause with the republicans than with the other side, because they have every reason to believe that promises made will be carried out.

**PRESIDENT'S COMING MESSAGE.**

The forthcoming message of President Roosevelt to congress will be a notable document as have many of his past utterances. It will depart from the beaten path of custom and will launch into many new fields for discussion. The message promises to border on the sensational in many respects and will follow out a little more forcibly than heretofore some of the very positive views of the president.

One of the most sensational clauses in the document, it is promised, will relate to a national tax on inheritances and another will ask for a graded taxation of incomes.

Whether or not this country will legislate that the man who has made more money than his fellow worker, ought to pay a higher rate of taxation is as yet, though one of the hobbies

of Mr. Bryan, a serious problem and the message to congress will not be expected to settle the question this winter. It is too large a topic to be dealt hastily with and it is very doubtful if the recommendation will bring forth fruit in the way of legislation.

National regulation and supervision of corporations engaged in interstate commerce, either by act of congress or through a constitutional amendment, is to be suggested by the president no doubt as a means of dealing with the trust problem and it will probably follow the rate bill into some sort of legislation. It is to be noted that, though Mr. Bryan has criticized Mr. Roosevelt for not doing things in this regard, yet this is a measure put forth expressly by Mr. Roosevelt and it is outside of anything ever suggested by Mr. Bryan.

The president will make a plea for shorter hours for railroad employes and government employes excepting those on the Panama canal. He will also attempt to remedy the strike situations by asking that a law be made by which notice of injunctions in labor disputes must be given to the other side before granted, and a hearing held.

The race problem, which has been perplexing by reason of the Atlanta riots and other racial outbreaks in the south, will come in for a bit of mention but even President Roosevelt seems not ready to offer a genuine solution of this problem at this time.

More elasticity in the currency system of the country, in order to more easily prevent panics and kindred evils, will be asked.

The president will take the Japanese discrimination by San Francisco schools as a text for urging greater tolerance upon people of this country for foreign citizens. From the president's attention to the Japanese subject, and from his attention also to the need of a better navy and a better fighting force, it is apparent that the administration has been somewhat worried by the seriousness of strained relations between this country and the orientals.

One of the most satisfactory of the president's features is the absence of any word in regard to tariff revision. Bryan has said that we need tariff reform and even Beveridge (whom Mr. Bryan likes because he resembles the Nebraskan in many of his views) has said that the stand pat principle was a bad one with regard to the tariff. But President Roosevelt, in line with Cannon and Taft and in line with the policies of William McKinley, has decided that more harm than good might result from touching the tariff and he is going to let it alone for this year at least. This will be a disappointment to many of the so-called reform element of the republican party and to the free-trade democrats who have claimed that the president has been following out their ideas in every detail. But President Roosevelt has before this declared that the principle of the protective tariff is a sacred one so far as the laboring man of America is concerned, and that it is in no way connected with trusts, despite the democratic claim that the tariff feeds the trusts.

And so, as Secretary Bonaparte put it the other day, the republican administration will continue the supply of feed for the country by keeping up the tariff, but will see that the little pigs get an even chance at the trough with the bigger ones by regulating interstate business.

**AROUND TOWN.**

There are no candidates on earth now.

A good many things go up in smoke on election day.

Governor Mickey is "all put out" as a result of election.

Fifty-five cents saved is not always fifty-five cents earned.

Hearst's power was power borrowed from the press. He uses power presses.

Some politicians forget and forgive; some bear in mind and try to get even.

New York and Chicago furnish evidence that the voting machine is not yet perfect.

The slanderer who maligns people decent than himself, are common things in this jealous world.

A good many different brands of cigars are smoked on election day—and some of them are not branded at all.

Snow was reported at Elgin Tuesday afternoon. They must have had a hunch as to how the voting was going.

An automobile with a Boyd banner on its back, piled through the streets carrying voters to the booths until the rain came up and put it out of business.

