

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

The News, Established 1881. The Journal, Established 1877. THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY. W. N. Huse, N. A. Huse, President, Secretary.

Every Friday. By mail per year, \$1.50. Entered at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter.

Telephones: Editorial Department No. 22, Business Office and Job Rooms No. 11, 22.

Frank Hitchcock is said to be still smiling.

The Thanksgiving turkey is coming in the gate.

Congressman Norris of Nebraska wins out by twenty votes.

It is confidently predicted that Emperor William will not resign.

Many a man has a great future ahead of him but is unable to catch up with it.

Mr. Bryan is reading over back numbers of the Commoner to find out how it all happened to happen.

A good deal of space is being wasted in choosing the next speaker. He won't be chosen for several months.

A steady ten hour counts far more than a spurt before breakfast and an afternoon's rest at the old fishing hole.

The Century Magazine probably regrets now that instead of suppressing the Kaiser's interview, it had not issued an extra containing it.

The sugar factory has stood empty and idle, growing annually of less value, for four years. It is self-evident that something ought to be done to put the life of industry back inside those echoing walls.

Wilber Wright thinks aeroplanes will sell in the not far distant future as low as \$300. It is even possible that second hand planes with unfortunate records may go a trifle lower.

Many poems have been written lauding contentment, but in practical life it is dissatisfaction, not contentment, that causes progress in the world. The contented man is usually found asleep when he ought to be at work.

The largest single irrigated tract of land in Colorado and is in round numbers one million acres. Work now under way will, when completed, furnish water to over four million acres of arid land in that state.

The solid south is crumbling at the edges. Clark Howell, editor of the Atlantic Constitution, rejoices that at last a gentleman of the south can, on his convictions, vote the republican ticket without incurring the penalty of social ostracism.

Governor Hughes announces the expense of his second election to have been \$369.50. This modest sum is probably the key to the opposition of the machine to Governor Hughes. He doesn't "loosen up."

Probably no other class of citizens is more delighted with the election of Mr. Taft than those of the standing army. They cannot believe that a man of Mr. Taft's weight will make life quite so strenuous for them as it has been under the super-energetic President Roosevelt.

A specialist prescribes baked bananas and rubber heels for nervousness, but upon reading the directions it is discovered that the rubber heels are to be applied to the outside of the shoe while the baked bananas are for internal use.

The Washington correspondents are having a dull time making up cabinets for President Taft. Unfortunately nearly all the present members are willing to continue. This makes it prosaic and uninteresting for the newspaper men.

The Salvation Army has two farm colonies, one at Amity, Colo., and another at Romie, Cal. The land is divided up into forty acre lots, houses built and seeds and implements provided and tenants are given twenty years in which to pay up. The work is reported as very successful.

The very life of social intercourse is conversation. And yet the art of brilliant conversation is so little studied that the person who devotes himself or herself to successfully acquiring its graces is marked as exceptional. A society woman said recently: "You rarely hear anyone say of a young woman, 'How well she sings, or what a fine pianist,' but if a girl is a bright talker, it is noticed, commented on and admired."

Australia now contains more unexplored territory in proportion to its size than any other continent. The discovery of vast underground lakes which are reached by driving wells, is bringing irrigation to thousands of acres of arid lands and transforming them into rich farms.

The American revolver habit has

men--Honey, the graft prosecutor in San Francisco, former Senator Carmack of Tennessee and Postmaster Morgan in New York City. It is time that civilized America should relegate the revolver to the rear with the sword, the dagger and the bludgeon.

Twenty thousand sheep which were grazing on the Cumbers mountain range in New Mexico are said to have perished in a fierce blizzard which has piled the snow from five to ten feet deep. No such weather was anticipated so early in the season, and the storm cut off the escape of the timid animals to winter quarters.

Norfolk can not afford to lose the Y. M. C. A. building toward which so much progress has already been made. What that building and institution would mean to Norfolk can not be measured in dollars and cents. It would mean stronger, cleaner young men; firmer muscles, more wholesome amusements. Surely the young men are worth all that it would cost.

The future farmer will subgrigate his land and defy drought as well as floods. He will become a scientific forester and every farm will produce wood and lumber as well as wheat and apples. A single acre will produce as much as ten yield now. Women will be the horticulturalists and truck gardeners of the future. It was a red letter day in American history when congress decreed the agricultural college.

