

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal
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 The Journal, Established 1877.

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Hiram Maxim has invented a noiseless cannon, but it will never be popular for Fourth of July celebrations.

Mr. Carnegie might have to put an addition on his libraries if he told all he knew about United States Steel.

The harem skirts prove unpopular at Atlantic City. They were too much like the mantle of charity in covering up sins.

Tacoma has found out that the men who will accept office under the recall system are the men who ought to be recalled.

The government is after the alleged magazine trust, and it proposes to stop this restraint of the trade in muck rakes.

Some people favor substituting ice cream for explosives July 4, and stomachache really seems more desirable than lockjaw.

This campaign against unnecessary noises should take up the question of Capt. Hobson and his views on the war with Japan.

The summer resorts are filling up, and one must get his quarters ready for the table waiters, or be relegated to the famine sufferers.

The absence of a coronation ode from Alfred Austin caused comment, but if he can't get it printed elsewhere we will take it at space rates.

The queen naturally wept during the coronation, as her carefully prepared dinner must have got very cold during an eight hours ceremony.

Mr. Taft wants the senate to vote on reciprocity, and after a full line of speeches has been mailed to every voter, they may consent to do so.

The congressmen are spending so much time looking at the grandstand that they forget all about the ball until it gets tangled up with their feet.

The arbitration treaty with England is nearly ready, but the senate will observe its rights to deposit chestnut burrs beneath the British lion's tail.

As Envoy Hammond had to wear knee breeches to the coronation, he could ride up to the Abbey on a bicycle instead of having to hire a hack.

Fourteen lumber trust men are presented with indictments, which papers it is now fashionable to frame and hang along side of your college degree.

The fat men are in convention in Boston, and let us hope that bridges, railroad trestles and steamship wharves have been carefully inspected.

President Taft kissed a baby on his Fall River visit. After many hard knocks, he is gradually learning the elementary principles of statesmanship.

Admiral Togo is spending seventeen days looking over our country, but we don't believe it necessary yet to put armor plate on the Hoboken ferry boats.

The president talked to 160,000 people at Providence, R. I., almost as many as would have turned out to see a Newport divorcee go by with her lap dog.

Strange to say, the senators who used to wear the sugar trust tag in place of a boutonniere, have got to the point where they keep it inside their coats.

Now that the coronation is over, King George must feel relieved to be able to put his tail coat in the closet, and walk down to the office in his business suit.

The Yale class of '96 brags of its 324 babies, but how many of these bachelors of arts can carry one of the kids so as not to hurt his neck, without constant coaching from their wives?

From the way the story has been coming out, many people feel that Col. Roosevelt would have gotten as much satisfaction out of a ham sandwich as out of dining with Senator Lorimer.

Many college students are now getting trips to Europe by feeding cattle on the freight boats. This is much preferable to serving course dinners to the Smart Set as summer hotel waiters.

An eastern paper says the New York Sun does not like Woodrow Wilson. Will this contemporary kindly mention any one the New York Sun does like?

Aviator Sopwith has delivered a

package by aeroplane to the steamer-Olympic. How a red blooded baggage handler would enjoy delivering trunks in that manner.

If all the energy devoted by Banker Morse to getting out of jail had been previously devoted to keeping out, he might still be joyfully riding around on his ice carts.

Henry James got a Harvard degree and now they should give another to the man who shall get up a guide book by which one can understand Mr. James' writings.

John L. Sullivan is to retire from the stage, but if he keeps on contributing his classic gems of English prose to the newspapers, the cause of literature is still safe.

Indianapolis and Buffalo have adopted municipal flags for city booming purposes. This is not a bad idea. It might be so used as to prove an incentive to civic patriotism.

Not merely did the court sanction the Southern and Union Pacific merger, but one gang of ruthless monopolists is allowed to operate the two parallel lines of a double track railroad.

The democrats are hurrying to get their tariff bill into public document form, before the tariff board has time to see how it looks in the light of business men's ledgers and workmen's wages.

