The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

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Richard Hobson is preparing for war with Great Britain. The imaginative Hobson's horizon is always dark with war clouds and when he puts on the panoplies of war, it's for no little retail job.

Miss Anna Dragan of Bridgeport, Conn., has the most unique position known to be occupied by any young lady in the state. She is the official germ hunter at the milk inspection laboratory.

An immigrant who landed in New York last week brought nine children and a plow. The best thing he could do with the plow would be to sell it to a museum of antiquities, while he learns to ride a sulky plow, American fashion.

Governor Johnson rises to explain that he is "simply filling a few speaking dates that were made for him before there was talk of his becoming a candidate for the presidency." Mr. Bryan isn't making explanations of this sort.

In Guatemala, a long extinct volcano has awakened from its sleep and great apprehension is felt because of it. But although the Denver convention is only three months away, nothing has been heard from David B. Hill. He may still be a democrat, but is a very, very dead one.

Mr. Bryan says Taft's candidacy for the presidency is very shaky. It's a case where the wish is father to the thought. Mr. Bryan's opinion regarding the man who will undoubtedly contest with him for the chief gift in the hands of the people is necessarily so biased as to be of little value.

An annual cleaning up day has become a fixed institution in Spokane. On a certain day in early spring, business is suspended as far as possible and forty or fifty thousand men spend the day in cleaning up back yards, alleys, streets, any place that needs cleaning. It is a good idea and one that many cities might well emulate.

Just why the affliction of an endorsement from the "Civic Federation" should be added to the other troubles of Mayor Sturgeon just at this time is not quite apparent, in view of the fact that a majority of the people who compose the "federation" have only ceased voting against Sturgeon for mayor. Perhaps this is one of the methods adopted to try to make his administration unpopular early in the game.

THE LICENSE PROTESTS.

From the action taken by a local committee of the W. C. T. U. in filing remonstrances against every applicant for a saloon liquor license in the city, it would appear to be the aim of the reformers to make Norfolk a prohibition town.

Regardless of theories as to prohibition, any studied thought of the local situation must bring the inevitable conclusion that Norfolk is no community in which to try out absolute prohibition. That any such attempt, if successful, must work havoc and positive detriment to the community, is the pretty unanimous opinion of the business interests.

That there are badly conducted saloons is conceded. That there are men to whom no license for operating saloons should be granted, is equally true. But that liquor is going to be consumed and sold in Norfolk, prohibition or no prohibition, and that there is a large element of people in and tributary to this city who demand a licensed, legal place where they can obtain their moderate beverages—the taking of which they consider their own private business—is also generally admitted.

Norfolk is too liberal a town, too cosmopolitan a town to allow the radical theories of any one set of individuals to rule the entire community.

That the W. C. T. U. would have had support in protesting against granting licenses to certain individuals, is apparent. But that they have lost sympathy for their cause by remonstrating against every applicant in Norfolk, some of whom are just as clean and just as respectable as any saloon men who could be found anywhere, can not for a moment be contradicted.

FOR STATE AUDITOR.

Silas R. Barton for state auditor, will be one of the names presented to the republican voters of Nebraska at the primary election held in September to choose party candidates. And Silas R. Barton will be the winner, not only at the primary election but at the general election as well. There is not a man in the state who can beat him at either election. Mr. Barton is now serving his fourth term as grand recorder of the A. O. U. W. of this state, and his record in that position is absolutely without flaw. So well does he stand in the order that the last time he was chosen to the position he now holds, his election was practically unanimous and the grand lodge added a substantial increase to his salary just to show its appreciation of his worth to the order.

No man ever stood closer to a great body of men than Mr. Barton does to the 40,000 Workmen in this state, with whom he comes in contact in a business way every month. Exacting in his requirements as to the manner in which reports shall reach him, he has won the admiration of even those men whom he has been obliged to ask to correct inaccuracies, while the membership at large feels that he is looking after their interests in such a manner as to prevent possible trouble in the future. Strict in his business methods, yet affable and genial, he is highly regarded and well liked by all.

Nor are his admirers confined to the ranks of Workmanship. He has a broad acquaintance throughout the state, and he numbers as a friend practically every man who knows him. Knowing him intimately for a number of years, the writer believes he will make a spectacular showing of votes at both elections, and that after he is elected he will make a record in the state auditor's office which for business ability, honesty and strict attention to details has never been exceeded.

