

The Norfolk News

If you have money to invest in a gold mine put it into Nebraska dirt.

Now is a good time to begin saving those summer wages for next winter's coal bill or liquidating those of last winter.

Stand up for Nebraska. She has four and a half millions invested in interest bearing securities for the benefit of the permanent school fund.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean thinks "the Volunteers of America are not very far out of the way when they declare that salvation follows the flag."

The sultan of Turkey is now sick beyond a doubt and his people are somewhat alarmed, probably more so than the people of any other country.

Over 8,000 miles of steam railway will be constructed in the United States this year. The influence of the iron horse is following the general trend and is expanding.

The Age of Beaumont, Texas, is of the opinion that Mr. Bryan will become a very old man if he lives long enough to atone for the injury he has done the democratic party.

Cole Younger is now librarian at the Stillwater penitentiary. Wonder if he has a supply of those books, popular several years ago, in which Jesse James and his gang were leading characters?

If the prevailing prosperity had been ephemeral or a delusion the recent Wall street panic would have caused the delusion to disappear with a rapidity surprisingly swift to other ephemeral things.

The farmers of Kansas are looking for harvest hands in Nebraska. They had better stay at home—Nebraska needs hands herself in the beet fields—that is if the water will sometime admit of work being resumed.

If President McKinley had been first consulted this third term agitation would have died early. He positively refuses to be a party toward changing the custom of the country, since Washington, regarding third terms.

Chairman H. C. Lindsay of the republican state central committee has issued a call for a meeting of the committee to be held in Lincoln on the 27th, for the purpose of deciding the time and place for the state convention.

The American Medical association in session at St. Paul unanimously adopted resolutions favoring the army canteen. There are many who believe with the association that the canteen was highly preferable to the joints patronized by the soldiers since the canteen's abolishment.

Senator Vest thinks if the present prosperity continues up to the next election there will be little need of having any democratic policy in 1904. It therefore stands every good democrat well in hand to do what he can for the return of calamity before election time approaches.

Farmers with fifty-cent corn, five-cent hogs, hundred-dollar horses, and twenty-dollar calves are ordinarily not wasting their lung energy in demanding a return of democratic times with corn at ten cents, hogs being given away and and horses and calves scarcely worth their "keep."

The composers' work may look easy but he has to "keep a movin'." An exchange has figured it out that "in setting and distributing type a compositor's hand travels on the average of eleven miles a day. Leaving Sundays and holidays out of account this means about 3,000 miles a year."

A Creston youth who desired to sever his relations with this earthly globe mixed his strychnine with chewing gum, but is said to be still able to chew gum. If there had been a corner's jury one of its duties should have been to decide why he didn't take it in ice cream or strawberry shortcake.

If people would spend one-half the energy at preserving the song birds from destruction and aiding their propagation as they do in destroying insect pests, their object would be much more quickly attained. One song bird ordinarily destroys more insects during a summer than the average gardener can hope to destroy by the best means at his service.

Seven states hold elections this year and seven democratic platforms will have to be written. The men who undertake the job with an endeavor to have them harmonious will have agony enough for a lifetime. Perhaps the entire set will be edited at the Commoner office. This would be an easy solution and Mr. Bryan has a reputation for creating issues that should not be overlooked.

The Homestead recommends that farmers maintain cold storage plants, if not individually, at least on the cooperative plan, and believes that they would realize handsomely on the investment.

Many of the products of the farm could be indefinitely preserved and kept in a marketable condition by cold storage and the suggestion is certainly worthy of consideration by progressive agriculturists.

J. Sterling Morton thinks that every railroad company in the country should utilize the unused parts of its right of way for arboriculture and believes that in twenty years they could raise enough catalpa trees to almost supply themselves. The proposition has its good features but what would the passenger, who delights in viewing the landscape, think about it if his view was obstructed by continuous rows of trees along the tracks?

