

The Norfolk News

A week from next Tuesday is the day when we will all go to the polls—and vote the republican ticket.

It is a little more than a week until the republicans will again emphatically demonstrate that Nebraska is in the republican list.

President Roosevelt is forty-five years old today, and a nation of admirers will join in the hope that he may live to be twice as old.

That story of the murder of his two little sons by an Indian Indian father is enough to make the cold chills chase up and down the back of a porcupine. It was awful, without qualification.

The republican precinct ticket was named with a view to the fitness of the candidates for the various offices, and the republicans are not asking support for them merely because they are good fellows, but because of their adaptability to the work.

Panama may be utterly silly in refusing to endorse the canal program of this country, but the experience here is that the lawmakers of that country are showing a large degree of common sense in favoring the establishment of its currency on a gold basis.

For superintendent of public instruction Wm. Dowling is gaining new friends every day, and some of his friends are confident of his election. Mr. Dowling is well qualified for the office and the duties of the position will receive careful attention from him if he is elected.

Dont forget them: Chr. Schaviland, J. J. Clements, C. F. Eiseley, W. H. Field, James Curtis, Wm. Dowling, J. L. Rynearson, Dr. H. L. Kindred, W. H. Lowe and Geo. Smith. Each one for his respective office is an ideal candidate and deserving of every confidence that the voters are capable of bestowing.

Madison county has not, in the past, had a great amount of work for the coroner to look after, but when it has such a duty the coroner should be a man well fitted for the position. Such a man is Dr. H. L. Kindred of Meadow Grove. He has been a resident of the county for years and has built up a good practice.

Americans are not to be blamed if they have a kindly feeling toward L. M. Goldberger, the Berlin author, for his handsome compliments to this country in his book on "The Land of Unlimited Possibilities," lately issued. The American people are not beyond the point of enjoying the "taffy" of foreigners in unlimited quantities.

Friends of James Curtis report that he is putting up an unusually stubborn fight throughout the county for the office of clerk and are of the opinion that he will be elected to the position by a handsome majority. He realizes that it will be difficult to defeat a second term man, but is making his campaign that much more strenuous.

The handling of that \$50,000 of the Bennett estate is certainly a very attractive proposition, whether it should go for a personal benefit or be distributed to charitable institutions, and it is probable that a real human man, viewing the case from a real human standpoint, will not blame Mr. Bryan for fighting the widow for the bequest of her late husband.

Sausage makers at Chicago are to strike, and just at a season of year, too, when that product is growing in popular favor and receiving increasing demands. Strikers lately are using considerable tact in timing their events. A coal strike is coming to be expected about the middle of January, almost as definitely as it is expected that there will be a strike of ice cream makers and employes in fan factories about the middle of July.

The record of Judge Boyd on the district bench is the strongest argument possible to present, favoring his re-election. It is a record deserving the endorsement of every man in the district who favors the support of the letter and spirit of the law and who favors the judiciary being placed above the plane of partisanship, personal likes and dislikes, and one the sole tendency of which is to mete out justice impartially and fearlessly.

Madison county fusionists are not less shrewd than the fusionists of the state in political moves and if they can offer any cause whatever that they think will induce the republicans to desert their ticket they will not be slow in giving it all the weight possible and it may be shown by the returns that it is essential that the republicans should have every

voter at the polls on election day. They are in the battle to get all they can out of it and will bear watching.

Tonight is the date set for the inauguration of a great campaign against the ravages of that stealthy foe of mankind, consumption. Henry Chippis, the millionaire steel manufacturer, has taken hold of the campaign of education and will devote a large portion of his wealth toward an effort to eradicate this disease. If he is successful he should be accounted one of the greatest philanthropists of the country and the world. It is to be hoped that definite results will follow.

The World-Herald generously offers the republicans Daniel Freeman's side of his famous bible case, but really the republicans are not to be blamed if they do not jump at the offer with open jaws. The case is not at issue, and there are few politicians on either side of the fence who would really care to see a matter of religious belief subverted to political ends in a political campaign. The World-Herald will therefore have a rather one-sided contract in making Judge Sullivan's decision a paramount issue. Judge Barnes may have given the same decision, and then again he may have decided differently, anyway no one is trembling for fear that, whoever is elected, the bible will be ordered destroyed and all christians pilloried.

With the nominee of the party making his home here, Madison county should give the banner vote of the state for the ticket, population considered. This much is due to a friend and neighbor who is popular at home as well as abroad. Judge Barnes will be gratified by a showing of a large complimentary vote. It is the consensus of opinion that he will be elected, and it will therefore be no sacrifice of their party candidates if the democrats and populists of the county will do the neighborly and friendly thing and give him a handsome complimentary vote. A large number of republicans will undoubtedly do as much some time for a home candidate of the opposition party if one is ever placed in nomination.

