

### STANDPIPE IS CLEANED

SEDIMENT OF MUD AND IRON FOUND IN BOTTOM.

### NOT A SINGLE BIRD WAS THERE

Immense Tube is Now as Clean as a Well Washed Tumbler—Physician Says There is No Typhoid, Especially, Anyway—"I Told You So's" Busy

Well, the standpipe has been cleaned out.

And there was nothing in it. That is the report of Water Commissioner Spaulding under whose direction the immense reservoir was yesterday emptied, through the city mains, and then cleaned thoroughly. All that the pipe contained was a sediment a foot or so thick, of mud and iron which had settled from the water into the bottom of the pipe. Through the huge manhole at the bottom of the standpipe, this mud was hauled out and today the tall tube into which the Norfolk city water is pumped is as clean as a well washed tumbler.

### No Birds in It.

"There were no birds in the pipe," said Mr. Spaulding. Just where that bluejay, which was said to have been seen drowning by two boys, has disappeared to, is one of the problems asked by the man on the street today who "told you so." And there are a lot of them.

This matter is explained, however, by the man in charge by the fact that the standpipe has been overflowing about twice a week all summer, thus carrying out any object which may have rested on the surface.

The public seems to be glad, also, that the standpipe has been cleaned and it is rather a general opinion that it ought to be cleaned at least once a year just on general principles. A good many people had thought about the proposition long before it was taken up by The News.

### Say There's No Typhoid.

"There isn't any typhoid fever in town, anyway, to amount to anything," remarked a physician. "There isn't any more now than there always is at this time of the year. If there were a wholesale badness about city water, as suggested, there would be a thousand cases in the city instead of a half dozen or so. And most of the cases are in the country, anyway, where they are using well water."

One man spent considerable time complaining because a scare was created. No one has been found to be seriously affected. A good many have been worrying for a long while because there was no screen over the pipe and a large majority are glad that the big cylinder was cleaned out and that there was a means to bring the cleaning about even if the idea was a bit disagreeable to the finer sensibilities of a few.

### MAY PARDON SERGEANT

A MADISON COUNTY MAN WHO KILLED HIS WIFE.

### SHE FORGOT MARRIAGE VOWS

Proving Unfaithful, She Was Killed by Her Husband—He Was Sentenced to Serve Twenty Years in the Penitentiary and May Get Out.

A report from Lincoln concerning a Madison county wife murderer, who was defended by W. M. Robertson of this city, says:

It was learned yesterday that Gov. Mickey has been considering the feasibility of granting a commutation of sentence to Fred Sergeant of Madison county, now serving a twenty-year term in the state penitentiary for killing his wife, whom he charged with infidelity. Since he has been in the penitentiary, the man has claimed consistently that the discovery of her unfaithfulness enraged him to such a degree that he could not resist the desire to kill her.

Sergeant is now about fifty years of age. Previous to the commission of the crime for which he was sentenced he had borne a good reputation. When he killed his wife, there was very strong public sentiment against him until the belief prevailed that his wife's conduct had played a part in the tragedy. At one time it was so strong that the man was brought to the penitentiary for safe keeping, for fear of violence from the Madison county neighbors of the couple.

Last summer his case was under discussion. Warden Beemer had recommended the man for a Fourth of July pardon, but Chief Justice Holcomb, who is required to sign such documents by the statute, refused to act on the ground that it would be improper to establish such a precedent, and the governor then deferred the further consideration of the case until he could weigh the points involved. In discussing the matter with a reporter this morning he intimated that there was a possibility that he would grant the commutation.

The Wabash is the only line landing you at the world's fair. Round trip rates from Omaha are as follows: \$8.50 sold daily except Friday and

### SCHOOLHOUSE NEARLY BURNED

Prompt Work of Farmers in District No. 69 Saved the Day.

A pan of hot ashes started a fire in the schoolhouse yard, district No. 69, Monday night, which might have proved disastrous. It burned all around and up to the building. Then it turned with the wind and went to the neighboring haystacks. A couple of farm hands saw the smoke, loaded a plow in a wagon and drove to the field at a lively rate, arriving just in time to save several haystacks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dudley spent Monday at the home of George Tanhill and wife.