Swiss steamship lines have adopted a novel method of ridding themselves of the age controversy regarding children and announce that hereafter children under two feet tall go free. Those between two and four feet pay half fare and those over four feet in height pay full fare. It is to be hoped that the mammas who have heretofore prevaricated concerning the ages of their children will not now adopt means to stunt their growth to save fare.

The new woman is something of a terror in Kansas, according to the Atchison Globe, which relates the following: "A woman stopped a man on Commercial street this morning, and, after talking with him for some time, invited him to go buggy riding. 'Lady,' said the man, drawing himself up to his full dignity, 'I am a married man.' It is the second time the man has been insulted lately." The poor man should not venture out hereafter without a good strong lady as an escort.

The Daily Nebraskan is a new publication issued from the University of Nebraska. Sterling H. McCaw is editor in chief, John A. Kees, business manager and J. A. Manning, assistant manager. It is announced that the Daily Nebraskan will be published regularly hereafter during the college year. The publication is the development of a monthly, which became a weekly and will hereafter be issued daily. Friends of the university and the management will wish the Nebraskan much success.

A Neigh paper states that a note for \$5 and \$17 in cash were stolen from F. F. Deming recently while he was engaged in breaking prairie for J. W. Getchell in the southeast part of the county. The time is undoubtedly at hand when the farmer needs some sort of protection for his wealth. They should either carry a time-lock safe in which to place their money and securities or hire a body guard of some sort. Meantime the thief and burglar will be devoting more of his attention to the plutocratic farmer and the merchant and banker will suffer less from their depredations than formerly.

Mr. Bryan recently said in an interview: "Present prosperity is a delusion, or at least an ephemeral." He should know ere this that the people enjoy such delusions and most of them are optimistic enough not to worry about the ephemeral nature of the delusion so long as present conditions are satisfactory. There are a great many people who believe that Mr. Bryan could make a much more favorable impression by admitting things that are as plain and easily comprehended as that prosperity prevails. When he can convince people that the grass is pink it will be in order for him to prove that prosperity is a delusion.

The first edition of the Creighton Mail, published by C. J. Stockwell formerly of this office, is out and that it does credit to the town and county does not tell half the story. Those who know Mr. Stockwell know him to be a No. 1 printer, capable of handling any department of newspaper work. As a writer he is vigorous and fearless and it is believed by his friends that the first number is but a slight indication of what is to follow. The paper is a 7-column quarto with two pages of home print and starts out with a liberal advertising patronage. Mr. Stockwell's Norfolk friends will wish him abundant success in his new venture.

John O. Yeiser of Omaha has again got the floor long enough to make the assertion that Nebraska has no governor, and to make the prediction that the fusionists will have a candidate in the field for that position this fall. He bases his opinion on the fact that the statutes seem to provide that the office shall be filled by the lieutenant governor if for any reason the office of governor becomes vacant, but do not specifically state that the lieutenant governor shall be advanced to the position for the unexpired term. Mr. Yeiser and his fellow partisans believe that the republicans will maintain that Mr. Savage is the duly qualified governor for the unexpired term.

Of all the horrible things told of the steel trust this from a statistical journal is perhaps the most awful and should convince anyone that a trust is to be despised and spat upon. Fusion journals will undoubtedly copy it extensively. "It is estimated that the men employed in the different concerns composing the United States Steel com-

pany number 189,000, receiving \$15,000,000 a month in wages. This would be an average of \$80 a month each, or \$2.66 per day. But this only represents those directly employed. At least half a million are employed in dependent industries, averaging probably \$2 per day, or \$60,000,000 a year. Even this does not include the many thousands engaged in transportation, nor does it include the thousands of managers and clerks whose salaries amount to many millions of dollars more. Here alone is a purchasing power of enormous strength, which traverses every channel of industry. Many of these men own stock in the great concern or loan it money from which they receive dividends or interest."

