

ELECTRIC ROAD TO BUTTE

LINE WILL PROBABLY BE BUILT BEFORE LONG.

TO RUN AS FAR AS SPRINGVIEW

Connecting Anoka, Butte, Naper and Springview, it Would Open the Inland New Northwest—Power Enough in Water at Butte to Run it

"It will not be so very long," said C. A. Johnson, who makes his home in the new northwest, "before Butte will have an electric railway. While the line has not yet been started, yet we feel pretty well positive that it is bound to come. The new electric line, if it is built, will run from Anoka to Butte, from Butte to Naper, and from Naper over to Springview."

Mr. Johnson owns the water power near Butte from which the city of Butte is lighted with electricity. He runs also a flour mill from this power. It is estimated that the same power, or rather the power there, which is now going to waste, could be utilized so as to pull a half dozen cars of a railway train up the hill to Butte from Anoka, and not half try.

Continuing, Mr. Johnson said to The News: "The building of our electric line depends just now upon what the country feels able to do toward it. I have made a proposition to build the road providing a certain bonus is put up and upon this hangs the possibility. If we build the new road, it will be of lasting and permanent fashion. We will make such a road as the Northwestern railroad will want for its own use. We will build it to stay. It will be regular broad gauge in trackage so that a Northwestern engine could take a drive down to the end of the line just as comfortably as though it were right here in your magnificent new yards of Norfolk."

"The idea would be to run passenger and freight trains so that it would answer all the purposes of the regular Northwestern line. The company has agreed to help us all that it can. It would be a wonderful opening up the territory so that these towns could be in touch with the rest of the world without long drives."

"The construction of such a line would mean much, too, for Norfolk," said Mr. Johnson. "It would merely add on that much more territory to the already extensive section tributary. And in this regard, let me say that we think Norfolk has a great future. I fail to see how it can do other than develop into an important distributing point one day. It strikes me that a wholesale grocery house at Norfolk would be a most excellent proposition right now. The location is ideal. You could get things to grocers of the new northwest a day quicker. Whatever obstacles there are in the way of such an enterprise, could be overcome when the time came. Other cities have overcome obstacles and there is no reason why Norfolk could not."

"It was just twenty years ago," said Mr. Johnson, "that I came west and tried to locate in Norfolk. And today I have more confidence in its future. If the opportunity is grasped right away, than ever before."

TUESDAY TIDINGS.

Miss Oma Thatch was in the city from Battle Creek.

Mrs. G. H. Whaley of Columbus was in the city Sunday on her way home from a visit with her parents at New High.

Frank Meyer, Ray Frost, Miss Meyer and Miss Higgins were up from Stanton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Nethaway expect to leave the city the last of this week for a visit in Chicago, St. Louis and other eastern cities.

Dr. P. H. Salter returned Saturday evening from his trip to Chicago, where he went to confer with the chief surgeon of the Northwestern.

Mrs. Alice Waterman, formerly Mrs. Barrett Scott of O'Neill, and her daughter, Miss Fannie Scott, of Kansas City, were guests of Mrs. B. W. Barrett.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Osborn returned Saturday evening from their visit to Hot Springs, S. D., where they had been for the past ten days.

S. W. Hayes, past grand master, returned last night from Omaha, where he attended the session of the grand lodge of Masons. On his way home he visited with Fremont friends.

Misses Edith and Mae Barnett left on the noon train for a brief visit with Omaha relatives and friends.

H. F. Slaughter, of the Northwestern Land company, passed through Norfolk enroute to Omaha and will return about Wednesday. Mrs. Slaughter has gone to Wayne for a visit with her parents. Mr. Slaughter is from Naper.

People living on South Third street, between Park and Phillips avenues, are shouting for an alley between Third and Second streets just now.

Hon. Frank Nelson, delegate from the Third congressional district to the Republican national convention in Chicago, will leave Niobrara the latter part of this week for Chicago.

He will be accompanied by his wife and daughter.

The executive and sub-committees, having in charge the arrangements for the state firemen's tournament are to meet tonight to report progress and take other steps toward preparing for the race meeting. Great progress has been made, but there is much more to be seen to before the tournament dates finally arrive.

A number of younger railroad men of South Norfolk anticipate changes in the division, under the new arrangement, about the first of the month. A number of them expect to move to Missouri Valley, in order to make room for the older men who have heretofore been working on the South Platte division.