John Kent and Gertie Hills were guests of the Misses Evans Sunday.

Two more weeks of this weather will see the bulk of the corn in the cribs. The writer has noticed hundreds of grasshoppers and crickets in the field and believes this is the latest they have ever been seen.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Christ Biek and Milda Reiche at the Johannes Lutheran church tomorrow.

### Rural Route No. 3.

The wedding of Mr. Otto F. Huebner took place Thursday, and a good time was had by the guests. Dancing and enjoyable games went into the celebration. Good music for the occasion was furnished by Mr. Fribernow and Mr. Nortwich.

John Brothagan's twenty-second birthday will be celebrated Saturday night.

Emil Lichtenberg made a business visit in Norfolk Wednesday.

Mrs. Oscar Leahmann has been on the sick list for the past few days.

Herman Frolich attended to business in Hadar.

### HANDSOME DISPLAY OF CHINA.

Effective Colorings in the New Designs on Display Now.

The handsome display of hand painted china which is now attracting the eyes of art lovers to the home of Mrs. E. P. Weatherly, corner Koenigstein avenue and Thirteenth street, is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Some of the most exquisite creations that have been placed before Norfolk spectators are now being exhibited.

Among the handsomest bits in the work are a magnificent vase, twenty inches high, done in rhododendrons with a background of rich olives and yellow. The flowers are a beautiful pink. Another especially handsome piece is a large tankard done in grapes. There are a number of pretty steins done in Indian heads, and many dainty creamers and sugars and fancy plates of every size. Salad dishes are done in the effective new colorings. Something new in the decorations this year are the geraniums in all their rich shades and colorings.

Many people have been unable to attend today and Mrs. Weatherly has decided to leave the display for all day Monday and a most cordial invitation is extended to all Norfolk ladies and gentlemen.

### Burglarize a Jail.

Albion, Neb., Nov. 21.—Special to The News: A robbery was committed here. The city authorities had several gallons of whisky, wines and several bottles of beer in the city jail that had been found in the place of business of John Summer, whose place was searched last week by the local anti-saloon league. A hearing was set for today in the county court on this search and the booze was being held for evidence.

The parties who did the stealing of the "booze" were next to how to do the business as they sprinkled red pepper all around where they had been at work so that no dogs could get the scent in the event that the authorities decided to get the hounds to trail. No clue so far has been discovered to give any idea as to who got the liquor but the local police are hard at work on the case.

The liquor business in Albion the last two years has caused a great deal of trouble. The people voted down the license proposition and they are now trying to keep the boot-leggers from getting in their work but they are having a hard time to keep them down. Several special police are employed to watch this part of business and they have succeeded in locating several lots of liquor, while the district court has had four or five cases in this line. Most of them pay their fine of \$100 or so and that is the last heard of it.

On one occasion the county authorities and the city marshal had a street fracas in seeing who was to get one load of booze that was captured. And for awhile the situation was quite exciting. Finally the county judge gave the municipal officers the control of the stuff and that affair was settled, but this affair will undoubtedly prove more serious.

### World's Fair.

The Union Pacific in connection with the Wabash line now runs through electric lighted sleepers to St. Louis and return. Passengers are landed at main entrance of exposition at a convenient hour in the morning, thus saving time and expense on arrival at St. Louis, and avoiding the great crowds at the big union station. Many hours quicker than any other route. No change of cars. Illustrated guide to the fair free on application to J. B. Elseffer, agent.

Fine plush and fur robes and horse blankets. Large assortment. Reasonable in cost. Paul Nordwig.

### FOUR REMARKABLE VOTERS

HIGHLAND PRECINCT THE HOME OF UNUSUAL QUARTET.

