

THE NORFOLK NEWS

W. N. HUSE, Publisher.
 DAILY.
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WEEKLY NEWS-JOURNAL.
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 The Journal, Established, 1877.
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 The insurance companies are not alone.
 Sewerage is the paramount issue in Norfolk just now.
 No failure in the crop of gubernatorial candidates is reported in Wisconsin.
 With a good sewerage system, the city is forever cleaning house; without it, the city is forever paving a way for epidemics.
 Ex-Governor Odell tragically declares that it is a fight to the finish. It is plain enough to every one whose finish it will be.
 In spite of all their trouble, the insurance companies had enough money left to get out very pretty and elaborate calendars.
 Probably Walter Wellman will take along some of his Washington dispatches as compressed hot air for emergency use in his polar expedition.
 It seems the general disposition of the newspapers to solve the problem as to "what shall be done with our ex-presidents?" by putting Roosevelt in the senate.
 The holiday season is past but we still have St. Valentine's day, Washington's birthday and St. Patrick's day and Easter to cheer us on our way to the Fourth of July.
 The Iowa supreme court has rendered a decision that a man must vote where he sleeps and the Baltimore American wonders if this disfranchises a man who suffers from insomnia.
 While Secretary Wilson is busy telling the farmers of Nebraska and South Dakota how to raise corn, these farmers are busy trying to get freight cars in which to ship their last year's crop.
 James Hazen Hyde expressed the hope, as he boarded a steamer for Paris, that he might not hear the word "insurance" for the next six months. There are others who are getting pretty tired of it.
 Bob and Mrs. Fitz are good advertisers, to say the least. And their recent stunt to get into the limelight has not cost them much money, either. They ought to go on the stage. They are clever enough as actors.
 A round million of new telephones were installed in 1905. This vastly increases the social capacity of the country and gives a million more women a chance to report delinquencies of the grocer's delivery boy at headquarters.
 The mother of Dr. Osler, of "sixty year life limit" fame, is now ninety-nine years of age, and has a good chance to pass the next century mark in her career. She knows, of course, that Dr. Osler made his notorious statement merely as a joke.
 The metric system that our educational authorities are trying so hard to adopt, eliminates fractions from arithmetic. Why all this delay and argument about it? Any school boy will tell you that this would be the grandest reform of the present age.
 Ever since it became known that Vice President Fairbanks was the first man to shake hands with President Roosevelt on New Year's day, a cold wave has extended over the country and the snow has been getting deeper. If his presidential boom increases the whole country will be kept busy "keeping cool."

Although low along in the eighties, he is still bright and strong mentally and he wished to stand at his post as long as his strength lasted.
 Japan evidently intends to be as well prepared for the next foe that treads on her toes as she was for Russia. She is having five immense out-fleets, two of which are the largest and heaviest fighting ships yet planned, built in England. Two great armored cruisers, each of 13,000 tons displacement, are also in process of construction.
 It is encouraging to note that even religious organizations have caught the "merger" spirit and are uniting as they never have before. Many small towns are supporting, or trying to support, several struggling church organizations, all working with the same end in view—the uplifting of humanity, when one or two churches could be made strong and forceful by the combined membership of the weaker ones, and placed in a position to accomplish vastly more than several weak, half supported organizations could do.
 Bare little feet running around in the snows of Norfolk with the mercury at the zero point, while the father lies in a drunken condition and does nothing to keep warm his home or to clothe his little children, is a situation which is deplorable to a degree and which ought to be taken in hand by the authorities. Such a case is reported in this city today, and it is to be hoped that some means may be devised, by which the little children may be made warm and comfortable regardless of the father's inactivity.

BURR TAFT.
 The county commissioners of Madison county are to be commended in their selection of a successor to George D. Smith. Burr Taft, the well known farmer living a mile and a half south of Norfolk, on the Elkbow river, will make an ideal county commissioner and will give excellent service.
 Mr. Taft has had much experience in repairing bridges and in keeping good roads in shape. He is level headed, of sound business judgment and practical. He is likewise enterprising, aggressive and will take an interest in the affairs of his office.
 The county commissioners could not have made a better choice. And Madison county will endorse their action.

