

HE WAS CAPTURED BY JAPS

"DICK" LITTLE, WAR CORRESPONDENT, MAY COME OUT HERE.

NARROWLY ESCAPED HANGING

Famous War Correspondent Was Passenger on First Trip of Los Angeles Limited—May Make Lecturing Tour. Will Come to Norfolk if He Does.

Richard Henry Little, known to his friends and to the newspaper profession of four continents as "Dick" Little, who has been a war correspondent in the Japanese-Russian war, the Boer war and the Spanish-American war, may come to Norfolk within a few weeks to deliver a lecture upon his experiences.

Mr. Little—a very, very tall and very very slender man who is a rival of George Ade, Mark Twain or Bill Nye with wit—was one of the party which made that famous trip over the Los Angeles Limited in its initial run from Chicago to the coasts. And one afternoon, when there was a wreck, he gave a talk for several hours on board the train, describing his experiences in the far east. In Los Angeles he gave another lecture on the topic, and his friends could have listened to many more. When the party broke up, he promised The News that if he came west he would include Norfolk in his lecturing tour and he further stated that he thought he would start out in February on that trip.

Little was the correspondent for the Chicago Daily News in the Russian war and he scored many beats for his paper. He was with the Russian army in Manchuria and once, when captured by the Japanese, he narrowly escaped a hanging. The only reason that he wasn't hung was that no tree tall enough to tie him to, could be found by the Jap commander.

Little had been captured, together with the Russian army, by the Japanese. While in captivity he received a cablegram from his paper which said, "Wire at once how many men the Japs have in the field, how many guns, how many in the hospitals, where are their lines and when will they fight their next battle."

Paper Got Him in Trouble.

The Japanese general saw the cablegram, for all messages were censored, and summoned Little before him.

"You send this?" he asked.

"Of course not," replied Little.

"Which is greater, you or your paper?" asked the Jap.

"Why, my paper," explained the correspondent.

"Then you obey, don't you?"

"Not always. This was sent by some editor who knows nothing of conditions, and I shall not obey."

Whereupon Little was released.

A week later another cablegram came, instructing him to interview a Japanese general. There had been orders that no one was to approach the officer. But Little tried. He was arrested in the act and taken before the authorities.

"Why did you do this?" was asked.

"My paper ordered me to," he said.

"Then you obey your paper?"

"Yes."

"Ah, a week ago you said you do not obey; now you say you do." And a higher officer was summoned.

He strode into the room, and stood gazing out of the window.

"Nice day, General," ventured Little.

No reply.

"Looking for something?" asked Little.

"Ah, I was looking for a tree tall enough to hang you to," was the cheerful response.

Little was sent to the guard house for ten days, while the officer should consider his offense. A battle broke out before that time and Little escaped.

Hard to Send Dispatches.

Mr. Little also told of the methods used in getting news to America.

There were two routes—one by way of Tsein Tsien, or the other around by way of St. Petersburg. By way of Tsein Tsien tolls had to be advanced.

The Chinese operators usually pocketed the tolls and tore up the messages. And when, on rare occasions, the messages did get through to Tsein Tsien, the Associated Press correspondent, by bribing the operator, was given a copy of the dispatch so that he could get into America with the same news.

And around by St. Petersburg, everything was censored until it was worthless. These were obstacles which the war correspondent had to overcome, and which they did overcome by miraculous ways.

"The Japs," said Dick Little, "are taught to glory in death for their country. I saw one general lamenting the fact that his son had not died in battle, and envying a fellow-general whose son had been killed. A few days later, away back in the wilderness, I saw this officer's son standing in water up to his neck, a private soldier, doing duty for his country."

"One Jap soldier, badly wounded, we overtook in a battle. We suggested that we help him, and felt sorry for his pain. At the word 'pain' he clenched his fists, straightened up, gave us a look of supreme contempt—and dropped over dead in his tracks."

"The Russians, when wounded would cry and wail but the Japs suffered in silence, and you would see a whole field covered with wounded and dying who never uttered a cry and

who only writhed by the force of Nature.

