The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

THE NEWS, Established 1881
THE JOURNAL, Established 1877.

THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
W. N. HUSE, President.
E. P. HUSE, Vice President.
N. A. HUSE, Secretary.

Every Friday. By mail, per year, $1.50

Entered at the postoffice at Norfolk, Nebraska, as second-class matter

Telephones: Editorial Department Bell 22. Automatic 1122
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That real winter weather is here.

Evolution is better than resolution.

Cutting down the tariff on wool requires more skill than sheep shearing.

The railroad companies report continued buying of cars, locomotives and steel rails.

Peanut politicians should be given a rich brown roast. They don't amount to shucks.

Textile mills, especially woolen mills, have been busier of late than for two years before.

The bachellors already are beginning to take to the weeds realizing the danger they are in.

An eleven story steamship has been projected. It will probably ride the waves like a sky scraper.

H. Rider Haggard has been made a baron by King George. What will he do with Rudyard Kipling?

A Maryland man wrote poetry to a girl and now she wants $25,000 damages. The girl deserves it.

We can't tell whether we shall need any more coal this winter until we hear from the groundhog Feb. 2.

Questions which concern the betterment of humanity and the equalizing of opportunity can not be kept out of politics.

The Toledo Blade says: "The pot used to call the kettle black, but what will the fireless cooker say to the paper bag."

Persons who desire to attain philosophic calmness of soul should never add up the totals of their cash books for the year.

The Italians and Turks both claim a victory after every little battle. They'll have to have an umpire to decide the game.

The total number of farms on which irrigation was practiced in the United States in 1909, was 164,410 against 108,208 in 1899.

The foreign trade of the United States last year amounted to three and a half billion dollars, exceeding all previous records.

Gov. Hooper of Tennessee, after spending two days in the state's prison as a common convict, was mighty glad to parole himself.

Senator Kenyon has introduced a bill at Washington reducing the mileage of senators from 20 to 10 cents. It also cuts out free shaves.

Chicago is to have a home for disabled poets. The people who do the disabling will not be asked to contribute. They have done their part.

Many single men will feel better about leap year on learning that they are permitted to decline on presenting the proposer with a new silk gown.

The Chicago packers face a possible jail sentence. If they could only pack a jury as easily as they can cattle and hogs the result might be different.

As the woman suffrage movement is spreading rapidly, it would be well to have all school boys instructed in sewing on buttons and darning stockings.

New Year's resolution for all who write for the newspapers: To use two words where formerly you used four, and yet express the idea perfectly.

There can be no doubt that the democratic managers fear President Taft's strength. If they did not they would not try so hard to prevent his nomination.

Senator Bailey of Texas is opposed to the further encouragement of art. The people of Texas seem to be opposed to the further encouragement of Bailey.

The mother of the Chinese emperor recently eloped with an actor. It was not Nat Goodwin. It probably would have been though, had Nat been given the chance.

George W. Perkins, the man who has recently started out to reform business, has just finished a $5,000 chicken coop at his home. No wonder eggs are high.

Relative to the crusade against public drinking cups, some one suggests a device that a man can carry in his hat. But if a fellow has a hat, what else does he need?

In one of the eastern cities a man was found starving to death who was wearing a Carnegie medal. Medals are all right in their way but they are not of much account to a hungry man.

Many people feel that a good set of resolutions renders you exempt from making any more for another fifty weeks.

From the way some one leaves that door open up in Medicine Hat, we are convinced that he was brought up in a barn.

Some people start a good movement and then run away from it. The Czar of Russia is responsible for originating The Hague conference.

As paint costs high and a lot will be required, Mr. Taft will have to pay roundly for that portrait he has been having done recently.

With snow storms in Texas and ripe strawberries in New England, the sagacious weather man shuts his eyes and snaps up a cent, confident of getting right half the time.

The Indian is being civilized rather than exterminated. The census reports show that there are really more Indians in this country today than there were 100 years ago.

A tender hearted man in Ohio who advertised for a wife, got so many applications that he decided to stay single. He says he doesn't want to hurt anybody's feelings.

Now it appears that Morse won $2,000 while speculating in Atlanta jail. If he were given a free hand, no doubt the government could get all the jail expenses paid.

