

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal
 The News, Established 1881.
 The Journal, Established 1877.
THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY
 W. N. Huse, President.
 N. A. Huse, Secretary.
 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. H 22.

Dr. Cook is learning by experience that "only virtue secures happiness."

New York's newest play "The Nest Egg" has very properly been sent to cold storage.

There is a move to tax all the cats of Paris. They seem unfriendly to the songbirds of the night.

Hubert Latham is planning to hunt with an aeroplane. It would seem the ideal thing for a wild goose chase.

Fire escapes on matchbox buildings may not be ornamental, but they are worth unlimited money when they are needed.

The tariff is a strenuous sort of a skeleton that does not enjoy the limited quarters of the congressional family closet.

The population center is still in Indiana. That state's many poets clearly favor solitude only when writing at space rates.

Every time John D. breathes he draws \$29.60. Even if he had never a whole season he would not be in danger of the poor house.

Mr. Carnegie gives \$11,500,000 for beating swords into ploughshares, which seems likely to overstock the agricultural tool market.

An Alabama man began courting a girl when he was 21 and married her at 72. It didn't appear safe to postpone the nuptials any longer.

Champ Clark says nothing on the house rules now. The small boy never objected to the rules, only to giving possession of it to the teacher.

The leaning tower of Pisa is getting more out of plumb. It is strange that some of our college hammer throwers can't go across and push it over.

The newspapers report many thin ice accidents. The problem is now to get the boys on a well frozen pond and make them believe it is risky.

One of the first objects of the Carnegie peace fund should be to put the whole Brazilian navy to work on some useful occupation like raising bananas.

Food Expert Wiley marries a suffragette. Dr. Wiley may be able to cook the dinner, but he has not yet demonstrated his ability to tote the baby.

The entire postal service should be taken out of politics, says Mr. Hitchcock. It is also true that the human race should obey all the ten commandments.

The nation's defenses are called weak by the war department, but the absence of an inquisitive turn of mind is often as good protection as any guns can be.

Strange Caleb Powers should prefer to go to congress when he might have gone to a comfortable states prison equipped with all the modern conveniences.

Andy Carnegie's gifts now total up to \$179,500,000, and the congregation forgets all about the deacon's squeaky boots when the contribution box gets around to his pew.

J. R. Thomas of Lima, O., has been awarded \$1,655 for damages for an electric shock received while sitting on the fence. Which goes to show that it pays to be an insurgent.

A bill has been introduced by Representative Sulloway for very materially raising the pensions of all old soldiers. It is expected that it will be passed at the present session.

People who don't like cold cars should walk, says Mayor Gaynor of New York. He forgets that it is socially respectable to seem to have no resources other than your own legs.

Lodge and Aldrich favor revising the tariff schedule by schedule. As the tariff rises things up, so it would certainly be more comfortable to take tidal waves on the installment plan.

The first iron nails made in this country were hammered into shape in 1777 at Cumberland, R. I. The process of making these modern necessities has changed some since that date.

Through all the uproar and commotion which has been caused by the recent election and political upheaval, President Taft has smiled serenely and has, apparently, emerged unscathed.

The bishop of Michigan employs un-

usual phraseology to give a clever "shade of meaning when he speaks of the 'unmost' means by which certain unctious and pious gentlemen acquired great wealth."

James A. Patten is finding it difficult to get rid of his money. Strange that these multimillionaires who find "their money such a burden are never willing to share it with the ones who really need it.

Mr. Putnam, librarian of congress, can save nothing on a \$6,000 salary. No doubt he has read all of the 1,702,685 books on his shelves in a vain effort for practical information how to support a family.

Even on an economical basis it costs three-quarters of a billion to run this country of ours for a year. That seems a moderate amount to a man who has just paid his grocery bill and sees Christmas coming.

As Abe Reuf has been sent to jail for fourteen years, it might be wise to release the inhabitants of France on suspended sentence for a time, instead of indicting the whole population as everyone favored.

Upton Sinclair has never posed as a humorist but when he declares that there will be a revolution in the United States unless President Taft pardons the editor of "The Appeal to Reason," he arrives in that class.

The marvellous development of western Canada is opening up a new market for our products and manufacturers and the demand for a trade treaty that will open the American markets to Canadian buyers has the support of both sides of the line.