### TWO OLDEST IN THE COUNTY

S. H. Thatch Has Voted in the County Since it Was First Organized—One Voter of Almost a Century, Another Ninety-One.

Battle Creek, Neb., Nov. 19.—Special to The News: There are four remarkable voters in Highland precinct, who cast their votes at the county fair at the late election. One is S. H. Thatch, who first voted at the first election of Madison county and since that time has not missed an election in the same county. The county was organized in 1868, and he has therefore voted at ten national elections, casting his first vote when Grant and Seymour were the presidential candidates. Another of the quartet is Uncle Billie Smith, the oldest voter in the county, who is between ninety-five and 100 years of age, and gave it as his opinion that this was the last national election at which he would cast his ballot. The third is James Powell, the second oldest voter. He is ninety-one years of age, but looks twenty years younger. He is well known to early settlers in Norfolk and other portions of the county. He moved here recently from Warnerville to make his home with his grandson, Dr. H. O. Munson. The fourth man deserving of mention said that he "never voted wrong." This man every one knows—he's Jimmie Clark.

### Battle Creek Notes.

Mrs. O. H. Maas and little son Alvin visited Wednesday with friends at Tilden.

Dr. E. Tanner went to Omaha Wednesday on professional business.

E. F. Hans has placed a nice monument on the grave of his daughter Ruby at the Lutheran cemetery.

C. F. Montross has taken a permanent position in the Enterprise office.

Mrs. L. M. Thomsen and two children were visiting Thursday with her brother, Howell Avery, and other relatives at Tilden.

Mrs. Thomas Wade is seriously sick at the St. Joseph hospital in Omaha. Mr. Wade is at her bedside.

Herman Jost has rented the Eden farm north of the Elkhorn.

C. D. Boyer went to Cherry county Wednesday where he has filed on a 60-acre homestead. Mr. Boyer is well known throughout the county. Some years ago he was the democratic candidate for county superintendent but was defeated by Mr. Mossman. Late-ly he has been foreman at the lumber yard of his father-in-law, L. B. Baker.

Charles Marsh of Meadow Grove was visiting with relatives here Friday.

### DONALD HOUSH IS DEAD

LITTLE BOY WHO WAS SHOT BY HIS BROTHER, CLAUDE.

### HE SUCCUMBED EARLY TODAY

Shot on Monday, November 7, and Lingered for More Than a Week, the Wound Inflicted Carelessly Finally Overcame the Small Victim.

Little Donald Housh is dead. The 8-year-old lad shot more than a week ago by his older brother, Claude, at the apartment of his parents, on Norfolk avenue, passed away shortly before 2 o'clock this morning from the effects of the wound that was inflicted. All during the night, his parents say, he rested peacefully, and the end came quietly. The funeral arrangements had not been completed this morning. The burial will probably take place tomorrow but the hour was not stated.

### Story of the Shooting.

A week ago last Monday morning the shooting occurred. Just after breakfast the 15-year-old brother, Claude, who is on the night shift of bellboys at the Oxnard hotel, came home for his sleep. With him he brought a tiny 22-calibre revolver that he didn't know was loaded. He had traded a watch for the gun temporarily.

Carelessly twirling the gun about on his fingers, the boy flung his nose in the direction of his small brother and snapped the trigger. The hissing ball of lead drove straight into the little fellow's breast, burying itself far beneath the surface and near the heart. He reeled for a moment, screaming. His wounded form was picked up by his mother, who was at hand when the tragedy occurred. Surgical attention was given the wound at once.

The little fellow suffered severely for many days. He was too weak to withstand a surgical operation. Pneumonia set in and the attending surgeons gave him up. Early this week they declared he could not live. Then a christian scientist, George N. Beels, was summoned. He said there was hope. For two or three days the lad has been reported, each morning, to be improving. Yesterday there was said to be still hope. A little while after midnight he succumbed.

Repairing—neatest, best, cheapest. Paul Nordwig, harness man.

### HAGUE TRIBUNAL MEETS

Arbitrate Differences Regarding Taxes Levied by Japanese.

The Hague, Nov. 21.—The Hague Tribunal met today to arbitrate the differences between Japan and England, France and Germany, as to the tax levied by the Japanese government on the buildings situated in the foreign concessions at Tokio.