The grizzly bear dance is generally condemned, but the young folks are impatient about holding each other off at arm's length when you can hire a horse and buggy for $2.

Gen. Diaz is to be invited back to Mexico by the Madero government and is promised protection. Better let him stay where he is, both for his oun comfort and the peace of the country.

That bonnie Scotchman, Andrew Carnegie, is said to enjoy a daily income of over $40,000. About all that Andrew has to do is give advice to other men as to how to best meet the cost of living.

From the way the applications are beginning to come in, Uncle Sam might just as well withdraw his advertisement of the white house from the For Rent column, and save unnecessary charges.

There is a new school started in New York whose special business it is to teach women how to pick out a husband. Just as if women needed to be taught. Just watch them, now that leap year is here.

Dr. Wiley is fighting fake mince meat, but good mince meat alone does not make pies like mother's. The most important thing is to persuade sister and wife and daughter to do some cooking themselves.

Since Houston, Tex., adopted the commission form of government five years ago, it has wiped out a debt of $400,000, paved seventy miles of streets out of the general revenues and reduced the tax rate from $2 per $100 to $1.70.

It was the endorsement of Theodore Roosevelt that gained the nomination for President Taft in his first campaign. Strange as it may seem it is not unlikely that it will be his opposition that will secure Mr. Taft's second nomination.

It has been said that Eve was brought into this world for Adam's Express company. It looks as if a great many other people had when it is shown that the express companies of the country in their net income, lase year, averagen 38 percent.

Col. Bryan's visits to Jamaica are undertaken, it is charged, in order that he may get a new supply of ginger. There is a colonel living in New York, who never has been in Jamaica, but whose supply of political ginger and pepper is inexhaustible.

James A. Patten is said to live very largely on fried mush and syrup. Why should a man who can live as cheaply as that be rushing around worrying himself by stacking up so big a pile of money as he is reported to have? Almost looks like a waste of time.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson says that four hours a day is enough work for any man. Now if the doctor will tell us how to get the cash with which to pay for the butter and a little bread on it we will be very thankful for the extra time and be glad to live the simple life.

Secretary Stimson says the United States is unprepared for war. Seems a little strange that nobody is wanting to fight us very badly. The nations of the earth have evidently been looking up our record and find that, prepared or unprepared, we have always been able to defend ourselves and make a pretty good showing.

The Chicago board of education has granted the use of eleven school buildings as social centers where dances or other forms of entertainment which do not conflict with law may be held without cost. Those who favor this innovation contend that it is the greatest move for public decency and better morals that has yet been made.

There is a bill before congress to establish a children's bureau. It is badly needed. The time is coming when the federal government, no matter how strange it may seem, will actually take as much pains and spend as much money in the raising and development of boys and girls in the best possible and most healthy manner, as they do now to the care and study of mules and sheep.

Cincinnati has launched an innovation now that if properly managed will do as much toward the sanitation of the tenement districts as any one thing well could. They have a free municipal laundry for the use of the poor women of the tenements. This will remove the clothes washing process, with its soapy steam and other discomforts, from the rooms in which the families live and sleep.

A person traveling in Germany should be very careful not to make too close observations or to be inquisitive, especially when in the vicinity of the palace, government buildings or forts; neither should he make sketches even though they be merely of the kaiser's woodshed. For doing such things several Englishmen were recently given sentences of from three to seven years by the imperial court.

Editor Harvey of Harper's Weekly, who is not an admirer of Col. Roosevelt, gives this ironical pen picture of him: "He has views on everything. He can cook you a chop with the same skill, deftness of touch, and delicacy of service with which he can make peace between warring nations, teach mothers the duty of their sex, or write history of the origin of man between shooting lions before breakfast or strangling bears with his bare hands after lunch. There is nothing he does not know or has not done."

The people of Jamaica are awake to the changes that the opening of the canal will bring and the opportunities for trade expansion that will come their way. The governor of the island recently visited the canal zone to inspect the sites of the fortifications and it is understood that Great Britain will fortify the island and make it a commercial center where her ships can find a haven in case one is needed. Jamaica is most advantageously located and is probably on the eve of great development.