For treasurer Chr. Schaviland is making his usual strenuous campaign and is finding that his friends throughout the county have shown no falling off since last he tried for office. His opponent is putting up a hard fight and the fusionists are not averse to circulating stories of disaffections among the republicans in certain portions of the county, but Mr. Schaviland's friends find that any such deflections from the ranks are difficult to locate and believe that the returns will show that there is none. It is not a wise policy to bolt the ticket merely because the convention did not do as certain persons think it should have done, and it is believed that voters are far too intelligent to resort to such tactics.

It is dangerous to be alive. Death lurks everywhere, and people who are looking for the grim monster usually have no difficulty in locating him in one way or another. People are killed every day while merely standing still and doing nothing, but those who do something undoubtedly run the greater risks. This is as true of sports and recreations as anything, but it is evident from figures given by the Boston Advertiser that the more strenuous the sport does not always mean the most dangerous. The Advertiser finds that last year, whereas there were forty-three deaths resulting from football, there were seventy-one deaths as the result of the far less strenuous game of bowling. In swimming ninety-seven persons met death, while at baseball there were 216 fatal accidents and those who went horseback riding contributed 261 to the death record of the year.

With its story before its readers that the supreme judges are marked men, the World-Herald is at least in a position to say, "we told you so," if, by any possible chance, the fusion candidate does not succeed in overcoming that brutal republican majority that has been in evidence in Nebraska for several years past. There should be some satisfaction in that. Then, perhaps, too, Freeman would not be averse to assuming a share of the credit for the result, even though the people of the state had not given the issue that is being attempted, a second thought. Undoubtedly it will be just as well, however, if neither the World-Herald or Freeman, bank too strongly on the supposition that the bible decision was the sole reason for the handsome majority for the republican candidate. His case would undoubtedly come to grief before Judge Barnes just as quickly and emphatically as it would before Judge Sullivan.

W. H. Lowe is the only candidate for surveyor that is qualified for the position and he should have an emphatic majority.

A week from tomorrow is election day, when the voters will go to the polls and insist that the state be kept in line for Roosevelt and republicanism.

It is evident that it will be unsafe hereafter to talk anarchism. The arrest of an anarchist lecturer on a warrant sworn out by Secretary Cortelyou should be sufficient warning to the people of this breed not to attempt to incite others to lawlessness.

Judge J. B. Barnes is thoroughly competent to administer justice to the people of the state as one of the members of the supreme court. The fusion members of the court have said so, and there are few of the politicians on their side of the fence who have had the temerity to question their exceeding good judgment.

In just another week the voters will go to the polls and register their preference regarding state, district, county and precinct candidates. To the unprejudiced voter, who will look the matter up one side and down the other with unbiased eyes, the merit of the republican ticket should be a strong appeal for his support. Friends of the candidates will have no hesitancy at all in asking for the unqualified support of the ticket, and the prospects are that the majority for the ticket will be large.

C. F. Eiseley is an old and respected citizen of Madison county and does not ask for the people to elevate him to the office of judge without any competency to transact the business of the office. Mr. Eiseley has had, in serving the public, intimate relation with the laws of the state and the courts and will give the people of the county good service.

W. H. Field is one of the most popular citizens of Jefferson precinct and the people up there will consider it an honor if the republicans of the county will elevate him to the district clerkship, besides he is a thorough business man and fully qualified in every way for the duties of the office. His should be one of the big, spontaneous majorities on the ticket.

It is probable that in most counties the names of the parties by which they were nominated will appear in connection with the names of the candidates for district judge, but there may be a few in this district that will not be so designated, in which event it may be well for the voter to remember that J. F. Boyd is the present judge and the republican candidate for re-election.

J. J. Clements is fully deserving of the honor that would be conferred upon him by the people of Madison county should they again choose him for their sheriff. Mr. Clements is conscientious in the performance of his duties, and with the experience that two terms have given him in looking after the interests of the people and meting out justice to the lawless he is thoroughly capable of satisfactorily attending to the duties of the office for another term.

Geo. D. Smith should have a strong lead for county commissioner. He is popular in his home district, and were it left to his home voters there would be no question of the result. Under the new law, however, the voters of the entire county will have a say on the question of who shall represent the Second district and Mr. Smith's numerous friends here hope that the voters throughout will thoroughly realize Mr. Smith's fitness for the office and will give him unqualified endorsement.

There now appears to be no question but that the campaign will close lively enough to interest all voters in turning out to the polls on election day, but the republican party can afford to take no chances. The candidates and the workers should not rest until every vote is recorded in on the night of election. Over confidence might be the undoing of the party, and there are none that should be confident that the voters will turn out until they have seen their ballots properly deposited.

