

The Norfolk News

What is so rare as a day in June, unless it be a day in Nebraska during October.

The names of the new cabinet officers of Serbia are Grincs, Nikolies, Prolies and Andrejvics, enough in themselves to drive anyone to contemplation of suicide or assassination of the king.

Wayne county boasts of a total assessed valuation of \$2,111,174, which is something worth mentioning. The valuations in Nebraska counties are on a constant rise, and the state is growing in wealth.

Massachusetts republicans have declared for the re-election of President Roosevelt and all that stands in the way of the republicans of every other state doing likewise, is a lack of a state meeting at which it would be pertinent to bring up the subject.

Some of the Omaha republicans have not agreed to the harmony program and the other fellows now propose to have harmony if they have to fight for it. The republicans of the balance of the state will hope that they get it.

It can be depended on that the British will have better success in capturing and holding Boston, coming as they did last week, than though their muskets were loaded with powder and ball meant to be discharged, for the purpose of forcible possession of the Hub.

General Miles did not particularly announce that he was out of politics. A large number of politicians have realized for some time that he was not in the running, as a democratic candidate, while the people have been convinced for some time that he was not even a possibility in the race against Roosevelt for the highest office in the land.

A correspondent of the State Journal has a simple way of preventing alkali from damaging the crops. It is merely to prevent the water from raising the alkali to the surface, but he does not explain how that is to be done in a season as wet as Nebraska has experienced this year, and his idea is therefore only available to irrigated lands, where man can control the water supply.

Telegraphic information is to the effect that a drought has been broken in Kansas. While Nebraska on the north has had a superfluity of moisture all summer long, a section of Kansas has had a drought that has been unsatisfactory to farmers and gardeners, however this is not so surprising when it is known that the city of New York has several grades and conditions of climate the greater part of the time.

From now until the sugar campaign closes will be a busy time for the beet growers, the factory management and employes, and the railroads entering Norfolk that do the handling of the beets from a distance, the factory supplies and the finished product. It is a busy time, but everyone desires to see them kept busy, as it means money and business to all indirectly interested in the factory.

It is a little out of season for tornadoes, but that which visited Wau-paca, Wisconsin, appears to have been as healthy and vigorous as though it had been doing business months ago. Those who have expressed a desire that summer might linger in the lap of autumn, did not include tornadoes in their specifications, and the weather clerk will please cut them out of the Indian summer schedule.

The people of Nebraska were not asked to advance Judge Barnes to the supreme bench until after the fusion nominee for the same office had looked on his work and said that it was good by appointing him as commissioner for a second term. Judge Sullivan would be more competent to determine the ability of Judge Barnes than those fusion editors who are attempting to denounce him, and perhaps have never even been in a supreme court to know what its duties are, much less to question the desirability of a man seeking the office.

The visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of London to America is one of the great honors of the year in the exchange of courtesies between this and the mother country. This company comes with the record of being the oldest military organization in the world, having been given a charter by Henry VIII in 1537, or almost 400 years ago. The Boston corps, which is host for the London company, is an offshoot of the original, having been founded in 1838 by Robert Keene, a member of the old company. The original company numbers about 700 men,

divided into horse artillery, field battery and infantry, and performs a regular tour of military duty each year.

"Young man, if you are working on a salary, don't be afraid your employer will make something on your work. If he does he will be all the easier persuaded to pay you more when the time comes for a readjustment of wages. And remember the lot of the employer is not as rosy as it looks. When he has to struggle with your appeals, on one side, for a boost in salary and on the other to meet a keen competition that cuts profits to the quick, you may be assured he is worrying about business when you are off duty and have forgotten it."—Fremont Tribune.

The farmer is not the only victim of the sharpers. Down in Cass county a book agent has been selling books to school ma'ams alleged to be worth about \$10 for \$37.50, and school teachers are supposed to know about all there is to know about books, too. The superintendent of public instruction has found it necessary to send out circular letters warning his teachers against the manipulations of the book man. It is true farmers who were being taken in there would be a lot of people who would say that it serves them right for not reading the papers and keeping posted on the doings of the sharpers, but what are they to say when it is the intelligent pedagogues who are being swindled?

It may be pretty disagreeable to the fusionists to have it "rubbed in" that their candidate for supreme judge has twice endorsed the republican candidate, Judge J. B. Barnes, by appointing him to the highest office and the most responsible position in the gift of a supreme judge, but the hard fact stands out prominently, and every time a fusionist criticizes Judge Barnes as not desirable for the position for which he is a candidate, such criticism bears strongly and directly on the judgement of their own candidate for the office. Judge Barnes' ability as a commissioner of the supreme court has never been questioned, and all that has been brought against him was as pertinent when the fusion judges appointed him as court commissioner as it is now.