The launching of the American Dreadnaught, the North Dakota, a ship of 20,000 tons, of 21 knots an hour speed, of biggest gun armament, is taken that however much by hampering laws we choose to hand over to other nations the carrying of our commerce on the seas, we do not propose to allow our naval strength to fall entirely below the standard of the times.

The chemists of the agricultural department have solved the problem of how to make paper from cornstalks. Even at the present primitive stage of experimentation cornstalk paper can be made almost as cheaply as wood pulp paper and it is believed that when the proper machinery is perfected it will be manufactured fully fifty per cent less than that now made from wood.

An expedition under Captain Mikkelson was sent into the Arctic regions to discover whether land or water existed north of Alaska. They made soundings through crevices about fifty miles from the coast and found no bottom at a depth of 264 feet. Sixty miles farther on the results was the same. After exhaustive explorations they have reached the conclusion that deep water exists at least for a great distance north of Alaska.

A New England postmaster who has made one ball of twine last seven years, by carefully untying and saving the twine on all packages coming to the office receives special commendation from the postoffice department with the evident hope that others will follow his glowing example. Evidently a postmaster's time in New England is not very valuable. If it were that twine would be expensive.

Alabama's sailor-congressman, Richard Hobson, has received considerable ridicule because of his ability to sight war clouds which never materialized, but he is making good as congressman in securing needed education along agricultural lines for his rural constituents and has been instrumental in arousing a new interest in the possibilities of scientific agriculture not only in his district, but throughout the south.

Three most important and enviable positions are open to Secretary Root. He may remain in the cabinet as secretary of state, a position for which he is exceptionally fitted, and in which he has served the country most ably; he may have a place on the United States supreme bench or enter the senate. Which of these seats Mr. Root will decide to sit on is still undetermined. Yesterday he consented to accept the senatorship if tendered to him.

The re-election of Sir Wilfred Laurier as premier of Canada is considered as an overwhelming endorsement of his policies and will mean the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway through to the coast at a point considerably north of the Canadian Pacific terminal, where it will open up new wheat lands to settlement, also the construction of the Georgian Bay canal. These large improvements show that under the lead of Sir Wilfred Laurier the Canadians are alive to the possibilities of their great country.

While Japan's great merchant fleet is growing, prospering and absorbing the carrying trade of the Pacific our own tonnage is dwindling rapidly and losing money for its owners because of interstate ruling on rates. Cheap ships, cheap labor, cheap food, are the three weapons with which Japan is making her commercial conquest. The Japanese shipbuilders get on an average of thirty-two cents a day while Americans get \$4. Japanese sailors work for \$10 a month while American tars

tags the Japanese government pays a bounty for every ship built in Japan, of over 700 tons and gives a subsidy to every steamship line engaged in foreign traffic. When will the United States government do as much?

Nearly one-fourth of the total population of the United--eighty millions of people--are in school. Such is the constantly expanding public school system of this country that any capable child is carried from the kindergarten to the university at public expense, giving to every human being within our borders the best chance possible to make the most of his life. In that lies our hope to preserve and perpetuate order, liberty and law over a united country that stretches from ocean to ocean.

It is gratifying that the corn show held in Norfolk Monday should attract such keen interest among farmers of this vicinity, and that such a wide variety of exhibits should have been assembled. Interest in better grains means that two ears of corn, and better ears, will be made to grow where one grew before. Concentrating farming is going to make land in northern Nebraska and southern South Dakota more valuable, and it is just such an indication as the interest in this show that will bring about this added value.

If the youth of America could only have two pictures stamped indelibly in their mental picture gallery and become impressed with the idea that if they start out in life as fast boys more deeply interested in the sporting page than anything else, that they will never have before them the choice of three such positions as now are open to Secretary Root, or even the possibility of one of them, which picture would they choose? That of the honored man who has served his country faithfully, or the skittish sport with a flashy necktie who usually develops into a professional gambler? Fun or honors, which?

name of Judge Jackson of Nelikh very logically suggests itself as one which ought, under all circumstances, to be considered by the governor.

Judge Jackson was until recently a supreme court commissioner. He resigned because the position was not sufficiently remunerative to justify him in giving up his private practice.

N. D. Jackson has served with marked ability upon the bench in this district. With his experience as a supreme court commissioner, he would make an ideal supreme justice and his qualifications should at once appeal to Governor Sheldon.

