

**the Norfolk Weekly News-Journal**

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The Journal, Established 1877.  
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A kind of cloth is now manufactured from banana peel. It must be slippery stuff.

No truer words were ever spoken than those of an elderly man that it takes a life time to learn to be kind.

George Meredith, the English novelist, wanted to live to see England a part of the United States. Shades of George III!

The paramount issue in Philadelphia is whether the Liberty Bell shall be mended or keep the crack which is its highest honor.

A sage remarks that when you are right you can afford to keep your temper. When you are wrong you can't afford to lose it.

Atlanta, Georgia, recently had a musical festival and cleared \$11,000. Music certainly hath charms to touch not only the heart but the pocketbook of the south.

The Grand Army men show the stuff that soldiers are made of when they declare that they will continue to march on Memorial day as long as any of them are left to march.

In at least one particular Abdul Hamid and Castro are alike. They both had an eye to the main chance, while they were in office and their private fortunes are reckoned in millions.

The governor of Rhode Island was arrested for exceeding the speed limit in two states. He began the trouble in his own state, but ran over into Massachusetts before he could stop his automobile.

Weston does not believe in Marathon races. He says they are physically injurious. A safe and sane constitutional according to the veteran pedestrian's idea would be a walk of forty miles a day, four miles an hour.

There is no field of endeavor in which the quitter suffers so quickly as he does in advertising, and there is no way to make money so easily or quickly as through a carefully arranged advertising campaign of a useful article or business.

A cigarette antidote has been invented. It is merely a roll of cotton waste made into the shape of a cigarette which burns slowly and emits such a vile odor that the cigarette fiend is glad to get relief by surrendering unconditionally.

It is reported that the wild animals in that section of Africa where Roosevelt are hunting are rapidly disappearing. Those which are not killed by the keen aim of the "Terrible Teddy" are dying from the fumes of the deadly cigarette imported by Kermit.

The quitter is a commercial suicide whose burdens become more than he is willing to bear, and this is the worst sort of cowardice. A policy once adopted must be persisted in. Be sure the policy is the right one—then don't be a quitter. This means success spelled with \$.

They are talking very earnestly of making Roosevelt mayor of New York city. Why not give him a rest for a while and elect William Jennings Bryan? It might prove a stepping stone to the presidency by making Tammany more friendly. The scheme is certainly worth trying.

The law of New York forbids book making as it has been carried on, but they are still permitted to have oral betting providing there are no stakes posted. While it might be possible to carry on quite a business in this way, it will appeal to many as rather sly. When the other fellow loses and tells you he'll settle when he has the money, what are you going to do about it?

A scientifically trained musician is at work under the direction of the Smithsonian institute preserving the old Indian music, war and medicine songs before it dies out or becomes contaminated by civilization. The phonograph has been called into service for this purpose and after much study of their habits and the use of clever diplomacy they have been induced to sing for the phonograph. About 300 records have been made.

A knacker is defined as a person who is afraid that his neighbor should make a dollar or two and who would gladly do the same job for thirty cents if he could only keep his neighbor from making anything. In fact, some men would do it for nothing and throw in traveling expenses in order to beat the other man out of a good job. Men of this class are of

no value to themselves and are worse than useless to the unfortunate community where they get in their deadly work.

Some one is attempting to awaken an interest in the return to civilized society of the celluloid collar. It is true that the celluloid collar proved a friend in need to the impecunious student who could not afford laundry bills. But the abnormal glitter of the conspicuous circle proclaimed its identity as far as one could see and the occasional accidents when they exploded from over heat made many look upon them with die favor, and they will have a hard time regaining the favor they once possessed.

Ernest Thompson Seton, after trying to train his genius along conventional lines, said when asked whether he was an artist, a naturalist, a scientist or a writer, "I don't know and I don't care. I long since gave up trying to find out. I go quietly along my borderland way, giving to the world the best I can produce without trying to classify or name it. My theory is that I have something that no one else in the world has. It may be a little thing but it is mine. The man who does immortal work develops himself."

The girls of Smith college are sporting the most unusual variety of millinery that ever adorned a college campus. It was discovered that at a hat factory in Amherst a fearful and wonderful array of untrimmed hats could be purchased at fifteen cents each. It became the fad to wear these hats, and the cars running between Amherst and Northampton have been crowded with girls who have laid in a supply of ten or twelve of these gorgeous creations each. At present the fad is to have a hat for every hour of the day.