J. L. Rynearson is eminently qualified to open the new office of county assessor, as provided for by the recent session of the state legislature. It is an office that the people desire to see conducted right as between the interests of the state and the property owners, and those who know him best are thoroughly convinced that Mr. Rynearson is the very man for the position. He is intimate with the people of the county and understands the value of property, so that an assessment under his

supervision is certain to be fair and equitable to all. His majority should, and will undoubtedly be large and convincing.

It would seem that the farmers of Nebraska could make as good money at raising alfalfa for the seed as they could at any other business they might undertake. With prices prevailing at from \$7 to \$8 per bushel there would be a large source of revenue from the crop, not to mention the value of the straw from a feeder's standpoint. It is said that the reason for the prevailing high price for the seed comes from an excessive demand for it to be used in coloring fabrics. Clover seed was formerly used extensively for this purpose, but it was found that alfalfa seed was superior for the purpose, hence the constant demand for the product.

It requires an extra keen and observing follower of turf events to keep up with the rapid and kaleidoscopic changes among the kings and queens of the track. One day one is uppermost and the next day the honors go to another speedy animal, and the way records are being shattered and reduced is a caution. It has been the feature of the racing season and at each trial of a speedy animal or one giving promise of speed, interest is at a high ebb, and there have been few such trials that did not knock seconds or pieces of seconds from the record. Since the time has been reduced below the two minute mark it is quite the common thing for the famous trotters and pacers to take it down other notches.

Madison county should appreciate the honor that it will have through being represented on the supreme bench by a citizen, and one of whom none will have reason to be ashamed. It is a high honor for any locality and for the sake of this honor, if not for the neighborliness of the thing, partisanship should be cast aside and the vote of the county should go almost solidly for Judge Barnes. There are fusionists who are so hide bound that they would not vote for a republican even though he was a neighbor or a friend—or a brother. There are republicans exactly as narrow-minded who would sacrifice friendship or blood relationship on the altar of partisanship, but it is not right, and it is to be hoped that the broadminded men of every party in Norfolk, Madison county and north-east Nebraska will subvert partisanship for once and give Judge Barnes a rousing complimentary vote.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Is the vein of prosperity pinching up?

No man becomes so good that he loves his enemies or his opposition.

When a man exclaims, "Isn't that swell," he establishes his own rating.

Unfortunately, the people who say disagreeable things do most of the talking.

The workmen in the labor unions are all right but the professionals are all wrong.

The camera is a great commoner. A \$2 dress looks just as good as a \$20 one, in a picture.

At this season of the year, the quarrelsome one gets up early so that he can argue about the frost.

When a man gives you both barrels, what is the best thing to do? Is it best to walk away or fire back?

Our idea of a very courageous person is one who attempts to tell a joke to a person who is hard of hearing.

When a man's second wife uses a quilt or a hymn book that belonged to his first wife, there is great indignation.

If a man's ancestors handed him down a few silver dollars honestly earned, he doesn't care who gets the teapots.

An Atchison school teacher is so critically learned that she never gets a letter, everyone is afraid to write her one.

With all respect to Edward Bok, he pays too much attention to the parlor ornament and not enough to the kitchen drudge.

We have noticed that most of the compliments given a man have an impediment tied on as big as the can to a dog's tail.

A man who has two love affairs on the string at the same time, has a harder time preventing collisions than a train dispatcher.

Don't be too liberal with ill natured comments about people; the time may come when the people will have a chance to get back at you.

We suppose that when dandruff gets in it, a woman has as much

trouble with her crown of glory as if it were plain hair, like a man's.

The mark of ability is up high, and if you can't reach it, you're not much good. The intermediate position does not amount to anything.

We have noticed this peculiarity of patchwork quilts: All of them seem to have been made by some woman of 90 who didn't wear glasses.

There is only one known advantage in boarding over living at home: If a man boards it is not treason for him to say so when he is dissatisfied.

This is the season when farmers pile apples under the trees near the fence, in order to send town people to hell; they ride by and steal them.

We have noticed that when most people take up what they call "news-paper training," it is by writing personal about themselves for the papers.

You have a right to your own opinions, of course; but see that they are as sensible as possible, for a poor opinion is liable to do you great harm.

A quarrel is never settled by arbitration. But when two men fight to a finish, and both are badly punished, their quarrel has been settled for good.

We object to the new style of a scoop hat; it looks as if it would be harder than ever to get at a girl's mouth without disarranging her special scenery.

After a girl who works down town all week, gets over the notion that it is wicked to sew on buttons and crochet on Sunday, she begins to enjoy life more.

Is the apple or the cook to blame? Apple pies look these days as if there were a number of hard tumors under the crust, indicating that the apple is still in uncooked lumps.

We do not admire any garment a woman wears which is called a "negligee." Not knowing French, we have an idea that it is duds she puts on while she neglects things.

