

RENAME BOYD FOR JUDGE

Republicans of Ninth District Make Quick Work.

HAPPY HARMONY PREVAILED.

Took Just Seventeen Minutes to Hold the Convention—M. D. Tyler is Chairman of the Judicial Committee—Chances are Fine.

[From Monday's Daily.]
Harmony and Judge J. F. Boyd prevailed unanimously at the republican convention of the ninth judicial district, held in the city hall at 11 o'clock this morning. It took just seventeen minutes for the calling of the assembly, the disposition of credentials, a nomination and adjournment.

Judge Boyd expressed his appreciation of the honor in a brief speech in which he stated that he had tried to administer the affairs of the office in a manner which would bring no blame upon the republicans and no dissatisfaction. "I have tried to treat everybody on a common level," said the judge, "with justice to all and favoritism to none."

While he realized that the chances for election at the outset seem brighter this year than two years ago, Judge Boyd said he would carry on just as vigorous a campaign as he had before, and asked help of the republicans all along the line.

M. D. Tyler of this city was named by the nominee as chairman of the judicial committee. Other members are:

- Antelope, N. D. Jackson.
- Knox, W. D. Funke.
- Pierce, Jos. A. Williams.
- Madison, I. Powers.
- Wayne, A. A. Welch.

The convention was called to order at 11 by Chairman Jackson. George Boyd was secretary. Jas. Nichols and F. Nelson were the committee on credentials. They reported that there was no contest and that the sixty-five delegates were entitled to seats in the convention.

On a call of counties, Judge Boyd was unanimously named. Judge Powers, chairman of the Madison county delegation, made a speech in which he brought out the responsibility attached to the bench and the fact that the man whom Madison county desired was thoroughly able in every way.

On motion of Lundberg, of Wayne, the nomination of Boyd was made by acclamation.

The committee was authorized to fill any vacancies that might occur. Then the convention adjourned.

A large number of the delegates present took the noon train for Lincoln, to attend the state convention.

To the State Convention.

The republican state convention is to be held at Lincoln tomorrow afternoon for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the office of supreme judge and two candidates for regents of the state university.

While the convention promises to lack interest so far as any contest for the head of the ticket is concerned, it will be of more than usual interest to north Nebraska, and Norfolk in particular, as the place has been conceded to a resident of this city, Judge J. B. Barnes, and it will be the first time in many years—if ever—that a man from this section of the state has been accorded that honor, and this condition of affairs has only been brought about through the determined fight made by Mr. Barnes and his friends during the convention of two years ago when Mr. Sedgwick carried off the honors.

Judge Barnes left for Lincoln this morning to open headquarters at the Lindell hotel where he will receive his friends. He was accompanied by W. N. Huse, a member of the Madison county delegation, and the balance of the Norfolk contingent left for the capital city on the noon train.

The Madison county delegation are: W. M. Robertson, W. H. Bucholz, Burt Mapes, F. M. Sisson, M. D. Tyler, J. R. Hays, W. N. Huse, C. E. Burnham, F. L. Putney, C. A. Randall, Geo. R. Wycoff, A. N. McGinnis, A. Hinman, C. S. Smith, M. Klassen, H. Halderson, H. Miller.

NOON-DAY BLAZE.

Home of Albert Degner in South Fourth Street Narrowly Escaped Destruction Today.

[From Monday's Daily.]
Fire in a closet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Degner, 504 South Fourth street, at noon today, created considerable excitement in that neighborhood and threatened something serious for awhile.

Mr. Degner ordered his son to his room for a change of shoes, and in making the change the boy stepped on a match which set fire to a roll of cotton batting that soon filled the little room with smoke and flames. The frightened boy gave the alarm and his father and mother hurried to the rescue. Mr. Degner went to the bath room after a bucket of water and Mrs. Degner seized the roll of blazing cotton to drop it in the bath

tub. That disposed of, Mr. Degner started to tear the blazing clothing from the hooks in the closet and the fire was soon extinguished with a few pails of water.

Mr. Degner's hair was singed and his hands quite badly burned as the result of his fight with the flames.

Smoke and fire did some damage to the wood work and plastering which W. W. Robe's, in whose company the property was insured, ordered repaired at

"DANGER! KEEP OUT!" IT SAYS

"Trespassers Will be Prosecuted," Says the Sign, and People Believe in Signs.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]
"Danger, keep out. Trespassers will be prosecuted." That is the sign in bold faced letters, which stares at the inquisitive and curious individual who would take a chance at walking along the uncertain scaffolding on the United States court house building today. Two men have fallen through already, mammoth derricks are constantly creaking beneath the weight of some enormous stone that weighs many tons, bricks are falling indiscriminately about and the spot is not the safest place in the world, without. The signs were put up by Superintendent Williams this morning for the benefit of onlookers and not many besides Superintendent of Construction Fain and the workmen, are permitted to go by the lines.