"The Japs treated their captives with good nature, while the Russians were brutal and cruel. When we were captured we expected to be beaten but the Japs ran along at our sides, slapping us on the backs and laughing. They took me for a Russian soldier."

Mr. Little was captured at Mukden shortly before the fall of Port Arthur. His Boat Captured.

His story of the beginning was interesting. He, with more than 100 other correspondents from all over the world, gathered at Tokio for permits to go to the front with the Jap armies. But the Jap officers put the writers off from day to day, as will be recalled, and gave them only promises that some day they could go to the front, soon. The English correspondents complained because there were no folding bath tubs in the place, and there the crowd waited, day after day.

Finally Little and Jack London—who later came back home—left Tokio. Little chartered a small tug boat, with two Jap boys as helpers. He went up into a river to a point which he thought had been vacated by the Russians. Russians were there, however, and he was arrested. The Jap boys hid under the coal heap in the hold of the boat. At length, in searching through the boat, the soldiers came almost upon the Japs, when Little explained that they were on deck. Then the Russians went wild. They shouted, "Spies," and made arrangements to hang the little fellows at once.

Little went to the English consul—this tug boat had been formerly an English man-of-war and therefore the Britisher was called upon—and the British consul replied that he had dinner engagements for some time, but that he would look after the matter next week. As the hanging was to come off that very day, Little had to seek protection from the American consul, who was found in his shirt sleeves, chewing tobacco before a grate fire.

"And if I ever come to die," said Little, "my idea of the angels will be a man in shirt sleeves, sitting before a grate and chewing tobacco."

The American delayed the execution day after day, on one pretext or another, until wires from Washington got busy and finally the Japs were dismissed, and Little, with the two brown hats, sailed away down river.

Later he joined the Russian forces in Manchuria, where he remained until he was captured during the Mukden battle.

Experience Sometimes a Dear Teacher

So many parents of young children do not realize the danger from croup until they have had the experience of one severe case in their own home. To be awakened in the middle of the night by the peculiar rough cough and find their little one suffering from a fully developed attack of the croup and nothing in the house with which to relieve it is a lesson never to be forgotten. A good remedy at hand is of incalculable value in a time like this, and nothing better can be obtained than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been thoroughly tested in hundreds of cases and not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear it will prevent the attack. The fact that this remedy contains no narcotics makes it perfectly safe to give to the children. For sale by all druggists.

FREMONT WILL PLAY BALL.

Plan to Spend \$500 Per Month on League Players Next Season.

Norfolk sportsmen have about given up the idea of joining the state league baseball organization, but Fremont will take up the matter. The Tribune says:

Fremont will have a baseball team the coming season, but will not join the state league. That was the verdict of about fifteen leading enthusiasts who met at the city hall last night. The meeting was enthusiastic considering the season of year and the fans are hopeful in consequence of it. M. A. Repass was chosen president and Supervisor Al Evans secretary. The sentiment was that a state league in which players would have to be employed to play every afternoon of the summer would prove too expensive. It could not be expected that the gate receipts would meet the salaries, carfare and board of twelve players, which would be necessary for each town.

The men present last night were of the opinion that about \$500 a month could be raised in Fremont the coming summer to pay a good team. This amount, with the gate receipts, would provide a very reasonable sum. It would mean sufficient money to pay all the players salaries ranging from something very good for imported pitchers and catchers down to enough to recompense local fans who could fill some of the less important positions. The \$500 could be raised by subscriptions. Fifty men might give \$5 a month each and a hundred and twenty-five \$2 each.

The movement will be started within the next few days and a soliciting committee was appointed, with M. M. Mortenson chairman. It is desired to get assurance that the money can be raised and then to begin to "sign" players as they apply. Several applicants from this state and Iowa have already been heard from. If the team is run on the elaborate scale proposed, the grounds at Association park will probably be leased for the summer at a fixed price. Last summer the association was given a per cent. of the receipts.

STATE WINS TAX SUIT

FEDERAL COURT IN LINCOLN DECIDES IT TODAY.

THE RAILROADS WERE DEFEATED

The Railroad Tax Suit, in Which the State of Nebraska Sought to Secure Judgment for Tax Claims, is Won by the State in Court.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 13.—The federal court, in session here today, decided in favor of the state in the case known as the railroad tax suit. This was a case in which the state sued for taxes that had not been paid in full by certain railroads.