The first rural free delivery route in the Panhandle was started from Canyon City this month. Nothing could make the progress of the Panhandle country clearer. A very few years ago a rural mail carrier would have had a hard time finding enough rural residences in a day's journey to in anyway justify his employment. But the big ranchmen are giving way to the "nesters" as they call them, and the frontier is moving on to the sunset. The plainsman who a few years ago lived a day's journey from his nearest neighbor, will soon be able to borrow his next door neighbor's morning paper.

Very radical changes are being advocated in division of grades and arrangement of the curriculum of the public schools in some cities, so that more time may be devoted to the manual training. It is argued that at present a great percentage of pupils leave school with the completion of the eighth grade and under the present system those leaving school at the close of the eighth grade are not fitted properly for work of any kind. Under the new division advocated the aim is to make the early years of the student's life of more definite and practical value in fitting him to go out into the world and earn his own living.

With the closing of the school year Saturday came an end to the first year's work in Norfolk as superintendent of schools of F. M. Hunter, and it must be said of Mr. Hunter, now that the first year has gone by, that he has been a good "find" for Norfolk. The schools of the city have progressed at highly satisfactory pace during the past year. Norfolk won first rank in an arithmetical test among high schools of the state, showing that the elementary studies are not being neglected under Mr. Hunter's administration. High school athletics have been put on a plane unknown before and all in all the whole machinery of the public school system has moved harmoniously and steadily.

**MUCH BUILDING ACTIVITY.**  
Not in twenty years has there been such building activity in Norfolk as there is this summer. And more is in the air.

Almost a countless number of new houses are being built, and there is not a vacant desirable residence in the city.

It is rumored that more business blocks may be added to the present quota.

All in all, Norfolk never has been healthier, and never was there such pronounced substantial growth.

Norfolk's future looks pretty good, after all.

**NORFOLK'S FIRE PROTECTION.**  
Norfolk has just taken another valuable step toward fire protection, which should be appreciated by every citizen and property owner. A team of fire horses with a paid driver are now stationed at the central fire station twenty-four hours a day, the horses already having been educated to run from their stalls to the fire wagon for the harness to be automatically dropped, when an alarm is turned in.

This saves many minutes of valuable time in getting to a fire—and that means a saving of thousands of dollars in the course of a year. There is no better volunteer fire de-

partment than Norfolk's, and with the new improvement protection will be still more ample.

Tens of thousands of young people are just now closing their school and college careers and are standing tip-toe on the threshold of active life, trying to peer through the open portal into the bright future and discover what is in store for them. They have high ideals and glorious visions, full of hope and big with promise, but many of them will very quickly come into contact with those of lower ideals who are actuated only by sordid, selfish aims. But the graduate whose training and education counts for anything ought to be able to withstand the temptations to lower his ideals and sink to the level of the mere money maker. If the torch of learning has been put in your hand its significance is that you should light up the way for the less fortunate.

**LAW ENFORCEMENT.**

James J. Hill in Seattle made a plea for more law enforcement and less law-making. In New York at the same time we are told that there have been almost 4,000 lynchings in the United States within the past twenty-five years.

It is apparent we have too many laws that are not enforced. We have too many laws too stringent for enforcement. And on the other hand, we have crimes again and again for which there is no adequate penalty, even though the law be enforced.

Mr. Hill's suggestion is a good one—that impractical laws be weeded out and that those laws left on the statutes be drastic enough and enforced so invariably that a respect shall grow up for the state.

Forty-four years have passed since the civil war closed and yet the nation is paying in pensions to union soldiers the sum of \$160,000,000. It seems like a large sum, and yet it is well spent. Those men who wore the blue, confronted by their brave brothers who wore the grey, were witnesses and sharers in the greatest, saddest tragedy of modern times. The life of the nation was at stake. States "dissevered and discordant" threatened the estrangement of the people of one blood. By their consecration and devotion the union was saved, slavery was wiped out and they have handed down to this and succeeding generations the priceless heritage of a great, free, united republic where liberty enlightens the world and a happy prosperous people are busy in the upbuilding of a splendid civilization. It is well that we honor the old veterans. We can never pay them for that they did.