President Roosevelt's refusal to permit organized labor to dictate terms to the government, will of course be taken up and emphasized by the opponents of the administration as to why members of the unions should be against his re-election, but it is doubtful if many of those fully informed on the Miller case will refuse to support him on these grounds. His position is tenable and decisive, just as it would be if he refused to permit the steel trust to dictate where the armor for battleships should be purchased, and how much should be paid. The government must reserve the right to buy where it can do the best by the people, and if the president should submit to the right of organized labor to dictate who the government employes should be it is clear that the labor organizations and not the government would soon control.

Down in Connecticut the other day, a gentleman who was a sufferer from chronic indigestion and who refused to take the advice of his physicians to eat less and exercise more, got hot about it and operated on his throat with a razor. Surgeons intervened, fished up the severed end of the lower section of his esophagus, sewed it on to the upper section, and otherwise patched him up. The patient bulled better than he knew. The doctors say he will recover but that it will be many months before he can swallow any solid food. When he has recovered he will have no dyspepsia. The remedy is heroic, but promises to be thorough. Still the faculties of medicine will probably decline to recommend it as a panacea for indigestion. Better eat spoon food voluntarily and save surgeon's bills.—State Journal.

The sale of the Dandel Kerr herd of fine stock in Norfolk yesterday again goes to prove that the farmers and stock raisers in this section of the country are giving more attention to the quality of their stock. Mr. Kerr had accumulated fine herds, both of cattle and hogs, and realized a handsome profit from their sale, while those who purchased have laid the foundation for likewise securing blooded stock to bring rare prices, whether sold as breeders or on the market to be slaughtered. It is a branch of the farmer's business that pays well and is interesting, and as the country develops the stock of inferior breed will gradually give way to that of better quality with advantage to the farmers and the people of the country. It takes no more to feed a thoroughbred than it does a scrub, and the profits are a great deal more.

It will not be necessary for the republicans to scratch their ticket this fall. It is good enough all through to vote straight.

It isn't every northern state that can boast of frogs hollering in October, but Nebraska can. They were heard in Norfolk and vicinity last evening.

The weather man is furnishing the proper brand of climate to Nebraskans, but they cannot forgive him for butting that freeze in about a month before it was due.

The precinct conventions have been called for Saturday and Monday to close up the preliminaries to the campaign, then there will be nothing left but for the politicians to work and vote.

J. L. McKean has sold the Dakota County Herald, which he has published for four years at Dakota City, to John T. Spencer, who will continue its publication. The Herald will continue to support republican policies.

A lot of editors fill much of their space with stuff that happened ten, twenty or thirty years ago. It may be interesting matter from a reminiscent standpoint, but is hardly entitled to be classed as news, and first-class newspapers are not depending on their ancient file for something readable.

People may subscribe for and read The News without fear of prosecution. The rumor that C. P. Michael would prosecute those who are detected in the act of reading that thrilling and blood-curdling story, "The Delinquent Tax List," is without foundation. Neither has he said that he would exclude from the mails the other official county papers which will present the story this week.

Keep it before the people that Barnes, the republican candidate for supreme judge, was twice appointed supreme court commissioner by unanimous vote of the present judges of the court, in which Judge Sullivan, the opposing fusion candidate, concurred. If he did not possess all the requisite qualifications for the judicial position to which he aspires, would Judge Sullivan have joined in making him a supreme court commissioner, not once, but twice? If faithful and conscientious service as a member of the supreme court commission deserves promotion, Judge Barnes is entitled to election.—Omaha Bee.

The voice of the populist press is very much lacking this campaign, and it is apparent to all that one has been made to grow where two grew before. Those that remain are so impregnated with democracy that there is nothing to distinguish them from a duly authorized and fully accredited democratic organ. Arguments and policies are all the same, and the feeble struggles of the remnant of populism for existence are almost too weak to be noticed. Since Mr. Bryan scolded the boys for running off and acting without his consent at Denver they have been very mum, or have slid over to democracy without a struggle.

The average person considers that the capitalist worth \$100,000,000 is not far from having a lead pipe cinch on the country, and are inclined to the belief that whenever he wants a million or two, all he has to do is to go to the bank and draw it. He is certainly better fixed than the average man, and has quite a pull, but when the wealth of the country is considered in comparison, his wealth resolves itself into a mighty small fraction. For instance Nebraska's surplus commodities in 1900 amounted to \$225,555,160, which would indicate that a man worth the hundred million could in reality control but a small portion of this great state, and this state is but a small part of the wealth of the country.