A letter to Geo. W. Beels, from Sultan, Washington, announces the death of L. M. Rickard at that place recently. Mr. Rickard was well known here as one of the pioneers of Madison county. His wife died in Norfolk several years ago. They left a large family of children, the two younger being a girl of fourteen and a son of seventeen.

Saturday afternoon Miss Nellie Bunkle was attacked by a dog which she was attempting to pet, and was quite severely bitten. One of the horse's teeth penetrated the upper lip of one of her eyes and the other cut a gash below the eye that required sewing up by a surgeon. She is lying up and is expected to be better in a few days.

Tilden Citizen: A quick boat was made on the train Monday night near this place, between a squaw and an Omaha traveling man. The squaw was wearing a gorgeous dress trimmed with beads and elk teeth. The traveling man estimated the number of elk teeth at about 500, and offered the squaw a hundred dollars for the garment. The offer was promptly accepted and, as the purchaser considered the teeth worth somewhere near \$2 apiece, he was well satisfied with his bargain.

Boys with air guns, and older people, are not all informed as to what species of birds are protected by the laws of the state. All song and insectivorous birds are protected and the following are specifically mentioned in the state law: robins, larks, thrushes, blue birds, king birds, wrens, jays, swallows, orioles, woodpeckers, yellow hammers, cockle, yellow birds and bobolinks. For each such bird killed or injured, the one doing the damage is liable to the payment of a \$5 fine and a like amount for each nest taken or destroyed.

Sioux City Journal: Longer than a year and a half ago James J. Hill began to plan for the construction of a link road to connect the most southern terminus of the Burlington with the head of the great lakes through Ashland, Neb., and Sioux City, and the route through Billings, Mont., and Seattle. This plan was being carried out when the Northern Securities matter came up, since which time it has been smoldering. Recently there have been reports that Mr. Hill was about to give his attention again to the projected connection between the Burlington at Ashland and the Great Northern at Sioux City.

The city officers are about to begin their annual round-up of dogs in order to get the tax as provided by ordinance, and promise to either have money or life, as the dog will likely die whose master refuses to put up the amount required by the city laws. Under the new revenue law dogs are being assessed and taxed, but the payment of the state tax, it is said, will not clear the obligation imposed on dog owners by the ordinance, and each canine must be able to show the proper tax if it is desired that he should escape the penalty of the law. The state tax only amounts to six or eight cents for the year, while the city tax is considerably more, and the officers imagine that the city treasury needs that money or the ordinance would be repealed, and they promise to do their best to get it.

HOBOTRAIN STRIKES O'NEILL

Bunch of Tramps who Passed Through Norfolk, are Now in Holt—Kidnap Boy.

O'Neill, Neb., June 13.—Special to The News: This town has been overrun with hoboes the last few days. A prominent merchant said today that he saw more hoboes on the street the past week than he has seen before for three years. Two of them persuaded a 14-year-old boy whose parents are well fixed to run away with them. They were intercepted at Atkinson, however, and the boy brought back home. The marshal is going to keep close watch on them from now on.

Alabama Mine Workers.

Birmingham, Ala., June 13.—The Alabama district organization of the United Mine Workers of America convened in annual session in this city today. There was a full attendance of delegates present when the gathering was called to order at 10 o'clock this morning in Knights of Columbus hall by President Flynn.

Routine business occupied the morning. The principal work of the convention is to formulate a wage scale to be submitted to the joint conference with the mine operators next week. It is anticipated that an amicable agreement will be reached without much difficulty.

OVER MOUNTAIN ON MULE

HARRISON TELLS THE NEWS ABOUT THE TRIP.

FLIES BOTHERING THE MULE

Lunch by the Side of a Cool Mountain Stream—Eating Corn Cakes Cold, Dried Venison and Water—You Won't Go Again, But You Will.

San Pedro, Honduras, June 2, 1904.—Special Correspondence—In these days of rapid transit you will never realize what road travel means until you take a ride over the mountains in a tropical country on the hurricane deck of a mule. It was a new experience to me, and to carry a 200 pound man, plus a rifle, a revolver, a lot of ammunition, a rain coat, two spurs and some grub, may have been new to the mule. When I started the bystanders claimed the mule outweighed his burden, but of this I had my doubts.

We made a three days trip with an Indian boy for a guide. He was proud of his English, for he could say "good bye" and said it when he left people. It is needless to say that I kept him so busy teaching, in Spanish that "good bye" was his English word in trade at the end of the trip.