One thing about the sign just put up, is that it never fails in wet weather, though a fall may be needed to make some people believe in signs.

The immense iron columns for the second story of the structure are being hoisted today, and lumber for this story has arrived.

LOCK-JAW CAUSES DEATH.

Little 7-year-old Boy Steps on a Stubble and Cold Water, Which Was Fatal.

[From Monday's Daily.]
Lock-jaw, caused by stepping upon a tiny stubble twelve days ago, brought death to the little 7-year-old son of a farmer named Hille, living near Hadar, yesterday morning. The little fellow had punctured his heel and was brought to a Norfolk physician for treatment. Two days later he was apparently well and began to go fishing. He kept up his pastime for over a week and Saturday was seized with tetanic convulsions. The nerves in the foot had been so affected that there was no saving the little fellow's life. He had been suffering from the symptoms for twenty-four hours before a doctor was called, so that all remedies failed. He was unable to even take a drop of liquid.

He had taken cold during his fishing. Not a sign of swelling or irritation is apparent about the wound in the foot.

MILITIA GETS NEW GUNS.

Fifty Handsome Pieces, With Bayonets Belts, Arrived This Morning for Use.

[From Monday's Daily.]
Fifty brand new Krag-Jorgensen army rifles arrived in the city this morning for use by the boys of Company L. Accompanying the handsome pieces were a half hundred belts and bayonets. These are the guns that are to replace old pieces in the entire militia. The boys have also received their tan colored khaki uniforms and 3,000 cartridges. There are 2,000 rounds of loaded shells and 1,000 blanks for target practice. The material came to Lieutenant Carl Pilger, Captain Fuller is expected home tonight.

ACCIDENT AT FEDERAL BUILDING.

Stone Fitter Kelly Took a Fall From the Top to the Cellar Saturday Afternoon.

[From Monday's Daily.]
The second accident at the United States court house, now building at the corner of Madison avenue and Fourth street, occurred Saturday afternoon when M. Kelly, a stone fitter, dropped from the topmost point of the scaffolding to the cellar below. He was badly shaken up but not seriously injured. He stepped upon a plank which was not fastened and an instant later shot downward like a thousand of brick. Kelly is working again today.

KICKED BY A HORSE.

Son of Walter Rowlet of Warnerville Suffers a Battered Face and a Fractured Skull.

The 8-year-old son of Walter Rowlet, who lives southwest of Warnerville was kicked by a horse last evening.

The little fellow's face was badly cut and bruised and the indications are that the skull has received a more or less serious fracture. Medical attendance was summoned and the best possible was done to relieve the boy's distress.

TORNADO IN BATTLE CREEK

Occurred Between 4 and 5 O'clock Yesterday.

BLEW HOUSE OFF OF THE EARTH

Not a Splinter of the Home of Kriger Can be Found—Mrs. Kriger Injured. Fields Ruined by Funnel—Folky Historic Creek.

[From Saturday's Daily.]
Battle Creek, Aug. 15.—Special to The News: A tornado which brought ruin and disaster in its funnel shaped form, struck the country along the historic stream called Battle Creek, near this place, yesterday afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock. The twister kissed the earth three distinct times and as a result one farm house with all of its contents has utterly disappeared off the face of the earth, the occupants were quite badly hurt, eighty acres of grain are completely demolished and wagons and loose articles are distributed indiscriminately across the country.

The storm blew the house of a man named Kriger, living five miles southeast of Battle Creek, all to pieces. Not a board nor a shingle, not even a piece of furniture that was in the house can be found today. Mrs. Kriger and two children were in the building at the time it was struck. She was badly bruised about the neck and breast and one of the children suffered from a broken collar bone. Not a splinter of the home remains.

An eighty-acre field of grain belonging to Fred Scheerger was swept clean. It was literally torn up by the roots and is now a patch of waste.

At another farm in the path of the tornado, a gang of men were at work stacking. They saw the approaching funnel, unhitched their team and withdrew. They left the stacker standing. With a tremendous and deafening roar the cloud whirled by, falling but eight rods to catch the men. When it had gone no sign of the stacker remained, while the very spokes of the wagon wheels were twisted and bent and torn into a mangled heap.