The matter of a reciprocity treaty with Cuba whereby Havemeyer, the millionaire refiner, can get his product into this country without paying so much duty, and at the same time operating to cripple the growing sugar industry in this country, promises to be the chief feature of the special session of congress soon to be called. It is to be hoped that this will not be a splitting wedge that will disrupt the republican party, in fact it may be considered of minor consideration in comparison with other republican policies, but the friends of the American industry may be expected to continue to insist that the protection of American industries, American labor and American producers is a time tried policy of the party and will object to its revision in this instance. The beet and cane sugar industries promise not only to supply the people with their sugar in time, but will develop their own competition, and a treaty with Cuba to admit the sugar produced there at a

reduced tariff will undoubtedly be found a gratuity that will be unappreciated.

If those cranks having a loaded weapon and desiring an audience with President Roosevelt do not soon turn their attention to other matters or other personages, the people of the country will soon demand that there should be a wholesale extermination of them. Any fool can kill a president if he should happen to get close enough and have no interference, but it takes a man with brains to fill the place made vacant. President Roosevelt has given cause to no one unless it might be the trust magnates to desire his life, and only a crank would attempt it. In days of bitter sectional differences like those following the war of the rebellion, there might be men to think that it would be a duty well done to murder a president, but in these recent days there have been no such differences and the murderer or would be murderer of a president deserves nothing better than to be placed behind the bars of a lunatic or idiot asylum.

The people of Norfolk and North Nebraska would like to see the state board of public lands and buildings do something toward the rebuilding of the hospital for the insane, or would like to see a reasonable excuse for the board's non-action. It has now been half a year since the \$100,000 appropriation of the legislature was made available but not a thing has been done that is visible on the hill toward the rehabilitation of the burned institution. Great bodies may move slowly, but most of them actually do move some time. Whether the board is too great to move at all or whether its movement has been so exceeding small that it is not perceptible to the naked eye is a matter of conjecture to the people of Norfolk and vicinity that has not definitely been determined. Because the majority of the members have no further political aspirations, is not tantamount to a surcease of duty, and this fine fall weather is the kind that should be employed to the best advantage in raising out of the ruins a hospital for the insane either on the cottage or some other plan. The people have long since ceased to speculate on when active work will commence, but they would like some sort of evidence that the state actually has a board of public lands and buildings and one that is capable of being aroused from its somnolency.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

O. H. Larson came in from Battleford, Northwest Territory, British America, Sunday. He left here last June, accompanying his brother's wife, Mrs. Nels Larson, there. After trying the Canadian climate and looking up opportunities for the future there he decided that Nebraska was a better place, and after a few weeks visit with relatives here will go to Knox county to stay permanently.—Oakland Independent.

While Jack Egan was working at Jack Carvey's, 10 miles northwest of town, with a steam thresher last Saturday afternoon some sparks from the engine set fire to three stacks of grain and before the separator could be moved it too was consumed by the flames. The machine was owned by G. C. Dimock of this place, and Mr. Egan was working with the same on shares. The grain was insured and Mr. Carvey's loss is not heavy.—Newman Grove Reporter.

The much talked of Dr. Munk case of Newman Grove is on trial in Judge Bates' court as we close our forms this (Thursday) evening. Hon. M. F. Harrington of O'Neill, H. C. Vall of Albion and H. H. Halderson of Newman Grove are defending while County Attorney Mapes and Willis E. Reed are prosecuting. Our city doctors together with Drs. Frink, McMahan, Kennedy and Stensgard of the Grove are all present at the trial. A. L. Stewart of the Newman Grove Herald and fifteen or twenty other witnesses are present to testify in the case. Later—We learn that Judge Bates has discharged the defendant.—Madison Star-Mail.

Ten years ago a Platte county farmer placed an X mark on a silver dollar and went to town and spent it with a merchant. Before the year was out he got the marked dollar back again for poultry and spent it again with a village merchant. Four times in six years that dollar came home to him for produce and three times he heard of it in the pockets of his neighbors. The last time he got it in change three years ago. He sent it to Chicago to a mail order house that has amassed a hundred million dollars by selling third rate stuff. He has not seen that dollar since and never will till the crack of doom. That dollar will never pay any more school or road tax for him, never help build up the town or country, never bless and brighten the home of his neighbors. He sent it entirely out of the circle of usefulness to him.—Humphrey Democrat.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

How good a fool proposition looks at first.

Is there a man in Atchison who honestly likes his wife's new fall hat?

Ever notice how quiet and modest a South Methodist preacher is in the North?

We will admit it. We can't pronounce Beirut, and neither can your school teacher.

There is really only one thing you can feel in your bones, and that is the approach of old age.

When a man of sixty gives the same definition to the word "romance" as a sixteen-year-old girl, it means that he is a hopeless fool.

Some of these days there will be so many leaders in this country that no one will be left to do the work.

It is particularly bad practice for a woman to powder when she doesn't have enough powder to cover her neck.

Here is a problem: Which hurts the worse: To get over a love affair by marrying, or to get over it by not marrying?