In view of the head-on locomotive collision at the Indianapolis Fourth of July celebration, Mr. Taft would enhance his popularity by confining his speech to the historic words, "Let her go Gallagher."

By a strange contradiction from what would be expected, the author of the much loved song "Home Sweet Home" was a poor and homeless bachelor, who never knew the joys of home life after he reached matrimony.

Ex-Senator Hopkins says jack-potting has always been common in the Illinois legislature. Like the hotel cloak-room man, legislators instead of receiving a salary will soon be paying for the chance at the tips.

Farming seems destined to become one of the highest of the learned professions instead of one specially designed to furnish employment for the men who didn't know enough to do anything else, as it was once regarded.

If the campaign in favor of safe and sane Fourth of July celebrations is kept up energetically, the fire engine and the doctor will not play as important parts as formerly in the day's festivities.

Watch the boy who knows how to stick to what he is doing till he has accomplished it. That boy has a future. Tenacity of purpose is a characteristic which will, alone, go far to repair even the lack of native ability.

A Kansas official says that a drink is being sold in that state which upon being analyzed was found to contain prune juice, jimson weed, logwood and tobacco. That old question, "What's the matter with Kansas?" has been answered once for all.

The defeat of the Root amendment to the Canadian reciprocity agreement gives the country assurance that the senate will act favorably on the agreement, as it was entered, without tacking on objectionable riders.

The sagacious newly married couple will carefully sweep up the rice offered by attentive friends and offer it to them in the form of a rice pudding at some future social function.

Banker Morse is now trying to get out of jail by a habes corpus writ, in spite of the service he could do his country by keeping calm and attending strictly to the creation of cane seat chairs.

As the packers won't be tried until November 20, too early to assure us cheap filling for this summer's picnic sandwiches, some of us will have to keep on using lettuce leaves from the kitchen garden.

How those eleven Harvard bachelors of arts who are to become "journalists" will feel when the city editor asks them to walk three miles into the suburbs and ask Mrs. Harpup where she spends the weekend?

Whatever may be the justice of the suit against the magazines under the anti-trust law, it is evident that the government is making every effort to have all business interests live up to the law regardless who is hit.

Forty-nine countries were represented at the recent meeting of the International institute of agriculture at Rome. It was voted to adopt the American method of handling crop estimates, reports and conditions, which are acknowledged to be more complete and accurate than those of any other country.

The luxurious club rooms in the annex to the senate are so complete and satisfactory in every detail that it is said the senators no longer pine for the adjournment of congress, but are content to idle away their time there indefinitely. Is there no way of

making their quarters so hot for them that they will get a move on the business for which they were sent there?

Americans are the greatest fruit eaters in the world. The importation of foreign fruits has grown phenomenally in the last generation. A generation ago the banana was a rare luxury. Last year 40,000,000 bunches were brought into this country. During the same time only a few hundred thousand bunches were eaten in England. The English take more kindly to American apples, of which they eat a million barrels a year.

Smokers can now grow their own pipes. The London Mirror states that calabash seeds have recently arrived in England for the first time, and the importer claims that any one can grow his own calabash in a few months, under glass. They have to be baked in an oven about three months before they are ready for the tobacconist. Consequently those who sow their calabash seeds now would not reap their pipes before Christmas.

If China succeeds in collecting that six million dollar indemnity from Mexico it will give the nations of the earth to understand that she is distinctly in the arena and knowing her rights, and hereafter proposes to maintain them—at least when a smaller nation does her a wrong. The world has made a great deal of talk about civilizing China, but it is evident that China has decided to reciprocate.

When the call to arms came fifty years ago, a large body of students left the University of North Carolina to join the confederate army. It was a most pathetic scene when this spring 100 old men, the survivors of that student body, returned to their college and received their long waited for bachelor of arts degree.

