

The Norfolk News

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WEEKLY NEWS-JOURNAL

The Journal, established 1877. Every Friday. By mail per year, \$1.50. Entered at the Postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

State. For Judge of the Supreme Court: S. H. BROWN, J. B. BARNES, JR. For Regent of the State University: C. J. EMMETT, W. H. LOWE.

County. For county treasurer: R. C. MILES. For county clerk: PHIL BAUCH. For county judge: J. B. BARNES, JR.

The Sioux City Tribune has been informed that it is selling at 10 cents a copy in Kansas. Potato chips must be 15 cents a slice or two for a quarter.

If the Turks and Bulgarians succeed in releasing Miss Stone from the brigands before the ransom money is paid they will have done a more civilized act than the world thinks them capable of performing.

How strong the World-Herald would have been in its present demands on State Treasurer Steuffer if it had only occurred to it to make the same demand when that grand statesman, J. B. Meserve was in office!

An exchange thinks that while some of the world's powers are experimenting with submarine boats and endeavoring to secure practical war vessels for submarine uses they stand no chance of excelling Spain, which unquestionably has the largest submarine navy in the world.

That Saunders county coal vein was discovered at just the proper time. This is the time of year when everybody wants coal and if Saunders county people can supply the demand with Nebraska coal they will have accomplished the most popular development of recent years.

Unquestionably the growth of the republican party in the south has been retarded by the men who assumed the leadership. They have been heartily despised by the better class of southern people and have maintained the organization, not with the hope of winning and making it popular, but for the patronage that accrues to them because of the republican strength in the north.

The spirit of the American girl is the admiration of the world. Stories are repeatedly told that characterize her as independence personified. The Omaha News tells of this kind of an instance in the following: "The other day the youthful king of Spain amused himself taking pictures of a fair American. She stood it until the fourth exposure and then she calmly snatched the camera from the royal hands, threw it on the ground and broke it."

There seems to be no let up to the prosperity that took possession of the business interests of the country during Wm. McKinley's first term. It has not been affected by drouth, bank failures, stock fluctuations or even by the removal of its chief promoter from his life's work.

While helping unload freight from the local at this place Monday, Conductor Wm. Beck had two fingers of his right hand quite badly mashed. He had the wounds dressed and continued his run west.

F. E. & M. V. R. R. Cheap Excursions. July 1 to September 30, special summer rates to Utah.

Every day until October 31, Pan-American exposition rates to Buffalo, N. Y.

Will be glad to furnish particulars of above cheap excursions and talk over routes and connections via the old reliable Northwestern Line.

H. C. MATRAU, Agent.

the United States averaged about 57 pounds for each inhabitant, which at 5 1/2 cents a pound would cost \$3.12 apiece, or \$16.10 for a family of five persons. If the duty were removed and the sugar trust allowed the people to get the benefit thereof, the saving would be \$1.14 for each person, or \$5.70 for a family of five, for a whole year. There is neither certainty or probability that the saving would be as great as that, but there is almost a certainty that whatever reduction should be allowed would be made for the purpose of breaking down the domestic beet sugar industry, which is now the source of wages and income to 1,600,000 persons.

Would the saving secured by removing the duty on raw sugar pay for endangering the life of so important an American industry and one which in a few years promises to supply all the sugar needed and at lower prices than ever before known? What intelligent man would consent to be bribed with \$5.70 to bring about a possible disaster to so useful and beneficial a business?—American Economist.

Precinct Convention. A mass convention of the republican electors of Norfolk city and precinct, in Madison county, Nebraska, is hereby called, to be held at the city hall in Norfolk on Friday evening, October 11, 1901, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of placing in nomination the following precinct officers to be voted for at the regular election to be held on the 5th day of November, 1901, viz: Two justices of the peace. Two constables. One assessor. Road overseers in the various road districts.

Dated this 7th day of October, 1901. A. L. CARTER, W. A. HEMMELBEN, J. W. RANSOM, R. H. REYNOLDS, J. L. HERSHBER, Precinct Committeemen.

BATTLE CREEK. Andy Schott was a Norfolk visitor Tuesday.

Wm. Bates of Madison visited friends here Sunday.

Owen O'Neill went to his ranch near Long Pine Friday.

Sam. Schneider and son were Norfolk visitors Wednesday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Werner, a daughter, on Friday.

