

The Norfolk News

With a few more weeks of sunshine and warmth the Nebraska corn crop will take care of itself.

The question now is, will it let up in time to permit the shucking of the corn when it is ripe and ready to be gathered in?

The Fremont Tribune thinks the manufacturers and dealers in "infermented grape juice" are entitled to some regrets that they didn't get this advertising before the government butted in and asked for liquor license.

The Madison county democrats are to meet in convention on the 22nd at Battle Creek to do up all the county political business of their party at one fell swoop, naming their delegates and all candidates at one convention.

The Fremont Herald-Leader finds that the only fault it has to find with the Lincoln Star is its politics. That is no fault at all, but a merit, and the people are becoming mighty few who will agree with the Fremont paper's criticism.

Another prominent individual is passing from the world's stage and soon will be forgotten entirely. Carrie Nation has recently been placed in jail again, and the newspapers and people scarcely noted the event, once considered so important as a news feature.

The cool weather of the past few days may not have helped the growth of corn, but it is noticed that politics have been making some wonderful stunts, and the political pot will soon be bubbling in all sections of the state if the mercury keeps its place down in the tube.

W. W. Young of Stanton, formerly state senator from this district, has announced his candidacy for the judgeship of the Eighth district. E. K. Valentine of West Point, another prominent republican politician of the district, is also desirous of the honors, and the prospects are good for a neat convention contest.

It is requiring some pretty hard pressure to get all the water out of Wall street, but the pressure is being kept up pretty regularly. The hopeful indication is that there are buyers waiting for an opportunity to purchase as soon as the water is removed, which would indicate that no general panic is likely to result.

The pope has been featured in the telegraphic news for some time past and now that he has been crowned and fully assumed his exalted position it is probable that the newspaper correspondent may find something to take its place. War stories from Bulgaria are in a fair way to take top column, next reading matter for awhile.

The republican convention of Wayne county, held recently, adopted resolutions endorsing the candidacy of Judge Barnes for the supreme bench. Republican county conventions generally are doing that very thing and it would not be surprising if Judge Barnes is the only name mentioned at the coming state convention of republicans.

It is now necessary for foreigners who desire to become citizens of the United States that they should take oath that they believe in organized government and are therefore not anarchists. It is the proper sort of requirement and it is hoped that hereafter no anarchist will be favored with citizenship in this country, where it is more desirable to recognize government than to hold to anarchy.

Those who are at the head of the farmers' movement in an attempt to control the price of wheat, are now reaching out to the producers of foreign countries, and are endeavoring to interest the farmers of Russia in the movement, and finally make it world-wide. If it can be demonstrated that all the agriculturalists of this country can be properly influenced, it is not unlikely that the farmers of other countries will join the movement.

The time is here when the conscienceless pot hunter shoulders his gun and goes after the prairie chickens that have but recently broken out of their shells. A humanitarian instinct for the little birds should forbid this action, if not consideration for future sport, and the man or boy who is hauled up before court by deputy wardens or any other officer of the law is entitled to no sympathy for what the court may deem a fitting penalty. It should be stopped.

It is said that there is more immigration from Vermont than there is from any other state in the union. When they hear of the fertility of Nebraska soil, the climate out here, and other features of the state that

are as gold compared to brass with the green Mountain state, they simply cannot resist the temptation to pull up stakes and move to God's country. Vermont is all right when they first land from the old country and until they hear about Nebraska.

The political situation is developing and numerous candidates are appearing for the various offices that will be before the people to fill this fall, and it is none too early, as the nominating conventions are approaching rapidly and there is some need for the people to know who will be before the conventions that they may decide on a choice. Good clean men should be named for all the offices and the timber that has already been presented promises that the nominating conventions may place good tickets in the field if the desire.