Although Canada was won from the French by the English more than a century and a half ago, the French residents of a suburb of Montreal objected most strenuously to a recent attempt to place an English sign on the postoffice. They gathered in the village square and after a patriotic demonstration in which the songs of their fathers were enthusiastically sung, they placed a sign in the French language upon the building. It takes a long time to make an Englishman out of a Frenchman.

The incident of 2,000 voters being disfranchised for five years for vote selling in Ohio is still fresh in the public mind. Probably not many have thought to ask who bought their votes, or what punishment was meted out to the purchaser. But recent disclosures supported by affidavits of the offending voters seem to prove that Judge Blair, who made this wholesale onslaught to purify the ballot is, himself, the guilty party. If the offense charged were not so serious, this would add a spice of comedy to the melodrama, with Blair in each case in the leading role.

COLLEGE MEN IN BUSINESS.
 The statistics of any of our college graduating classes show a remarkable change as respects choice of business and professions.

Take for instance, the Harvard class of 1911. Here are the figures of students choosing the so-called learned professions: Law, 78; medicine, 24; ministry, 8; teaching, 49; total, 159.

These are the total for business callings: Business, 85; engineering, 46; banking, 22; manufacturing, 25; chemistry, 6; total, 184.

That is, the most famous American university, once almost exclusively a training school for the scholastic professions, is turning out more business than professional men today.

It is felt by many people that it is a mistake, as a business proposition, for a young man who is bent on a commercial career, to spend four years in college. The recently published figures of the Dartmouth college graduates of the year 1900 do not support that idea. The returns of that class so far as available showed that they are now averaging to earn \$2,630 per year.

And yet everyone of us counts in his personal acquaintance college men who are grinding away at adding up columns of figures or tending ribbon counters, work for which six months in a commercial school would have given adequate preparation.

What is the mysterious influence of the classic shades of college, assuming due attention to work on the part of the student, that has this power to enlarge the scope of a man's life, even from the coarse and fleshly viewpoint of business success?

It would indeed be hard to analyze. One great element must be the personality of the college faculty. The boy comes from a secondary school where methods of teaching are too often conventional and routine. He finds the teachers repeating facts and directing them how to do certain problems, after rules found in books.

The typical college professor is a more original worker. He is apt to proceed as if no book on the subject had ever been written, and as if professor and student were original explorers in an untried and undiscovered field.

This gives a student the habit of thinking out things for himself, and discovering and creating successes out of situations where others see only failure.

THE NEW FOURTH.
 The movement for a more patriotic expression of national sentiment on July 4 gains force every year, and awakens approval even from those who are tolerant of the destructive hurly burly once universal.

At the same time, to make this civic birthday look good to the small boy, there must be something more than the solemn spurge of the Fourth of a generation ago, accounts of which you can find in the files of our older newspapers.

Of course the fathers used to have a jolly time with wrestling matches, barbecues of fat animals, and other exuberances. But when one reads the typical July 4 speech of about the year 1840 to 1850, it is clear that the patriotism of today is at least more intelligent.

But how the eagle did scream at those florid and redundant functions of our previous history!

According to the holiday oratory of those celebrations, the entire political wisdom and constructive statesmanship of the world was centered under the stars and stripes. We were a

bumpious youth, and we used to proclaim the truths of statecraft to a waiting and awe struck world, much as the college graduate of today tells how the earth would cease this distressing creaking on its axis if it would but grease the bearings with the wisdom of newly fledged alumni.

As the youth grows more modest the farther away he gets from his college degree, so America takes its place in the sisterhood of nations with less aggressive self assertion. We believe we have the best government in the world, but we do not feel that it is always good manners to be proclaiming that fact in the ears of our neighbors.

The new Fourth and its oratory will look more to the future than to the past. If it tells of the deathless deeds of the patriots of old, it will be from no feeling of self satisfaction but merely to show the youth of today the standard that is set for their far uphill climb.