What an ideal life the morning newspaper man leads: Stays up as late at night as he wants to, or until there is no one else to sit up with; and lies in bed in the morning as late as he likes—much later than anybody else.

Some of the old timers in Norfolk

politics refer to the outside precinct as the "buttermilk precinct" because at one time in the county's history the old creamery was made the voting place for that precinct instead of the city hall. The people who lived in the district resented having to go so far out of their way and called the creamery "the buttermilk voting place."

**AFTER IT'S OVER.**

Somebody's everything naughty and vile;  
 Somebody's heart is a fountain of gulle;  
 Somebody's gains were a national loss;  
 Somebody's wearing the chain of a Boss!

Somebody's honest, unfettered, and brave;  
 Somebody's destined the nation to save;  
 Somebody's zealous our right to defend;  
 Somebody's truly the Workingman's Friend.

(Leave the hiatus, kind printer, denoting shouting and arguing, betting and voting.)

Somebody's hand's in an ague of shakes;  
 Somebody's friends are collecting the stakes;  
 Somebody's face is a permanent grin;  
 Somebody's weary, but glad he got in.

Somebody's turkey is bound to be a crow;  
 Somebody's cake is assuredly dough;  
 Somebody's sailing up Salt river's flood;  
 Somebody's apple cart's dumped in the mud.

—New York Times.

**THE OLD TORCHLIGHT PARADE.**

The torchlight rides on its raids no more, the banners are furled for aye;

The old transparencies fade from sight and the speakers no longer cry  
 Till the Welkin rings and the eagle screams and the shades of the fathers draw

Round the old platform where the fair flag flew, a symbol of life and law;

The torchlight glories, the old parades, the heart of the golden dream,  
 When the drums went by with their rat-tat-ti and the fifes with their strident scream;

The times have changed and the customs, too, and sadly I see it fade  
 Away, away, in the distance gray—the old torchlight parade.

Who cared what party, in those old times, when the heart of youth was fine  
 With the ring and swing and the ting-a-ling of the spirit's ruddy wine!  
 The torches came and the torches went and the drumbeat stirred the brain,  
 And we followed the old parades around to the lit of the fifes' refrain;

We yelled and crowed with the fullest zeal and thought it was mighty grand  
 To follow the lights through the chilly nights to the swing of the country band;

To the jolly tunes and the patriot rimes and the flame of the fluttering wick,  
 With a wooden gun and a sword, forsooth, carved out of a hickory stick.

The torchlight rides on its raids no more—they campaign different now;

No orator stands in the open air with the cold wind sweeping his brow;

No patriots come at the party call to follow in capes arrayed,  
 The long, unending, glittering line of the old torchlight parade;

And the boys are gone with their wilding fun, and the bands that used to play  
 "Red, White and Blue" are a vision, too, in the land of the far away;

The champion steeds with tassels red and knights with spears at rest  
 Have gone as goeth a merry laugh, as fadeth a merry jest.

But wasn't it fun while it lasted, lads! Ah, wasn't it fine to see  
 The bands go by and the patriots bold march on with an air of glee!

The legends done in letters of light on banners that beamed in air—  
 Oh, they are dust in the garret now and the torches are hanging there;

The guns, the drums and the soldier caps, the flags of the party strife,  
 Their shadows drift through the dreaming dust of that half-forgotten life;

But far away and soft and low comes an echo now and then  
 Of the drums that beat and the fifes that screeched and the tramp of the marching men!

—Baltimore Sun.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

Many a sharp retort is made in blunt language.

A prayer that is long drawn out is apt to be narrow.

Beauty in a woman often covers a lack of domestic virtues.

Most contributors to charity manage to be caught in the act.

Love is said to be an expert magician, but the masculine victim soon learns that it can't transform nickels

into dollars.

A woman probably never appreciates her husband more than when he comes home and announces that his salary has been increased.—Chicago News.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

Imagination doth make liars of us all.