Wm. Saeger of Fremont was visiting here Friday, with relatives.

E. E. Neely, Platt Center's miller, was visiting here Wednesday.

Arthur Richards of Madison was visiting his parents here Tuesday.

County Treasurer R. C. Miles was over here Monday to see friends.

Reinhardt Reimers of Pierce was transacting business here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Thomsen were visiting with relatives at Tilden Tuesday.

John Kovalek has repaired his blacksmith shop which was damaged by fire about four months ago.

The ball game played here Sunday between Battle Creek and Tilden was 9 to 4 in favor of Tilden.

T. B. Leonard of Meadow Grove is painting the newly erected large barn at the county poor farm.

Sunday afternoon the voters of the Lutheran congregation will hold their quarterly business meeting.

Phil. Bauch, our present and next county clerk, was shaking hands with his many friends here Wednesday.

Wm. Klein is building a 30 by 40 barn on his farm seven miles southwest. H. Wienck is doing the carpenter work.

E. A. Keeler, well known in Norfolk, had a little skirmish in Hans' saloon Saturday. He is boarding his fine out in the city jail.

T. L. White, assistant in the Citizens State bank, has taken a 30 days' layoff to visit relatives and friends in North Carolina and Virginia.

Fred Schreger, the new implement dealer, is repairing his ware house by raising it and putting on a new roof. He is successor to P. F. Zimmerman & Co.

Chas. Walter sold his farm, known as the Marsh place on Deer Creek, to Bernhard Stolle Saturday for \$4,800. Mr. Walter lived there but two years and made \$1,000 profit and crops.

JOLLY OLD UNCLE JOSH

HIS GREAT GENEROSITY TO HIS NEWLY MARRIED NIECE.

A Realistic Romance of Norfolk, in Which a Number of Prominent Business Men Take a Very Conspicuous Part.

[Copyrighted by W. S. Guthrie.] "Miss Summers—Polly—I—I—er—dare I—" But the speaker took a header over bashfulness, only to hear a sweet:

"Yes, Charley." "Can I aspire to—er—to—that—is—" Again a lapse into silence, followed by an encouraging:

"Yes, Charley." "O, if I might only hope to—er—to—" Another failure of language. It was seemingly a hopeless case, and might have been only for a demure:

"Charley, I have said 'yes' twice, and if you mean it, I mean it, too, and—" And to this day that young man will insist that he popped the question.

All this happened away "down east," and it wasn't long before there was a wedding. Not much longer before there was a letter from Polly's Uncle Josh. (Hon. Joshua Turner, an old pioneer of Nebraska,) rich, generous and level-headed, who wrote effusively of his delight at her exhibition of what he called "grit," and he proposed that if the young people would locate at Norfolk he would start them up in life, as a wedding gift, having fully explained that this is the best spot in the world for young married people to get a good start. Of course they accepted, and were soon bidding their friends adieu.

A few weeks subsequent to the above conversation a travel-stained party arrived in Norfolk. Our friend, Uncle Josh, was in charge, and he led the party straightway to the Oxnard hotel. "We'll go to the Oxnard," said he, "cause that's the popular place and strictly first class. I have known C. H. Vail, the proprietor, for years, and he is mine host after mine own heart; being endowed with that delightful intuition that makes a guest feel at home, comfortable, contented and in mighty good luck. The house is one of convenience; the apartments are well furnished and the cuisine—well, that hotel is noted for its excellent table, so I have engaged rooms here until your own house is in readiness." With these remarks Uncle Josh graciously presented to Charles the deed of a cozy cottage.

"Having already provided a cage for the bird," said Uncle Josh, "now, the first thing we'll look after will be the furnishings for it." Hereupon Polly energetically declared that she had heard so much about Chas. H. Johnson that she had decided to go there. The result was that they were ushered into such a bewildering display that the girl was at first at a loss how to select. The first thing was a fine Chickering piano, and then a magnificent parlor suit, a bedroom set in oak, golden finish, that would do credit to old Mr. Klondike himself. To this she added a complete line of dishes, finely decorated ware, an easy rocker for Uncle Josh, and didn't forget a most convenient and ornamental writing desk for "Hubby" Charles, having come to the conclusion that Chas. H. Johnson's prices were below the very whisper of competition.