When you go out across the back country here, let the other mule men go ahead. There is a big fly that makes a specialty of mules, and a terrible insect it is. When it lights on a mule its first bite brings the blood, and a dozen of them sets the animal wild. Your only way is to use a switch and fight flies. They invariably begin on the head mule, following this motto: "Never put off for the second mule what you can do to the first one." No matter if you are only ten feet behind, nearly every one of the pests will be worrying away at the lead mule. It is a relief when you leave the flat country and enter the mountains.

Mule Never Slips.

Were you to ride a mule up several flights of stairs, you would not even think of it. The footing would be solid, with no loose rocks. Climbing the mountains, if you are a novice, you worry for fear the mule will slip down on the loose steps. But you soon learn to throw the rein on the animal's neck and attend strictly to the matter of hanging on. The trail is a zig zag all the way, and your animal will easily double the distance getting up each ascent, and the same on the descent. He will pick the way and never make a slip of six inches in a week. In a narrow path, alongside a big rock he will lean out to keep from scraping you off, and it is the same among the trees. You have increased your respect for mulekind before noon of the first day.

One thing I learned easily. The mountain climbing mule knows when he is tired. He is the best judge of that, and will never stop on a hill unless he ought to stop. At such times you will do well to let him breathe a few moments, and then he is ready for another hour. I learned another thing. It seems just as hard for the mule to go down the steep as to go up, and it rested me to get off and climb down. I could usually take a short cut over the rocks and have a little rest at the bottom while the animal was catching up. Just before reaching me, however, he would stop and I would have to go back to mount. He knew it was easier to travel without me, and on a level stretch if I sent him ahead he walked fast to encourage me not to catch up. If he was behind me, he walked slow to encourage himself not to catch up, and he stopped whenever I stopped.

From morning until night the mule goes without food. At night he is fed a bunch of grass "Zacata," or tall grass. In the morning he gets ten ears of corn then a bundle of grass or green sugar cane.

Eating Lunch.

At noon you eat a lunch alongside some mountain stream. Cold corn pancakes, dried venison and water. At night, camp in some village or alongside some Indian hut, and dine on corn pancakes, dried venison and coffee, the latter of which you get of your Indian host. Usually eggs are to be had, too. At night spread your coat on the ground, with a bunch of palm leaves for a pillow, or worse still, try one of the Indian beds—a frame with a rawhide stretched across it. There may be rocks harder than one of these beds, but I am familiar only with sand stone and limestone, with occasional glimpses of the red "nigger-heads" of southwestern Nebraska, and am not exactly authority on the subject. Anyway, there is much scratching because of the bugs, ticks, ants, jiggers, and imaginary centipedes, and not much sleep. Breakfast again of corn cakes, venison and coffee with perhaps eggs or fried plantains, and again on the up and down path. Ford the small rivers, dragging your feet in the cool water. Cross

the larger rivers on a ferry boat which two Indians pole back and forth in the rapid current, with ten times the labor and time necessary were a rope stretched from bank to bank. Pay five cents per man and per mule for the ferry, and again up the mountains.

Sometimes we met or passed pack mules with immense burdens. The pack saddles looked heavy enough for the little animals, but I often saw a hundred pound roll of barbed wire on each side of a saddle. Large trunks were transported by being strapped right on top, looking as if they would overbalance the animal and topple the whole business over every precipice. I saw several and back on a three days' journey with cargoes of galvanized iron roofing. Each piece of roofing was three feet wide and nine feet long, and each mule carried six pieces. The four men made a complete foot over the mule and neither sun or rain could strike him. For this sort of a load each mule earns from fifty cents to a dollar a day.

Men complete with mules along these mountain paths, carrying packs on their backs. An Indian will spend on a five day trip with a loaded mule on his back, and he will do the job for four dollars, taking three days to walk back home while his coffee is transported in mule to the same way, and the Indian with his loaded mule is often accompanied by a small boy with fifty rounds of ammunition. Women here do much work, but they never carry burdens except household stuff and water. They carry all the water from the creeks or rivers and are seen with a five gallon tin on the head and a pitcher in each hand. But in crossing the mountains I met many families of natives, and invariably the mules were carrying the heavy burdens. Sometimes the wives and the daughters rode mules, or squatted uncomfortably in ox carts, while the men walked. Among the most interesting Indians, degenerated as they are, there is ten times more gallantry and courtesy than among the American Indians. Whether they were hurrying along in a corner to attend some public fair, or straggling under their burden, I was pleasantly greeted by every man, woman and child on the road and their friendliness and courtesy is a thing that would have been otherwise a tiresome and miserable journey.