A southern farmer decided that fences and hedges along the road a decided nuisance as well as a waste of land capable of producing valuable crops. Accordingly he cleared away all obstructions and after thoroughly cultivating the ground, set out alternately, peach, apple and cherry trees, with currant bushes filling up the spaces between. The trees were kept carefully trimmed and proved extremely ornamental, calling forth many favorable comments from passers by. Soon he began to get fruit for table use, increasing each year. In four years time, he had sold \$800 worth besides having all his family could use. The following years the sales averaged \$100 to \$150. This same plan might be followed with pleasure and profit all over the country and the beauty of the landscape greatly enhanced besides.

THE SHOOTING OF HENEY.

The disgraceful shooting of Attorney Heney, graft prosecutor in San Francisco, by a man whose business had been ruined through the exposures, should arouse every good citizen of this country.

That a man who had given his labor and his time to cleaning up the rotten government of a city as rotten as San Francisco, should be shot in the very courtroom in which he was fighting for better conditions, is to the lasting disgrace of the city and country.

Like many another ill judged assault upon a public benefactor, the tragedy can only bring about a stronger reaction than ever against the hoodlums in favor of cleaner government and less corruption.

And the whole country will applaud when San Francisco is cleaned up for sure.

POPULAR ELECTION OF SENATORS.

One of the issues upon which all the changes were rung in the late campaign, one upon which every radical will pour out his views to you with great earnestness, is the direct election of senators by the people. It has been said so often that the senate is the stronghold of corporate influence, that money elects senators and that the people cannot make their will felt, that many have actually come to believe it. In spite of all our other political experience, there are those who will say to you that the senate would be made up of men of vastly higher character if these could be named directly by the people themselves instead of being selected by the legislatures of the several states. Democrats, Independence Leaguers, Laborites, all sorts of people who want to get into office, dilate upon this theme, until it is quite probable that, if it could be put to vote, a popular majority would declare for a change in the constitutional method of electing United States senators.

We have several times tried to point out that there is absolutely nothing in the argument; that if bad men are in the senate, it is because careless voters permit them to go there; that if the people of the state believe some man worthy of senatorial honors, they can make him senator at any time by clearly expressing their will; and that, as a matter of fact, in most of the states at this time there already exists a system of virtual election by the people, which does not show any different results from the old way. This last consideration, amounting to actual proof, completely destroys the notion that the quality of the senate is weakened by the non-participation of the people directly in their choice. A short time ago Wisconsin voted for Stephenson, who has nothing but his money to recommend him. Last week Missouri had to choose between Stone and Folk. Folk is a reformer, a man of the highest character and ability. Stone is one of the abject tools of the "interests" representing all that is unworthy in politics and especially those influences against which the advocates of popular election inveigh. Yet the people of Missouri chose him and defeated Folk. If a legislature had done this, everybody would have been scandalized.

Fred W. Carpenter, who has been Mr. Taft's private secretary for the past nine years, is a native of Minnesota, but spent most of his life before going with Mr. Taft in California. He is thirty years old, has twice encircled the globe in company with the general president-elect, was with him in the Philippines and has taken frequent trips to Panama and Cuba. It is probable that he will continue to serve as the future president's secretary.

COMMENDING SOUTH DAKOTA.

Some parts of South Dakota were pretty hard hit by the new law which

puts a stop to the speedy divorce that has given that state much fame for many years past. The loss in dollars to Sioux Falls will be stupendous. Yet the moral phase of the question went out against the dollars with the voters of that state in general. It should be a source of satisfaction to them to note that their action has received the commendation of the press of the eastern states. The News quotes the following from various papers concerning the vote:

New York, Evening Post: By their votes on the divorce law referendum last week the citizens of South Dakota have materially helped to clear the American name of disrepute into which "divorce mills" have brought it. The scandalously lax statutes which have virtually legalized bigamy in several states do not represent the public wish any more truly than the "jokers" in corporation laws do. Like the latter, they have been foisted upon the public by interested parties, while nobody else was looking on. Once on "the statute books only organized effort could expunge them. But the citizens most averse to easy divorce are the very ones who think least about severance of wedlock. The evil had to cry out on the street in order to provoke its cure. It has cried out, and the South Dakotans have voted that divorce seekers must live a year in the state and present their cases only at regular terms of the court.

Philadelphia Press: This change in South Dakota, made as it is by overwhelming popular approval, is a healthy indication of public sentiment, and no doubt will have its influence in other states which still have short residence laws, and possibly aid in promoting a uniform system.

New York Globe: The avenues to "while you wait" divorce are not all closed, but by the action of South Dakota they are substantially reduced. And the example is one that should count for something elsewhere. Encouraged by this action, may not the referendum on this issue be demanded in many other states?

