

The Norfolk News

For county coroner vote for Dr. D. B. McMahan and you will be acting for the best interests of the county.

Keep the state in line with the national policies by voting the republican ticket and thereby enjoy to the utmost all benefits to be derived therefrom.

Replace W. H. Lowe, a competent civil engineer, in the office of county surveyor and rest assured that the county work in that particular will be well done.

Uncle Sam is taking an interest in the Miss Stone kidnaping case and it will be surprising if the men responsible evade the issue as successfully as did Pat Crowe.

S. W. Hayes and C. F. Eiseley for justices of peace are fully competent to undertake the duties of those positions and will conduct the business with satisfaction to their constituents.

Not for years has there been such a demand for Nebraska land as this fall and the prices are constantly advancing. It is almost a daily thing to hear of farms being sold for good prices.

M. J. Moyer has conclusively proven that in the office of county judge he is an ideal servant of the people and able to transact the duties of that position with satisfaction to his constituents.

Congratulations are due the republican party for its selection of an able jurist as Judge Sedgwick to head the ticket for the supreme judgeship and he should be elected by a large majority.

The fusion press made quite a clatter last year but the voters decided that republicanism was good enough for them and they are quite likely to arrive at the same conclusion this year and let well enough alone.

The democrats are experiencing some difficulty in determining who have bolted from the party, whether it is the silver or the gold fellows, or both. After they have determined this they will be able to state definitely what and where the party is.

R. C. Miles has given satisfaction to the tax payers of the county as the custodian of the county funds and his record should have the endorsement of the voters. In the collection of real and personal taxes he has reduced the delinquencies to the minimum.

There is no tax payer but who can afford to endorse the record Phil. Bauch has made as county clerk. He is composed of the material that is desirable in any county office and it will be surprising if his majority is not a magnificent endorsement of his first term.

Jas. Roseborough is one of the most popular republicans of Jefferson precinct, is thoroughly informed on the requirements of the county and the voters of the Third commissioner district will make a grave mistake if they do not unanimously elect him to that position.

Bixby says: "Mr. Czolgosz will do a stunt next week that should have been performed early in the spring." If the performance were only continuous and his route covered the entire country some people might be inclined to be better satisfied at the delayed first stand.

H. G. Bruggeman's acquaintance with Norfolk property and Norfolk people makes him especially fitted for the position of assessor of the precinct. He is well informed on values, and may be depended upon to handle the business of the office with satisfaction to his constituents.

The advance of insurance premiums on King Edward's life is giving his subjects cause for considerable worry, because they consider it evidence that his health is failing. If it were in America little alarm would be felt, because many people would consider it as a means of advertising adopted by the insurance company.

In looking over your ballot do not overlook the name of J. J. Clements, republican candidate for sheriff. Joe is exceedingly popular with those who know him and he "wears well" so that his friends in the county today are far more numerous than ever before. It will be quite the popular thing to vote for Mr. Clements.

Henry Watterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal intimates a willingness to sacrifice himself on the altar of democracy. It is a little early for the great men to be chasing for these empty honors and they might better save their ambition. If Mr. Roosevelt continues as he has started he will be president in 1905 with no ifs or ands about it.

It is reported that T. J. Phillips, democratic candidate for governor of Iowa, has entered a vigorous protest against Mr. Bryan being permitted to continue his speechmaking in Iowa. He says he is furnishing the money and he doesn't want all chances for democratic success ruined. While Mr. Phillips wants "to get this man Bryan out of the state" the republicans were quite anxious to have him fill all his

dates. Indications are that the time is approaching when Mr. Bryan will be compelled to look to the republicans for his expenses during a speechmaking tour.

Yale university at New Haven, Conn., began the celebration of its 200th anniversary Sunday. Not only has this institution of learning witnessed the growth of this country from a struggling colony to one of the world's powers but it has aided in its development, many of the leading statesmen having been graduates of the school. The people can well afford to congratulate Yale on entering the third century of its existence.

The astonishing results obtained through the Armorel system of wireless telegraphy by which the ground is employed in transmitting the sounds is a scientific revelation that far surpasses the Marconi system. Recent experiments have shown that it will not only answer for telegraphing but for telephoning, lighting and manipulation of torpedoes. If the system becomes practical a new era of communication is undoubtedly upon us.

The World-Herald will now please examine Mr. Calkins' record; learn if he ever met Joseph Bartley; if he ever was inside the state treasury; if he ever had in his possession a dollar that at one time belonged to the state; if he ever failed in business, and other important matters which might be created into an issue. The common people should be kept informed so that there may be no danger of electing a man lower than the angels.