The following from the World's Work gives a wonderful insight into the growth of wealth in this country: "The wealth of the United States is computed every ten years from the census returns. The total wealth in 1850 was put at \$7,135,780,228, or \$308 per capita, and in 1870 at \$30,068,518,507, or \$780 per capita. This amount rose in 1880 to \$43,642,000,000, or \$870 per capita, and again in 1890 to \$65,037,091,197, or \$1,036 per capita. Expert statisticians estimate that the amount for 1900 will be at least \$90,000,000,000, or nearly \$1,200 per capita. When it is considered that the latter amount represents accumulated savings of \$6,000 or nearly four times the average of 1850, for every family of five persons, it is evident that the world is growing richer at an astonishing rate under the operation of machine production."

The new game law for Nebraska goes into effect on the first of next month and the wardens are preparing for a rigid enforcement of its provisions. Under the terms of the law the open season for prairie chickens and grouse is from October 1 to November 30; for ducks and other water fowl, from September 1 to April 15; for wild pigeons, doves and plover, from April 15 to October 30. The amount of game which may be killed according to the law during the open season is limited to ten geese or brants and twenty-five birds of any other variety. The open season for fishing under the act is from April 1 to October 31, except for trout, the open season for which begins June 1 and ends October 31. Restaurants and hotels are prohibited from serving protected game during the open season and the placing of names of game on the menus will be taken as evidence of a violation of the law. Shipping from the state is prohibited under any circumstances.

The proposition of the city council to adopt a meter water rate will receive the hearty approval of water consumers, without exception. The present rate is manifestly unfair for both the small and large consumer of water in that they are compelled to pay the same rate and the small consumer is over charged while the large consumer is not allowed to use the water he requires without conflicting with the water ordinance. With a meter rate the use of water would be much more satisfactory to both the consumer and the city. The former would feel free to use as much or as little as he desired and the latter would not experience the difficulty in extravagant use as heretofore. As the law now is the small consumer undoubtedly exerts himself to "get his money's worth" and the large consumer uses various methods to get the water he needs. The meter rate to be fair should be based as nearly on the average consumption as possible and if this can be ascertained the majority of consumers will undoubtedly adopt the new system.

If an American workman is dissatisfied with his condition he would find it of much benefit to compare his surroundings with those of the workmen of other countries. Eltweed Pomeroy, who has observed the condition of British workmen gives the following description to the Boston Transcript regarding wages: "A London manufacturer told me he could easily get good men for twenty-five shillings a week, or about \$6. From what he said I doubt if outside his superintendents and foremen there is a man in his employ who gets over thirty shillings, or \$7.50, a week, and I think the average would be nearer twenty shillings, or \$5, than thirty shillings. He employs girls at from four to eight shillings, or \$1 to \$2 a week, and boys at from two to six shillings, or 50 cents to \$1.50 a week, but it is only fair to say that the boys and younger and lower paid girls are probably half-timers. That is, for one week they will work in the mornings and not in the afternoons, and the next week they will work in the afternoons and not in the mornings. As Cadbury's cocoa works it was mentioned with great pride that the girls, and many of these were mature, even elderly women, averaged sixteen shillings, or under \$4 a week, and there were over 2,000 employed there. And it was said that in Birmingham at the pin works many women received only from seven to nine shillings a week, or \$1.75 to \$2.25 a week. Of course amid such a multiplicity of employments and with many conditions different from ours, it is difficult to make an exact comparison, but I should estimate that English wages are about two-thirds of ours."

The dromh croker has been converted into a flood croker in Nebraska, but even he may be disappointed.

Revenues of the Philippine islands have increased \$930,915 for the first quarter of 1901, as compared with the first quarter of 1900, and Uncle Sam is just beginning to exert his influence for the benefit of those islands.

An Ohio man, in a spirit of bravado, swallowed a quantity of broken glass and is now in the hands of the undertaker. There are some good and intelligent men in Ohio but the state also appears to have its share of fools.

Pennsylvania fishermen who have heretofore been prohibited from fishing on Sundays will now be allowed that privilege under the new game law. There would be a mighty roar from Nebraska sports if they were prohibited from hunting and fishing on Sunday.