The new Fourth will always be a day for young hearts. What if the fireworks do look a little pale to the wise eyes of age, if they stir the "Ahs" and "Ohs" from the children, they make good. And first and foremost in the new Fourth must always be manly athletics, for the first step in patriotism is to place a sound normal body at the service of your country.

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AROUND TOWN.
 You can't expect anything in this column today.

Please save the bromo-selzer. The Rosebud got an inch of rain Wednesday night, as well as the north edge of Nebraska. Apparently not out of the rain belt just yet.

Does your face get muddy these days? We haven't the heart to ask you if it's hot enough for you.

What chance has the primary law among democrats of the Ninth judicial district, anyhow?

If Gov. Aldrich's information about Ohio opposing Taft is no more authentic than his wildest dream about Nebraska going for the pompadour kid of Wisconsin, it needn't worry the president a great deal.

The old-fashioned raspberry pie, with juice around the edges, has been found, in all its deliciousness, in a house on Nebraska avenue and Eleventh street.

A tea party might be all right these days, if it was iced tea.

But a swimming party would suit us better. Are you on? You know what the last guy in is. Now beat it.

There's always some place where it's hotter. Won't mention any names.

How can a man sleep eight hours a day, work eight hours a day, spend three hours a day at meals, play golf two hours a day, run an automobile the rest of the twenty-four and still have time to mow the lawn and water the trees and spade up around the woodbine and trim the hedge?

This is a good time of year to cultivate the neighbors' chickens. A little later they'll be about right to decapitate.

A Norfolk farmer, who has a colored farmhand, said to the man: "I'm going to pay you on a sliding scale this year. If the crops are good, I'll pay you well; if they're poor, the wages will be lower."

"I've worked that way before," the colored man said. "Once I worked that way for a fellow and at the end of the season I owed him money."

There may be ways of riding Norfolk folk of criminals and thugs who have been camping around this town for the past three weeks. But a police force 70 years old is not the way.

Where are you going to celebrate? If you get a powder burn, or if the children do, have a doctor dress it at once. That's cheaper than the lock-jaw.

There are too many unswatted flies roaming around. And too many uncut weeds. And too big a town without a hospital.

Cast your lamps on that cluster light yet? How'd Norfolk avenue look with a string of 'em running along each side? Fremont's got 'em.

What's become of the old fashioned ante-Fourth noise. Time was when you didn't dare drive your horse around town for a week in advance of the Fourth, lest it be scared to death, and the list of Fourth of July accidents began long before the arrival of the celebrated day. What's become of the insane Fourth, anyhow?

Only three more sleeps, and not much of that.

With a big land rush coming, it would be a great little time to build a new hotel in Norfolk.

Tomorrow there'll be no News. The Fourth of July is one day in the year when we absolutely refuse to work a goldarn bit.

A humorist at Erie, Pa., sending out a dispatch about a train robbery, says it was done in true "wild west" fashion. We appreciate the courtesy of the headline writer on The News who

changed it to read "wild east." That's more like it.

With a hundred thousand people to pass through this city during the coming land rush, it behooves Norfolk to get busy and light her streets with cluster lights from beginning to end. Now's the time.

If you value your health, or your life, don't drink ice water or anything else with ice in it, this hot weather. It's a very injurious thing to do.

"American flies 93 miles in 71 minutes." "Italian flies 116 miles in an hour in an automobile." "Arawak flies into New York City." Where the deuce do all the flies come from, anyway? We keep swatting and swatting, yet still the air is full of 'em.

Set the alarm clock for 4 a. m. And don't hold the firecracker in your hand after it's lighted.

And if you do get a powder burn, get a doctor to dress the wound, be it ever so humble.

Leaps Down Fifteen Stories. Chicago, July 5.—A. Wright, a clerk, committed suicide today by jumping from the fifteenth story of the Masonic temple building to the court below. He was instantly killed.

SUNDAY SCHOOL QUESTIONS
 Suggestive Queries on International Sunday School Lessons.