Secretary Fisher proposes the creation of a national park bureau. Much has been accomplished in the line of rescuing from the despoiling hand of the pioneer, the lumberman and the speculator large tracts of the most beautiful and picturesque natural park land in the world. Large slices of the primeval forests have also been saved, but there is need of constant progress and development if our system of national parks is to become half what its possibilities suggest and a wise and comprehensive control and management is the first essential. President Taft favors the creation of such a bureau.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The country has now entered upon that one year in four which the business man is supposed to view with dread as unfavorable to business.

Nevertheless, we doubt if much well grounded and legitimate industry is checked for fear of what the American people may do next November.

Over-confidence has caused more industrial suffering than over prudence. Over and over again it has happened that business men, at the top of some wave of prosperity, would extend their ventures to a point inviting disaster. Mills would enlarge and machinery would be bought to an extent beyond the capacity of the country to buy. Undoubtedly the capacity of our factories today is in the main sufficient to supply the needs of the country.

Any man who is worried about the economic policy of this country as it may be affected by legislative and electorial results, should rent or buy some land and set men at work producing things to eat.

The market world is wide, and mouths are hungry, even in bad times.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WORK.

Another year has ended and a new one begun, in the Commercial club calendar, and Norfolk business men have reason to congratulate themselves and the retiring board of directors over the achievements of 1911. As shown by the secretary's report, a very great deal has been done for Norfolk during the past twelve months and the new year opens with a splendid outlook. The retiring board is entitled to the sincere thanks of the public.

The fact that the Norfolk Commercial club is the fifth largest in the state, in point of membership, shows that Norfolk is alive to the necessity for organized effort in city building and that the whole community is behind the work of the club directors.

A new board has been chosen, in whom the members have utmost confidence, and there is reason to believe that this organization will be able to do much in the coming year to push Norfolk ahead.

Norfolk never could expect to arrive at the development to which it is entitled, without organized effort. A good, live Commercial club can make a town by persistent work. And that's why Norfolk has been and is going to support this organization to its utmost. The co-operation of every business man is needed to make the work successful. And to the extent that every man is interested in Norfolk, every citizen ought to be willing to lend a hand.

"A SAILOR'S LOG" CLOSED.

It was one of the charming features of the personality of Rear Admiral "Bob" Evans, that he could never understand why he was called "Fighting Bob." He felt himself that his temperament was a sweet and gentle one.

Endless anecdotes illustrated how Evans got his nickname, and some of them have been reprinted since his death. One from his "Sailor's Log" which has been overlooked, tells how a band of Chilian ruffians followed him and another officer about the streets of Valparaiso at the time of the Chilian imbroglio. Evans wrote: "We were on the main street of the town, otherwise they would no doubt have attacked us, and if they had, we would surely have pounded the life out of two of them at least."

There was a charming frank sincerity about Evans that endeared him to the American people. Ranks and distinctions never meant anything to him. He was as good as anyone, and everyone else was as good as he. His simplicity of heart is illustrated by the following incident told in the "Sailor's Log."

At the time of the Kiel naval review he was introduced to a young German captain, whose name he did not catch. The young man seemed brilliant, and they engaged in a long talk on naval matters, in which each expressed sharp dissent from the other. Soon the captain introduced him to his wife. "She was an attractive and charming woman," Evans wrote.

After a long time it came over Evans that a crowd of people seemed to be awaiting a chance to talk to the couple, so he hied himself to the smoking room. Afterward he learned that he had been talking so long to the German prince and princess.

He impressed these royal personages so delightfully that when later Prince Henry toured America, Evans was made by Emperor William special aide-de-camp to the prince, and he accompanied him on all his travels.

Evans paid a severe price of pain for the time he chased the doctors out of the room with a revolver, when they tried to amputate his leg after Fort Fisher. During recent summers he was a familiar figure at a Lake Mohonk hotel, where the children used to gather about to hear sea stories from the old fighter as he sat with his aching leg in a chair.

AROUND TOWN.

You haven't had quite all that's coming to you in the way of winter experiences, unless you've had a ride on some of these late trains. Madison is getting so it can't sleep nights, it's so used to sitting up to wait for 8:30 passengers.