Commissioner Ring of Maine estimates that the forests of that state if rightly handled will produce 637,000,000 feet of spruce a year continuously. Maine is the great spruce growing state and that is where the effort should be made to continue its growth.

If Attorney Brandeis could save the \$300,000,000 which the railroads are wasting and Senator Aldrich could save the \$300,000,000 which he says the government is wasting and it could be used to buy Christmas presents with, we might all have our stockings filled for once.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., has had a year of great prosperity. Due to the general application of the power of the water-fall to industrial development.

The great satisfaction of the country at large, this has been accomplished without marring the beauty of this masterpiece of nature.

The policemen of Des Moines have organized an association for their mutual protection. Each member is to contribute a certain sum from his monthly salary to establish a sinking fund to be used in case of sickness or death among the members or any of their families. This is the only organization of the kind on record.

A Cincinnati man who paid \$4 to hear one of Dr. Cook's lectures, is now bringing suit for its recovery. If he was never sold before, the experience was worth \$4 to him. If he has been sold as often as most men have, it will be necessary to use them but once. We believe if this proves a success that Mrs. Lockwood has done more good than if she had gained the presidency. But it's doubtful if Mrs. Lockwood sees it that way.

Michigan has a compulsory education law, it also has a strict game law which forbids the shooting of bears out of season. These two laws place a backwoodsman of that state in a very trying predicament. He lives some distance from the schoolhouse and his children are chased by wolves and bears on their way to school, and he has a narrow escape from a bear himself, but it is a punishable offense to shoot these animals. He asks for instructions as to how he may remain a law abiding citizen and still educate his children.

Dr. Booker T. Washington gave the 60,000 negroes of Chicago a very plain talk recently. He impressed upon them that their condition here in America was one of luxury when compared with that of the peasants he had visited in southern Europe. Dr. Washington does not deny that the race has special injustices to bear, but he believes that they can bear them and still progress. What Dr. Washington said applies just as well to the struggling white man as to the black man in America. The struggle is hard but it makes the man.

Which street will pave? Which street will be the first to get out a petition for next spring's paving? Not every street in town can be paved—the first petition in will be the first one served. Do any of the streets to the Junction want paving? Which one? And how about the avenues west? Now's the time to act, if there's to be any paving done.

It seems somewhat absurd for the United States to cheerfully expend between three and four hundred millions upon the construction of a marine highway, for the use of other nations.

Whatever else may be said of Mrs. Eddy, this is true, that after reaching the age of 46, an invalid, searching for

health and happiness, which had never been hers to enjoy, she wrested success out of failure and built up a great organization in spite of fierce opposition. What will be the verdict of history as to Mrs. Eddy's work and character it is too early to say. Time will test and sift these things as it tests and sifts all things.

There is altogether too much legislation in this country. That is one reason why it is not more respected. Out of the thousands of bills introduced in the legislature every two years not more than a dozen are of real worth and need. In many states there is no need for the legislature to assemble so often. It has been suggested that a session once in ten years with special sessions when conditions demanded would work for the general good.

The Philippine railways are spending between \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000 on construction. A great hotel and club house are being erected in Manila. Most of this work is being done by foreign capital who consider the investments good because of American occupation of the islands. What would be the attitude of the capitalists toward Philippine investments if the islands should be turned over to natives to govern, is the question some are asking?

The Emerald Isle sends over the seas to America a continual and pathetic cry to her wandering children to come back to Erin. But it is a vain cry. Ireland is so desperately, hopelessly poor that her sons and daughters leave as soon as they can earn money for their passage to America and will not return although many of the poor homes are kept running solely on the money sent back to the old folks by the children, especially the girls who are earning wages in America.

Pittsburg has recently voted ten million dollars for municipal improvements and has appointed a large body of its best citizens to see that it is spent properly. Out of the humiliation that came to that city through its graft exposures a better state of affairs is being developed. Cities, like men, are capable of making "stepping stones" of their dead selves to higher things." Pittsburg now promises to become a leader among the cities of the United States in all that makes municipal life worth living.