PREPARE TO DECORATE.

Norfolk is to have many gatherings during the summer that will justify the decoration of business houses, and preparation should be made now for having the town properly dressed up for each occasion. It would be a good idea if each business house would lay in a stock of bunting, flags and appropriate decorating material to be used as the general foundation for decorations during each one of the festivities that will be held here this season, and then add enough special features for each occasion to make it distinctively for the event that is taking plact. In this manner each business house will be able to make a better showing every time than if separate decorations are purchased.

As an instance, when the U. C. T. state convention is held here in May, there should be an abundant display of national colors with a free use of emblems of the organization. At the close these colors can be taken down and used again at the next event, which will be the state convention of Eagles, and then other distinctive features can be added.

Nothing leaves quite so good an impression upon the minds of strangers as to see a liberal display of colors exhibited in their honor, and particularly is this true when some distinctive motto or emblem is displaytion is being made for those strangers, ed which signifies that the demonstra- Let us prepare now to make a showing for every public gathering to be held in Norfolk this season, by planning and purchasing the general groundwork for our decorations in time to use them on the first occasion presented.

STATE REPRESENTATIVE.

While it is perhaps early to make announcements of candidates for county officers, yet the activity of the Newman Grove Reporter in promoting candidates for state representative, calls for the announcement of any others who may have ambitions along these lines before the Reporter succeeds in closing the nominations in both parties.

The Reporter first announces that Lew J. Young, a Bryan democrat of Newman Grove, will be the democratic candidate, and then a week or so later the same paper attempts to find a man satisfactory to the republicans. It is announced that T. Alderson, the present representative, will not again be a candidate, and from information gained through other sources, this seems to be true. In its mission of fixing the republican ticket to its satisfaction, the Reporter proceeds to place the name of C. A. Smith of Tilden and Wm. McIntosh of Emerick in the field. Mr. Smith resents the unathorized use of his name, and says that he is neither a candidate nor has any intention of being one. Mr. McIntosh has not been seen direct, but his friends say that it is highly improbable that he will consent to make a race for the nomination, as he is too busy a man with his great farm and stock interests, to engage in the political game.

To help the Reporter out of its dilemma then, The News will place the name of Geo. N. Beels of Norfolk before the people of Madison county as a fit person for the republicans to send to the legislature. For twenty-two years Norfolk has not furnished the representative from Madison county in the state legislature, and fairness would concede the place to this city this year if we want it. And we want it and we put forward the name of Geo. N. Beels as our candidate.

Mr. Beels came to Norfolk thirty-two years ago, before the advent of the railroad, as a newly fledged lawyer, a graduate from the state university of Iowa. He has always been an active, square toed republican, never an office seeker, never a bolter from his party, and he never owned a railroad pass. Always an enterprising and progressive citizen, neither narrow minded nor bigoted, he has identified himself with the interests of Norfolk and Madison county in a manner that would make him an ideal representative in the next legislature. The interests of Madison county without respect to locality, would be conscientiously and honestly looked after by Geo. N. Beels in the legislature.

TEN YEARS FROM DEWEY.

It was ten years ago on the 1st of May at daybreak that Commodore Geo. Dewey spoke the words in Manila Bay that sank the Spanish fleet, made his name immortal and made the United States a world power. There had been far bloodier battles fought at sea than was fought that memorable May morning in Manila Bay, but few have had more far reaching consequences. It removed the United States forever from its isolation and launched it upon a career which places it in the front rank of the powers that rule the world and have to do necessarily with the world's affairs. It struck the yoke of Spanish sovereignity from ten million people and gave the Filipinos an opportunity for a new destiny under the flag of the Republic. It gave the America navy a prestige and fame it had not enjoyed before. And now ten years have passed since that day. During those ten years great changes have taken place among the Philippine Islands. The people there have been given a protection and a freedom in the control of their own affairs never dreamed of before and have been extended all the rights of American citizenship except that of statehood. To them it has been an immeasurable gain and although the time has been short there is an appreciable advance in their civilization.