**THE WOMAN WHO WAS ROBBED.**

When will people learn the use of banks or the postoffice? A Duluth woman who went to Seattle to visit, had \$20,000 in currency shipped to her by express, intending to deposit the currency in a Seattle bank. She kept the money in her sister's house for a week, procrastinating from day to day for various reasons. Monday she couldn't deposit the coin because banks were closed on account of Memorial day. So she tacked it in between bed sheets and she and her sister went to town.

Burglars entered the house, searched high and low, found the secreted money and got away with it.

How foolish it was to transport the actual cash to Seattle, the woman herself now knows best. For a few cents she could have bought a bank draft or a postoffice money order, and today she would be \$20,000 ahead.

It takes an incident like this to arouse people to their senses—and even then some will stubbornly decline to be aroused.

**DICKINSON'S NOTABLE SPEECH.**

That was a notable utterance that came from the lips of Secretary of War Dickinson on Memorial day at Gettysburg, when, a southern man himself, he declared that he realized and that the thinking, dispassionate men of the south, itself, realize that victory for the north and for union was, after all, the only result that could be permanent, and that it was best for all concerned that the war should have ended as it did.

Secretary Dickinson saw that had the south been victorious, a confederacy would have been established which must, even by now, have disintegrated and crumbled.

Coming from a southern patriot, the speech was momentous. And it will do much to erase any dividing line that may still exist between north and south, in sentiment.

It was a speech which made it apparent, as Mr. Dickinson said, that "love does rule," and that the whole nation may now grow together, more strongly and more harmoniously than ever before in its history.

**PRESIDENT TAFT'S SPEECH.**

Speaking extemporaneously, as has been his custom ever since he became president of the United States, Taft on Monday at Gettysburg said several things of particular interest to the nation at large. On his way to Gettysburg he declared that he hoped the tariff bill would be finished within a

couple of weeks if the weather gets hot enough and on the famous battlefield he made an earnest and logical plea for the standing army, declaring that its size should never be reduced.

The president pointed out that, while our whole prejudice is against so large a standing army that petty conflicts would be constantly invited, still a large enough army is needed to do credit to the world power that this nation has come to be—an army large enough to protect the various peoples over whom the stars and stripes now wave, and to prevent small disorders in all parts of the country.

The president's frank plea in behalf of maintaining a standing army as large as it is at present, will unquestionably carry greater force with the people at this time than any other effort from any source.

**OUR PATRIOT DEAD.**

Once more the day which the country has dedicated to the memory of those who gave up their lives in its defense rolls around and the nation pays its annual tribute to its patriot dead. Although more than forty years have intervened since the close of that struggle of brother with brother, years have not dimmed the lustre of the achievements of those who fought in defense of "Old Glory" and laid down their lives in behalf of liberty and union. It is truly said that the best index of a nation's verity and character is the respect paid to its heroes. And despite all the superficiality of our American life, and our intense craving for the spectacular, the tender and reverent regard displayed more and more with each succeeding year, as Memorial Day comes, for the memory of those who sacrificed their lives that the great republic might live, and men who breathe heaven's air under the stars and stripes should be freemen—is one of the hopeful indications of the present.

No other holiday in all the year fills just the same place in the hearts and affections of the people as that of Memorial Day. It is well that in the increasing activity of the widening and more complex civilization of today that there should be one day set apart, in the hush of whose hours we shall contemplate what the heroes of 1861-65 sacrificed for us and what they accomplished through their sacrifice. All honor—everlasting honor—to our patriot dead.

Not to the dead alone should our appreciation be extended. There still live along us heroes of many a hard fought battle who with their comrades, who have departed claim equal homage. Every "old soldier" who walks our streets should be an object of veneration and regard. Their ranks are thinning rapidly with advancing years and not many years will pass before the last member of the Grand Army of the Republic will have answered Heaven's roll call, but the representatives of the later conflict with Spain are still young men and will long remain to remind us that those of our own generation were not less ready than their fathers to respond to their country's call. While we place wreaths of flowers with tender affection on the graves of those who fell in two wars, let us in the same spirit of appreciation honor the veterans of these struggles whom we greet from day to day. This last conflict in which the sons of fathers who wore the blue marched side by side with the sons of the fathers who wore the grey, did more to heal the wounds of bitterness and animosity between the North and South than anything else which time has brought to cement the sections. We are now a united country. The people of the new south are as loyal to our national life and as concerned for our national destiny as the people of the north and west. The political divisions and boundary lines between conflicting opinions are already dim and will soon be obliterated by new issues and interests. The men who fought against the flag are no longer to be hated. Their blindness to be forgiven in their present devotion to the nation. But we must honor with an everlasting gratitude those who fought to save rather than those who fought to destroy. The distinction is not to be forgotten. Those who seek to obscure it do grave injustice to every defender of the flag.