France is to have a black army 250,000 strong enlisted from their Guinea and Nigeria possessions. These men are naturally war-like and would rather fight than not. They are to be armed with European weapons and trained in European style. With black troops garrisoning in Algeria, France could withdraw a large portion of her African army of occupation for service on her own eastern frontier. Such an army would be a great help to France, and one that European soldiers would dread to face.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the woman suffrage advocate, has now gained fame as an inventor, having made a paper milk bottle, which is expected to do away with one fruitful source of impure milk—improperly cleaned milk bottles. Mrs. Lockwood's paper bottle will be so cheap that it will be necessary to use them but once. We believe if this proves a success that Mrs. Lockwood has done more good than if she had gained the presidency. But it's doubtful if Mrs. Lockwood sees it that way.

Michigan has a compulsory education law, it also has a strict game law which forbids the shooting of bears out of season. These two laws place a backwoodsman of that state in a very trying predicament. He lives some distance from the schoolhouse and his children are chased by wolves and bears on their way to school, and he has a narrow escape from a bear himself, but it is a punishable offense to shoot these animals. He asks for instructions as to how he may remain a law abiding citizen and still educate his children.

Dr. Booker T. Washington gave the 60,000 negroes of Chicago a very plain talk recently. He impressed upon them that their condition here in America was one of luxury when compared with that of the peasants he had visited in southern Europe. Dr. Washington does not deny that the race has special injustices to bear, but he believes that they can bear them and still progress. What Dr. Washington said applies just as well to the struggling white man as to the black man in America. The struggle is hard but it makes the man.

Which street will pave? Which street will be the first to get out a petition for next spring's paving? Not every street in town can be paved—the first petition in will be the first one served. Do any of the streets to the Junction want paving? Which one? And how about the avenues west? Now's the time to act, if there's to be any paving done.

Should the canal be opened under present conditions an American might stand all day on the bank of that great waterway watching the procession of shipping moving in either direction without seeing the flag of his country floating from a single mast head. Unless congress takes immediate action in the building up of a merchant marine, this country's pride in the completion of one of the greatest undertakings of all the ages will be largely mingled with humiliation.

GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS.

This is a time of feverish activity in church circles. For some weeks the boy has regarded Sunday school attendance as a good sporting proposition. The choir meet twice a week to practice their more or less reverent warblings, while out in the country a fine opportunity for long tramps through woodland solitudes in search of evergreen trimmings. In spite of all freakish aspects, a man must be a withered up old cynic who does not respond to this symphony of greenery, music, child voices and the memory of earth's most sacred leader. The warring old pagan world for the first time heard a message of love and peace when Jesus was born. His birthday means more to every one of us in terms of hope and joy than all the other anniversaries put together. Suffering and want are endured by some of us, but in the main it can be a merry Christmas for us if we will but have it so, particularly if we try to make it merry for someone else.

LAFE YOUNG'S SPEECH.

One of the political sensations of the week was the maiden speech delivered by Senator "Lafe" Young of Iowa on Thursday. Senator Young had prepared a set speech but the big surprise feature of the address came when he departed from his original manuscript and gave a talk that was startling in its boldness. The junior senator declared that the country wanted the tariff let alone, that meddling with it would injure the agricultural districts, that the country would be better off if congress would adjourn for two years. He didn't hesitate to step on the toes of his colleague, Senator Cummins. One report, commenting upon the speech, said in part:

The senator's trooping of dead leaders of the republican party in battle array was regarded as one of the finest bits of oratory heard in the upper house for years. Always happy, never prolix, with homely simile here and there to buttress a point, with satire and irony splendidly intermingled, he made one of the most refreshing speeches of the sixty-first congress and one of the most telling. Senator Cummins, his colleague, was the last to congratulate him, and from nearby witnesses of the meeting of the two senators, it is learned the senior senator remarked:

"You were pretty severe on me in your criticism of progressives." There was no reply from Young: only an expanding smile and Senator Cummins passed on his duty done. No quarter was asked by the Iowa newspaper man and none was given. Cummins and Young understand each other. They occupy different camps, and if Mr. Young perchance be defeated at the coming session of the Iowa legislature he will be found out in the open in 1912 battling for Cummins' seat. This is the significance of today's speech.