Perhaps there are not two neighboring towns in the state that have had a kindlier feeling one toward the other than Norfolk and Battle Creek. Their relations have always been exceedingly cordial. When Norfolk has had "doings" Battle Creek has turned out en masse and when Battle Creek has wanted the attendance or help of Norfolk people they have gone there—but the end is in sight, and it is hard to determine which town is to blame. They have all at once become rivals. Norfolk has a circus billed for the 22nd and Battle Creek is to entertain the democratic county convention on the same day. It is now a fight for the crowd and which will be the best attraction.

The work of opening the way for congress to place the Rosebud Indian agency at the command of the farmers of the country is progressing satisfactorily and it is now deemed a certainty that it will be thrown open by the next session of congress. This will be of importance to Norfolk and this section of the state as the Northwestern extension from this city is the only road leading to the reservation, and those in search of some of the fertile lands that will be thrown open to settlement will pass this way. If the reservation is opened this winter the rush will take place next spring, and Norfolk is on the ground floor. Come to Norfolk for the winter and be ready for the opening.

Do you remember some time back when the congressional campaign was on, the democrats were simply tearing their hair because a notorious measure, known as the Fowler bill was certain to become a law if the republicans were successful? Well, they made such a howl, and the Fowler bill didn't pass as the people knew it wouldn't, but that does not prevent the Commoner from explaining, to his satisfaction, why the measure failed to pass. As a matter of fact the bill was killed by the committee—a republican committee—before it had even the ghost of a show of going before congress. Nevertheless, and in spite of all this, the democrats will hatch up something with which to try to frighten the people by the time another national campaign is on, see if they don't, and the people will do as they have done in the past—pay no heed to the scare crow and vote the republican ticket, as they know they should for the benefit of themselves and of the country.

The attention of the people is being called more and more to the attempts of certain speculators to accumulate vast areas of western land and the time is coming when a radical reform will be demanded in the method of giving title to these lands. Much of that which is now being gathered in is considered practically worthless, but those who are investing and cornering this land are cognizant that there are influences at work that will in time make them valuable. The recent act establishing national irrigation is one of these and others will be as potent, so that in a few years the lands will become valuable, but will not be obtainable by the people for whom they were intended for farming and grazing purposes, but will be held by speculators who hope for big returns. The experience of Ireland in this regard is given as a warning to the people of the United States, who should not permit themselves to be drawn into the abyss from which Ireland is just emerging.

Whether it is desired by the people of this country that the United States should offer such a premium as was contemplated by the Hanna bill for the encouragement of American shipping or not, it is certainly pertinent that something should be done to induce the handling of American trade in American vessels. Let it first be known that this is the greatest commercial country in the world, then let it be considered that the United States of the present day with 80,000,000 people has but 873,000 tons of American shipping engaged in foreign trade, while in 1810,

with but 7,000,000 inhabitants it had a greater tonnage similarly engaged, or 981,000, and the amount of such tonnage continues to show a decline from year to year. The figures presented by foreign countries is proof conclusive that the United States needs to do something for the American shipping interests. The British empire has 14,800,000 tons of merchant shipping; Germany, 2,961,000 tons; France, 1,480,000 tons; Norway, 1,360,000 tons; Italy, 1,180,000 tons. By far the larger part of all these fleets is engaged in ocean carrying.

A man living way back in York state has had his attention favorably attracted Nebraska-ward, by the reports of the magnificent crops, but he is apparently laboring under the delusion that the state has remained where it was ten or twenty years ago, or soon after it was opened to settlement. He wrote as follows to a real estate agent of the state: "I desire to buy 150 acres of all tillable, smooth, level plain; clear of all rock, hard pan, alkali; no hills, bluffs; gullies or ravines; black, rich loam soil. Must be located in good farming section where good crops can be raised to perfection, without a chance for failure. Am willing to pay \$10 per acre for such land if you will furnish railroad fare for myself and family." It is perhaps fortunate for this fellow that he did not make his wants known personally and that Nebraska's rich acres are insensible to the insult that has been offered, else he might have been harshly treated. His plans and specifications call for a farm now worth from \$50 to \$100 an acre. The time was when he might have got it for \$10, but that is long past, and the time is approaching when they will no longer be obtainable at present prices, so that if he really wants a Nebraska farm of the sort he describes he had better raise his bid and raise it quick, or else change his specifications. He might be able to get a farm at that price in some parts of the state, but it will be conceded that the land will not answer his description.