Fremont proposes to celebrate the Fourth of July, besides entertaining the state firemen's tournament during the same month and in addition proposes to provide some sort of open air amusement for the people later in the season. Fremont certainly gives every indication of a hustling city.

Another leading English newspaper man has come to America to obtain pointers in regard to what a real live, up-to-date newspaper should be. America is not only setting the style for newspaper work but along many other lines of business activity. The time may not be far distant when "my lady's" toilet will be adapted from that of her American cousin.

The Omaha board of education has put a wet blanket on any matrimonial inclinations of the school ma'ams of that city and has ruled that any of them who marries loses her job instantly. Perhaps this is just a bluff to attract attention to a job lot of old maids, as they at once suspended the rule and elected seven married women who have not been on the permanent list.

H. Gaylord Wilshire of Los Angeles, Cal., is so anxious to meet Mr. Bryan on the trust question that he has leased the Oliver theatre in Lincoln and will attack Mr. Bryan's position at his home city. He states that his offer of \$10,000 for a joint public debate with Mr. Bryan is still open. Mr. Bryan undoubtedly feels that he is receiving his share of prosperity without going to the trouble of accepting Mr. Wilshire's offer.

Politics may admit of an independent paper or one of the opposite party supporting a certain pre-convention candidate and then after convention supporting another named by the opposite party but it does not look exactly square, as the endeavor is usually to select a weak candidate for the opposing party. Whatever may be thought of it by conscientious people that method of political warfare seems to be getting more popular each year.

The Lincoln library board is now of the opinion that Andrew Carnegie put a burden on their shoulders instead of making a handsome donation when he gave \$75,000 for a new library building. The board finds that the funds at their disposal yearly will scarcely serve to pay the librarian and other salaries and keep the building running, without supplying books and papers. It might be a scheme for the board to dispense with the latter features.

It is said that an excellent building material can be made of coke ashes which have been reduced to a fine powder and mixed with a tenth-part of slacked lime and mixed with water. The composition to be kneaded into a stiff paste then molded and sun dried. In this age of the world many materials that were formerly considered waste are converted into important uses and the time seems to be approaching when no such thing as waste will be known.

The Bradshaw Republican would like to have any fusion editor answer the following question: "Where can a man go in all this vast universe to find more freedom—freedom of thought; freedom of speech; freedom of press and liberty of action than under the American flag wherever it floats?" Now come, Mr. Kicker, specify the name of the country that is better than our own and there will be, or should be, a grand rush of emigrants for the paradise at once.

Iowa populists have indicated their true standing as fusionists and express their determination to abide by whatever action the democratic party may take. They thus cast aside whatever of party or principles they may have had and acknowledge themselves the willing political slaves of the democrats and are bound to support that party's candidate even though it be a yellow dog. Surely the Iowa populists are ready to acknowledge that the day of democratic imperialism is at hand.

After the sowing broadcast by the associated press dispatches of the timothy of truth and the clover of logic gleaned from the measureless thought fields of "the peerless" citizen of Lincoln, how

can the judges of the supreme court fail to resign immediately? How dare they cumber the seats of the mighty any longer? Has not the unfailing prophet spoken? Has he not with a single cyclone from his vast knowledge of the needs, possibilities, economics, subjugations and crown threatenings, which encompass round about the "plain people," erased, obliterated, pulverized and blown away the mental microbes of that judicial antiquity? What do they signify now of laws or of the constitution since their master has spoken?—The Conservator.

General Grosvenor now gracefully withdraws and leaves the full burden of the third term suggestion for President McKinley rest on the shoulders of Senator Dewey. The general states that he was not quoted in full. After admitting that he said: "There is no time in our history when conditions would so justify the election of a president to a third term as in the case of McKinley." Grosvenor wishes the public to read: "The child is not born who will ever live to see a candidate for the presidency nominated for a third term. Mr. McKinley, in my opinion, would refuse to consider the subject." Mr. McKinley can scarcely help but consider the third term proposition as a compliment, but there are many who believed, with Mr. Grosvenor, that he would not accept.