For, after the novelty and skill have both been worn off, this is no pleasure picnic—the following a path over the mountains. Sore and leg weary, sticky with sweat and drenched with rain, chewed by ticks and mosquitoes, and weary from loss of sleep, I never knew how hungry or tired I could get until the bright little town at the end of the ride was reached and I had time to take an inventory of my troubles. Try the same sort of a trip and you will swear never to do it again. And you will tackle it again the first opportunity that presents itself.

Frank A. Harrison.

FAIRFAX HAS A FUTURE.

Will Profit for a Thousand Years by Rosebud Opening.

"Fairfax is getting along nicely," remarked a visitor in the city today from the county seat of Gregory county, S. D., where the ranch for the Townsend homesteads is expected to very quickly begin in full earnest. "We are growing slowly but steadily and with a solid, substantial class of inhabitants, who are going to stay. Business is not on the boom—it is just moving along in the same, steady, satisfactory way and we believe that there is a great future in store for Fairfax. As the county seat of the United States homesteads are to be given, it occupies a position which is unique to a degree. Fairfax is one of the points at which registration is to be made. We expect to have a number of federal clerks here from July 5 to July 23 and there will be a big crowd to register, no doubt. Fairfax is not making any Fourth of July preparations on the strength of the rush—it is expected, though, with its excellent tributary country, to profit for several thousand years to come, from the settlement. I want to say, too, that Fairfax feels very cordial to Norfolk. We realize that Norfolk's interests and those of Fairfax, or for the matter of that, the entire new northwest, are absolutely identical. We feel proud of Norfolk, for we feel that a share of the upbuilding of a good gateway in northern Nebraska has been due to us."

Observe Memorial Day.

Members of the local lodge of the Tribe of Ben Hur were the only local fraternalists to observe Memorial Sunday as a lodge yesterday. They went to the cemetery in the afternoon and decorated the graves of their three deceased members with flowers and afterward the ritualistic exercises of the order were carried out. There was not a large attendance because of the threatening weather.

SONS OF HERMAN PICNIC

MEMBERS OF THE LODGE ENJOY DELIGHTFUL AFTERNOON.

THE GRAND PRESIDENT SPEAKS

The Winside Band Furnishes Music. Amusements, Good Things to Eat and Drink and Other Attractions Afford Entertainment.

The annual picnic of the local lodge of the order of Sons of Herman given in the Rathlow grove east of the city yesterday afternoon was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed. "It was one of the best picnics I ever attended in my life," said one of the members this morning, "and I have attended a good many. Every thing was quiet, orderly and pleasant, and there was an abundance of entertainment on the program."

The parade of lodge members in result was the opening event. They formed on Norfolk avenue about noon and proceeded by the Winside band and the lodge banner and national colors marched to the grove east of the city where the balance of the day was passed. A large number of members were in line and last item to the lively music of the band and the picnic grounds were reached.

The address of the day was by Hon. Fred Voth of Wayne county, president of the lodge, and proved interesting and instructive both to members of the order and outsiders. The words of the advancement of the order and of its splendid character. There are now 1200 members in Nebraska and there is much on hand to pay benefits and other expenses, the sum of \$17,000, making now in the treasury \$10 for each member. This is the result of 44 years in growth and progress, for the future are most flattering. While being thus addressed Mr. Voth was desirous that the mother tongue be preserved in the American families and the children taught to speak the language of the fatherland. The address was well received by the assembled people.

Following the speaking there was music by the band, ladies' songs were sung during the day, an abundance of good things to eat and drink were on hand, shooting galleries and amusements of other character were provided and the entire afternoon was replete with enjoyment. The show was and the chills atmosphere added to rather than marred the pleasure of the occasion in the grove and it was considered an afternoon well spent when the time for dispersing finally arrived.

When a Cow Gets Fresh.

Three big fellows were seated at the counter of a short order restaurant in a northern Nebraska town last week. They were eating three big dishes of lincoln, ribs, red stews, berries. The old restaurant keeper, a jolly good fellow, stood behind the counter.