### Squirrels are Plenty.

Squirrels are becoming quite plentiful in the groves in this section of Nebraska, and for some years hunters have been afforded great sport in shooting them in the timber along the Elkhorn and Platte. Now they are invading the groves in the country lying between the two streams, and are becoming numerous in the neighborhood. Frank Mejeestic tells us that there are more than fifty in the grove that surrounds his home, five miles southeast of town. Little did our old friend, Rev. N. B. Moore, think when he set out that timber back in the early seventies that during his lifetime it would be inhabited by the pretty squirrels that were so plentiful in his eastern home.—Howells Journal.

### Serves Pie on the Street.

Two novel election bets were settled here last Saturday. Because of having backed an erroneous judgement Dr. J. C. Clark acted the part of host and on the walk in front of England's pharmacy prepared a table, spread the cloth and served two delicious cherry pies to L. J. Horton and such others as were present, either by design or chance. The wager was on who would be elected governor. The other bet was between Bob Appley and Miss Maude Lowe, also on governor, the stake a pound of candy. The popular little school ma'am of the Canadian settlement lost and when Bob went to the bakery for his sweets he found tied up and awaiting him a large sack of licorice suckers. He has ever since been trying to figure out who was allowed to as a sucker.—Stanton Pickett.

### Engineers Meet at Cleveland.

Cleveland, Nov. 22.—One of the most largely attended informal gatherings of the members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was held in this city. Eight hundred members of that organization are present from widely separated parts of the country. The meeting was said to have been for an interchange of ideas among the members, it being said by a prominent delegate present that there was nothing special under consideration, that the order was in fine condition and the relations of the engineers with the railroads were satisfactory.

### Strikers Win Their Point.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Teamsters, whose strike against the Furniture Manufacturers' association was cause for rioting in the downtown streets last week, returned to work. The employers signed an agreement with the drivers, promising that there should be no discrimination against union members in the hiring of teamsters. The employers also agreed to pay teamsters for two-horse wagons \$14 a week. This is an increase of 50 cents above the pay last year.

### President Takes No Part.

Washington, Nov. 22.—The following statement was given out at the white house: "Any statement that the president is taking any part whatever in the Missouri senatorial contest, directly or indirectly, for or against any candidate, has no foundation whatever in fact. The president will not interfere in the slightest degree in the contest."

### A Japanese Hint.

The proverbial politeness of the Japanese has resulted in the development of a number of neat little customs. One of the best is the manner in which one hostess gets rid of an unwelcome guest. She does not hint that the time is about up for his stay or that she is going visiting soon, but sets to work preparing a dainty luncheon, which she packs in a little box, ties up with ribbon and paper and hands to the guest some morning. It isn't an insult, either; it's just a hint, and one that is always taken.

### Behind the Bars.

If you are an amateur photographer and have a negative of some friend whom you would like to see locked up for a long term, put your printing frame just inside a wire mosquito netting when you print the next picture from the negative. The result will be a print showing your friend behind the bars. The effect will be almost startling.

### Mistaken.

Jack—I thought that the author of this book was famous for his keen understanding of women. Jane—Well, do you doubt it? Jack—Of course. He says that the heroine suffered in silence.—Kansas City Independent.

### Rapid.

"They say that he has a past," said Miss Primly, and there was awe in her voice. "Well," said Miss Speedson, "if he has one he's going so fast now that it will never overtake him."—Exchange.

### Free Fiction.

Mrs. Muggins—Do you read much fiction? Mrs. Buggins—No; I get all the fiction I want listening to my husband's reasons for coming home late.—Philadelphia Record.

### Honest.

He—it's hard to keep a secret sometimes, isn't it? She—I don't know. I've never tried it.—Detroit Free Press.

### IS A REAL THANKSGIVING

NORTH NEBRASKA HAS REASON TO FEEL GOOD.

### HOLIDAY TRADE TO BE LARGE

### With a Bumper Corn Crop in the Fields, a Stretch of Fair Weather for its Husking and a Good Price on the Market at its Selling.