MONDAY MENTION.

Miss Mamie McNeill left yesterday for Omaha.

Ed. A. Jones of Chicago is in the city on business.

Miss Hattie Mayhew spent Sunday at her home in Norfolk.

"Bud" Reynolds of Madison attended the play Saturday night.

Thomas Patrus left at noon today for a business trip to Niobrara.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Carroll returned to their home in Plainview at noon today, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Durland.

Miss Katherine Hammond of Fayette, Wis., arrived Saturday evening to teach in the bookkeeping department of the business college.

Miss Irene Foyersheim of Stanton was a guest over Sunday at the home of Mrs. Glen Evans. Miss Edith Foyersheim is still in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Mayer and daughter left yesterday for New York City, where they will visit for some time. They were accompanied by their maid.

The Bowling club will meet with J. B. Mayland tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock.

The friends of Ralph Braasels will be pleased to know that he is still on the road to recovery.

Mrs. S. T. Napper and Mrs. T. E. Osborne have issued invitations for a 1 o'clock luncheon next Friday.

There are now over eighty students enrolled in the Norfolk Business college, representing nearly every section of Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mathews have returned to Norfolk. They have taken their former home in the Burr Taft house, corner Tenth and Main streets, and will honor at the Baker home.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Rainbolt entertained a company of friends at 6 o'clock dinner Saturday evening in honor of W. H. Buchholz of Oakland, Cal., who is their guest. "Five hundred" was the feature of the evening after dinner.

The M. & O. passenger engine was derailed near the Creighton depot on the Northwestern tracks this morning, but before starting out to Sioux City. The locomotive was soon replaced, however, and left very nearly on time in spite of the delay.

Miss Maude Tannhill is still so ill at Stanton that she can not be moved. She was visited yesterday by her mother, Mrs. A. P. Tannhill, and Miss Edith Doughty of this city. It is now expected that Miss Tannhill will be moved to Norfolk about Wednesday of this week.

Dr. N. Matzen has purchased the lot south of his residence between his own home and that of George B. Christoph, and expects to move his present home on the new lot soon. He will then build a new home on the site of the present one.

Spencer Advocate: Matt Classen, jr., of Madison, Neb., is up visiting friends and relatives for a few days. He expects to rent a farm in this vicinity and move up in the spring and become a resident of Boyd county. He is a brother of Nick and the other Classen boys.

Friends in the city have received cards announcing the marriage of Henry Augustus Wilmerding to Miss Madeline Richmond. The marriage took place at the church of Transfiguration in New York city August 2, 1905, and the cards announcing the event were received here yesterday.

F. E. Davenport, who had been for a week at Excelsior Springs, Mo., returned to Norfolk last night. Mr. Davenport felt greatly benefited by the waters of the place, but said that he became homesick for Norfolk and his family. He was advised by a physician there that he is not so seriously affected as he had feared, and he returned home feeling fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Schultz entertained a very large crowd of friends at their home in Riverside park yesterday afternoon and last night in honor of their birthdays. Last Thursday was the birthday of Mr. Schultz, and today is the birthday of Mrs. Schultz, so they joined the two occasions into one big celebration in the home yesterday. Everyone present enjoyed the occasion very much.

The Team Whist club will meet tonight with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Durland, to remain in the ladies and gentlemen for supremacy at duplicate boards. It is said that it may be entirely unannounced in advance that the ladies will not hesitate to win in tonight's contest. Last week they were reported to have thrown the game in order to please one or two putting players on the gentlemen's side.

Miss Ora Derby, having come to a satisfactory settlement with the Northwestern railroad, left for her home in Ottumwa, S. D., this morning.

Miss Derby was the young who was injured here New Year's day by stepping from the Bonesteel train while the train was in motion. She was here on her way home from Spencer. She has been at the Pacific hotel ever since, together with members of her family.

L. B. Niehola of Foster spent Sunday at the home of his uncle, A. J. Durland.

Mr. Maloney and daughters drove to Battle Creek to attend the funeral of Patrick Carberry.