"A pretty good start," said the old man, "and now we'll go to G. E. Moore's big hardware and stove store, where Polly's housewifely instincts will have full play in marvels of kitchen apparatus. There is not an establishment in the country that carries a more comprehensive stock of cooking machinery," remarked Uncle Josh. "Every possible piece of kitchen furniture, from a tin dipper to a cooking range, is here in all styles and variety." If Polly fails to accomplish wonders in the culinary art it will not be for want of superior cooking utensils, for she purchased a Majestic range, with all other equipments needed in a well regulated kitchen, including a fine Marion rotator heater, all of which Uncle Josh paid for with delight, "cause he knew Geo. E. Moore had treated him all right, just as he treats everybody.

At this point, somewhat to the confusion of Charley, the old man indulged in a half serious criticism of his personal appearance. "You are decidedly off style for a townsman," said he, "and we'd better go see The Wide Awake Clothing Store about some new duds. That's an up-to-date place, where they understand the changing styles and are noted for good fits, and I'll bet you'll look more like a newly married man when you get togged out in a Wide Awake Clothing Store suit."

Accordingly, having found goods and prices irresistible, Charles purchased a neat suit and then invested in a complete outfit of men's furnishings from a late-style hat down to socks, and he readily agreed that Uncle Josh took him to the right place when he took him to The Wide Awake Clothing Store.

After this visit Uncle Josh suggested a resort to some place of refreshment. At the refreshment table the old man waxed philosophical. "Never neglect your larder," said he. "That important adjunct to housekeeping controls masculine temper. To that end you must patronize a grocer on whom you can depend for honest goods. Through a long term of years I have found C. P. Parish

perfectly reliable. You will find him a careful man, always fully stocked with every possible thing in the line of staple and fancy groceries, fresh and first class, no shelf-worn goods there, while the prices are down to brass tacks and he carries that famous Chase & Sanborn coffee. To keep peace in the family, get all your groceries of C. P. Parish."

"Oh, say, Uncle," exclaimed Polly, "where can I go for dry goods? This dress is hardly suitable, I must admit."

"Well, my girl, if you want to select from one of the most popular establishments in the city I will direct you to the Johnson Dry Goods Co., who carry a stock of dry goods that for variety and real value is seldom seen outside the largest metropolitan cities. The Johnson Dry Goods Co. has all the latest weaves in fashionable dress goods, and you are sure to be guided right in your selections. You will find the Johnsons pleasant to deal with and their employees polite and expert, while the prices cannot be duplicated." It did not take Polly long to tell a bargain when she saw one. She got a handsome dress, with all necessary trimmings, and several other articles of "fantastic disarray" so dear to the heart of every woman.

"Oh, my! Oh, my!" ejaculated Polly, as they halted before a show window, "what a perfectly lovely slipper!"

"Yes," said Uncle Josh, "Spencer & Ovelman's stock can't be equalled in style and extent in this section. Go in, look it over and get acquainted. Pick out what you want, and I'll foot the bill." It might have been Polly not to have extended that invitation, had not Uncle Josh known what wise economy it is to trade at Spencer & Ovelman's; for Polly found goods and prices so selective that she purchased an outfit, from a pretty slipper to a handsome walking boot. Charlie invested in gent's fine shoes, while Uncle Josh indulged in a stout boot, with rubbers for the crowd. No one needing footwear can resist the styles and prices offered by Spencer & Ovelman.

While Uncle Josh was pondering where to go next, Polly suddenly asked: "Uncle, where can I find the leading millinery establishment?" "Just a few doors further on," remarked Uncle Josh, "and we will visit Miss E. J. Bender, who, by the way, has on hand one of the completest stocks of millinery to be found in the city. You can get what you want there, the latest styles and lowest prices being her motto. Miss Bender's good taste and experience guarantee that when you have purchased of her you have the thing according to fashion and the satisfaction that your work has been done by a competent artist." In a few minutes there never was a happier girl than Polly, for she got a "perfect dream" of a hat, and the bill didn't scare Uncle Josh, either.

"And, as you are going to keep a horse," continued Uncle Josh, "I reckon I'll have to give you my mare 'Kitty,' but of course you'll need harness. Now, the boss horse milliners of this section are Winter & Schulz. There is nothing in harness that cannot be had of them—heavy and light, single and double, plain and fancy, work and buggy harness—have 'em in stock or can make 'em to order; besides, every other kind of turf goods imaginable and the finest lot of lap robes, blankets and saddles you ever laid your eyes upon."