[From Monday's Date.] There is every reason to believe that the Thanksgiving day which has been promised for this country four days hence, is going to be the happiest November Thursday that was ever recorded in the annals of northern Nebraska. From present conditions, it is evident that the merchant of the north Nebraska town, with his holiday stock lined up for inspection; together with the farmer of the north Nebraska land, who is just now finishing the plucking of his mammoth fields of bumper corn, will have a right to unite in a bit of thanksgiving whose sincerity has not, perhaps, been known for a score of years or more.

The year which is just closing has been a remarkable one in many ways for northern Nebraska. Many records have broken during the various months. The corn record is smashed; the frost was later than ever; the summer weather prevails longer than the law allows and the snow—the first and only up to date—came just in time to give a hardness to the kernels of corn, and then disappeared in an obedient sort of way, in order to allow the farmers to get into the fields.

And it is this fact—the fact that the farmers are now in their fields, and that the weather has been warm, which will give the merchant the biggest holiday trade that has been known in many a long year of waiting. The farmer has money to spend; his products have brought him good prices; he hasn't had to spend that money, thus far, for an overcoat nor for overboots; and the result will be that the counters in the holiday shops will be stripped long before the night for Santa's visit. The cash which otherwise would have been used in the buying of fuel for the base burner and hoods for the babies, will be turned into turkeys for the dinner, furs for the boys, picture books for the sweethearts and fountain pens for the men.

Today the streets of every northern Nebraska village are quiet. Every railroad train creeping over the prairies, is slightly filled; and stores are closing early. The reason of it all can be traced to the cornfield and the beet field of northern Nebraska. There aren't enough men foot free in this whole north Platte country to crib the crop of corn in a reasonable length of time, and there aren't enough to run the mills and factories that are running. The farmers have been crying for help; and the idle man is rare.

Up with the early birds of the day, the cornhusker begins his labors long before the sun creeps over the eastern hill; and the rustle in the field can

be heard for hours after that same sun has gone to his couch. Sunday work and night work and early day work are absolutely essential to get this immense crop into a place of safety.

But when that job is done—and with this sort of weather it will be done within a fortnight—the north Nebraska farmer will be independent; he will have silver jingling in his trouser pockets and rolls of bills bulging out his inside pockets. He will come to town and buy his furniture and he will get on the cars for the taking of a ride.

It will be a joyful Thanksgiving day next Thursday; and it will be a merry Christmas here four weeks later on, with a mighty happy New Year to follow along about the first of January.

Saturday good 7 days.

\$12.80 sold daily good 15 days.

The Wabash is the only line that lands passengers at the main entrance of the world's fair grounds. Also the only line that can check your baggage to the world's fair station. Think what a saving of time, annoyance and extra car fare.

All agents can sell you through ticket and route you over the Wabash.

Very low rates to many points south and southeast. For beautiful world's fair folder and all information call at 1261 Farnam St. or address,

Harry E. Moores, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Wab. R. R. Omaha, Neb.

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### HE HAS SOLD OSMOND BANK

W. M. RAINBOLT, CASHIER, COMPLETED TRANSACTION.

### HE WILL RETURN TO NORFOLK

Local Parties, Among Them Some Very Able and Prominent Osmond Business Men, Have Purchased the Security State Bank at That Place.

The Security State bank of Osmond, purchased by Norfolk parties several months ago and operated for some time by W. M. Rainbolt of this city, has been sold by Mr. Rainbolt to Osmond men and has already passed into their control. Mr. Rainbolt, who held a position here with the Norfolk National bank prior to his Osmond residence, will return to Norfolk within two weeks, again take up his work in the Norfolk National bank and remain in this city permanently.

The bank was bought by N. A. Rainbolt and other Norfolk men last spring. W. M. Rainbolt, his son, went to Osmond, operated the institution very successfully from the start, increased its business, established it on a much better basis and finally sold it. After he had completed the transaction, his father went up to Osmond to sign necessary papers.

Mr. Rainbolt's return to Norfolk will bring pleasure to his many friends in this city. He was formerly secretary of the Elks lodge in Norfolk.

Among the local men who have bought the bank are a number of prominent and very able citizens of Pierce county.

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