July 9th, 1911.
 Copyright, 1910, by Rev. E. S. Langer, D.D.
 The Suffering Servant of Jehovah, Isa. 53:3-12.

Golden Text—The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all, Isa. 53:6.
 (1.) Verse 13—Who was the "servant" of whom Isaiah speaks?

(2.) What is it to be a servant of God, and how does Jesus fulfil such a position?

(3.) In how many respects is Jesus "exalted, extolled," and "very high?"

(4.) Verses 14-15—Notwithstanding the Old Testament prophecies concerning the suffering Messiah, was there a single person who was not "astonished" at his crucifixion?

(5.) Why were all the people of God including his apostles "astonished," and disappointed, at the crucifixion of Jesus?

(6.) What has Jesus "sprinkled" the nations with?

(7.) What proportion of the kings or presidents of the nations look to, and honor Jesus as the Saviour of the world?

(8.) Verses 11:1—How many to-day believe this "report" of the suffering son of God?

(9.) Why have so many refused to believe this "report"?

(10.) What relation do those whom God has delivered from their sins and their sorrowful fears, bear to this "report"?

(11.) Verses 2-3—What would have been the result to God's cause, if the world's redeemer had belonged to a king's home instead of a carpenter's?

(12.) What would have been the difference in the results if Jesus had been a great general, a legislator, or merchant prince?

(13.) What class of men have despised and rejected Jesus?

(14.) Did God want Jesus to be "a man of sorrows"?

(15.) Verses 4-9—How has Jesus borne our griefs and sorrows?

(16.) Did God plan to have the Jews reject Jesus and to crucify him? Give your reasons.

(17.) Could Jesus have borne our griefs and saved our souls if the Jews had accepted him?

(18.) When the prophet says "We did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted," were the Jews or others right or wrong in so thinking?

(19.) Was God at any time angry with Jesus, or did he ever punish him?

(20.) In what way did Jesus bear all the cruel insults and the physical suffering inflicted on him by the Jews, for our sakes?

(21.) Suppose the Jews had yielded their hearts to the loving invitation of Jesus, and had espoused His cause as His Apostles did, what would have been the probable result upon the salvation of the world? (This is one of the questions that may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

(22.) Why did the Jews bring about the crucifixion of Jesus?

(23.) Verses 10-12—What are some of the personal blessings which come to us through the death of Jesus?

(24.) What are some of the national blessings which we enjoy through the death of Jesus?

Lesson for Sunday, July 16th, 1911. Manasseh's Wickedness and Penitence. 2 Chron. xxxiii. 1-9.

Just Like His Dad.

"Biggles says he has one of the smartest and handsomest youngsters in the country."

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher; "that's what comes of so many people thinking it necessary to tell a man that his children talk after him."—Washington Star.

Fair Warning.

Grover—Can you support my daughter in the way she has been accustomed to live, young man? Haridupe—Well, it'll be your fault if I can't.—Philadelphia Record.

Two Fatal Mistakes.

Marie Antoinette, escaping from the Tuilleries, turned to the right instead of to the left after passing the inner arch. She lost her way, lost time and by this means lost her own head and the head of Louis XIV. So the story of Carlyle runs.

Queen Draga of Servia meant to leave Belgrade, but waited for a going away gown, being anxious that as a fugitive she should appear in becoming attire. It was a fatal delay.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS
 BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE DREAMER.
 Text, "Behold this dreamer cometh."
 Gen. xxxvii, 19.

This story of Joseph opens up bright and tremulous with life as a June morning. Seventeen-year-old shepherd boy, light hearted and strong, is striding over the fields of Shechem to find his brothers and their flocks. He stops one by the way to ask if he has seen them. The stranger tells him they're at Dothan, thirty miles away. He starts off again with all the buoyancy of youth, his young frank eyes filled with wonder as he remembers his strange dreams by night. God has told him he is to occupy large space some day if he be faithful in smaller one. Then the chapter closes like the storm-fet and blackest day in December when the old year is dying. All is dark and black as sin and guilt and jealousy can make it—Joseph sold into slavery, Jacob mourning him as dead, the brothers carrying a load of guilt that only the years of God's providence can clear away. In that day, in Pharaoh's palace, with Joseph as prime minister, the triumph of the dreamer is complete.