Calling upon Winter & Schulz, Charles soon discovered that Uncle Josh had taken him to a good place, and he ordered a set of harness that makes nag "Kitty" look like a two-year-old.

"And now, young man, let me give you another pointer," remarked the generous old uncle. "Do not understand me to say that clothes make the man, but I do affirm that clean and spotless linen helps a heap. Now, in this connection I am happy to inform you that the Norfolk Steam Laundry is one of the best laundries in the state. Polly will want her lace curtains and shirt waists done up—it's a ticklish job, you know, but the Norfolk Steam Laundry is so very careful that the most delicate fabrics are washed without the slightest injury. Dan Craven, the proprietor, will see that your collars, cuffs and shirts are made white as snow, unless they happen to be colored; but then you needn't be afraid of a fade, for Dan prides himself upon the proper care of colored garments."

"Yum, yum," laughingly escaped Polly's rosy lips, as she glanced into the Ideal restaurant and attractive confectionery store. "Uncle Josh, you know I've got a sweet tooth, and those homemade candies look so nice I just can't resist the temptation to go in." Charley here objected, "cause he knew if Polly got into a confectionery store once there's where she'd likely want to stay. He related, however, when Uncle Josh said, "Fruit, my boy," so in they went, and, after regaling themselves in delicious fruit, the girl loaded up on chocolates and bon-bons enough to make every tooth in the county ache. Polly was a splendid judge of sweetmeats, and she indulged in a profuse compliment to what she found at the Ideal restaurant.

"But look here, Uncle," interrupted the young man, as they reached the street, "What about coal and wood? We've got the stoves, but I reckon they won't be of much service without fuel. We can't keep fire on love alone, can we?" "Glad you mentioned it," replied Uncle Josh. "Buying so much in one day kinder befuddles a fellow. Fortunately, however, it's only a little dis-

tance to Salter's coal and grain office. Salter is my favorite dealer, 'cause his coal is always first class, burns up clear, and don't leave any clinkers. Fair measure, fair treatment and fair prices are what you receive at the hands of Salter."

"Now," cried the old gentleman, "now for a picture of this crowd. In good old country fashion we'll go to the photograph gallery, and my friend Macy has a good one. His pictures are wonderful in fidelity and finish. I want one full-size photo for my study and some smaller ones for my friends. Macy has the soul of a true artist; all his work is a labor of love, in which he will not stop short of perfection. As he is famous for successful enlarging, I want to give you a life-size representation of 'yours truly.'"

(The pictures of Uncle Josh, Polly and Charley may all be seen at Macy's studio any time the reader desires to call.)

En route to their home the party called at The News office. "You'll want the news every day," remarked Uncle Josh, "and as this is the favorite local paper here, I'll subscribe."

When the trio reached their home "that tired feeling" seemed to settle down upon them all—at once—and Uncle Josh admitted that he for one was about "tuckered out," whereupon Charley took advantage of the condition, and made bold to remark: "Now, Uncle, you've been very, very kind, and I kinder hate to speak of anything else, but say, can't you recommend something—ahem—a little wine, or rye, for instance, for medical purposes, you know?" "Why, certainly, my boy," quickly replied Uncle Josh, a bright smile chasing itself over his benevolent visage, "a case of good port and a little Red Top Rye will be about the proper caper, and the proper person to apply to for such extras in this town is Harry Loder. I'll personally guarantee anything that comes from the Trocadero. Suppose you go down and bring up a little 'good cheer' right away. And, say, don't forget to tell Harry to put in a little of that Red Top." And Charley acted on the order at once.

Upon summing up the wonderful events of the day Polly began to volubly express her thanks. "You have bought us everything!" she exclaimed.

"Only one thing," replied Uncle Josh, reflectively, "but I can remedy that. Chas. H. Johnson, the furniture man, always has a nice line of them, and you can get one whenever you want it; I'll pay for the best."

"W-h-y," exclaimed Polly, with great surprise, "Uncle, what can it be?" "Well, it's a baby carriage, and—" But Polly had fainted.

How Good Manners Saved Him. This anecdote proves the profitable character of good manners and was told to me by a descendant of the gentleman who owned them; Mr. M. of — was a rebel in 1745. He was taken and was being brought to the tower with Kilmarnock and Balmerino. A block stopped the sad cortege, and a lady, looking from a window, cried, "You tall rebel" (Mr. M. was 6 feet 4 inches, "you will soon be shorter by a head!").