If it is true that the best heritage is a noble parentage, it is also true that those nations are richest whose past is full of good names. Much as we honor Washington, Adams, Jefferson and Jackson, we are not obliged to go back to the early years of our national life to bring forth men who can stand the search light of the keenest criticism as patriots and heroes. The men who fought for the flag under the leadership of Hancock, Meade, McPherson, Thomas, Logan, Sheridan, Sherman and Grant were as a whole patriots and gave glad devotion to their great generals.

We of the present day can do more than praise the deeds of past heroism. The nation these men contended for is ours to maintain. Enemies less conspicuous but more subtle, not as brave but more crafty, call for our conscientious opposition. They are numerous and allied, and only an army of unselfish voters who are willing to place the life and good name of their country before their own selfish interests—as did the men who fought for the union and for humanity—can these enemies, greed, graft,

special privilege and their ilk, be subdued. If we have learned the lesson Memorial Day should teach us, we will smother selfishness and give our loyal devotion to the promotion of right, truth and honor in the land for which the heroes we honor today laid down their lives. They did the duty placed before them nobly and their names are written in the Book of Remembrance. A country saved and a brotherhood established make an abiding memorial.

**AROUND TOWN.**

"Fooling" is part of the game.

Did you get in out of the wet?

Why not bar dime novels from the malls?

The Fourth of July is only a month and three days distant.

Decorations day is past; the rain ought to be willing to let up.

How the deuce can golf thrive in such weather as this?

Don't crook your finger at the clouds, or they'll weep.

Ten days of this kind of weather gets rather monotonous.

Heavens! will we have to order another ton of hard coal?

Is it just fair for winter weather to run clear up into June?

Notice there weren't any beer vaults robbed last night?

The dogs and the petty thieves ought both to be cleared out.

There's said to be something brewing at the Norfolk insane hospital.

One newspaper is unkind enough to call it the June wedding present season.

Yes, sir, you can go barefoot, even if it freezes your toes off. But it won't.

There remain only a little over six months in which to do your Christmas shopping.

What's become of all those Gloomy Guses who told us about the drouth we were suffering from?

The girl graduate and the army veteran have had their days. Now usher in the June bride.

The first week of vacation is half over. First thing you know school bells will be ringing again.

No gift to a baby would be more appreciated by the baby's parents just now than a half dozen golf balls.

Several Norfolk households are threatened with domestic troubles over the fact that golf makes late suppers.

Bet it seemed like old times when Shallenberger struck Norfolk. Probably hadn't been called "Ash" before in twenty-five years.

Wouldn't it be exhilarating to hit a g. b. hard enough to make it stay in the air as long as the Zeppelin II stayed up this last time?

Every so often a bunch of boys has to be rounded up and sent to the reform school just to keep those that follow out of devilment.

By their own confessions there's a bunch of young toughs in Norfolk who are trying to break into the penitentiary just as fast as the law will allow. And some of them will succeed.

The class in arithmetical will please figure out how many 50-cent water-cored golf balls Mr. Patten could buy with his profits on May wheat, amounting to something like \$3,500.000.

Are there train robbers in Norfolk? A lot of playing cards and other paraphernalia, believed to have been stolen from a freight car, was unearthed at a local beer vault. Was that the work of real train robbers in the making?

**ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.**

A man laughs when he is amused; a woman laughs when she thinks she ought to.

Look yourself over. Do you bore people? A good many do, and you are not above suspicion.

If reform keeps on at its present gait, they will be arresting a man for failure to wash his teeth.

A newly married man in town, whose wife never learned to cook decently, is suffering with a codfish ball in his vermiform appendix.

This is the season of the year when a woman turns the house upside down and inside out for the purpose of putting the bed where the stove used to be.

Men are always afraid to talk loud when in the presence of an unknown woman who is heavily veiled. A heavily veiled woman can get on a crowded street car and stop every sound.