In connection with a communication on "Quail" to The News from Clearwater, the following from the Kansas City Journal is of interest: Many birds have done duty for quail on the broiler. In San Francisco the other day the game commissioners found a sack of owls on the counters of a commission house. The buyer of a French restaurant was negotiating for their purchase. If the trade had not been interrupted they would have been transformed into "broiled quail" under the hands of an expert chef. One man in Fresno has made a livelihood for several years by shipping owls to tickle the palates of the San Francisco epicures. The ground squirrel, too, is "quail." Many sacks of these are received in San Francisco daily.

TEST OF MARRIAGE SUCCESS.
 In an address delivered at Chicago the other evening before the Society of Ethical Culture, Prof. Felix Adler made a statement by which most people will be surprised and to which they will be inclined to take exception. He said that happiness is not essential to a successful marriage. The view which he presented was that the primary object of marriage is not to promote the happiness of those who are parties to the relation, but to keep burning the flame of human life, and, therefore, that the success of any marriage is to be measured and determined, not by the experiences of the married persons, but by the results attained in the way of offspring. Incidentally, he condemned those selfish people who suppose their own happiness to be of more importance than anything else in the universe and broadly intimated that the eagerness with which happiness is sought and the disposition to regard it as the ultimate and only rational end of existence are among the most disquieting characteristics of the times in which we live.
 Prof. Adler's statement is an exaggeration of the truth, by which he no doubt sought publicity. While the continuance of the human race is essential, of course, yet to take the view that this is the only end desired from marriage is not true and is degrading. Happiness is a worthy end to seek and happiness is as much a factor in matrimonial success as anything else. From Prof. Adler's suggestion, it is presumed that he does not necessarily associate happiness with parentage. And, while quantity is of some moment in the matter of race perpetuation, yet a question arises as to what sort of children would be brought into the world if perfect happiness did not exist in their association. All rights in this world are connected with du-

ties which should be and must be, ultimately if the rights are to continue, fulfilled. But to say that perpetuating the race is the main thing, regardless of happiness, is ridiculous.

The very large percentage of desertions from army service during the past year is calling attention of thoughtful officers to the need of radical changes in the methods employed at present. Col. Charles W. Larned believes that if the status of the private soldier were adjusted to modern social conditions, it would result in attracting a better class of men to the service, would make recruiting easier and would permit of a more rigid selection of material; would put a stop to desertions, would produce a better and more wholesome discipline and develop the self respect of the soldier. The measures by which Col. Larned would obtain these results are few. He believes the pay of the enlisted man should be raised to such a level that the military industry would compete with other industries. He would have the infantrymen paid as much as the day laborer, the cavalryman as much as the expert groom, and artillery and ordnance men as much as high grade mechanics. But he would entirely change the routine of army life and the relations of officers and men. He would change the army into a vast military school where the enlisted men would receive such education as would better fit them for successful business life when their term of enlistment expired, besides being prepared in case of war to assume responsible duties in the volunteer army. He would throw open the door of advancement to lower grades, and thus make an incentive for better service. Unquestionably Col. Larned has thought out needed reforms in our military life and it is to be hoped that they will be brought into working shape as fast as possible, but such radical experimental reforms are likely to gain favor slowly, however much they are needed.

THE MAN WHO IS DOWN.
 We spend a lot of our time in watching and thinking of the man who is successful. This is but natural. We all want to be successful and like to emulate and admire the men who are. To call the roll of heroes and check up the achievements of the wise and the great who have left their impress upon the world's history is not only a very pleasant mental gymnastic exercise, but withal a very profitable one. The successful man in any line of honest endeavor is an article of general utility of decided value. We all need him in our business—the business of living. He serves as a hitching post for us and often times is as near a star as our wagon can reach. He is to be highly commended and approved as an example of what we may yet attain to in our own career. But he is not the only pebble on the beach. There are others. They are countless in number. Many of them live unobtrusive, commonplace lives, struggling constantly but never more than keeping their heads above the waves of poverty and hardship which confront them. These form the multitude of the hearts courageous, really receiving little sympathy and never demanding it. They deserve our very respectful consideration for the toil outside the limelight of popular applause and out of hearing of the band wagon of publicity. Then there are the men and women who are defeated; who have borne burdens too heavy for them to bear, or met temptations which have swept them from their moorings out into a bitterness which they alone can realize.