VACANCY CAUSED BY WHISKEY.

There is at work a temperance movement, growing stronger each year, that is doing more to enforce sobriety and abstinence than has ever been done through the efforts of would-be reformers or by the enforcement of prohibitory laws, and that is the demand of employers for sober men. Even the labor unions and other like organizations are recognizing this demand and are favoring temperate habits on the part of members, recognizing that many of their troubles have come from and through the men who fill up on booze. With the progress of this movement it is not difficult to believe that the man who drinks will soon be looking for a job and fall to find one.

Every employer has had experience with men that shows those who drink to be unreliable and untrustworthy, and those who have permitted the habit to creep on them are as unreliable when sober as when full. The railroads were pioneers in this movement and it is spreading to all branches of industry—the drinking man is not wanted, and a certificate of sobriety has come to be an important and indispensable part of an applicant's references. In fact it will be noticed that the sober man is seldom compelled to look for a job—he is employed—while the drinking man tramps the country over, often in vain, in search of work.

Formerly it was considered that a printer, a tailor, and other craftsmen were not fully initiated until they had acquired the drink habit. Reform is apparent even in these lines, and sober men are being required. Only recently a card has come to this office advertising for a printer, bearing the requirement, "A drinking man need not apply," and closing with the statement, "Present vacancy caused by whiskey." The publisher has had experiences similar to many of his fellow publishers and has determined to avoid such trouble in the future.

There is no tramping of personal rights in this. The man who would prefer to fill up on intoxicants will be permitted to do so—if he has the money—but he need not expect steady employment to dovetail with a steady appetite for liquor.

It is a good thing for boys and young men starting out in the world to think about. No one thinks it "smart" of a young fellow to drink and the worst of them have an admiration, well defined, for the young man who will refuse. On the contrary the young man who chooses to acquire the habit must do so with the understanding that with it goes his standing in the community and society; his desirability as an employe; his name and opportunity, not to mention his money—this is the experience of the majority of drinkers, and with the growth of the habit it forces itself on all, sooner or later. They are nowhere in demand. The habit is not worth the price. Cut it out.

Hon. E. K. Valentine of West Point announces his withdrawal as a candidate for the republican nomination for judge of Eighth district, giving as a reason that the delegates to the convention from his county have been appointed by a minority of the county central committee without consulting anyone and that he will not go before the convention under these conditions. Hon. W. W. Young of Stanton appears to be the only other announced republican candidate for the nomination, and it looks as though he would have a walk-away in the convention.

Out of a population of eighty millions of people in this country there are but 1,471,332, according to statistics, who cannot speak the English language, and by far the largest proportionate number of these are Indians, Japanese and Chinese, or people of inferior races. The German, French, Norwegian and other intelligent classes of people coming over from Europe are not long in acquiring the language generally used here. It is probable that England, herself, could not show a greater proportion of English-speaking people than this country.

Governor Mickey is enthusiastic over the present and prospective development of western Nebraska, and if congress continues to stand by the irrigation movement and the government is successful in starting forests in the sandhills there will be thousands of other people who will learn that western Nebraska is far from being the worst and most undesirable place on earth. All any part of Nebraska has ever lacked to make it produce and bear fruit is a sufficiency of moisture and with this supplied, either naturally or artificially the entire state will become one of the most desirable in the union. Nature is taking care of the eastern portion and the government can do much to redeem that lying in the neighborhood of Colorado and Wyoming.