Washington Post: The action by the legislature was in response to a general demand from the best citizens of South Dakota, and a petition from all parts of the union to remove the stain from the statute books and cure an evil which amounted to a national disgrace. Those influenced by the commercial advantages to be derived from the old law, principally proprietors of hotels, restaurants and saloons, asked for a referendum on the subject, and the voters, by an overwhelming majority, have shown to the world that right living is more to them than private gain; that the hearthstone is more sacred than the almighty dollar.

The good citizens of South Dakota are to be congratulated, and their victory should be heeded in three or four other western states where the divorce laws need overhauling. Traveling divorce hunters should be discouraged in their efforts to change wives and husbands as they would change servants, and be made to respect the sanctity of the marital relation.

AROUND TOWN.

Thanksgiving comes next week.

Now for a good batch of reasons why the quail couldn't be found.

How would you like to be the egg man?

This makes you think of winter, all right.

What's a cracked rib to a football captain?

Friday, the 13th, has passed--and you are still on earth.

Now's the logical time to begin to pick out your Christmas gifts.

Shoot quail, if you will, but be careful where you do it.

Say, old sport, how many bushels of corn can you husk in a day?

The annual harvest of human lives from careless hunters' guns is just beginning.

You ought to know what you are doing before you try slugging a Norfolk policeman.

Got your ticket to the corn show? Pick out the best ear you can find, and bring it in.

It's about time for Johnny to start to Sunday school if he wants to get in on the Christmas tree.

The hobo is in hard times again. A million idle men have gone to work and men are in demand.

The "College Boy," which comes to the Auditorium tonight, was here a couple of years ago and made a hit as a mighty clever show.

They say every dog has his day. This is that day for the quail dog.

This kind of weather would make dear old Italy jealous if she knew about it.

In spite of Governor Sheldon's threatened extra session to pass a county option law, all of northern Nebraska is putting its skates on.

It's sad to think that Norfolk is going to lose fifty-seven good citizens next spring all because the government held that land lottery near here. Maybe we're lucky; after all, that wasn't a registration point. In that case the whole town might have picked up and moved to the Rosebud.

Norfolk people--and those in towns of this territory--may rest assured that one of the theatrical treats of the season will be found in "The County

Chairman," which comes to the Auditorium Saturday night of this week. This is George Ade's cleverest production, and it will be brought here by a splendid company.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

The cleverest forgers get caught in the long run.

Had any quail at your house yet? Here neither.

Now's the time to fill out the nominating coupon in The News premium game.

We would like to see a freight car that isn't sway-backed.

A woman ought to be pretty, to console her for being a woman at all.

Home is the place where we show our sore spots.

The weeping at a wedding is never as real as that which sometimes comes afterwards.

Every bride and groom should have their picture taken together; it will afford such sport for their grandchildren.

Paste this on the lid of your trunks:

JOHNNY DUMPER'S UNCLE ANSWERS ROOSEVELT'S QUESTIONS

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 11. To the Editor of The News:

A feller calling hisself a representative of a big Omaha Daily ast me to sell him Uncle Oscar's letters insted of sending them to Norfolk. He sed he'd give me five dollars a square foot for them. (I think it was square foot, or do the papers pay by the cubick foot? I forget.)

I told him not on his life! that I wasn't no Standard Oil clerk to sell my berth-rite to Hoist for a mess of pottage, and he eudent bribe me to sell Uncle Oscar's letter for no five dollars a foot, no sir, not if he'd make it five dollar's a yard.

I told him the Norfolk News had publisht my stuff when I was a ob-skore country kid and now I wasent a going to go back on it just becaws I was unrollt at a business college in the city and was b'riding at a fore dollar a day house with Uncle Oscar. I told him the News was ten times bigger bettern enny paper in Omaha compared to the size of the town.

He ses "All rite, Johnny!" and went home and Uncle Oscar dictated the rest of his answers to Mr. Roosevelt's commission on enny life.

Quest. No. 7. Are the renters of farms in your neighborhood making a satisfactory living?

Ans. Yes, perfectly satisfactory to me and most other land owners. It is true that the average farm does not pay as large returns on the investment as bank stock but it requires no guarantee fund; it never goes under and even if it should fail the stockholder does not have to double his capital stock. Yes, my renters are making me a very satisfactory living.

Quest. No. 8. Is the supply of farm labor in your neighborhood satisfactory?

Ans. By no means.

Quest. Why?