Arnold Pasewalk and Ernest Raasch will leave tomorrow for a trip to Amarillo, Texas, where they may invest in southern lands. They say that they hope to find a location in the southern climate which will suit them better than the north. Both young men are prosperous farmers, living one and a half miles west of the city, and both were reared in this section of the state.

Civil service examination was held at the federal building Saturday for vacancies in the carrier and clerk departments. The following persons took the examination: Miss Fleming, Miss Todd, Will Evans, Ray Hyde, Charles Miller, Mr. Raasch, Warren House, Floyd Froeland and Charles High. It will be two weeks before the results are announced. Those receiving an average of 70 or better will be placed on the waiting list.

Long Pine Journal: Elder A. R. Latham has finally decided to decline the proffered appointment as register at the land office at Valentine, and will remain in Long Pine. His engagements called for his appointment as register, and the duties of register is not a pleasant one. It is understood that the position has been offered to A. W. Scattergood of Amesworth and refused by him. Mr. Scattergood breaks the record, as he is the first Amesworth man who has ever declined an office. Long Pine now has two such wonders.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Conley returned yesterday noon from their wedding trip to Omaha, Selawyer, Fremont and other points. They are at present visiting at the home of the bride's mother, Mr. and Mrs. Porter on West Norfolk avenue but will within a week move into the Conley home on South Thirteenth street. The president of the Eagle lodge at Fremont notified W. L. Kern of Norfolk lodge that Mr. Conley would arrive home yesterday and a royal welcome was prepared. Mr. Conley, however, steered sky of the club rooms and the welcome went to waste.

Harry Hartford, who has been hunting rabbits down on the Stanton sloughs, brings a pitiful tale of an old trapper with long hair and flowing beard, who is camping under a canvas rag down on the Ole Low slough. The old man claims that his tent, bedding, cooking utensils and traps were stolen down on Shell creek during his temporary absence. The old man looks like a character from the backwoods in the seventeenth century—dirty, unkempt and ragged, but with vigor, clear eye and elastic step which life in the wilderness bestows. Neighbors of course will not permit him to suffer during this inclement weather.

Arrangements have been completed for J. H. Hansen, secretary of the Fremont commercial club, to address the Norfolk citizens who attend the banquet to be given by the club here in the city hall next Friday night. Mr. Hansen has made as great a success of the Fremont club as has been known in a city of that size and his advice will be of immense value to the business men of Norfolk. The banquet is open to all—not only members of the club, but all others who are interested in the progress of the city—and it is hoped by the club members that the whole city will feel free to attend. There will be no charge made. Other features of the program will be announced later.

Sioux City Journal: Frank Walters, formerly superintendent of the Sioux City division of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway company, who recently was advanced to the office of assistant general superintendent of the Nebraska and Wyoming division, was the guest of honor at a dinner given to him last evening at the Hawkeye club by a party of Sioux City friends. Among the out of town guests were E. J. Seymour of Chicago, assistant general freight agent for the lines west of the Missouri river, with headquarters in Omaha, and Nelson B. Updike of Omaha, president of the Updike Grain company. As a token of friendship and a reminder of the occasion Mr. Walters was presented with a solid gold pocket match box, his monogram on one side and a diamond on the other.

IS MRS. STRIEF NOW.

Mrs. Richardson's New Name is Disclosed.

The new name of Mrs. Kathleen Richardson, formerly of Meadow Grove and Norfolk, who was known to have been married recently, is Mrs. Harry Benes Strief. Letters had been received here from Mrs. Strief, but in each case she had failed to give the name of her husband.

How to Cure Corns and Bunions.

First, soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it; then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily, rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn a few days to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequalled. For sale by Leonard the druggist.

HE SUCCEEDS MR. HARMON

L. N. COSTLEY OF WISCONSIN COMES TO NEBRASKA.

SUPERINTENDENT AT CHADRON

New Appointment on the Northwestern Became Effective Today—Party of Officials Passed Through Norfolk Last Night, Bound for West.