When a man walks by a grocery store and takes an apple, the proprietor would be justified in protesting, but as a matter of policy, can he afford to do it? Would it not be better for him to smile, and pretend that he enjoys being robbed? There are hun-

dreds of annoyances in life that you should bear as a matter of policy.

There is a certain young man who is engaged, and who is very much in love. We were, therefore, shocked today to see him laughing with a dining room girl and apparently enjoying himself.

"Yes, it is very hard to bear," an Atchison widow sobbed when a friend attempted to console her. "John's death occurred when all the girls and myself had just bought new party dresses."

It will be a great shock to young mothers, but most of the men we knew as boys, who developed into pretty good men, learned to chew tobacco a good deal more readily than they learned to play the piano.

Men may be divided into two classes—those who would have made great baseball players, if they had been allowed to stay with the game, and those who are acquainted with some player who did win fame.

There once lived in our neighborhood a very worthless boy. Every morning we could hear his folks trying to get him out of bed to eat his breakfast, and to get to his work in time. We are, therefore, glad to hear good reports about him. He has lately been advanced by his employer, and is coming out all right. There is one good thing about a worthless boy: he often comes out all right.

An Atchison man thinks he is entitled to the Carnegie hero medal. His daughter, a princess, had company in the parlor; the young man was her heart's desire, worked in a bank, and always wore good clothes. But the father walked boldly into the room and sat down, and he had on his barn clothes, too. His daughter gave him such a look of scorn it stopped his watch, but he stayed any way.

**OVER NORTHWESTERN PRAIRIES.**

Madison has raised the dog tax from \$1.50 to \$3.

W. H. Patrick is the new chief of police at Pierce.

S. S. McAllister, an attorney, has moved to Colome.

B. F. Lyle of Spencer is seeking a saloon license at Pierce.

John A. Ehrhardt of Stanton delivered the Memorial day address at Plainview Saturday.

The work of sinking a test oil well near Bloomfield, in Knox county, is to be started at once.

City Supt. W. M. Davidson of Omaha will deliver the high school commencement address at Wayne next Friday.

Chadron, which has been a one-newspaper town for nearly four years, is to have a second newspaper, the Chronicle.

The Wayne Democrat urges the county commissioners to succeed her husband as county superintendent of Wayne county.

Captain Charles Fraser of Madison may be advanced to the post of major at the election in the First regiment to be held soon.

Lincoln Star: The fact that Nebraska was dry in 1855 is no argument. We hadn't grown anything, even a thirst, in those days.

Winslow Tribune: Boys were born to four democrats at Emerson last week, which undoubtedly means four more votes for Bryan in 1932.

W. I. Kortright, who has edited the defunct Fairfax Sun-Review and the late Randolph Reporter, has gone to Breda to establish a new paper.

J. W. Porter, George Wiley and Julius Kuhl are Pierce county democrats who want to succeed Sheriff Dwyer, who is going up on his Tripp county homestead.

E. Thompson, one of Stanton's negro barbers, was fined \$10 and costs in a justice court there for obtaining liquor for a citizen who was on the city's booze "black-list."

Captain D. E. Frazier of Madison has been elected senior major of the First Regiment of Nebraska militia. Major Frazier will have charge of the second battalion of the First regiment.

The Catholics in the vicinity of Long Pine are planning to build a church. It is stated by the Long Pine Journal that there is not a Catholic church between Long Pine and O'Neill.

Written Index: Mrs. May Melcher came out Sunday and broke some on her place south of town. She was the one that drew No. 1 in the Tripp county land lottery and filed adjoining Witten.

Fremont Tribune: A car of show goods passed through Fremont enroute to H. W. Hamilton of Stanton. Among the interesting members of the menagerie were several alligators and a cage of two porcupines.

Alsworth Star-Journal: The people of Norden are looking for the man who dropped a hundred dollar bill in the contribution box at church last Sunday. They are wondering if he has any more like that.

J. H. Emery, living north of Bonesteil, sustained several painful burns in rescuing three horses from his burning barn. Three other horses perished. The fire started in a chick-

en coop. The loss was \$1,500, with no insurance.