Ans. Good farm hands save up their money and in two or three years have enough to make a first payment on a piece of land of their own or else they rent a farm and start up for themselves; that of course ends their working out. Spendthrifts and boozers never get enough money ahead to start farming for themselves and so they keep on working out and it has got so nowadays they form the largest per cent of the available help. Furthermore, the average farmer needs hired help only in the summer and after the corn is all picked there is nothing for most of the hired men to do but board in town for the winter and if a man has a tendency to viciousness his being out of a job every winter aggravates it.

I must confess, this question stumps me. The best men are constantly leaving the ranks of the employed and becoming employers themselves. A large part of those that remain are out of a job during part of every year and during another part there is not enough help of any kind to go round. This is one of the great drawbacks of an exclusively prairie farming community. I will leave the question to some wiser head to solve.

Quest. No. 9. Are conditions surrounding hired labor on the farms in your neighborhood satisfactory to the hired men?

Ans. In summer, Yes! In winter, No! See answer to No. 8.

Quest. No. 10.--Have the farmers in

your neighborhood satisfactory facilities for doing their business in banking, credit, insurance, etc?

Ans. Quite satisfactory, I think. There seem to be all the banks on our way that the business will demand, and, in the main, they are very obliging. The only objection I have heard to them is that they always demand security on loans to men who have no security to give, while the man who has all kinds of security seldom has to give any.

Quest. No. 11. Are the sanitary conditions of the farms in your neighborhood satisfactory?

Ans. The worst sanitary conditions on Nebraska farms are better than the best sanitary conditions of towns of one thousand inhabitants or more that do not have sewerage. Nebraska has the two best sanitary agents on earth, abundant wind and sunshine.

Quest. No. 12. Do the farmers and their wives and families in your neighborhood get together for mutual improvement, entertainment, and social intercourse as much as they should?

Ans. No.

Quest. Why?

Ans. Too busy! At least a large percent of farmers and their families are.

Quest. What suggestions have you to make?

Ans. I would suggest that President Roosevelt issue a message to the farmers of the United States telling them that a man who can't make a living on a farm without working fourteen hours a day ought to go into some other business--telling them that with all our progress and machinery of the last twenty-five years it is not right for a man to work day in and day out from year end to year end and to make his family do the same thing just to get along faster financially than his neighbors--telling them to throw off the cares of living and of mere existence and to "have a corkin' good time" occasionally in a social way. Too many Nebraska farmers are too intent on their pursuit of the almighty dollar to stop and realize that money is not an end in itself but merely a means to an end. There are thousands of farmers in Nebraska who are such slaves to their work that they cannot even spare half a day in a year to march to the graves and honor the memory of the dead who freed our land from the curse of involuntary slavery. There are thousands of Nebraska farmers too busy even to have their corn-fields on the anniversary of our nation's birth, on July Fourth, to do honor to the flag that protects them. There are even men, calling themselves citizens, who seldom or never take time to vote, that simplest of all acts by which a citizen can show that he prefers our government to and for the people to a government of absolute monarchy. Such men are in the minority I am glad to say, but even the most patriote of our people work too much for their own good and the highest interests of the nation. Let there be levity!

Uncle Oscar.

Or, as Mr. Bryan sed, "All work and no play makes a man a poor polly-tishun!"

Yours,
Johnny Dumper.

THOSE BOTHERSOME WHISKERS

Wish I had some whiskers To wear upon my face, Some thick and manly whiskers, "Stead of just a fuzzy place! The girls all think a beardless youth Is sissy, young and slow; 'D'you know of any recipe For making whiskers grow?"

Consarn those pesky whiskers! They're enough to make one rave! My wife declares they scratch her face! "You'd better go and shave!" They spring up like a toad-stool Or a mushroom over night; Must harvest them three times a week Or look just like a fright!

--R. F. M.

Your friends are not as anxious to have you come and see them as you think they are.

After a woman has been married as often as three times her heart must look like the top bureau drawer. (Chart: Every odd and end is found in the top bureau drawer.)

An Atchison man makes his wife pray for anything he may want. When her prayer is not answered, he scolds her, saying it was because of her lack of faith and sincerity.

In addition to doing the cooking, and the dishes, and the sewing, keeping the house straight and caring for her children, there is that paramount task every wife has of keeping her husband from making a fool of himself.

The piano seems to be a great nuisance abroad as well as at home. The following advertisement recently appeared in a London paper: "Adios, return to your Matilda. The piano has been sold." What a history that little advertisement may hide.

An Atchison man whose children have brought sons-in-law, and daughters-in-law home to live, says his children did not marry off, they married on.