L. N. Costley, formerly assistant superintendent of the Northwestern road at Ashland, Wis., has been appointed to succeed Superintendent Harmon of Chadron on his division in this state, and assumed his new duties today. Superintendent Costley, together with General Manager Bidwell, General Superintendent Hughes, Assistant General Superintendent Walters and Mr. Harmon, passed through Norfolk in the private car of Mr. Bidwell last night, enroute west.

Mr. Harmon had been superintendent at Chadron for the past six years and has many friends all over the state. He resigned his position to enter the banking business at Shoshoni, the new town on the Northwestern in Wyoming.

The circular announcing the change became effective today.

CAUGHT AT BRISTOW.

Niobrara Man, Charged With Theft, is Arrested.

Monday News: Will Ramsey of Niobrara passed through Boyd county last week on his way to the White River country. While in Monday he took from the Woodruff livery barn, three horse blankets and a pair of shoes and went on his way rejecting Woodruff's protest. The articles mentioned shortly after he had left and mistaking that Ramsey had helped himself to the goods telephoned to Bristow and Gross to head him off. John Conway and the marshal at Bristow took Ramsey in charge when he arrived in that village and found the blankets and shoes in Ramsey's possession and held him until Woodruff and Justice John Knapp arrived in the city. Ramsey acknowledged his guilt and turned over the articles pleading that they were taken by him while drunk and pleaded for leniency, and Harry, being naturally short-winded, said let him go. Ramsey went on his way rejoicing while Harry and Justice Knapp returned home with the goods.

DEATH RECORD

Edward Bowman.

Edward Bowman, father of Mrs. S. R. McFarland, Mrs. Martin Slawter, Mrs. William Lovelace and Bradley Bowman, died at the home of Mr. Lovelace Saturday and the funeral was held yesterday. Interment was in Pleasant Run cemetery, seven miles southeast of Norfolk.

Mr. Bowman had been ill for several years, during which time he was an invalid. There were a number of relatives present for the funeral yesterday.

Patrick Carberry.

After a lingering illness from cancer in the chest, Patrick Carberry succumbed at 8 o'clock Saturday night at the old home south of Norfolk. The funeral was held at 10 o'clock this morning in Battle Creek, Father Walsh officiating.

Mr. Carberry was born in Waterford, Ireland, December 16, 1840. He came to Norfolk in 1883 and had lived on the same farm ever since. Ten children, three boys and seven daughters, survive him. All of them are at home with the exception of one, Mrs. Armstrong, who is at Salem, Ore., and could not arrive in time for the funeral.

The children at home today are: Etta, Anna, Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. Donohue, Nannie, Lucy, Morris, Pat and John.

Mr. Carberry had been ill for three or four months and had been operated on recently. He never recovered after the operation and during the last week the end was expected at almost any hour. He was a soldier for three years during the civil war, being a member of company I, Twenty-ninth Iowa.

TALES OF GRASSHOPPER DAYS

"Uncle John" Tells How They Ate Shingles and Horse Collars.

Uncle John, now past seventy, was one of the earliest settlers of the Elkhorn valley, and there is nothing he loves better than to sit down, light up his corn-cob pipe, and tell some new-comer his experiences in "early days." Uncle John has a reputation for honesty and truthfulness in every day affairs, but as it is nearly forty years since he settled on the Elkhorn, and the lapse of time lends enchantment to the recollection, Uncle John can surely be pardoned for telling some absolutely true some things that sound rather large. A writer for The News spent a very pleasant evening recently listening to Uncle John tell grasshopper and other stories.

Uncle John pushed the tobacco down in his pipe and said, in answer to a query about times changing since the grasshopper days of '74, "Yes, you'd be surprised at the difference. Why, sir, along about '75, fifty dollars would have bought a quarter section of land that you couldn't buy today for fifty an acre. Lots of poor chaps abandoned their farms, couldn't sell 'em

for no price, you see, and went back to Illinois and Indiana to live with their wives' folks. I tell you them was discouraging times. Them grasshoppers came a swarming' up from the south three springs a runnin' and swooped down on our crops and didn't leave till every blade livin' thing was cut up and some things that weren't livin'." "I've heard that they came in clouds," was ventured.