It is well to look up to a man whose name is a beacon light resplendent with good deeds. But life has not meant what it should to us until we also cultivate quietly the habit of reaching down to those who need help and lifting them up.
 Happy is the man who can keep his eyes fixed on the stars of hope and success while his hands go down in the trenches where life tragedies are enacted and bring cheer and strength to human hearts needing them.
 The man who is up commands our admiration and the man who is down demands our help—and the highest measure of our own real success depends entirely on how much he gets of it from us.

NOT MONEY MAD.
 Professor Shurman of Cornell says that the nation has gone money mad and that the people have forgotten the simple virtues which make a country really great. In this the learned gentleman says nothing new nor startling. He only gives endorsement to the cry of the press, pulpit and forum, heard all over the land with such vehemence and reiteration that it has become commonplace.
 That there are bad spots and wrong tendencies in our present day conditions is to be frankly admitted. But The News takes issue with this charge of widespread degeneracy. The News does not believe that it is true. To begin with the family—for in it is found the real unit of society and it is around the home fireside that the

nation's strength is to be found—is there less regard for the purity of the home and loyalty to its interests than heretofore?

Several instances of men, famous, learned and wealthy, come to our mind, who have proved untrue to those who loved them. A few years ago a professor in a western college attracted widespread attention with his brilliant ideas, but he left his wife and children and went to live with a young woman for whom he had a "social affinity." They have established a socialistic colony, have wealth and considerable culture, but among the people at large, both parties are social outcasts. They must pay the penalty for violating the rules of social safety. They are shunned and abhorred by their former friends.
 Not long ago it was flashed through the country that the head of an immense corporation, with a salary exceeding \$100,000 a year, had deserted his wife and home for others. Condemned by press and people, his wealth has not saved him. So far as the nation at large is concerned, he has committed social suicide. His name is merely a hissing and a by-word.
 Very recently a man reputed to be worth \$15,000,000 died in New York. In business he had been pre-eminently successful, but he died in a hotel unattended. Not even his own wife, living a few blocks away, would go to him. Why? He had proved false in his home relations. His wealth only served to reveal more clearly the hideous spectacle of his miserable failure. "There were none so poor to do him reverence."
 In New York state a very remarkable and beautiful industry has made unique a prosperous community. It is the working out of one man's ideas, whose thoughts are wonderful in their power and charm and whose practical helpfulness in many directions to scores of workers, is admitted. Nevertheless the checked domestic career he has led mars his work seriously and serves to shatter confidence in the ideals he presents and strives to foster.
 The list could be increased. These only serve to illustrate the fact that the people—the home loving, law abiding husbands found in city, town and country, will not tolerate any departure from the simple life of personal honor, loyalty and worth, upon which the republic depends.
 The people are not money mad; they are faithful to their own destiny, and hard at work demonstrating it.

A NEW LEAF.
 Police Judge Westervelt last night declared publicly, in the presence of officers on the police force and some who are not on the police force but who are as near there as their bluffs will permit, that there is going to be a new leaf turned over in the police department of Norfolk.
 It will be remembered that the whole city election at the last municipal campaign was pivoted about the police force in Norfolk. It was charged that there had been undue cruelty and all that sort of thing, and the democratic ticket was elected. A reform was promised. And now, within less than a year, the police judge himself, and he one of the most sterling of democrats, comes out publicly and denounces the methods which are being employed by the police force of Norfolk and their partners. And on this account, all the more, the public of Norfolk will pat Judge Westervelt on the back and uphold him in his efforts to clean house.
 One man, when attacked last night by Judge Westervelt, admitted that he had been carrying a policeman's star without authority, and admitted that in two or three cases he had flashed that star, pretending to be an officer, in the faces of law violators. It is very good to stop trouble of any sort, but it is distinctly out of the jurisdiction of a private citizen to flash a policeman's badge for the sake of impressing upon offenders one's authority in such matters.
 And the question naturally arises, "Why does a man who is in business, with details of his own affairs to look after, so persistently cling to the police force of a town and why is it that he will take the trouble to step into trouble that a policeman is paid to look after, when there is no hope of reward?"
 "I have never had a cent from the city for my work," says the private detective. And yet in the same breath, when Judge Westervelt told him that he was to make no arrests and to quit wearing a badge, this private protector of the peace in Norfolk, huris back defiance and says, "I won't, won't I? Well, I will act as a policeman, if I have to put up the bond of \$500 to do it!"
 The police judge says that there have been a number of arrests which were never reported to him, and in which cases the prisoners, after having been locked up in jail, have been turned loose by the officers without ever even pretending to give a trial at the proper court.
 It is recalled that some months ago