Republican success at the polls last fall should be followed by a sweeping victory this year and give the world to understand that Nebraska is a republican state permanently. It can be done if the republican voters will do their full duty. They have good candidates on the ticket and an excuse for non-support cannot be offered. One mark in the little circle at the head of the ticket will vote a straight ticket in state, county and precinct, and that is the way the republican ticket should be voted.

Some thin-skinned whites, especially on the democratic side of the house, are criticizing President Roosevelt because he invited Booker T. Washington to dine with him. If Mr. Washington could have discarded his color these friends of the great common people who argued so exhaustively for the freedom of the colored people of the Philippines and Porto Rico, no fault would have been found. A person who will object to the color of a person's skin would be fully justified in cutting a friend because of the cut or quality of his clothes.

Some democratic papers having no other fault to find with the financial conditions of the state and country are now registering objections because there is so much idle money on deposit in the banks. It would be difficult to reach a condition satisfactory to democracy. A few years ago their entire sympathies were with the poor common people who were oppressed by the money power, their homes mortgaged and the country going to ruin on account of a lack of money. Now they intimate that a return to these conditions would be desirable. Not satisfied with plenty of money and small demand for loans they insist that this condition is not prosperity.

It is fortunate for J. B. Barnes, jr., republican candidate for county superintendent, that the pupils of the High school cannot vote, or that their political influence is not large. If it were possible for them to do so every student who has been brought in contact with him would undoubtedly work for his defeat. Not that they would wish him any injury—far from it. They would be influenced by purely selfish motives and their desire to retain him in his present position would influence their action. It is probable that no teacher in Norfolk's schools has ever been as popular as "Jack" Barnes and the strong dislike his pupils have of the proposition to share him with the other scholars of the county is highly complimentary to him as a pedagogue. Not only is he popular but he has the reputation of teaching the pupils more and causing them to remember longer and better than any principal the High school ever had.

The Sugar Trust Loves the People. The sugar trust, through the free traders and aided by Willitt & Gray, sugar statisticians of New York, propose to make the people a handsome present, or at least it looks handsome, accepting their figures alone, but those who will investigate further will have considerable hesitancy in accepting the benevolence of the trust at the price. They have recently prepared figures showing the total consumption of sugar in the United States to be for this year 2,360,585 tons. Of this they concede that a million tons are produced in this country and the balance is imported. On the imported sugar is a tariff amounting to \$36 per ton, providing the government a revenue of \$48,981,000 and costing the people \$36,000,000 more than if foreign sugar was admitted free. This, the statisticians show, goes to enrich the American sugar producers, losing sight of the fact that American

farmers and laborers receive a large share. They propose that the people and, incidentally of course, the sugar trust, shall profit by removing this burden—amounting to less than 50 cents a year per capita. This would afford the trust a fine opportunity of controlling all the sugar used in the country by having it pass through its hands as refiners and fixing the price to suit its desires. And after the trust had succeeded in squeezing out its leading competitors, the American beet and cane interests, could so raise the price that the saving to the people would go glimmering and the \$36,000,000 would go to enrich Havemeyer and the stockholders of the trust which would then become the imperial dictator of the country so far as sugar supply is concerned and the people would be at its entire mercy and in treating themselves to this vast saving—50 cents a year—would force the American growers to come to the terms of the trust or go out of business and the income of the American beet growers and the factory employes would undoubtedly cease. It is an inviting prospect—to Havemeyer and the trust—but the people tried that sort of economy during Mr. Cleveland's term and they are not likely to fall over themselves to accept this proposition. The trust argues that the government could readily dispense with this 49 millions of income, but when the hemp, whiskey and other trusts interested in a reduction of tariff on foreign goods are heard from and with the same right to a reduction as the sugar trust, it can readily be conceived that the government revenues would disappear or be so largely reduced that a curtailment of other but government employes would be made to bear the brunt of the reduction? Then deficits would take the place of surpluses and an era of hard times and financial panics would be the lot of the people, who instead of saving 50 cents per annum, would lose more than that much per diem, while the foreign producer would prosper. If this were a novel proposition the people might easily be led into the trap but they have had recent experience from tinkering with the tariff which is likely to prevent a precipitate and radical movement in the direction pointed out by the magnanimous sugar trust, headed by Havemeyer.