Senator Young gave the legislative body, of which he has been a member exactly ten days, the surprise of its existence. He had prepared to make an attack on his colleague, Senator Cummins, who seeks passage of a concurrent resolution changing the rules of the senate and house so as to permit piecemeal revision of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law. This he did and more.

Doffing his toga when he arose, he lectured the grave and dignified senators from the standpoint of an editor, which he is in private life. The senate gasped and then laughed when Mr. Young told it that the country would feel relieved were congress to adjourn altogether for two "solid" years. It gasped again when he alluded to its members in breezy fashion as "boys" and when he declared that the editors of the country and not congress ruled the country, the galleries joined with senators in general hilarity.

AROUND TOWN.

Did you shop early?
 Shop early—in the morning.
 You can't write it 1910 much longer.
 This is "Prince of Pilsen" week in Norfolk.
 Heard anything about a new Union Pacific depot?
 Speaking of paving—get your petition out early.
 Next Thursday will be the shortest day in the year.
 You'll HAVE to do your Christmas shopping this week.
 The sun is now rising a little south of the Junction depot.
 There aren't so many writing it "Xmas" as there used to be.
 We thought this snow would stay on long enough for Santa Claus' sleigh, but it won't.
 Now's the time to get the paving petitions started, if there's to be any paving this coming spring.
 Yes, girls, you had your chance

when Henry Woodruff was here, and if you didn't make good, it's your own fault.

It would have been more appropriate to call him "Deafy" than "Dummy" West, since he really can talk, but can't hear.

The days may be shorter this week than any other time in the year, but there's some compensation. The nights are longer.

Why is it that on each Christmas day, the 30-year-old boys always have to rob the 12-year-olds of their best toys and play with them till the novelty wears off?

The last time there was a boxing match here, the several hundred fight fans in town ate so much oyster stew after the fight that the town suffered from a milk famine next day and the same was true of choice steaks. Here's hoping there'll be an advance stock in waiting for the crowd this time.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

How a big man will howl when hurt a little!
 Radishes are so easily raised; and so worthless.
 Everybody has acquaintances, but few have friends.
 Some men want to show how smart they are every minute.
 Men talk about their stomachs. Women talk about their hair.
 Most women are clever at telling their husbands how to save money.
 Most people condone a lie told about ages in procuring a marriage license.
 When a man asks a hundred dollars for a horse, he expects to get about \$60.
 Women often say of one another, "She's terribly unhappy and dissatisfied."
 There are some men who seem to imagine that their candle is an arc light.
 Some husbands and wives make it a rule never to speak decently to each other.
 You frequently hear of a great man dying whom you never heard of while he was alive.
 When a man is accused of a crime he is also sure to be accused of having a "guilty look."
 Christmas is like company; the people who do the most for it make the most fun of it.
 Nothing will cure a balky horse or a balky man like going away and leaving him alone.
 A church member's idea of being a sport is to drop a quarter in the collection basket.
 When a rich man dies old-fashioned people say, "Well, he can't take anything with him."
 We have often thought it a pity that a man's stomach is not better than his appetite.
 A boy's idea of being good to his little brother is to whip the little brother's enemies.
 We aren't particularly hard to entertain, but no one can interest us in a spiritual seance.
 A boy thinks if he could afford a hundred-dollar shotgun, he could kill ducks a mile high.
 Warmed over potatoes and love affairs will never be able to pass for the original article.
 When there are two cases of anything in town some people say the disease is epidemic.
 When a young man talks of getting married, he always says, "That's the natural way to live."
 A woman was limping on the street today. "She seems to have clipped a flange," said a brakeman.
 When a man fails, he doesn't find much consolation in the assurance that he was too ambitious.
 The trouble with the friendship bank is that most people want to draw out more than they put in.
 Always make allowances for what a woman says about the salaries received by her successful kin.
 The telephone is about the only thing we know of that is a blessing and a curse at the same time.
 Family recipes are the terror of a druggist's life, as the names of the ingredients are never spelled right.
 As a general rule, the man who behaves himself doesn't do much howling because he doesn't get justice.
 When a boy breaks a window, his first impulse is to run. And he has the same impulse when he is grown.
 After young men come out of college, they don't settle down and act like other people for fully three years.
 Every one who owns an old reliable family horse that stands without hitching, expects to have it made fun of.
 An old man admires youth, and his pleasures and enthusiasms; but he

doesn't like to have his nose rubbed in it.