"Clouds," said Uncle John, "well, you'd a thought clouds if you'd a been here. Why, they darkened the sun wuzn't a total eclipse, and the wimmen folks had to light lamps in the home to see to work. Why, actually, you can believe it or not, but it's true as gospel, them varmints swarmed up here so thick in '74 that they broke our wire clothes line a flyin' against it. If there'd been telephone lines in them days there wouldn't a been a blade wire left on the poles ten minutes after the grasshoppers began to arrive."

Uncle John gazed to relight his pipe, which had gone out.

"I have heard they even ate the bark on trees," was remarked.

"Well, I guess they did," resumed Uncle John. They skinned all the young trees slicker than you'd skin a rabbit, and they didn't stop at that. They'd even eat some kinds of dry wood. My horse was shingled with hemlock shingles. I got a load chump over at Vankton and I thought I'd use 'em on my horse till I could get some shins better, and them critters took a flyin' to hemlock. They wouldn't touch pine nor cottonwood, but they wuz right after them hemlock shingles, and sir, if you'll believe it, they ate every one of 'em. Some people might think I'm a lyin', but I never told a lie in my life, no sir. I never did. I can see them grasshoppers yet swarmin' into those shingles and eatin' 'em as fast as they could swallow. Every now and then they'd eat the wood away from the nail and the butt end of a shingle would slide off and them grasshoppers would sit up and hang on to that shingle with their hind feet and enjoy a toboggan-ride off that roof just like a boy slides down hill on a sled. Well, sir, they ate every bit of them hemlock shingles and didn't leave nothin' but the shingle nails a stickin' in the sheathing boards which was of cotton-wood."

Uncle John took a tobacco pouch from his vest pocket and poured a quantity of Bull Durham into his pipe.

"I have heard the grasshoppers would eat holes in clothes that were hanging out to dry."

"Eat holes in clothes," said Uncle John, "well, they sure did. I was out with a team doing some hauling, and them blame prunks' things scalded the bay my horse collars was stuffed with and ate holes in the leather and got inside and ate every bit of stuffin' in them horse collars, and I had to tie some smels around those collars to hold 'em together while I drove to town to get some new ones. Oh, I tell you, people nowadays complain about hard times and hard luck. There didn't nobody know what hard times really is that wasn't here when the grasshoppers were here."

HOSPITAL WILL BE INSURED NOW

State Board of Public Lands and Buildings Decides That.

The Nebraska state insane hospital in Norfolk will be insured against fire. The fire in the hospital here several years ago was as costly a lesson as has been had among the state institutions. A Lincoln paper says:

The state board of public lands and buildings this morning went on record favoring a return to the old policy of insuring at least some of the state buildings. The old policy was reversed when the board decided to insure all of the out-buildings at the Hastings asylum. The board has practically decided who will write the policy, and it will be for \$18,000, to be paid for at a rate of about 4 per cent.

The board did not consider the advisability of insuring the main state buildings, but only the out-buildings. While only the Hastings buildings were discussed this morning, the board was unanimous on the proposition and it is very likely that this action will be followed shortly by the board insuring other buildings connected with other institutions.

The board has had the matter under consideration for some months, the question having been raised by the fire at the Hastings institution a short time since, at which time enough property was destroyed to have paid for a policy several times.

Years ago all the state buildings were kept insured, but as the cost of the policy was so great, the state officers concluded it was cheaper for the state to carry its own risks, and this has been done since then.

REAPPOINT POSTMASTERS.

Many in Northern Nebraska Will Hold Over, it is Announced.

Word from Washington says that the postoffice department will reappoint the following able and well known postmasters for northern Nebraska, unless Congressmen McCarthy shall be able to show reasons why they should not be reappointed:

A. M. Brande, Pierce; J. H. Secor, Madison; Emory Coker, Humphrey; H. Snyder, Tilden; McNeal, Wayne; Carl Kramer, Columbus; and Dennis Tracy, Cedar Rapids.

New Paper at Ainsworth.

Ainsworth, Neb., Jan. 13.—Special to The News: A new democratic weekly newspaper, edited by F. E. Humphreys & Son, has been launched at Ainsworth. The first edition appeared Friday.