Too many men speak twice before they think.

Many a sunny-haired girl has a cloudy disposition.

The hardest work an industrious man can do is nothing.

A model man never has occasion to pose as a horrible example.

Lots of men are failures because they never attempt anything.

Most people get better obituary notices than they are entitled to.

Bravery is reckoned by what we do, not by what we threaten to do.

A woman never thinks as much of a man as she thinks he thinks she does.

**SMOTHERED IN GRAIN PIT.**

**Distressing Death of a Grain Handler in a Large Chicago Elevator.**

New York, Nov. 8.—Patrick Dolan, foreman of grain handlers in the elevator of the William Baird company, Brooklyn, fell into a pit containing 3,000 bushels of grain.

The little kernels, rolling against one another like myriad cogs of a great machine, gripped his feet, his ankles, his legs, his knees, crowding each other like honey cells, held him fast and drew him down with a power that was irresistible. Dolan plunged this way and that, and with every step the quicksands gripped him more firmly. He called for help and Petro Amazio, a fellow worker, went to his assistance. He threw a rope to Dolan which the latter seized so desperately that he drew Amazio into the pit.

Other workmen, who had been to lunch now heard the outcries, but both men had disappeared when they reached the scene. A rush was made for the chutes, through which the grain is unloaded, and unfastening the covers the men let the wheat run into the street. Soon Amazio's body shot down the chute, and Dolan's followed. The latter was dead, having been smothered, but Amazio was still alive and will recover.

**BESIDE CORPSE OF MOTHER.**

**Woman Crippled With Rheumatism Found Alone With the Dead Body.**

New York, Nov. 8.—Mrs. Mary Donagan, nearly starved, helpless and enduring agony from rheumatism, was found in her rooms, where her aged mother's dead body had lain for three days.

Mrs. Donagan and her mother, Mrs. Catherine Ryan, aged 84, lived alone in apartments in Brooklyn. Mrs. Ryan had long been an invalid, and her daughter, a chronic sufferer from rheumatism, ministered to her as best she could. An attack Friday crippled Mrs. Donagan so that she could not move, and while she was in this condition her mother died.

Mrs. Donagan cried for help, but no one in the sparsely tenanted house heard her. So she lay, helpless with her head, until today, when she managed to reach a window and summoned help. Mrs. Donagan was removed to a hospital. She is in a critical condition.

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.**

Real estate transfers for Madison county for week ending November 3, 1906, reported by Madison County Abstract company, office with Mapes & Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.

J. J. Clements, sheriff, to William Reikofsky, S. D., consideration \$13, part NEM of 26, 24, 4.

Nettle Carlson and husband to George Schoellhopf, W. D., consideration \$650, E½ of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, block 51, R. R. addition to Madison.

Tuthill Coleman and wife to Elizabeth Moody, W. D., consideration \$1,000, lots 6 and 7 and E½ of SW¼, 6, 22, 1.

F. J. Hale and wife to Carl Bathke, W. D., \$150, lot 7, block 1, Norfolk.

William H. Graves to Charles Ullrich, W. D., consideration \$2750, E 20 feet of lot 5 and lots 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, block 7, Kimball and Blair's addition to Burnett.

Total consideration of real estate transfers, \$14,565.

Total consideration of real estate mortgages, \$4,830.

Total consideration of real estate mortgages released, \$4,975.

**Letter List.**

List of letters remaining unclaimed for at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., October 6, 1906:

Mr. Henry Aden, Mr. A. A. Chailburg, Miss Minnals, Mr. A. C. McConnell.

If not called for in fifteen days will be sent to the dead letter office.

Parties calling for any of the above please say "advertised."

John R. Hays, P. M.

A couple of street car tickets, used in answering want ads, may return a thousand per cent. on the investment.

There is probably a want ad. in this issue of much more interest to you than to any other person in this city. To neglect to find it would be as wise as to neglect to open a telegram addressed to you.