"Ever see so much fine sleighing and so little sleighing?" asked a Norfolk man.

The ice ought to be thick enough to skate on.

There were less swimming parties last week than usual.

"I'll bet there isn't a chicken in Norfolk that hasn't had its comb frozen by this time," said a Norfolk man who owns some.

We see by the paper that they burn 4,000 tons of coal a day in Omaha. We burn almost that much ourselves.

But we have this to be thankful for: we haven't had any frozen pipes.

What in thunder would this column do if the pipe should freeze up?

It was stated at the Commercial club meeting the other night that some of the directors had spent so much time in the club work that they had been at home only two nights a week. One man who never had thought about that as an excuse for being away from home nights, wants to get on the board.

Sunday morning would have been the psychological moment to attempt suicide in Norfolk by blowing out the gas.

It made us kind of sore to see a letter come from California with this on the outside of the envelope: "——, Norfolk, Neb. Where it's cold." We contend that the outside of the envelope is for the address only.

Maybe the weather man turned on the winter faucet and then went to sleep. Why doesn't somebody investigate. It would serve him right if he had frozen.

Isn't it EVER going to let up?

When the people of Winner saw that gale headed this way they might have done the friendly act and directed it toward Pierre. What's the use of showing the way to Norfolk to all these storms?

If everybody that bought coal paid their bills, we'd like to be in the coal biz this week.

It was just twenty-four years ago next Friday that the big one came. Time to dust off those old yarns about how warm it was in the afternoon and how by night you couldn't see from the house to the barn. Personally we haven't much definite recollection of the incident.

Beats the deuce how this spell of temperature keeps up. Also how it keeps down.

But there's always a little silver on the lining of the cloud, if you can only find it. For instance, this is great for the iceman.

Also for the coal man.

We don't know, though, as the coal man's bumper sales add much real silver to the lining of the cloud, after all. They add it to the lining of the coal man's pocket.

It's robbing us of a chance to use that new pocket for anything but keys, that's what this weather's doing. The whole $1,400 that we were carrying around a few days ago, has gone for coal.

When we think of that, we don't blame Friday for vetoing anything that looks like a bill.

Our declaration of armed hostilities has put to rout the b. c., all right, all right.

But hang 'em, they're getting around the cannon's mouth now by sending 'em through the mail.

We see by the picture of the colonel in the paper, that he still wears the o. f. kind of cuffs that are cylindrical in shape, like a stove pipe.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

A real hero doesn't often have an audience when he begins his performance.

Still, it is better and cheaper to guess on the weather than the stock market.

Somehow the men in the chorus always look as if they were inclined to regret it.

Members of the box party should be seen and not heard. Sometimes they are both.

People are abused for talking about the weather, but that isn't what the gossips discuss.

An Atchison man is so lucky that the only time he ever missed a train it was wrecked.

While we have considerable sympathy to dispense, very little of it is ever sent to jail.

It is also strange that girls who are pretty lazy in other respects are willing to entertain.

And there are those who travel the straight and narrow path because they are too stingy to pay toll along the primrose Promenade.

As a general rule, a girl's conversation entitles her to enter in the featherweight class.

You know something of self-control if you can enjoy a holiday without eating too much.

For a nation that has never been whipped, America abuses its army and navy a great deal.

It disappoints a man some to return from a trip and find people did not know he was away.

Many women continue to overestimate the importance of a slender waist as an aid to beauty.

A mechanical piano player also deserves some credit for not talking all the time it isn't playing.

We lamp by the advertisements that a woman with a full beard is apt to be neglected a good deal.

It must pain a baseball player to be sold for twenty thousand dollars and not get any of the money.

Considering the phrases they use, a brief probably seems short to lawyers.

Keeping white gloves clean seems to be the most difficult achievement.

How do you bet on a doctor who has a reputation of curing or killing?

Economy should always stop short of writing on both sides of the paper.

A hypocrite usually overestimates the number of people he is fooling.

Christening the first baby is usually a greater ceremony than the fifth one gets.

A woman rather enjoys telling what a great baby her husband is when he is ill.

So few women realize the hit they can make by letting the man do the talking.