An eye witness of the storm, who saw it from a distance, states that the funnel followed Battle creek and dipped distinctly three times.

Struck Also Near Meadow Grove.

[From Saturday's Daily.]
Meadow Grove, Aug. 15.—Special to The News: A tornado struck southwest of this place last night. The house on Phillip Rockafeller farm, six miles in that direction was lifted off its foundation and moved considerably, while the barn was also badly damaged.

Was Oppressive in Norfolk.

At the time of Battle Creek's storm, between 4 and 5 o'clock, the atmosphere in and about Norfolk was smothering in its oppressiveness. The sky was clouded with blackness and a heavy rain fell. The barometer dropped very low and people suffered for a short time, but there was no other indication of the tornado.

COULDN'T FIND HER WILLIAM.

Norfolk Woman Looks in Vain for Husband, and Doesn't Care.

[From Saturday's Daily.]
The following bit of gossip, clipped from the Creighton People's News, tells of a Norfolk woman's misfortunes away from home:
Mrs. William Stolper, claiming her residence Norfolk was in town Tuesday afternoon looking for William, whom she said was working in town. William had got it into his head that Creighton was a pretty good town and insisted on coming up and seek work. After some persuasion his wife finally bid him goodbye and told him to go, and he promised to send for her at the earliest possible moment. That was about two weeks ago. Monday she got word to come to Creighton, William promising to meet her at the train. But imagine her surprise when alighting from the train William could not be found, and diligent inquiry failed to locate him. She remained in town Tuesday night and went up to the reunion Wednesday and it said the last seen of her she was being escorted around by one of Creighton's young men, and judging from her demeanor did not care whether she found William or not.

A BUNCH OF LIBEL SUITS.

Shelley of Ponca Wants Something Like \$28,000 for his Lacerated Feelings.

[From Monday's Daily.]
Sioux City, Iowa, Aug. 17.—Three more damage suits for alleged libel have been started, growing out of the hot congressional campaign in 1902, when J. J. McCarthy was elected over his democratic opponent, Judge Robinson, in the Third Nebraska congressional district.

Suits asking in the aggregate for a large sum have now been filed. The plaintiff is Thomas J. Shelley of Ponca, father of Miss Anna Shelley, who is in the abstracting business.

During the campaign certain documents were circulated concerning Congressman McCarthy, reflecting upon his character. Later an affidavit

in denials was published, which the Shelleys claim was libelous concerning themselves.

The new suits commenced are in the sums of \$6,000 each and the defendants are George L. Nelson of the Hartington Herald, W. N. Huse of the Norfolk News and Franklin D. Fales of Ponca, chairman of the congressional campaign.

The Ponca Journal has already been made the defendant in a suit for \$10,000 damages.

A WIERD LITTLE FLY-TRAP.

A Tiny Mouse Runs About in a Down Town Window, Eating up the Little Insects.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]
A wierd little fly-trap, unique in its methods but intensely active in its mission, was working hard to decrease the number of insects in a vacant store room of the Koeningstein block this morning. It was a trap that no money could buy at a hardware store and one, which, though once obtained might disappear at any instant and be gone for good. More than anything else, however, it was a living, breathing example of the fact that familiarity breeds contempt and that modesty and shyness wear off with rubbing up against the world.

The trap was nothing but a wee little mouse, naturally frightened into seclusion by the slightest sound, but having grown so accustomed to the hundreds of people who pass every hour of the day, that it stayed in the front window of the room, facing Norfolk avenue, and ran back and forth, bending and turning, crouching and jumping, in its efforts to catch the flying flies that covered the window pane.

People stopped to watch, got close to the glass and moved right up to its very eyes, but the tiny little mouse cared not at all, and kept up its performance like a trained rabbit in a circus. Almost every second it would land a fly and swallow it whole. Then it would dart to the other side of the window, leap into the air and grab another on the wing. The flies would try to get away, move around in a way that would defy a human attempt, but the little animal was too clever at every turn for their thousand-eyed heads, and invariably caught his game.

His headlike eyes would no sooner spot the black little insect than it was his to have and to hold, and he eyed upon them incessantly, handling them with as much arrogance and hardness of heart as some sly old cat would have used upon him, had she come along just then.

The people might come and the people might go, but the mouse, it seemed, went on forever enjoying life, playing about and eating up the flies.

OFF FOR THE BIG FIELD MEET.