"Does that give you pleasure, madam?" said Mr. M. "Yes, it does." "Then, madam," said Mr. M., taking off his hat and making a low bow, "I do not die in vain."

Lady — was moved. She made interest for Mr. M. There exists a paper in the hand of George II. to this effect: "Let Lady — [the name is obliterated] have access to her tall rebel and be hanged to her."

The royal clemency was extended to Mr. M. I saw his pardon, beautifully engrossed within a decorative border and framed, on the wall of his descendant's study. It is fair to add that practically the whole county of Ross and also the Earl of Sutherland petitioned for the life of the courteous Mr. M.—Andrew Lang in Longman's.

A Turkish Bank Note. The bill is on imperial green paper, a color held sacred in Turkey, which the government alone is permitted to use. On the top and sides are the following words in Turkish, "To be paid to the bearer, without interest, 20 piasters." At the top of the note is the sultan's toghra, surrounding which is a quotation from the Koran. Underneath are the words, "Twenty piasters, paper money; to be used in the place of gold at the Bank of Constantinople." At the base of the note is the seal of the mint and on the back the seal of the minister of the treasury. The toghra is considered sacred and is guarded by the three highest officials of the mint, whose sole duty is to watch it.

L. L. REMBE, Practical Plumber and Steam Fitter. Agency for the Myers Force and Wind Mill Pumps. Prices Right. Satisfaction Guaranteed on all Work First door West of Post Office.

M. E. SPAULDING, DEALER IN FLOUR, - FEED, TELEPHONE : : NO. 36

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Citizens National Bank

Norfolk, in the state of Nebraska at the close of business, September 30, 1901.

RESOURCES. Loans and discounts \$167,955.77. Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 44.23. U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 25,000.00. Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 41,360.00. Other real estate owned 6,000.00. Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) 814,253.79. Due from State Banks and Bankers (not Reserve Agents) 1,708.61. Due from approved reserve agents 2,057.58. Interest and Dividend Stamps 257.35. Checks and other cash items 1,493.71. Notes of other National Banks 2,790.00. Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 39.33. LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK: Specie 12,302.00. Legal-tender notes 5,009.00. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) 1,250.00. Total \$271,141.23.

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$50,000.00. Surplus fund 14,000.00. Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 2,570.84. National Bank notes outstanding 25,000.00. Due to other National Banks \$1,252.89. Due to State Banks and Bankers 10,620.64. Dividends unpaid 752.00. Individual deposits subject to check 82,943.71. Demand certificates of deposit 18,767.94. Time certificates of deposit 69,534.18. Total \$271,141.23.

State of Nebraska, county of Madison, ss: J. G. A. Lukhart, president of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. G. A. Lukhart, President. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of October, 1901. DANIEL J. KOENIGSTEIN, Notary Public.

BARNES & TYLER, J. B. Barnes, M. D. Tyler, Attorneys at Law. Norfolk, Nebraska.

DR. H. T. HOLDEN, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office, Citizens National Bank Building. Telephone 101. Sanitarium and Residence, Main and 13th St. Telephone 9. Norfolk, Nebraska.

H. J. COLE, DENTIST. Office over Citizens National Bank. Residence one block north of Congregational church. Norfolk, Nebraska.

MISS MARY SHELLEY, Fashionable Dressmaker. Up stairs in Cotton block, over Baum's store. First-class work guaranteed. Norfolk, Nebraska.

MRS. SADIE HART MILLER, Osteopathic Physician. Rooms over Hayes' Jewelry House, Norfolk. POWERS & HAYS, Attorneys at Law. Rooms 10, 11 and 12, Mast block. Norfolk, Nebraska.

SESSIONS & BELL, Undertakers and Embalmers. Sessions Bldg., Norfolk Ave. Norfolk, Nebraska.

THE Italian Orchestra OF OMAHA, will remain in Norfolk during the winter season. MUSIC FURNISHED for all occasions. A. LAGROTTA, MAN. NORFOLK, NEB.

DR. N. J. HOAGLAND, Osteopathic Physician. Office Rooms 1 and 2, Bishop Block.

Office Hours: 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

G. R. SEILER, Sale and Boarding Barn. Horses Bought and Sold on Commission. Braass Avenue and Third St. PHONE 44.