It doesn't do much good to advertise for a lost reputation.

It is hard for a cheap pronograph to deny it.

If a man isn't kicking about taxes, it's rent; no one seems to be entirely satisfied.

When a rich murderer gets out on bail, that also helps to swell the socialist party.

Always get your work done up early in the day so that you will be ready for company.

Logic is the line of talk put up for your side of the argument.

There isn't enough honor among thieves to make it monotonous.

Some men are saving because others of their families won't be.

A lot of people talk about justice when sympathy is what they want.

Employing a Chinaman in the kitchen is another way to keep your husband from kissing the cook.

A woman is beginning to age a little when she would rather get a kitchen cabinet than a toilet case.

When a corn develops a grouch, it can afford an aching tooth considerable competition according to size.

While the devil doesn't always demand pay in advance, he is the greatest little bill collector in the business.

Very few men quit smoking, and those who do seldom found libraries with what they save on the transaction.

Considering how awkward and inconvenient a side-saddle is, it took the women a long while to outgrow the habit.

Elated as we are with the success of the Jacobs multiplane, we still prefer to come down a stairway or in an elevator.

When the consumer deals directly with the farmer, he doesn't always find him so liberal as the high brows intimate.

One of the common mistakes people make is to imagine that because a man has money he is willing to jar loose of it.

What kind of a child is a "blue enameled child?" A Kansas City paper offers a "blue enameled child's" bed for sale.

Women who want the right of suffrage so much should remember that many men don't think it worth the price of poll tax.

Everyone imagines he is somewhat graceful when dancing; no doubt the dancing elephant at the circus feels that way about it.

It is a good idea to cultivate patience, for you may want to go fishing or raise children, but don't practice it on an agent.

SOUTH DAKOTA AT A GLANCE.

All bids submitted for the construction of a new high schol building at Dallas were rejected as not sufficiently reasonable. New bids are being advertised for.

Representatives from six cities having the commission form of government are in session at Huron, forming a state organization.

A passenger train derailed on the South Dakota Central near Chester tied up traffic for two days before the track could be put in repair.

John Ryan, a farmer living near Watertown, was arrested on a charge of disorderly conduct. The complaining witness was his daughter.

Negotiations are still under way at Washington, whereby the state of South Dakota is to secure a big forest reserve of its own near Custer.

A passenger train on the Northwestern line was ditched two miles north of Piedmont. Several passengers were shaken up, but no serious injuries resulted.

Membership in the automobile club recently organized at Watertown is increasing at a rapid rate and promises soon to include practically every auto owner in the city.

On visiting the grave of his grandfather in Germany, Henry A. Meyer, a Broklyn millionaire, accidentally got in touch with Mrs. Otto Peemiller of Yankton, his only remaining relative, after a separation of fifty years.

In connection with the good roads convention which has been called to meet at Deadwood next month, agitation for a cross-state road from Sioux Falls to Deadwood has been resumed. It would go via Chamberlain and Mitchell.

Five successful Caesarean operations have recently been successfully performed at the Sisters' hospital at Hot Springs.

According to the government geological report the bullion output of the Black Hills mines this year exceeds that of any previous year.

Spontaneous combustion resulting from heated corn caused a fire which destroyed the farm buildings of P. Gudahl of Oldham. The loss was $3,000.

The extreme cold weather and heavy snowfall has tied up and delayed most of the railway lines of the entire state. Some places are entirely without train service.

Gov. Vessey has appointed Dr. M. R. Hopkins of Aberdeen to the state board of dental examiners to take the place of Dr. E. S. O'Neill of Canton, who recently resigned.

Some practical joker sent a letter to Miss Elizabeth Blackburn of Timber Lake, just before her marriage to C. C. Lever, in which he stated that Lever was married to a squaw. Lever succeeded in clearing himself, but the authorities are looking for the joker, who will be prosecuted if found.

THE UNHASTING, UNFEVERISH GOD

Text, "And Jesus said, Make the men sit down."—John vi, 10

God cares for calendars. No use rising at 2 a. m. to find fault with darkness and ask why the sun has not risen. It is not time. Though all men should clamor and complain, the sun will not rise until the appointed time. There's an exact second for that event. Astronomers may calculate it for this date 3000 A. D. God works that way. The Almighty timed hour, minute and second when the star should flash to the wise men and the angels sing to the shepherds. When his Son came there was divine order. "Mine hour is not yet come," he said again and again. When the work was done he said, "The hour is at hand." The calendaring was complete.