The completion of the count of population of the United States by race shows that the whites are more than holding their own. Some of the earlier figures by states made public a few weeks ago indicated that in parts of the country the negroes were growing slightly faster than the white population, but the count for the entire country, which is now completed, tells a different story. In 1790 the negroes constituted 19.57 of the entire civilized population of the United States, or almost a fifth. This proportion gradually shrank until it was 14.13 per cent in 1860, just previous to the secession. In 1870 the proportion of the negro population of the country was 12.66, it was 13.13 in 1880, 11.93 in 1890 and 11.58 in 1900.

These figures will remove some dread which was felt at one time. When the census of 1880 showed that the negroes constituted 13.13 per cent of the country's aggregate inhabitants, as compared with only 12.66 in 1870, predictions were made that many persons were then alive who would see the blacks in the majority in the United States. That was felt to be a pretty serious situation. In 1880 the race trouble in the south was in a much more disturbing condition than it is now, for the work of the reconstruction of the southern states of the earlier period had not yet been entirely undone. The increase, or apparent increase, which the negroes had made, relatively to the whites, in the ten years between 1870 and 1880 led many persons to believe that in a state of freedom for the entire race the blacks would grow so much faster than the whites, even with the re-enforcement by immigration which the latter was receiving, that they would be in the majority in the entire country by 1930 or 1940, and that most of the northern states would have by that time a race problem like that which was disturbing the south then. But the census report of the past two years of national enumeration shows that this fear was baseless. The 13.13 per cent of negro population of the United States in 1880 dropped to 11.93 per cent in 1890 and to 11.58 per cent in 1900. Louisiana, in which the negroes have been almost constantly in the majority in every census from the beginning, has now become a white state. In only four of the southern states—Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, and Mississippi—is the proportion of the blacks greater than it was in 1890. In the border states the black ratio is steadily shrinking, while in some of the northern and western states it is slowly rising, though the relative increase there is scarcely perceptible. The important fact, however, is that in the country as a whole the whites are gaining faster than the negroes, and the indications are that this white preponderance will continue to grow even when immigration, which is virtually all white, falls off. This count of population by race, now finished, is one of the most important of the sociological features of the census.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Illinois state board of health is likewise preparing to knock the front teeth out of a smallpox epidemic.

Nothing remains but to figure the plurality Judge Sedgwick will receive. His election has passed the realms of doubt.

It is probable that this warm weather has appeared to assist the state board of health in clearing the commonwealth of smallpox.

Doc Bixby of the State Journal says: "If all voters of Nebraska were personally acquainted with Judge Sedgwick he would be elected by 50,000 majority."

It will be surprising if Pat Crowe's name does not become connected with that kidnaping case at Chicago, where the postoffice was relieved of \$75,000 worth of stamps.

The election ballots for this fall are so arranged that one mark will vote an entire straight ticket and no republican should need to look further than this for a place to deposit his X.

Czolgosz indicates a desire to return to the religious beliefs of his childhood, now that death seems so near, but he refuses to part from anarchy, and as religion and anarchy do not go together he may be allowed to suffer death with no religious consolation.

Judge Sedgwick is gaining in political strength every day and he will undoubtedly be elected by a majority exceeding the republican plurality of last fall. The more who come to know of his judicial ability and his winning personality the more friends he is gaining.

The populists of Brown county have called a meeting for next Saturday at Ainsworth at which they propose to organize against "fusion for the spoils of office" and renew their allegiance to the Omaha platform. It looks as though fusion was tottering in several of its strongholds throughout the state.

The persons who are raising objections to President Roosevelt because he dined with Mr. Washington would probably find no fault with him had he dined with Li Hung Chang or other foreign representative of a race inferior to that of the American negro. But because he chose as a guest the leading representative of the American colored people in their opinion he has committed a breach of etiquette which cannot be overlooked.

Undoubtedly under the present system candidates for office use too much of their energy in seeking an election and many of them seem to feel that they have fully earned the position when they have finished a successful campaign. It is not a fault of the candidate but of the system, and the candidate who would ignore the system would be doomed to certain defeat.

The late Nebraska law governing candidates has had a tendency to reform this system in part but there is room for yet larger reform and it is to be hoped that the time may come when the office will seek the man and not the man the office.

When nature starts out to manufacture opals, she endeavors to make them without any cracks in them. In this she seldom succeeds, coming nearest to perfection in the Mexican opals, which have few cracks in them and therefore little luster. The fiery glow of the oriental opal and the play of light in the depths of that exquisite stone are due entirely to the numberless cracks which seem the surface of the gem. It must give nature a poor opinion of mankind when she sees him selling the Mexican opals, which are nearly perfect, for 12 cents a carat and paying \$25 a carat for her failures, the cracked fire opal of the east.