Here at home, there has been a growing sense of the responsibilities and obligations incurred by our national expansion which has given us the care of these millions of people, thousands of miles away from our own land. It is yet too early to determine just what the sentiment of the people is in regard to the value of the islands. Even yet it seemed a mysterious dispensation of Providence to the great mass of the American people that the islands were thrust upon us. But nevertheless there is no disposition on the part of the great majority to evade the cost and the burden which they signify. This much is sure, at the end of ten years our vision is already clarified to some extent as to the meaning of it all, and with the opening of the Panama canal, the increasing commerce on the Pacific and the inevitable closer relation with the Orient which the next few years will rapidly bring to our attention, we shall find the answer more definitely than we have as yet to the question, "why did we take the Philippines?"

Having put our hand to the plow there can be no looking backward, and to every thoughtful citizen who ponders over the coming problems of the Pacific, with all its perplexities and the problems which threaten, it is apparent that the Philippines may yet be a great source of comfort and power and protection to this republic. At any rate, we must not grudge payment for the greater America which discovered itself in Manila Bay under Dewey ten years ago.

APPLEBY FOR STATE SENATOR.

The Stanton Picket announces the name of R. Y. Appleby of that city as republican candidate for state senator from the Eleventh senatorial district, composed of the counties of Madison, Pierce, Stanton and Wayne. It is pointed out by the Picket that in years gone by it has been customary from the time we began electing senators for the position to be filled first by one county and then another, rotating the state senatorship among the four counties composing the district, and each of the other three counties having been represented in the state senate since Stanton county, it seems to the Picket that it is that county's turn this year. The republicans of Stanton county therefore announce the name of Mr. Appleby for the place, assuring republicans of the district that no mistake will be made in selecting him as their candidate this year.

The point raised by the Picket that it is Stanton county's turn to name the candidate for state senator for the Eleventh district is unquestionably well taken. The history of this district shows that commencing with 1883 Madison county furnished the state senator in the person of S. H. Thatch; in 1885 Madison county was again represented by A. J. Durland; in 1887, Frank Fuller of Wayne county was the senator; in 1889, J. R. Manning of Wayne was elected; in 1891 Pierce county had the successful candidate when G. F. Keiper was elected; in 1893, F. J. Hale of Madison was elected; in 1895, John T. Bressler of Wayne; in 1897, C. F. Muffly of Madison; in 1899, F. J. Hale of Madison was elected the second time; in 1901, W. W. Young of Stanton; in 1903, J. M. Alden of Pierce; in 1905 J. J. Williams of Wayne; 1907 C. A. Randall of Madison. Since 1883 Madison county has furnished the state senator six times, Wayne county four times, Pierce county twice and Stanton county once. In all fairness, then, it is certainly Stanton county's privilege to name the candidate for senator, and it is a matter of congratulation that the choice has fallen upon Bob Appleby, a man well qualified to fill the place. The writer has known Mr. Appleby a score of years and he heartily endorses the recommendation given him by the Picket, in part as follows:

For many years it has been customary to select the republican legislative candidates by rotation from the counties and this year the privilege of naming the candidate again devolves upon Stanton county. Realizing the needs of the present situation many Stanton county republicans suggest as their candidate for state senator from the 11th district a man who is thoroughly acquainted with the duties of a legislator and who can be depended upon to work for the interests of his constituents and to fearlessly oppose graft or dishonesty in any form whatsoever. In presenting the name of R. Y. Appleby as a candidate for state senator from the 11th senatorial district, Stanton county republicans do so with the assurance that he will prove in every way worthy of such an honor and with the utmost confidence in his ability and integrity. No man is better known throughout Stanton county than R. Y., or "Bob" Appleby, and none possesses in a greater degree the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens. Here he grew to manhood and has spent practicaly his entire life. He has been prominently identified with every progressive movement in the development of both city and county, and his time and energy have been freely devoted to assist in advancing the interests of the community. He has never been an office-seeker, is independent in every way and is under political obligations to no man. His record in public service proves him to be all that his friends claim for him. He was twice elected county clerk, both times he filled the office with the most careful personal attention to every detail of the work and devoted his entire time to the interests of the tax-payers. Since leaving the office of clerk Mr. Appleby has been offered many political honors by his party, but all of these he has declined, being content to remain an earnest worker in the ranks and never seeking to gratify personal ambition. He has consented to make the senatorial race only at the earnest solicitation of many friends throughout the district, who see in him the man best fitted to represent this district in the Nebraska senate—the man who above all others can be trusted to stand for a square deal to all, no matter what influences may be brought to bear upon him.