We often hear men say: "If I'd jump him about it, he'd only lie out of it, so I might as well not say anything."

Automobile agents work just like other agents; they are saying now that machines will be higher in the spring.

Dr. Cook, however, is not the first man to turn his energies to being a lovely character for what money there is in it.

Married men particularly like to hear of an old bachelor getting married; they like to see the conceit taken out of him.

What has become of the old fashioned mother who took a good deal of pride in the fact that hers was a delicate child?

You are thoughtful, and may be able to think of something which means less than a woman's kiss bestowed on another woman.

After a man discovers how little he knows, he begins to suspicion that possibly others do not know as much as they claim.

Talk with any automobile agent in winter, particularly when there is snow on the ground, and you will find an insurgent.

A funny thing has happened in Atchison; the men are all fond of a certain preacher, and the women do not like him.

Every farmer says occasionally, "I love my children as much as their mother loves them, for all the fuss she makes about it."

Did you ever know a man who would wait for dinner at home as cheerfully as he waits for a bum free lunch to be served?

The man who is simply bubbling over with enthusiasm today will probably exhaust himself, and be dull and stupid tomorrow.

If the jury doesn't return a verdict to you, do you infer it was purchased, or simply as ignorant as the funny papers say juries are?

Women say that when a young couple marry they should care more for each other as they grow older. That's theory; fact is different.

This world will never be just right until we are as sleepy at 9 o'clock in the evening as we are when called at 6 o'clock in the morning.

Ben Davis returned from his trip to Chicago today. He says his kin were not near as glad to see him as he had been led to believe they would be.

Every time a scandal is whispered around, a public investigation should be started, to see if it is true. We don't believe one-fifth of the scandal is true.

When a town man makes a change, he engages in the real estate and insurance business; a farmer under similar circumstances engages in the milk business.

We know enough about farming to know that it isn't as easy and simple as some of these Back-to-the-Farm writers along Park row and other well known rural communities would have you believe.

Adams Jury Still Out.
 Sioux City, Dec. 20.—The jury in the George Adams murder case, which retired at 5 o'clock last evening, was still out this afternoon. It was reported it stood 11 to 1 for acquittal. Adams killed Miles Phillips during a quarrel last April. Self defense was Adams' plea.

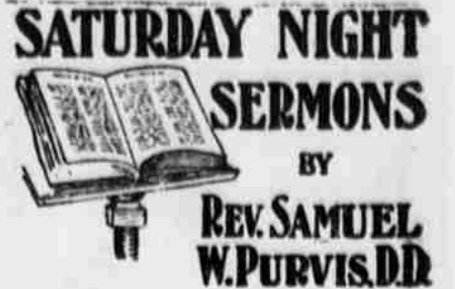
Coalition's Majority 126.
 London, Dec. 20.—The government party will have a coalition majority of 126 in the new parliament as a result of the election which closed yesterday.

LORIMER REPORT SOON.

Senator Burrows is Authorized to Submit the Findings.
 Washington, Dec. 20.—Senator Burrows, chairman of the senate committee on privileges and election, was authorized today to prepare a report of the investigation of charges of bribery which were filed in connection with the election of Senator Lorimer of Illinois. Mr. Burrows announced that the report of the sub-committee which exonerated Senator Lorimer, but did not pass on the truth or falsity of evidence involving individual members of the Illinois legislature. He added that he did not think there would be a minority report from the committee but that the report when presented would be accompanied by individual statements of the members of the committee.
 The report, it is expected, will be completed today.

A Western Union Guarantee.
 London, Dec. 20.—The provisional agreement for the amalgamation of the Western Union company and the Anglo-American Cable company stipulates that the former will give the cable company an unconditional guarantee of a 3 1/2 percent dividend in perpetuity on the total capital of \$35,000,000.

Sioux City Raffles Stopped.
 Sioux City, Ia., Dec. 20.—Sioux City has placed a ban on all raffles and the selling of chances on cigars and candy, which has been conducted here on a wholesale scale, will be stopped at once. Mayor Smith issued orders to the police today.



DO THEY "COME BACK?"
 Text: "Let the shadow return backward."—11 Kings xx. 10.