NATURE'S MISTAKES.

SOME THAT MEN CONSIDER TO BE OF REMARKABLE VALUE.

Paradoxical as it may appear, the perfection of a precious stone is largely due to some imperfection in its making by nature.

Paradoxical as it may appear, the perfection of a gem is largely due to some imperfection in its make. Some little mistake made in the laboratory of nature produces a defective stone which is perfection itself from the lapidary's point of view. Ninety-nine out of every hundred emeralds dug from the mine are almost white and of little value, but the hundredth one is of a rich velvety green and, if without other flaws than its color, sells for \$300 a carat or 240 times as much as its colorless brother. The reason of the rich color which gives the emerald its value is that nature, in making the stone, put in too much oxide of chromium, just as the cook sometimes gets too much saleratus in the biscuits. The standard of perfection in the laboratory of nature is the colorless emerald, and her deep green ones are some of her failures; failures which, nevertheless, delight mankind, however much they may disgust nature. You could buy a ton of oxide of chromium for the price which half a grain of it gives to a cheap and common crystal.

When nature makes mistakes in manufacturing diamonds, the results are equally remarkable. Her standard for a diamond is a pure white stone, but sometimes a foreign substance gets into the crucible, and the result is a red or blue diamond. A fine white brilliant of one carat can be bought for \$125, but a blue stone of that size would be cheap at \$5,500. A red diamond is of even greater value, a red stone of fifteen grains having been sold for \$5,000. Yet the little particle of foreign material which nature carelessly let fall into the mixture when she was making that stone down in the heart of some primeval volcano is of less value than a grain of common salt and only got there by mistake.

Nature manufactures in her laboratory a material called spinel. You can buy a block of spinel as large as you can carry for a few dollars. Sometimes in making spinel small quantities of chromic acid get into the material and color it a deep red. The pieces so colored nature rejects as spoiled in the making and throws them in the dust bin, from which men dig them out and call them rubies. A ruby of thirty-two carats recently sold for \$52,000. Yet the material of the cheap spinel and the valuable ruby are practically the same, save for that small fraction of chromic acid which got into the ruby by mistake.

When nature starts out to manufacture opals, she endeavors to make them without any cracks in them. In this she seldom succeeds, coming nearest to perfection in the Mexican opals, which have few cracks in them and therefore little luster. The fiery glow of the oriental opal and the play of light in the depths of that exquisite stone are due entirely to the numberless cracks which seem the surface of the gem. It must give nature a poor opinion of mankind when she sees him selling the Mexican opals, which are nearly perfect, for 12 cents a carat and paying \$25 a carat for her failures, the cracked fire opal of the east.

Not only in gems, but in many other things, does nature make mistakes and failures, the results of which are highly valued by man. The chank shell, a shell much like the conch shell of these shores, is one of the commonest shells on the beaches of India, and millions of them are gathered and burned for the lime that is in them. Yet in a temple near Kandy, Ceylon, are two chank shells which hold the place of honor in a shrine covered with gold, and no amount of money could buy them from their guardian priests. Their value consists in the fact that nature was not quite herself the morning she fabricated these shells and gave a right handed twist to them instead of a left handed one, such as has been given to all other chank shells, so far as man knows, since the beginning.

Baron Rothschild once paid \$300 a dozen for some Schloss Johannisberg wine, and it is admitted that, taking everything into consideration, it was not an exorbitant price. Yet the wine of the same year from the vineyard directly adjoining the Johannisberg vineyard, on the same bank of the Rhine, a vineyard whose soil is, to all appearances, the same, only brought \$5 a dozen. And there is no special secret about the manufacture of Johannisberg wine or about the variety of grape used. Its great value comes from a little joke of nature. In the soil of the Johannisberg vineyard there is an infinitesimal amount of a certain salt which is found in the soil of no other vineyard. The admixture is so slight that no chemist has ever been able to imitate it, yet it is worth many thousands a year to the owner of the vineyard.

When Gold Looks Green. Gold can be beaten out so thin that it allows light to pass through it, in which case, though it still appears brilliant yellow by reflected light, it is green as viewed by transmission—that is, by the light that passes through it. This curious effect can easily be observed by laying a piece of gold leaf upon a plate of glass and holding it between the eye and the light, when the gold will appear semitransparent and of a leek green color.