Substance and Shadow.

In nothing is the practical man so likely to err as in undervaluing the value of the man of thought. He doesn't read history aright. Some man of thought, some pioneer of imagination, some dreamer, has been back of every worthy work the world has ever known. Samuel Adams did as much with his pen as George Washington with his sword for the colonies. Our national danger today is American ideals becoming materialistic. We're pinching our trust in horses and carts rather than in motors. I stood not long ago on deck of steamer watching the launching of the mightiest engine of destruction the world has ever seen, turret rising upon turret, battery upon battery. No wonder bands played, flags waved and crowds cheered. The evening papers called attention to this floating citadel as a symbol of the power of our great republic. Yet the event was neither so interesting nor so suggestive of the real glory and hope of our nation as the simple commencement exercises which will take place in hundreds of towns throughout our land during the month of June. Young men and women representing the best and highest type of the American people will graduate from our high schools, colleges and universities. These represent the real strength of our nation more than armies or navies.

Looking at or Through.

"Where there is no vision the people perish," says Holy Writ. There is told the story of Abraham forsaking his idols going out, "not knowing whither," Jacob at Bethel, with the angels descending and ascending the heavenly ladder; child Samuel on his couch in twilight of temple; Solomon at Gibeon hearing God say, "Ask what I shall give thee." Tell me your dreams, I'll tell you the history of your life. Dreams are shadows of things hoped for, the substance of things not seen. Every concrete thing in the world is a dream made true, whether Indian woman weaving a basket in Oklahoma or engineer pushing a tube under Hudson river. Phidias dreamed and the marble spoke; Joan of Arc dreamed and French armies fought; Field dreamed and tied two continents together; Bell dreamed and the telephone spoke; Edison dreamed and the phonograph sang; the Wrights dreamed and airplanes sail the skies. The world's dreamers are the world's doers, for it must needs be the dream come true. The difference between dreamer and visionary is as much as between child-like and childish. Much depends on the looking. One can look at a windowpane or beyond it, upon a telescope or through it.

The Triumph of the Dreamer.

When Lorenz, great Austrian surgeon, was a ragged, barefoot lad, he found one day a glove, the glove of a gentleman. Mother said sadly, "It will be long before you can earn the other, my boy." Ever read the story of winning the other glove? It's thrilling. Years of struggle, poverty, defeat. A terrible calamity breaks out on him and closes the coveted door. Twenty years later, in our day, the prayers and blessings of Europe and America are his—he has found the other glove.

Thursday noon, Dec. 12, 1901, a great inventor awaits the decisive moment of his life. Signal Hill, Newfoundland; a bluff, raw day; 500 feet below him thunders the cold sea stretching out 2,000 miles to the coast of the British Isles. No sound. A kite gyrates wildly above. Then three sharp clicks. Ten minutes later more agreed signals. Dramatic moment—the dreamer has won—Marconi's wireless is assured. Surely the Southern Cross never crowned more sublime scene than at 4 o'clock on the morning of Oct. 12, 1492, when Rodrigo de Triana from masthead of Columbus' flagship shouts, "Land, land!" The news is flashed from Pinta to Nina to Santa Maria, and San Salvador is written on the world's map for first time. The mystery of the sea is revealed—the dreamer's dream is now history.

What's the dream of that young carpenter? Ruler of synagogues? Rabbi? High priest? Foolish boy! He has no teacher, no great friends, no money. Still he dreams—a dream of world conquest. Hub! He hasn't even a sword. They crucify him between thieves. The dreamer has triumphed by way of the cross.

A classified advertiser, who "means business," will get business. If he has something to sell that is worth while, he will advertise it in a confident and convincing way—and he will sell it.