FAIR PLAY.

In refusing to take snap judgment and instantaneously reduce the number of saloons in Norfolk, without giving reasonable warning to the men who would be seriously affected by the order, the city council did only what was fair. If it were desired to reduce the number of saloons in the city, the only fair way would be to give to the owners of stocks and renters of buildings, who have their money tied up in that property, sufficient time to adjust themselves to the new order of things and save their investments.

The men who have their money tied up in the saloon business in Norfolk were given reason to believe that the number would not be reduced this year. The very fact that no warning of any such intention was ever given, ought to have been enough basis for expecting that none of the properties would be left stranded on dry land within a moment's notice. And so, naturally, they made no preparations looking to the emergency. They made no plans to go into business elsewhere. A snap judgment reduction would have meant genuine financial hardship to some of them.

In any sudden reduction of the number, it would be exceedingly difficult for a city to say, through its council, just which property should be protected and just which should be injured. With several months of warning, these property-owners could adjust themselves to the approaching change.

There is some question as to whether or not the number of saloons ought to be fixed at this number or that number by ordinance, drawing a definite line upon a rather indefinite basis, any more than the number of establishments in any line of business in a city is fixed by ordinance. There is some question as to whether or not the saloon business, so long as it is licensed and recognized as a business, should not be conducted as any other business, the number of establishments being regulated by the natural demand, and every individual establishment being subject to a constant and rigid supervision by officers of the law, with the purpose of instantly revoking any license which was abused in any way by violating the provisions set down for conducting these establishments.

There is some question as to whether a city would be better off with seven saloons at $1,200 license or with twelve at $750. For instance, one saloon in one locality is good for just so much legitimate business during a year. Reducing the number of saloons in other parts of the town would not materially affect the income of that saloon. Yet reducing the number of saloons increases the license upon this one saloon. In other words, by the pressure of the higher license, without increasing the natural income of the place, the city practically forces that saloon to do illegitimate things in order to play even on the increased license. Much of the corruption in saloons has come from just such conditions.

Many people agree with Mayor Sturgeon that the number should be reduced. Many saloon men take this attitude. The matter should be given thorough investigation before the action is taken and then, if a reduction were found advisable, the ordinance should be changed far enough in advance to give fair warning for another year.

Back to the appetite of the man goes the real regulating force which limits the number of saloons that can exist profitably in a community. Reduce the appetite and the number of saloons falls off because of decreased profits. Get at the demand and the supply dies a natural death.

The greatest work toward prohibition being done today is by the industrial institution which refuses to employ the man who drinks. The fact that the drinking man can't keep step with the clear-brained man in doing the work of the world and earning the world's salaries, is the greatest restrictive force on earth today for temperance. And the appetite, rather than the source of supply, is the logical place to begin work, if the number of saloons is to be reduced.

The city council of [illegible] may have this one consolation [illegible] refusing to take snap judgment in the matter of reducing the number of saloons without warning to the victims of their order. Even had they passed an ordinance to that effect, remonstrances would still have been filed against the seven applicants to whom they planned to grant licenses. For it is not to be supposed for a moment that the five rejected properties would have remained inactive, in the face of being eliminated. The News has it on good authority that from some of these remonstrances would have been filed and thus the same condition brought about that now exists, with this exception, that the council has acted fairly where otherwise it would have been open to the charge of unfair action.

THE BREAD LINE.

In the large cities of the country there has been during the winter without any question a large number of unemployed men. It is to the credit of the people who read about them and see them that there should be a large amount of sympathy manifested in their behalf. In this free land of ours, the man who has to seek the bread line and be fed and sheltered as an act of public charity is indeed in a deplorable condition and deserves all the pity which can be bestowed upon him if he really has done his best and sought honest labor in vain.