It is about time to retire that said to be sage assertion that "silence is golden." It has stalked about over the country for a number of years, misleading the people and acquiring a sort of notoriety for silence that it did not deserve. Who ever observed silence to rake in the shekels and accumulate gold? It has been noticed by the observing man that gold seems to rather accumulate about the places where there is movement, bustle and consequent noise. You can't make the side show spieler believe that silence is golden. He wouldn't take in a penny in a week if he didn't say something, or have loud, noisy letters and pictures do something for him. No more can you tell the enterprising merchant the same thing and hope to have him believe you. When his store is quiet he recognizes that there are no customers and nothing doing, therefore no gold coming in. When this happens the wise ones start a little noise of their own. They pick up a stray customer and talk an arm off of him about the goods carried in stock and he goes out and tells others and this in time brings the noise and gold of other customers. Those who do not like this sort of personal solicitation business take the newspaper columns as a reliable and successful way of creating a little of the noise and bustle that brings in the gold. Then take a town where there is nothing doing, where the streets are like a graveyard—there is nothing golden about it. Gold hovers about the town where the hammer is raising the echoes, the anvil is clanging, the engines are snorting, the wagons are rattling over the cobble stones, and each and every individual who has any get up about him is making some kind of a noise. The speaker, the singer, the writer, the politician, all will testify that they were compelled to do something, make some kind of a noise and stir before fame and gold came their way. It may be handy and right to teach the children that silence is golden when they are making too much noise, but for an every day, practical saying it should be changed to "noise and hustle and energy is golden."

It appears that Charles M. Schwab, the late president of the steel trust, could not stand his advancement, prosperity, and the notoriety attached, any better than some young men who are taken off a dray wagon, or from chamber maid in a livery barn and given a clerkship in the postoffice. It was reported that he had retired or resigned, now it appears that he was fired bodily. His head swelled to such proportions that the capitalists interested in the trust found no room in the office for them and they got together and drew up his discharge papers. Among the deals on which Schwab let himself loose was the purchase of a piano costing \$10,000, and commencing the work of constructing a residence to cost \$3,000,000. He commanded the largest salary ever paid in industrial pursuits, but evidently started in with the determination to spend it all on himself and make the eyes of his neighbors protrude. Had he been

like steady old Andrew Carnegie and devoted a portion of his new-found wealth to the people or had he been like Uncle Russ Sage and soaked and salted every sou-markee coming his way he might have held the job for a life time, but he wasn't, and has since ascertained that something was expected of him beside blowing his income, swirling about in high society and attempting to astonish his equally rich but less presumptive neighbors. He was supposed to be expert in directing the affairs of the steel trust and was employed to use his knowledge to the trust's best advantage, but he didn't and his sudden retirement and coming effacement and debasement should convey a moral to all who seek and would hold advancement and prosperity.

ANOTHER PUMPING PROPOSITION

The city council has before it another pumping proposition, from the Norfolk Electric Light and Power company, through its president, E. A. Bullock, who has offered to pump the water used by the city through the waterworks system at the average cost of such service during the last three years, which has been figured at \$248.11 per month, which includes the cost of the coal used at the pumping station, the keeping of the pumps and boilers and other machinery in repair, and the expense of hiring a man or men for the service. In addition the city is to be given, free of cost, twelve additional arc lights for its streets.

The proposition is one which the city cannot well afford to pass, and is very desirable, as the basis of figuring is fair and equitable and the city receives as an inducement the twelve additional arc lights, which at a monetary consideration, amount to \$60 per month. In considering this proposition it should also be remembered that the past three years, used as a basis on which to figure the average cost of running the pumping plant, have been very wet years, and that nature has operated to reduce the expense of pumping water as the rainfall has made it necessary to use very little city water on the lawns and gardens. In the dry years that have been experienced since the establishment of the system it will be remembered that there was a much larger volume of water consumed and that it was necessary to keep a vigilant watch to see that the lawn sprinklers were not run over time, in order that the expense of pumping might be kept down. With the acceptance of the proposition a dry year or series of dry years would operate to the disadvantage of the electric company rather than the city. The growth of the city and probable increase of number of consumers will also tend to increase the average cost.