The Swift pork packing concern is doing something useful for the world besides canning tripe and pickling pigs' feet. It issued a sensible order some time ago forbidding the smoking of cigarettes by its workmen. It did this probably not out of purely moral impulses but because men addicted to the taking of poison curtail their usefulness to their employers. They get their nerves jangled, and their heads confused, and their hands lose their cunning. As a consequence their day's work is reduced and the firm suffers financially while the employees are injured physically and mentally. Now this packing company has extended its dictum to swearing which is put under the ban, with cigarettes. Swearing, it holds, is a wanton waste of energy; a yielding passion that destroys the manhood and impairs the usefulness of the swearer. Blue streaks will no longer be sworn on the Swift premises. There will be the groans of dying cattle and the squeals of expiring pigs, but no more articulate imprecations. There will be the smell of blood and singed hair, but no more the baleful presence of cigarette smoke. Indirectly some of these great commercial concerns are doing much for the morals of society while selling canned roast beef at a living margin.—Fremont Tribune.

A Dangerous Hallucination. I saw a shrewd and successful gentleman who, on my being introduced, said he was glad to have a talk with a nerve doctor, for he thought there was something wrong. Then he told his tale, which was that he was pestered by gangs of gypsies who appeared everywhere. He said that he had just come in from chasing them in his garden, for wherever he looked out he saw them pulling up his shrubs. I said: "But the shrubs are not removed. How do you account for this?" He said: "Well, it is hard to tell, but I still feel they do it, and when I wake in the morning I see the same gypsies using my toothbrush and my hair-brushes. I jump up, only to find they have disappeared." He admitted the absurdity of the whole thing, but yet he said he felt it was true, and he must act upon his belief.

What might have proved a serious loss followed the persistent hallucinations, for before I insisted on his withdrawing from all business he had on one holiday gone to his office to look through his private safe with its very valuable securities. Before leaving he thought he saw his son in the adjoining office and told him to put the things away and to lock the safe. The son was a hallucination, and it was only by accident that the son discovered the state of affairs before others arrived next day.—London Lancet.

A Lost King. In olden times, when European kings were as plentiful as Kentucky colons are today, it was not an exceptional occurrence for a king to disappear and never be heard of again. In ancient times, however, the people have been more careful of their kings. So when King Sebastian of Portugal disappeared in battle July 29, 1578, while fighting the Moors at Alcazar, there was great commotion. The Moors surrendered to the Portuguese a body said to be that of the king, but it was rumored that the Moors had the king alive in custody.

The surrendered body was buried with royal honors at Belem, but the faithful Portuguese persisted in waiting for the return of their king. Long after he would have died in the course of nature his countrymen longingly awaited his coming. Even up to this day the legend of the return of King Sebastian is believed by many, and on stormy nights credulous Portuguese citizens will wrap their cloaks about them and go outside and watch the storm, thinking that the king may appear in a cloud of fire again to rule.

An Example and a Warning. "I'm afraid," said the patient wife, "that yours will be the fate of Abel." "Why, what do you mean?" asked the astonished husband. "Well," she replied, "Abel was killed by a club, and your club will be the death of you if you don't come home oftener."—Chicago News.

NOT MUCH OF A LIFT.

Story of a "Fresh" Young Man Who "Riled" a Farmer.

Farmers, even those who are considered "high" in other respects, are usually quite willing to give foot passengers a "lift," but they like to be asked for the favor politely. A native of Hillsville was returning from the county fair at Brook- by with an empty wagon, when he overtook a smartly dressed young man who was plodding along with the disgusted air of one unused to country roads and sandy soil.

"Hello, hayseed!" cried the foot passenger, turning round as he heard the rattle of wagon wheels and standing still until the farmer drove up. "Can a fellow get a lift to 'Seonset'?" and without waiting for a reply he vaulted into the wagon. "I might as well ride with you as walk, I guess. Now, then, start up your nag."