The experience of a newspaper reporter recently in the city of Duluth is of value as a revelation of the kind of life lived by a large number of those who are daily given their coffee and sandwiches by others. In that city the Bethel mission, conducted by one of those large hearted sympathetic men who spontaneously desire to help their fellows and have a passion for humanity with all its woes and its weaknesses, was the rendezvous of the unemployed. Morning after morning during the month of March three hundred men have lined up waiting for their coffee and the morning meal. The appeal from the Bethel manager in behalf of these men has met with ready response from some, and severe criticism from others. Some have denounced the wealthy men of the city for not giving these men more attention, while others have in equally strong terms condemned the men for living on public charity. Just where the truth is in such a matter as this, is very difficult to ascertain. The ordinary man has no time to investigate conditions and very naturally finds himself a partisan either for the bread liners or against them.

A newspaper reporter of one of the Duluth papers determined to find out for himself just how deserving these men were. He disguised himself as one of the unemployed and mixed freely with the bread line. In the midst of a group of these fellows at the Bethel the other morning who were clamoring for a piece of bread and a cup of coffee, in a room packed to suffocation, the reporter said, "Say, fellows, there's a guy that wants fifteen men to work in a lumber yard. Let's chuck the bread line and get there before the crowd hears about it." One would have supposed that under the circumstances there would have been a bee line for the door which would have caused a stampede, but not so. The men about him simply stared into vacant space.

A second time the fact that there was work for fifteen men was quietly stated to the men directly about him by the disguised reporter. They looked at him a moment and then a seedy looking individual said, "How long you been here, kid, anyway?" The reply was "Just come in." "Well," said the bread liner, "you'll get wise. There ain't a job in town and this is the best place on the map that I know of until the sun gets warmer."

Presently all had had their morning meal. A short religious service to which they were compelled to listen for the privilege of staying there, was held and then the three hundred men bolted into the street.

The reporter was onto his job and watched them very closely to see what they did and where they went. Within two blocks from the Bethel, over fifty of them turned into saloons and within three blocks more over a hundred more went inside the "wet goods emporiums." And as he sifted the small group who were left he found that they sought places in the sunshine where they loafed away their time. Not one of them sought work. The next morning he went with one hundred and twelve men who lodged in the police station over night and when released in the morning made straightway for the Bethel to get their breakfast. There were just two exceptions. These men sought and found something to do in order to eat an honorable breakfast.

It would be foolish, as it would be false, to put all men who are unemployed in this class, but it is a revelation that needs to be understood by the American people. The fact is we have arrived at that stage in our civilization where we have two classes of idle people, both of which are a foe to progress and prosperity and both of which should be sternly dealt with—the idle rich and the idle poor. The idle rich are numerically small in number. They are parasites on our social system and deserve and should receive nothing but the contempt of every industrious American. The idle poor are a large class. They are the unfortunate and heedless who drift down into a loss of self respect and are willing that society should take care of them.

For the honorable man who is seeking work and willing to accept it, the most hearty sympathy as well as practical and prompt help should be extended. There are such and due discrimination should be made always in their favor, but to the class of men such as the Duluth reporter found himself amongst, who are looking for work and hoping that they will not find it, ready to become a permanent care upon society, there needs to be a different spirit manifested. These people need to be taken in hand and be made to understand that by the sweat of his brow man shall earn his daily bread and when he is not willing to do this, he should suffer the severest contempt of his fellows. The bread line represents not so much starvation oftentimes as it does lack of manhood.

AROUND TOWN.

May's toes were frosted that time.

How many May baskets did you get?

Mapes' team played hard for the Y. M. C. A., even if they didn't get the decision.

What's the sign when they hang you a May basket with a corncob in it? Is that worse than a lemon?

There was sunshine in Charlie Groesbeck's heart Tuesday, nevertheless and notwithstanding.

You couldn't convince a man who had been out on the street Monday and Tuesday that there was anything but wetness aboard.

"Stung again," said a Norfolk man. "I forgot to stock up with enough extra pints to appease my thirst during the prospective drouth."

Good morning, Mr. Sunshine. Glad to see you're back. You've been around the world a half dozen times since your last visit to Norfolk.

Many a wash has been hung up for a week, waiting for a chance to be hung out on the line. And Wednesday morning's sunshine brought the opening. What's the sign about Wednesday washes?

They traded off the regular trade day this week, on account of the rain. Saturday will see the fireworks. The wise farmer will come to town Friday morning for the circus and just stay over for trade day.