A Number of Norfolk's Lovers of Sport Will Watch the Fun at O'Neill tomorrow.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]
A number of Norfolk sportsmen will take in the famous field meet which is to be held in O'Neill, beginning tomorrow. C. H. Reynolds, Burt Mapes, W. H. Bucholz and Dr. P. H. Salter left at noon today for Long Pine and will return for the fun tomorrow.

This field meet is one of the most extensive ever pulled off in America. There are about 125 entries and some of the best dogs of the country are on the ground. The lay of the land there is ideal for such an event and there are plenty of chickens. It is merely a contest as to points in the hunting dogs, no birds being killed. Rev. S. F. Sharpless, who has just returned, states that in one pen he saw a trainer getting a bunch of fifteen animals ready for the running.

FUSION IN PIERCE COUNTY.

Democrats and Populists are up to Their Old-Time Tricks, With out Harmony.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]
Pierce, Aug. 18.—The democrats and populists of Pierce county are up to their old-time tricks and fused in good shape. All was not harmony.

The ticket nominated was as follows: Treasurer, Leonard Schmitz of Plum Grove precinct; clerk, L. H. Lederer, of Pierce precinct; Judge, W. H. McDonald, of Pierce precinct; superintendent, Frank Pilger, of Pierce precinct; sheriff, B. M. Jones of Pierce; assessor, Frank Strelow, of Logan precinct; clerk of district court, Henry Raubach, of South Branch precinct; surveyor, August Huebner, of South Branch precinct; commissioner, first district, William Dedlow, of Dry Creek precinct. The delegates comprising the third commissioner's district decided to postpone their convention for a couple of weeks.

NAVIES PROCEED TO SALONICA.

Cablegram From Paris Announces That the Powers Will Make a Demonstration.

Paris, Aug. 19.—Special to The News: It has been determined that the powers will make a joint naval demonstration before Salonica.

NOMINATION OF BARNES.

State Convention Was Called at 2 O'Clock Today.

IS A CLEAR FIELD FOR BARNES.

His Nomination Was Conceded in Advance—Acclamation Does it—Other Contest Comes Over Naming Two State Regents for University.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]
Lincoln, Aug. 18.—Special to The News: As was well known before the convention was called to order this afternoon, the nomination of Judge J. B. Barnes, of Norfolk, for judge of the supreme court, was an assured fact. It was voted to name the candidate by acclamation.

The convention was called to order at 2 o'clock, Charles H. Sloans of Fillmore county presiding as temporary chairman, who spoke briefly but forcefully on the current issues before the people with sufficient ginger to bring good humor to the delegates.

Before the convention assembled Judge Barnes' headquarters in one of the Lindell hotel parlors was the center of interest, for there he was holding a continuous reception of friends from all parts of the state who had come to see the pre-conceived duty of the convention was carried out in all its details. The judge was in his most genial mood and those who met him considered it a privilege to grasp the hand of one so well qualified to lead the republican party to victory this fall.

The only contests will be for the two state university regencies, for which there are four active candidates, Charles S. Allen of Lancaster county, W. G. Whitmore of Douglas, P. A. Barton of Pawnee and L. M. Bates of Brown. Their strength is about equally divided. The expressed desire of the party leaders to have a short, harmonious convention seems fair to be realized.

Delegates say there has been very little consideration of the platform. All are agreed that the unanimous sentiment of the party in the state calls for a rousing endorsement of the president's administration and that nothing short of a hearty declaration in favor of his nomination next year is everywhere expected. It is assured that such action will be taken by the convention.

Delegates declared that the open fight of the party in the press and on the stump would be made on the record of President Roosevelt's administration.

Interest at Home.

While it was considered that there would be no doubt of Judge Barnes' nomination for the supreme judgeship at Lincoln today, there was much interest manifested by the people in learning that the nomination had actually been made and accepted. Politicians of all parties awaited with some impatience news from the convention and inquiries at The News office were frequent regarding its proceedings.

While there was nothing intimated by him or his friends that he would be a candidate, it was with some gratification that mention of Dr. F. M. Sisson's name was noted in connection with university regents. They realize that he would make a most worthy regent, but with Judge Barnes of this city on the head of the ticket, it would of course be impossible to ask that one of the regents, also, should come from Norfolk.

LITTLE BOY IS SUFFERING.