One April afternoon in Galilee divinity and humanity stood face to face. A mighty miracle was near. Five thousand people were going to be fed from a lad's lunch basket. There's great confusion, danger of an awful panic. Cossack knouts beat back Russian peasants at the czar's celebration, yet 200 were trampled to death. British bayonets pierced famine crazed sufferers in India before relief corn could be distributed. Christ calls a halt. No tumult, with the throng trampling down the weak. "Make the men sit down." There's no hurry, no fussing, no fever with the Son of God.

The American Disease.

Hurry, justly or unjustly, is called "americanitis," the American disease. Our climate, dry and overplus with oxygen; competitive system, honor and opportunity beckoning at every street corner, the very American "atmosphere," breed nervousness, oversolicitude, dyspepsia, premature death. The Frenchman shrugs his shoulders, laughs pins a flower on his coat, is off to the play. The German after dinner slowly lights his pipe. Frau says, "A customer is in the shop." "Ach, himmel, let him wait!" John Bull is rosy cheeked, red blooded; Brother Jonathan thin, wiry, cadaverous. He must "git there or bust." "Lawd, Purr-vuss," drawled my English friend as I dragged him through a fierce jam down the steps of the subway and the car door was snapped in our faces, "is this the lawst train today?" "No," I clicked; "there'll be another in a minute." I can hear his big hearty British laugh yet. Who is setting this pace? Some invisible malevolent national spirit driving us on. The whole structure of American society is a race for the prize. I've seen the ranchmen on the plains take blazing branding irons and burn the mark of ownership on horse and steer. Hurry is taking a fiery brand and putting its mark on the American face.

Man's Mania For Speed.

There's something in our climate dry and electrical that brings a necrosis of activity. We are 80,000,000 charged galvanic batteries. Attach one of us to a desk, a pulpit, a pen, and we flash on till the current is exhausted. If there are thirty perches in a row there will be at least ninety rocking chairs, all going furiously, while the occupants tell excitedly, possibly shrilly, of an entertainment where they "nearly died" laughing. On the way home the darkness was "Egyptian," it rained "pitchforks," and the mud was "knee deep." Stand at the ferry, the railroad station, the trolley terminus. See the crowd surge on or dash off, fighting going up stairs or down, squirming and elbowing to get through the gateway. What's the hurry? No one knows. The Niagara gorge is a swift stream, but it bears no vessels of commerce. The autoist goes at a frightful clip in the hope of getting somewhere he doesn't need to go in as small a fragment of time as the speed laws will allow. He has a dread of being considered "slow." To be a "has-been" is disgrace. "Old 999," once the pride of the New York Central, holder of all express records, now draws a milk train along the Hudson. From Empire State express to milk train! Degradation! That's the specter that haunts our national American life. Yet our mental picture of the Father of His Country is loftily calm. No book or oration on Lincoln would be complete with the adjective "patient." Our mightiest general was the "silent man of Galena." With our twentieth century eighteen hours to Chicago speed are we any better than when Samuel Adams drove from Boston to Philadelphia in an old chaise that squeaked with patriotism?

"The Royal Road To"—

It's an age of electricity snapping and crackling. Electricity seeks short circuits. It's the day of short story. Dickens, Eliot and Hawthorne are forgotten. Magazines are even abandoning the serial story. Sermons spoken must be twenty minutes; those printed must be tabloid. It's the bark of the five inch rapid fire gun rather than the boom of the thirteen inch ordnance. Education is rushed. Degrees are conferred instead of earned—"Spanish at a Glance," "Business Taught In Ten Lessons." Colleges offer cross cuts to diplomas. One correspondence school has 200,000 students. The singular thing is that with increase of hurry there is a decline of faith and attendance to religious things. An age of hurry is extraordinarily fickle. Hurry is not because of fullness, but of emptyness. Haste, fuss, fever, is the sure mark of human inferiority.