Winside Tribune: There is one good thing about The Norfolk News. It is what it is and isn't what it isn't.

Fremont Tribune: An incident at Norfolk by which one of the school ma'ams set fire to a bath robe with a curling iron caused a suspicion in the minds of some residents of that place that all Norfolk school teachers' curls may not be natural.

Stanton Register: Norfolk will have a base ball team his year and we are glad to see our neighbors get in line for sport that is perfectly clean and wholly American. It is a good base ball town and they will have a fine team.

Creighton Liberal: Ed. Brooks returned Thursday morning from Norfolk where he had been attending the Bankers convention. The Creighton representatives of the banking profession returned Thursday morning also. They appear well pleased with the success of the meeting and the hospitality of the Norfolk people.

Nebraska City News: When Alliance did not get to entertain the next state convention of the Eagles, Nebraska City promptly put in a bid for the convention, but the managers did not see fit to accept the proposition submitted, but accepted the offer made by Norfolk. This was quite a disappointment to the local lodge as it was generally believed that we would capture the convention. All we can do is to congratulate Norfolk.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Some mighty sickly individuals seem to know all about the rules of health.

The Lord loves a cheerful giver and the Lord knows there are very few of them.

About the only sure cure for the tobacco habit is to quit smoking and learn to chew.

It is our impression that the world is never a great deal wiser because of a coroner's verdict.

Buy a man's good will, and you will find, each time you have occasion to ask it, that the price has gone up.

Something happens every day to convince a man that the fools are the only wise ones.

To be a social success, you must pretend you are having a good time whether you are or not.

The man who declared there was nothing new under the sun, may have been speaking of novels.

Ask any book agent or peddler who sent him to you, and you will find it is one of your best friends.

We have an idea that the women pay a good deal of attention to the hats worn by milliners.

A man does his own love-making but he hires a lawyer when it comes to trying to get it undone.

As further proof of the inferiority of masculine taste, the woman say most men prefer greens to salad.

When you get time, what becomes of all the many things you intended to do when you found it?

No man is ever as indulgent with his children as he was with his wife's little sister before he married her.

There are very few things that you can receive an invitation to and not be called upon afterwards to pay your dues.

If every man tried as hard to return money as he tried to borrow it, there would be fewer debts in the world.

What has become of the dear, thoughtful, and handsomely dressed woman who always wore her hats two seasons.

The fact that two men do not agree should not attract any more attention than an additional drop of water in the river.

When a husband and wife meet on the street you can tell how they get along at home by the way they smile at each other.

Young people are no more to be blamed for what they dream in the daytime, than older ones are for what they dream at night.

The people in small towns are more regular church-goers than those in the large towns, because they have nowhere else to go, and people who can not afford theaters or dances are, as a rule greater church-goers than those who can.

An Atchison man who has helped a good many people in his time, says he never yet helped a man that he did not make an enemy out of him. If you ever help anyone you must keep it up, you must increase your gifts, or they will not be satisfactory. These fellows who are always soliciting favors because they have been unfortunate will make you trouble if you are kind to them.

RELICS FOR SALE.

Storage Company Orders Collection to Be Sold For Charges.

New York, May 2.—Theater relics of thirty years ago which were collected by the late Annie Pixley and her husband, Robert Fulford, with a quantity of the actress' personal effects and household goods are on exhibition in an auctioneer's windows. The goods have been stored for some years and have been ordered sold at auction by the storage concern to pay the charges.

The relics attracted much attention from persons connected with the theatrical profession yesterday chiefly because of the remainders of Annie Pixley's successful play, "M'liss," which she bought early in the '70's from Bret Harte and played with great success in the west. The actress first appeared in "M'liss" at Niblo's Garden on Sept. 23, 1878 and the play was so successful that for ten years she played nothing else. Then she appeared in "The Deacon's Daughter." Manuscript copies of the lines of the two plays, written by the actress herself are included in the relics. There are many pictures of the actress in costume and scrap-books containing clippings telling of her successes. Several scrap-books are filled with clippings telling of the actress' death in London in 1893. Fulford, who married her in Australia early in her career was her manager during the years of her successes and inherited a fortune from her, estimated at $500,000. Fulford left here five years ago and went to England to live.