a man and woman were routed out of a room at a hotel in the night by a policeman and this same benevolent private citizen. The man in the case was taken to jail. The woman was left in her room until 4 in the morning, when the policeman returned to awaken her and to send her out of town on a morning train. The man in the case remained in jail about one hour, and was never heard of by the police court. The private policeman says that this case was kept dark. He was with the officer at the time the hotel was entered. He felt pity for the girl and then and there turned officer, judge, jury and all—and instructed the officer to release the girl and, "since the man couldn't be prosecuted without the woman,"—an absurd statement—to release, also, the man.
 The puzzle arises, "Why, in the first place, was the hotel entered if the motives for public law and order did not promote the move? And, when the prisoners who were being searched for were found, why didn't this policeman arrest them in accordance with the law, and bring the case up before the real judge, instead of allowing a private citizen to dictate the verdict?"
 "This thing has gone far enough," declared the police judge last night. And the public of Norfolk will endorse his declaration.

Don't let your face grow old, sallow, hollow and wrinkled. If you care at all for beauty, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Kiesau Drug Co.
 Success is stamped on every package. It is the most successful remedy known. It makes you well and keeps you well. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Kiesau Drug Co.
 It's an easy thing to say, And say it good and strong, And say it pretty frequent, Push Rocky Mountain Tea along. The Kiesau Drug Co.
ATKINSON GLOBE SIGHTS.
 Scoonhow the writer can never retain interest in an article that contains the phrase, "A man of letters."
 One way to live comfortably within a limited income is not to spend money on books that tell how to do it.
 When a man puts his money in good 6 per cent investments, his family has a vague notion that he has hidden it somewhere.
 For some women to have faith in their husbands must be equal to looking straight at a stone wall and insisting that no stone wall is there.
 If a man does what is expected of him in giving joy to the children he doesn't save enough to take care of himself when his children don't want him.
 Perhaps one reason married men away from home try to pass off as single is that they want to keep the blow from the women as long as possible.
 The genius of most people seems to be devoted to remembering what their friends would like for Christmas eleven months of the year, and forgetting it the twelfth.
 When the neighbors give a party, and it is a success, the screaming of good nights from the front porch is heard seven blocks away; any less number indicates a chilled affair.
 A girl is brighter than even her mother thinks if she knows that when a man caller stays longer than usual it is not because of her attractiveness, but because of the cold weather outside.
 A newly married woman confesses all to her husband, how she has crocheted on Sunday, and worn false hair, etc., and is disappointed that he doesn't meet her confession with equal honesty.

If there is anything in a store window you particularly want for Christmas, go by the window on the day after Christmas, and it will still be there; everything else that was in the window will be in your stocking.
LONG PINE IMPROVEMENTS.
 \$22,000 Spent During Year 1905 on Progress.
 Long Pine Journal: Twenty-two thousand dollars will not cover the cost of the building done in Long Pine during the year 1905. When it is considered that this covers only frame buildings it will be seen that it indicates considerable activity and a healthy growth for a little town like this. It may also be well to add that this record considerably exceeds that of any other town in the three counties.
 In addition to the building record of private parties should be noted the enormous sums which have been and which still are being spent by the Northwestern railroad in constructing the new bridge and cutoff and in enlarging the switching yards at Long Pine. Any estimate of the cost of this work at this time is inaccurate and misleading, as Engineer Morrison informs The Journal that he has not made a compilation of the expense figures and is unable to make even an approximate estimate at this time.