Four-Year-Old Ernest Rikauski Was Poisoned and Was Very Near Death's Door.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]
Little Ernest Rikauski, the 4-year-old nephew of George Stapenhorst, has suffered untold agonies during the past two days from poisoning, but shows signs, this afternoon, of recovery. The little fellow is thought to have eaten ice cream which had been poisoned by standing in a tin, or to have drunk milk which had soured and thus become poison from contact with metal. All day long yesterday and all through the night he went from one convulsion into another, and his temperature was 107. It was thought this afternoon that if the fever could be broken he would recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Stapenhorst, at their home on the corner of Park avenue and Fourth street, have been constantly at work, doing everything to save the little fellow's life, and have been under difficulties because they are both ill themselves. They have become sick from moisture in the cellar, as water has stood two feet deep there for several weeks and there seems to be no possible method of keeping it out. It is said that many homes in this neighborhood are affected in the same way and ill health follows.

A MASTER PRODUCTION.

A Carefully Written Record of the Events Among all Nations and all Ages.

Ridpath's History of the World, comprising nine massive royal octavo volumes, has recently been issued.

History is the most patriotic and ex-emplary study extant and the people of the United States are presently enjoying a history reading and a history writing and a history making example. In profound literature and science and mechanics, as well as the fine arts, we hold the front rank.

It was left to the bright and penetrating intellect of an American to compile a dictionary of the English language which is the recognized authority in every nation on earth, and it is not strange that to the lot of a citizen of this country, who is already famous as a historian, has fallen the sacred duty of writing a history of the entire world. It is now an assured fact that Ridpath's History of the World will be the recognized authority on the history of all ages and peoples on the globe for generations to come.

It gives a panoramic and graphic description of every nation which has passed in the great procession of the ages. It deals with the birth, growth and development and the decay or present greatness of all nations. Dr. Ridpath, in his sublime, intensely interesting and vivid style, takes up an infant nation and handles it as though it were in swaddling clothes, speaks charitably but firmly of its youthful errors, approvingly of its virtues, minutely of its decay and ruin. Step by step he traces the course of the nations that exist today and shows their relative importance and power and wherein they differ.

Ridpath's History of the World comprises nine massive royal octavo volumes (the equivalent of fifty ordinary volumes) and contains over 2,000 engravings, 35 historical maps in colors, 9 race charts in colors, 14 colored plates depicting types of the races, 33 genealogical diagrams, 8 colored reproductions of etchings on tint blocks.

Prominent Opinions.

I rejoice that such a work has been produced to meet a long felt need, and to bring the history of our race to the easy grasp and comprehension of our busy millions.—John L. Stoddard, Historian and Lecturer, Boston.

Ridpath's Library of Universal History is truly a great book. It is a necessity almost for the household library. It presents in popular form information hitherto accessible only to the possessor of many books. I am delighted with the work. It is the latest and best of Dr. Ridpath's efforts. There is nothing else of the kind in the English language.—B. Poland, Supt. of public instruction, Trenton, N. J.

I have examined Ridpath's World's History in nine volumes and I am very much pleased with the binding and the general make-up of the work. I have always been a very warm admirer of Dr. Ridpath. I think he is the first historian of the country. He is clear, concise and accurate. He is the typical American historian, for he writes fearlessly and avoids the narrowness of the older historians. The work is invaluable.—Arthur F. Millen, county superintendent in Holt county.

WILL GO TO FORT RILEY.

Twenty-fifth Infantry to Have a Long March From Fort Niobrara to Norfolk—Board Cars Here.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]
During next month there will be a great gathering of the military forces of the country at Fort Riley, Kansas, for competitive drills, practice at field campaign work, maneuvers, tactics and all branches of military science, to be of advantage in event of war in giving the soldiers opportunity to realize just what an active field campaign would mean. State encampments of the national guard have given away to this gathering and the Nebraska guard will participate in the Fort Riley gathering, leaving Norfolk some time about the middle of September.

The twenty-fifth infantry, stationed at Fort Niobrara, is another military organization in this section of the state to attend the meet. They will march from their reservation near Valentine to Norfolk, a distance of something like 300 miles, giving them experience and practice in this necessary war knowledge, and from here will board the cars for Fort Riley, giving them a short time on the train to recover from the fatigue of their march.

STATE BOARD PASSES THROUGH.

Officials Who are Trying to Locate the New Normal School are Wined and Dined.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]
The state board of education passed through Norfolk at noon today for Long Pine and Ainsworth, where they will inspect the sites offered for the new institution. The board are making a complete tour of the state in their efforts to locate the place. R. A. Tawney, of Pierce, a member, came down this morning and joined the other members here.

"We are having a great time," said Tom Majors, who is a member. "Every place we go the citizens of the town consider it their duty to wine and dine us, and it may be necessary to make a second trip to seriously consider things. They are showing us too good a time just now to do much thinking."