Nebraska School Review: R. H. Watson, after twelve years' successful work as superintendent of the Valentine schools, has decided to rest from his labors after teaching grammar in the summer school of the state university this summer. Mr. Watson has managed to amass what seems to a teacher quite a large fortune and can take life easy hereafter. He is rated at over \$30,000.

Nebraska School Review: Miss Cella A. Gorby has been unanimously re-elected superintendent of the O'Neill city schools for the coming year at \$1,000. All the grade teachers at O'Neill were re-elected also and will remain. The high school teachers have secured better positions. It is the general comment at O'Neill that the city schools were never in better condition and that Miss Gorby's administration has never been surpassed in the history of the school there.

Newport Republican: Miss Gustafson, assistant principal of the Newport schools, was released from quarantine and returned to her home at Wayne this week. She had recovered nicely from the disease, but did not choose to take up the short term of school work remaining. The disease was contracted at the time of the teachers' convention at Norfolk, when she made a short visit to her home at Wayne, at which place there was an epidemic of smallpox. No one at Newport was directly exposed and it is unlikely that new cases will follow.

The faculty at the O'Neill junior normal this summer will be as follows: Dr. Wolfe of the state university, principal and instructor in psychology and pedagogy; Superintendent Cowan of Creighton, mathematics; Superintendent Mohrman of Atkinson, history, geography and civics; Miss Cella Gorby of O'Neill, literature reading and grammar; Superintendent Fleming of Lyons, science; Superintendent Fisher of Neligh, bookkeeping, physiology and algebra; Miss Florence Zink, county superintendent of Holt county, penmanship and orthography; Miss Sheehan of Columbus, observation class work.

Herrick Press: W. C. Burgess has filed a contest on the homestead entry of F. D. Walker, residing two miles north of town. Mr. Walker two years ago filed on the quarter and established residence there. Later he purchased an adjoining farm and moved his residence to the newly purchased land, but still continued to farm the tillable land of the claim and pasture the rough portion, to the present time. Burgess claims the removal of residence to the adjoining farm constitutes abandonment and has contested on those grounds. The outcome of the case will be watched with much interest, as it presents features wholly new in land procedure in this part of the country.

Creighton News: Miss Beulah Demmer and W. H. Hanford had a narrow escape in high water Tuesday morning. Mr. Hanford was taking Miss Demmer to her school, southeast of town, and when driving through the water from the overflow of the creek east of the Zep place the team suddenly dropped into a hole. The doubletrees were broken and Mr. Hanford was pulled out over the dashboard into the water. The team was finally gotten out safely, and Miss Demmer was compelled to get out and wade water to terra firma. It was fortunate the doubletrees broke, for had the buggy been pulled into the hole both might have been drowned before they could have extricated themselves.

Madison Chronicle: Miss Clara Fleharty, an authoress of Chicago, who is well known for her writings, both in prose and verse, is quite ill, bedfast, in fact. She is a cousin of Mrs. J. M. Pile, of the Wayne normal school, and has been lame since childhood. She lives with her aged mother whom she has supported by her writings. Her mother is now also bedfast, and it seems to be only a question of which will go first. Robert Crozier of "our Corners," informs us that Mrs. John Crozier of Osceola, wife of his brother, has received a letter from Miss Fleharty, who is an old friend of the family, asking if they will send for her mother in case she dies first. Mrs. Crozier has replied that she will do so, and also asking Miss Fleharty to come in case her mother should be called first. Miss Fleharty's writings are considered quite meritorious, and it is the intention of the book committee to place one or more copies of her works in the Madison public library.

The Sioux Indians of South Dakota evidently have decided that when occasion arises they will take advantage of the probate courts in adjusting guardianship cases, just like "white folks." This was demonstrated recently when a number of Sioux Indians from the Pine Ridge reservation appeared in the probate court of fall River county as participants or witnesses in a case involving the guardianship of the children of Mrs. Brown Horse Bear, a resident of the reservation. The petitioner was Sam High Horse, an uncle of the children. The interpreters were Mrs. Little Killer and Charles Spotted Thunder, while Luke Bank and Crazy Bear were the witnesses. After hearing the evidence in the case, which had many unique features, Judge Cleveland, of the probate court, awarded the custody of the two oldest children to Sam High Horse, the uncle, and the custody of the younger children to the mother. This arrangement of Judge Cleveland appeared to meet with the hearty approval of the various Indians who composed the party.