These two points alone will convince many of the desirability of the proposition—the twelve additional arc lights and the probable increase in average cost of service. It is certain that the city can lose nothing by accepting the proposition and it may gain considerable. It is therefore believed by The News that public sentiment will sustain the council in its acceptance of the proposition and the signing of a contract on the terms offered.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

We would rather be a good talker than a good piano player. Modesty is winning out every day. The new pope is even bashful.

We suppose they call them devilled eggs because they look like it.

A real good democrat is always expecting a republican to steal his horse.

A girl's handkerchief is a foolish thing; it isn't as large as one drop of sweat.

A man waited two hours on Commercial street this morning to see a funeral procession.

When you give a child a present, it isn't necessary for it to say "thank you," it looks it.

Our idea of a terribly disagreeable person is one who gets up early to admire the sunrise.

Our idea of a smart person is one who understands all about a South American revolution.

An Atchison man says he has a chair in which he can sit all day without getting tired.

Here is something new: An Atchison boy declares he has the nicest stepmother in the world.

We never feel exactly right in summer except when watermelon juice is running down our chin.

It takes a very smart lot of men to build up a town which pretty twenty-year-old girls will be satisfied with.

Notice to outside towns: Atchison is about to hold a bargain sale of golf bags, golf caps, drivers, balls, etc.

"How in the world did you happen to buy three boxes of strawberries?" a woman asked her husband, who had

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SCOTT'S EMULSION
a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

been doing the marketing. "Three for a quarter," the man replied.

Much sympathy is expressed when a lame horse is driven on the streets. Many a man is driven hard when he is lame.

A suggestion for the women's literary clubs to settle: What becomes of the chigger after he has bored a way in?

Considering that a certain girl is very pretty, she is particularly well behaved. Most pretty girls know it too well.

A woman wonders every time she wipes her face these hot days, why, with all that comes off, she doesn't get any whiter.

We have remarked that at a picnic, fried chicken goes too fast, and that potato salad, which is cheap, does not go fast enough.

The girl who wept when things went wrong, has been succeeded by the girl who says words she learned from her brother.

When a woman relates how much fruit she has put up, it is proper for other women to scream, and ask why she put up so much.

No one ever entirely forgets the name of the first person who spoke kindly to him, when he arrived, a stranger in the town.

Listen, and you will hear that the bedrooms which were most rare and valuable were broken and smashed by the baby years ago.

"She seems very devoted in always being with him," one woman said. "Yes, that is because she wants to watch him," said the other.

A visiting girl in Atchison is so pretty that every man who has seen her is getting shaved every day, in the hope that he may meet her again.

An Atchison woman is so trusting that she lets her grocer pick out the beans and cabbage he sends up, and so suspicious that she sits up nights to watch her husband.

An Armourdale girl will visit in Atchison shortly, and notice is served on the girls that wading parties in her honor will only arouse sad memories, and show a lack of tact.

Speaking of jumping from the frying pan into the fire: A certain employe in a Topeka office went away, and he was succeeded by a man who makes three times as much noise. The demand in every office is for a man who wears gum shoes.

The girls on the front porches in the evening may be divided into two classes: Those who work down town all day, and who tear off their corsets and put on dressing snags as soon as they get home, and those who work at home in loose things all day and dress up in the evening.

It is related that a woman, having made up her mind to do no gossiping, went to a party recently. She heard something bad on a man, which was only half the story. She knew the other half, but remembering her resolution didn't say a word, and the restraint she put upon herself made her black and blue in the face.

We want you to know that this is something new: stockings that button up the back. An Atchison man who wanted to tell his wife all the new styles, went to the bathing beach every day while east recently, to watch the women in bathing, for helpful hints, and wrote back about this new style. But women are so unappreciative of a man's efforts that his wife is mad about it.

My Hair
"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."
W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.
One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.