DRIVEN TO SUICIDE

PETER KADEN JUMPED INTO A WELL BECAUSE OF FEAR.
HE WAS THREATENED WITH MURDER
HAD BACKED OUT OF A TRADE, BELIEVING HIMSELF CHEATED.
HE WROTE TROUBLES IN NOTE

Told That He Was to be Tortured to Death, Kaden, a German Who Formerly Lived Near Hoskins, Ended His Life on the Rosebud.
 Gregory, S. D., Jan. 4.—Special to The News: The mystery surrounding the death of Peter Kaden, formerly of Hoskins, Neb., and whose body was found in a well near here, has been cleared up. Kaden was driven to end his life in this way, by threats of enemies who declared that they would torture him to death.
 An inquest over the remains found in the well was held by Dr. Kenaston of Bonesteel, coroner. A letter was found to have been left by Kaden in which he told of a feud which started in a trade and of the threats which finally threatened him to suicide.
 Started in a Trade.
 The trouble is said to have started in a trade. Fearing he was being cheated, Kaden is said to have backed out of the bargain. His farm was involved. Then, according to the report, Kaden was told that unless he made the trade his claim would be contested and he would lose it.
 Later it is said that men came to him and told him that they knew he was a horse thief, as well as a neighbor. They said that they already had "got" the neighbor and that Kaden was to be tortured to death.

Write Note, Jumped in Well.
 So frightened was Kaden at this threat that he wrote a letter telling of his troubles, and jumped into a well forty feet deep and containing six to eight feet of water.
More Trouble Expected.
 Those who claim to know, declare that the end has not yet come and that more trouble will follow. Kaden was a German of good standing but he knew little of the western ways.
Battle Creek.
 Mrs. Gottfried Wolske, who has been sick with asthma for some time, died suddenly at 6:30 Friday night of heart failure. She was sixty years old and has been living here with her family about thirty years on their farm east of town. She leaves her husband, three sons, Charles, August and Edward, and two daughters, Mrs. August Mann and Miss Bertha Wolske, to mourn her departure. The funeral took place Monday afternoon from the Lutheran church and the attendance was a very large one. The remains were laid to rest at the Lutheran cemetery, Rev. J. Hoffman was the officiating minister.
 Miss Mattie Simmons went to Anoka Friday for an extended visit. She was accompanied by Mrs. Wilberger, her sister, who has been visiting here with relatives for some time.
 Mrs. Annie Sevora and brothers, Lambert and Ludwig Kerbel, were transacting business at the county capital Thursday.
 W. A. Witzigman of Norfolk was here on business Friday.
 Chas. Martin has purchased the Hale grocery business.
 Herman Eucker will move to town and has rented his farm west of town to Wm. Palmer.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kleider and two youngest children returned Friday from an extended visit with relatives at Boone, Iowa.
 Frank Claire of Neligh, who has been working here nearly five months in Doy Curas' barber shop, departed Sunday for Casper, Wyo., to follow his trade.
 Wm. Barnes, Jr., who has been here in the employ of the Enterprise office, departed Saturday for Maryville, Mo., where he is going to work in a printing office.
 Henry Bahre was here Monday from Elgin visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jost.
 Wm. Horn returned Sunday from a hospital at Council Bluffs, much improved in health.
 Monday Chas. Henston shipped one carload of cattle to Omaha, and T. C. Osborn one carload Tuesday.
 Thos. Taylor, foreman on the Brown ranch, west of town, is baling hay this week.
 The little daughter of John Rector is seriously sick this week.
 Geo. Sougvenier was here Tuesday from Inman for a visit at the home of S. H. Thatch, his father-in-law.
 Alfred Doering and Rudolph Mantey went to Seward, Neb., Tuesday to resume their studies at the German Lutheran teachers' seminary.
 J. W. Risk returned Tuesday from his trip to the south. His son John, who is in a hospital at Marlin, Texas, is getting along nicely.
 Granville Wright quit his position as clerk in the Valley bank on account of his health. His successor is G. C. Benning, a young man who has been in the employment of a Meadow Grove bank.

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