"Say, Uncle," remarked the biggest man, "haven't you got any cream to put on these?" "Here," said the host. And he showed over a pitcher of milk. "That's sour," said the cowboy, emphatically.

The old restaurant man picked up the pitcher, drank a few swallows from the spile, and quivered his face to show that he knew it was sour.

"I'll get more milk," he said. "We have cream here some times, but I can't get it. And I'll be so glad if the old cow gets fresh, I'll have some milk for the morning here, these in there."

T. R. Porter, box 614, Omaha, Neb.

CURES CATARRH.

"Hyomel the Most Wonderful Cure for Catarrh Ever Discovered," says The Keisau Drug Company.

Do not try to cure catarrh by taking drugs into the stomach; it cannot be cured in this manner. The only way in which this too common disease can be cured is through a direct application that will kill the bacilli of catarrh and prevent their growth.

Hyomel is the only known method of treatment that accomplishes this. It is the simplest, most pleasant, and the only absolute cure for catarrh that has ever been discovered.

Thousands of unsolicited testimonials have been received from the most prominent men and women in the country who have been cured by this remarkable remedy. Ministers, bankers, lawyers, even eminent physicians have given strong testimonials as to the remarkable powers of Hyomel to cure catarrh.

The Keisau Drug company have so much confidence in the power of Hyomel to cure catarrh, that they will for a limited time, sell this remarkable medicine under their personal guarantee to refund the money if the purchasers can say that it did not help them.

Good Bread

How good good bread tastes—
to good one could almost make a
meal of it. You know the flavor
—the wheaty flavor, sweet as a
nut. Do you know the secret?
It's in the yeast. Good yeast—
good bread. Poor yeast—poor
bread—and indigestion.

The homestead bread of the
American housewife leads the
world. The secret of it
is found in

YEAST FOAM

a purely vegetable
yeast made of the finest
malt, hops, corn, and other
healthful ingredients, in the
cleanest malted and equipped yeast
factory in existence. Yeast Foam
is the only yeast that preserves
in the bread all the delicious flavor
and nutritive qualities of the
wheat. Try it.

The secret is in the yeast.

Sold by all grocers at 5c a
package—enough for 40 loaves.
If your grocer does not keep it,
send us his name and yours on
a postal and we will mail you
our book, "How to Make
Bread," free.

NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO.
Chicago.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c and \$1.00.

She Has Cured Thousands

DR. CALDWELL OF CHICAGO

Practicing Acupuncture, Homeopathy, Electric and General Medicine.

Will, by request, visit professionally NORFOLK, NEBRASKA, PACIFIC HOTEL, THURSDAY, JUNE 16. ONE DAY ONLY.



returning every four weeks. Consult her while the opportunity is at hand.

DR. CALDWELL limits her practice to the special treatment of diseases of the eye, ear, nose, throat, lungs, kidney diseases, diseases of children and all chronic, nervous and surgical diseases of a curable nature. Early consumption, bronchitis, bronchial catarrh, chronic catarrh, headache, constipation, stomach and bowel troubles, rheumatism, neuritis, sciatica, kidney diseases, Bright's disease, diseases of the liver and bladder, dizziness, nervousness, indigestion, obesity, interrupted nutrition, slow growth in children, and all wasting diseases in adults, deformities, club feet, curvature of the spine, diseases of the brain, paralysis, heart disease, dropsy, swelling of the limbs, stricture, open sores, pain in the bones, granular enlargements and all long standing diseases properly treated.

Blood and Skin Diseases.
Pimples, blotches, eruptions, liver spots, falling of the hair, bad complexion, eczema, throat ulcers, bone pains, bladder troubles, weak back, burning urine, passing urine too often. The effects of constitutional sickness or the taking of too much injurious medicine receives searching treatment, prompt relief and a cure for life.

Diseases of women, irregular menstruation, falling of the womb, bearing down pains, female displacements, lack of sexual tones, leucorrhea, one of her own discoveries and is really the most scientific method of this advanced age. Dr. Caldwell has practiced her profession in some of the largest hospitals throughout the country. She has no superior in the treating and diagnosing of diseases, deformities, etc. She has lately opened an office in Omaha, Nebraska, where she will spend a portion of each week treating her many patients. No incurable cases accepted for treatment. Consultation, examination and advice, one dollar to those interested.

DR. ORA CALDWELL & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Address all mail to Box Building, Omaha, Neb.