A new term has come into our wonderful American phraseology, already rich with expressions from the "diamond," the "gridiron" and the "turf." Now from the "squared circle" comes another, a so called Remoism. It is stated positively, like an axiom in geometry, that "they don't come back." That is, he-to quote a certain famous colored lady-that "brings home the bacon" must be one who hasn't had a defeat or hasn't been too long out of the game. To step out of line, or worse, to be pushed out, marks the beginning of the end. No rabbit's foot talisman can ward off the inevitable hour. From that time "the paths of glory" lead but to defeat.

Let's face the question bravely and sensibly. After one has reached the zenith of his powers and there comes a reverse, more or less serious, can he "come back"? Physically seldom or only for a time. For the fighter, the sprinter, the ball player, the athlete, the man who has had a break, down (his friends tell him "swertigo," the doctor says "slight stroke"), it's a woman with nervous prostration, it's a mighty sobering thought—but you've touched your limit. You've caught sight of the day when you can't "come back." In that vague thing we call "success" can one "come back" after defeat or failure? Yes, frequently. Mark Twain did. And the business world is full of men who went down in defeat only to rise again to greater heights. But, mind you, I'm an optimist. Cold blooded statisticians say 75 per cent do not "come back." However, 25 do. You may be among them. In the moral world can one "come back"? Thank God, yes. Not always into the society against which they have sinned, but into regard of right minded men and, most of all, into their own self respect. It is old fashioned, it seems, to quote "While the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return," but it is an eternal truth.

Is Defeat Failure?
 You cannot always measure a man by his defeats. You must know what use he makes of them. The injured oyster turns his wound into a pearl. The young Jew Dismal sits down amid howls of derision at his maiden speech in the house of commons. His answer is, "The day will come when you shall hear me!" Carlyle through many weary years, in poverty and pain, writes his first volume of "The French Revolution." He lends the priceless manuscript to Stuart Mill, and Mill's servar lights the fire with it. In spite of his hardship and despair again he wrote the masterpiece of today. Milton is blind, Dante and Hugo exiles, Bunyan, Raleigh and Luther are in prison, Darwin and R. L. Stevenson are invalids. "Yes, but they all made good; they came back, Mr. Preacher." True. But Robert E. Lee didn't. He surrenders his sword and the Army of Northern Virginia. Yet north and south say he is greater than if he had triumphed. Some men fight and win; others fight just as faithfully and lose. Many a splendid success is built upon a heroic failure. Up in the dungeon at Macbaerus there's a flash of steel in the shuddering light, and John the Baptist has faded—only to succeed. Sunset at midday on Golgotha. A mangled body is hustled into a borrowed tomb, and the Man of Nazareth lies among the failures of time—only to succeed for eternity.

The Dial of Ahaz.
 Well, when we are all done here, will there be another "chance to "come back"? Is there somewhere in the spirit world where we have another opportunity? Can we take up the task slighted here? Will God turn back the universe and give us yesterday? No one seems to know. "This not so nominated in the bond"—that is the Bible. There's no encouraging word from "that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler has ever returned." Better not count on it. "As a tree falls so shall it lie." Each new morning is the surest chance to "come back." Sometimes your day may be prolonged. Once upon a time an ancient king named Hezekiah was sick, about to die. Prayer was offered for his recovery. In the courtyard, visible from his palace window, was the town clock, great dial, built by King Ahaz years before. As a sign of favorable answer the shadow was to go back ten degrees on the dial. At high noon some supreme light shone from the mercy seat, like that shone "above the brightness of the sun" to Saul on the way to Damascus, rose on the other side of the dial of Ahaz, and Hezekiah had fifteen years added to his life. Nevertheless the end came eventually. But don't build on a miracle, brother. Your day may be near done. Morning, high sun, afternoon, shadows lengthening, gloom of sundown, twilight and evening star—and after that, the dark. Yes, you may "come back" after that bad accident, "come back" after that fever, "the shadow (may) return backward" as you sit convalescing on the porch, but at the last you won't, "come back." "Now" is the day. "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might, for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest."

One of those hand painted eight-inch plates beautifully decorated with fruits and flowers would make any woman enjoy her Xmas—the work of Miss Loan, Gothenburg, Neb.