If a girl becomes a bride on the 1st, and the cards say she will be at home after the 20th, along about the 5th, she begins to count the hours till the 20th, and her friends will appear.

A man went into an Atchison drug store lately, and bought a bottle of dyspepsia medicine. "It won't do you any good," the druggist said; "nothing will help dyspepsia except dieting and eating less."

The women should take down the "Eat, Drink and be Merry" cardboard mottoes from the dining room, and put up the following, from a philosopher: "One-fourth of what we eat keeps us. The other three-fourths we keep at the risk of our lives."

The old man has his troubles. "I told my son the other day," said a citizen this morning, "that if he lived at home after he reached his twenty-first birthday, he would have to pay his board. It was the hardest thing I was ever called upon to do, but I felt it was for his own good."

An Atchison man is playing it on his wife and children proper. He says he has dyspepsia, and that the doctor says he mustn't eat anything except the white meat of the chicken. The man's wife and children there fore patiently fall heir to the backbones, drumsticks, gizzards, etc.

During the past two years an Atchison woman has nursed her children through three attacks of measles, one scarlet fever, two mumps, three whooping coughs, and one arm broken, and has had five hired girls and a baby. She had nervous prostration, and the neighbors said she had one coming to her.

Fame comes shambling along at such a slow gait that it often doesn't overtake a man until they are putting him in his coffin. There is Fred Tucker, the Topeka liveryman who was shot and killed by a negro Saturday. Now that it is too late for him to enjoy it the doctors find that his wound was like McKinley's.

Some men know only one path, and that is narrow. There is a broad path that does not lead to hell. It is traveled by progressive men of intelligence; men who behave themselves because that is the best way. Don't get into a narrow rut, for there is a broad road where the traveling is easier, and where you can do more for yourself and others.

At a recent meeting of the Fathers' club it was decided that it is foolish to expect any consideration from a daughter who is receiving the attention of a young man. One gray haired member recalled that his daughter didn't look at him for two years at such a time, but now that she is married, and her husband isn't the god she thought, she thinks her father the greatest and best man on earth. A vote was passed advising patience.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Alf Ray brought in a stalk of Mexican corn Tuesday that measured 16

Young Plants

Every farmer knows that the plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.

And that's the way with children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home, same care but some grow big and strong while others stay small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty. Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed.

Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing strength.

Whatever the cause of weakness and failure to grow—Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the matter right.

Send for free sample. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Paul, Minn., Philadelphia, Pa., and all druggists.

feet and nine inches and was nine feet to the ear. It was raised from seed brought from Mexico by C. W. Conkling. Mr. Conkling says he saw fields of that kind of corn in Mexico and many stalks he could not come within a foot of reaching the lowest ear by standing on tip toe and reaching as far as he could. The stalk was photographed.—Tekamah Journal.

A Picturesque Statesman.

The El Dorado Republican gives a picture of an early statesman and his picturesque attire: When the Hon. David L. McCabe was elected to the legislature from Butler county in 1853 and went to Topeka to be sworn in he astonished not only the natives, but everybody else, as he was the most gorgeously dressed statesman that Kansas had ever produced. He was very dark, with long black hair. On his head was a coonskin cap, the tail of the coonskin hanging gracefully down his back. His coat was made of wolfskins nicely tanned and lined with red flannel. Six handsome tails hung from his coat tails and flapped in the breeze as he meandered up to the speaker's desk to take the oath. He wore a spotted deerskin vest, buckskin knee breeches, handsomely fringed; top boots, gloves made of beaver skin, a watch chain done in broadwork, a flannel shirt with a flaming red bandanna pocket handkerchief around his neck, and it is needless to say he created a sensation.

Inappropriate Quotations.

The following is a good example of inappropriate quotations: A clergyman appointed to an East End living found his parish church sadly in need of repair and gave orders for its renovation. While this was in hand the idea occurred to him to visit the mission halls in connection with it to see what might be needed there. In one of them which was used as a mission chapel he found a state of indescribable filth from end to end and an accompanying effluvia. In disgust he raised his eyes toward the roof and could hardly repress a fit of laughter on reading the text stenciled on the wall behind the pulpit. "How dreadful is this place!" Another story is of an old Presbyterian clergyman who, away on a preaching engagement, found above the bed on which he was to sleep the singular advice, "Occupy till I come."—London Chronicle.

Luck and Labor.

If the boy who exclaims "Just my luck!" were truthful he would say "Just my laziness!" or "Just my inattention!"

Luck is waiting for something to turn up.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy.

Labor turns out at 6 o'clock and with a busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of a competence.

Luck whines; labor whistles.

Luck relies on chances, labor on character.

Luck slips down to indigence; labor strides upward to independence.—Christian Advocate.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."

L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.