The farmer looked at the young man a little sharply, but said nothing beyond a "Git up," addressed to his horse.

After two or three miles had been traversed the young man paused for a moment in his inconsequent chatter and remarked: "It's more of a distance to 'Seonset' than I supposed." "It is quite a distance," responded the farmer in a noncommittal tone.

Another 20 minutes passed, and then the young man inquired: "About how far is it to 'Seonset'?" "Well," replied the farmer, "keep'n straight ahead, the way we are goin' now, I sh'd say 'twould be a matter of 25,000 miles or so, but of so be you was favorable 't gettin' out of 'my wagon an' boot'n it back, it ain't much above eight miles."

The young man got out with great celerity and proceeded to "hoof it" in the opposite direction.

"I calculate," said the farmer, telling his wife the story afterward, "I calculate his mode of address the next man he meets will be some different."—Christian Observer.

How Far Apart Did They Live? "I was at the capitol one day," said a Boston lawyer, "in attendance upon a committee having in charge a bill in which my clients are interested. On the long, leather covered settee near me two southern members were smoking and conversing. The following words were jotted down by me verbatim:

"'Majah, I was down among youth people last summer, and I wanted to find Gen'l Blood's plantation, but I got off my road. Where does he live from your place, majah?"

"'Why, colon', he lives near me, a right smart piece south on the river.'"

"'Does he live a right smart smart piece or a right smart right smart piece south, majah?'"

"'Well, it isn't as far as either of those pieces; just a right smart piece, colon!'"

"'Then that must be the reason I missed it. I went too far around the river bend.'"

"Now, these gentlemen understood each other beyond a doubt. But what I want to know is, how many miles was it from the major's plantation to the general's? And for the life of me, I can't solve the question. It haunted me so that I stumbled two or three times when subsequently making my argument before the committee, of which these two members formed a part."—Washington Star.

Sapphires Not All Blue. "It is commonly believed that the sapphire is known only as a gem of a rich velvety blue in color," observed an experienced dealer in precious stones to the writer the other day. "As a matter of fact, the sapphire occurs in various hues. In Ceylon, for instance, where the finest specimens of this gem are found, it ranges from the soft velvety blue to the peacock blue, graduated in the latter to an almost faultless white. It also occurs in whites, greens and yellows, the latter shade being known as the oriental topaz and the green the oriental emerald."

"The white sapphires are often found clouded or streaked with blue, so that many specimens are cut which are white when looked at transversely, but having a bit of fine blue tint on the under point. Then there is the red sapphire, or Ceylon ruby. It is valued as highly as the finest Burmese rubies. Those most highly prized are of rich pigeon blood or rose red color."

"Some very fine sapphires have been found in Montana during the past ten years. The American gems are light blue, blue green, green and pink, but the deep blue and red stones, which are chiefly in demand as jewels, have so far never been discovered in any part of this country."—Washington Star.

The Rooster Was Game. A Rockland young man is the owner of a smart rooster and has long entertained suspicion that the bird might have inherited gamy characteristics from some long forgotten ancestor. To apply this theory in an actual test he went home the other night, surreptitiously conveyed the parlor mirror into the hen pen and held it before the gaze of the wondering rooster.

The young man was not kept long in suspense as to the bird's fighting qualities. After a brief, incredulous glance at the proud reflection in the glass the rooster descended upon the object with spurs set and wrath gleaming from each beaklike eye. There were a crash, a smash and a clatter, and when the dust and feathers cleared away the young sportsman stood, a dismayed spectator, in the center of a pile of ruins formed of broken mirror, slata and pulverized plate glass.

He is now satisfied with the rooster, but how he squared himself about the broken mirror is not known.—Bangor Whig and Courier.

Satan Got Behind. Mother—So you have been at the Jam again, Adolphus? Son—The cupboard door came open of itself, mother, and I thought— Mother—Why didn't you say, "Get thee behind me, satan?" Son—So I did, mother, and he went up and pushed me right in!—Brooklyn Life.