Here is the situation: Your friends will not tell you the truth, and you will not listen when your enemies try it.

Marriage is supposed to bar a man from trying to make other women fall in love with him, but the only real bar is old age.

A man should save up his money in order to be able to afford, when he is 60, time for that necessary half hour's nap at noon.

When a woman reaches a certain age, she "dresses up" by throwing a shawl over the dress she has on, instead of changing it.

Another reason why F. M. Baker is a great man: he has one of the finest homes in the state, and hasn't named it after a sleeping car.

A wedding party in Beirut indulged in a feu de joie, and we sent warships over. This is all there is to it, except—what's a feu de joie.

The first token of autumn to you may be the scarlet on the leaves, but to us it is a willingness to give up our share of the watermelon.

It is not discreditable for a man or woman to get over a love affair; but there is something wrong with one or both when two friends quarrel.

An Atchison man who recently went east on a vacation estimates that he spent \$7 on weight slot machines, while killing time while his wife shopped.

Married men should remember that if they go out and play with fire, they will some day repent because they didn't stay at home and play with the baby.

If a woman finds out that she has made a mistake in her marriage, she makes the best of it, and when a man makes a similar discovery, he makes the worst of it.

Here are the facts about it: If a man spends as much as \$75 on his wedding trip, it is something for the bride's kin to boast about in this section of Kansas.

The attention of preachers is called to fan-tan, a game reckless women are playing, at which sometimes they lose as high in one evening as ten cents.

The average person who has been in a railroad wreck has the same feeling toward the railroad company that poor kin has to a rich relation; ought to get more out of it.

We have often wondered that the women never adopted this plan for raising the mortgage on their church: By fining their husbands a penny for every spot on the table cloth while eating.

A new hat has struck town, and it doesn't suit. All we can say is, it was purchased in Nampa, Idaho, and must be a late style because it was purchased of a man just opening a clothing store and he certainly had no old goods.

An Atchison girl accepted an offer of marriage one evening, and the young man didn't show up at the house again for four nights. She is asking her friends what they think of it. Is this customary, or does it indicate that he is a monster?

A woman who had an operation performed, met another woman who had an operation performed, at the corner of Fourth and Commercial at eight this morning, and at four this afternoon, when the Globe went to press, they were still talking.

The big New York and Chicago millinery houses are making displays of hats this fall without a bird on them. This is in response to appeals from the Audubon societies. With big eastern milliners trimming without birds, Atchison women who wear birds this fall will look real Oak Mills. Making it fashionable to go without bird trimming is all that will save

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 103-415 Pearl Street, New York. \$1.00 and \$1.00; all druggists.

the bird's lives. Appeals to the tender heart of woman have been in vain.

Story so old that it may be new to young people. Old John Curtis, the clock tinker, mended a clock one day, and when he went to collect his money, the woman noticed that one big wheel had been left out of the works. "How is this, Mr. Curtis," the woman asked, "there is a wheel you have left out of the works." Mr. Curtis was in a hurry to get his money and move on, and said: "O, that's all right; that was what was the matter with it."

Some time ago it was announced that Lieutenant Burbank, a Sweet Thing in shoulder straps from Leavenworth couldn't marry because a woman over in the Philippines claimed to be his wife. Burbank denied it, and the girl would marry him in the face of such alimony. Now comes a suit brought by the lieutenant to divorce him from the Philippine maid. This would be an admission of guilt in civil service, but it doesn't seem to be in the army.

There is too much of a disposition to treat a boy as an object created for ridicule. The writer of this was recently in an establishment on upper Commercial street in which boys were applying for work in answer to an advertisement. Every boy that came in was regarded as a huge joke by the workmen; he was "joshed" and bawled and ridiculed until he must have felt as if he would never try for another job. Not one of the boys answered back in any way, but patiently waited. Not one of the workmen seemed to think the boys had feelings, and in some instances referred to their personal appearance. It was an outrage, and proves the fact that many of us do not understand politeness and kindness, and need only the opportunity to show our brutality.

An Atchison mother yesterday afternoon got four little children ready in clean clothes and ribbons to take to the picnic at Forest Park. She had spent the morning baking for the event and had a big basket packed with things which the children solemnly counted off to each other as they sat waiting for their mother to get herself ready. A big black cloud came up, and it thundered. The old women in the neighborhood came rushing in to say that it would never do to go to the picnic; that a frightful storm was coming up. Would mother heed such wicked advice, the children wondered. She looked at the four anxious little faces, took a look at the clouds, looked at the little faces again and announced that she didn't intend to let a little cloud like that keep them from home. Hurrah for mother. And when the little party came home two hours later, soaked to the skin, with the pretty ribbons and hats all dragged, the children still said hurrah for mother. She knows better than to disappoint her children even if a storm does threaten.

No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."—Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send no coin 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.