And There Are Others. Waggs—Old man Blowitt has a remarkable memory, hasn't he? Naggs—Wonderful. Why, he actually remembers a lot of things that never happened.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Tarantula's Jump.

"There are strange sights in Porto Rico," said a returned traveler. "Tarantulas are one of them," he continued, "and you should see a tarantula jump! One of them went through a marvelous performance, with myself and a dog for spectators. The dog's barking awoke me early one morning, and I slipped into my shoes and ran out. Spot—that's the dog's name—was making frantic plunges at an enormous tarantula, as big as my palm and its legs covering as much ground as a soup plate. Its wicked black eyes made me creep.

"All of a sudden the thing shrank up like a sponge and jumped for the dog. I give you my word, it jumped fifteen feet if it was an inch. Twice the dog ran under the spider's jump—fact, others were watching by this time, and they all saw it. Usually, though, he just side stepped a bit.

"I broke up little pieces of a branch of a tree and hurled them at the tarantula. My aim was just good enough to stir him up. At first he kept jumping away from me, but Spot always herded him back again. Then he jumped straight for us. At last a lucky shot keeled him over, and a few strokes with a convenient club finished him."—New York Times.

The Subjection of Man.

"No, I never have a bit of trouble with my husband," remarked the frail little woman with the intelligent face. "In fact, I have him right under my thumb."

"You don't look very strong," doubtfully commented the engaged girl. "You mistake me, my dear. 'It's a mental, not a physical, subjection.'"

"Would you mind telling me how?" "Not a bit. Always glad to help any one steer clear of the rocks. First of all, you must know that a man in love is the biggest sort of a fool and says things that make him almost wild when he hears them in after life. I realized it, and from the very beginning of our courtship I kept a phonograph in the room, and every speech he made was duly recorded. Now, whenever my husband gets a little bit obstreperous I just turn out a record or so. Heavens, how he does rave! But he can't deny it. They always will, though, if you don't have proof positive."

"Thank you," gratefully murmured the engaged girl. "I'll get a phonograph this very day."

His Petre.

An amusing story, which may perhaps be entirely true, is told of a short-sighted but energetic member of the Russian secret police.

He was walking through a little frequented street of St. Petersburg one night when he spied high up on a lamp-post a placard.

"Aha!" he said to himself, scenting mischief on the instant and alert for action. "That's one of those incendiary notices about his majesty the czar! It must come down at once!"

With some difficulty, being of a stout build, he succeeded in climbing the post and dislodging the placard. He bore it to the ground, and there, peering at it by the light of the lamp, he read two Russian words, the English equivalent for which is the well known legend "Wet Paint."—Youth's Companion.

A Wife's Allowance.

It is one of the most humiliating elements in woman's life in America to-day and one of the phases which is most uncomplimentarily reflective upon American husbands that a just allowance is withheld from many wives. No matter how small the allowance may be, so long as it is fair in proportion to the income earned, every wife should have a purse of her own, sacred to herself and her needs and free from the slightest intrusion on the part of her husband. Every wife is entitled to this, and no young man—I care not how small his income nor what his reasoning may be—starts married life aright who withholds that courtesy and that right from his wife.—Edward Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Tired Farmer.

"Yes, sir, you simply start our automobile plow and leave it to itself while you sit on the fence here in the shade and enjoy your weekly paper and a jug of hard cider. The plow will go right ahead and break up your field better than you could possibly do it, and when it has finished all you have to do is to press the button here and stop it."

"Waal, say, couldn't you fix it so's it would kind of steer us here close to the fence, so's I could press the button without gittin' down?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Teaching a Dog.

To teach a dog to "speak" hold some dainty before him when he is hungry. At first he will not know what is wanted, but say "Speak!" to him, and when he barks, which he is pretty sure to do when he finds the morsel still beyond his reach, feed it to him at once. He will soon associate the work "speak" with the bark and the dainty.

Taught by Experience.

"We shall need," said the officer who was arranging for the government expedition, "food supplies for six men and a boy."

"Supplies for eight men," said the secretary, jotting it down. "What else?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Neglected Apple.

Mrs. Benham—You used to say that I was the apple of your eye. Benham—Well, what of it? Mrs. Benham—Nothing, except that you don't seem to care as much for fruit as you once did.

A Fact.

Mr. Jones—Madam, let me tell you that facts are stubborn things. "What a fact you must be," replied his wife.—Exchange.