

THE NORFOLK NEWS

W. N. HUSE, Publisher.

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The weather man is fighting the ice man.

If dirt flew as fast as scandals, the canal would soon be dug.

Poor old man Dowle may be able to cure others but at present he seems unable to cure himself.

Most people know when they are at their wit's end, but the average humorist never seems to realize it.

It may be true that the clothes don't make the man, but they sometimes break him. Usually it's his wife's clothes.

Theodore Roosevelt's power is not so much in the fact that he is president of the United States as in his strong, courageous citizenship.

A sewerage system in Norfolk would increase the value of every lot in town, whether touched by the sewer main or not, more than the cost of the work.

'Twas pity, 'twas pity, and pity 'tis, 'twas true that 'twas pity that prompted Norfolk's police officer to allow a prisoner to escape because "the jail is no fit place" for a prisoner.

Center's new bathtub has been worth \$1,000 in advertising the town. Its reputation has spread over this country to corners that never knew there was a Center or a Knox county before.

Why don't we build a palace for the accommodation of women violators of the law in Norfolk? Then, maybe, the prisoners arrested and turned loose because of the delicacy of the officers in the matter, might be held over night.

Little May McCall of Clark's Ferry, Pa., recently saved two trains from crashing into a great rock which had fallen on the track, by flagging them. The presence of mind in children, and their loyalty to duty in times of accident, are remarkable. This little girl ought to be given a medal.

A short time ago the cry of our moralistic writers were fearing that Americans were going money mad. The danger of sacrificing everything to the amassing of wealth was extensively dealt upon. During the past year a great change in public sentiment has taken place in public opinion. The pendulum has swung to the opposite extreme. Rich men are put on the defensive and there is a strong feeling that wealth is likely to imply dishonesty. Either of these extremes are harmful. Wealth is not to be worshipped, neither is it to be despised. Our great institutions could not exist without rich men to back them, but they should not be allowed to oppress the widow and orphan for their own enrichment. Money is necessary but it must be honestly manipulated if the country is to continue prosperous.

Marshall Field was no tax dodger. He cheerfully paid the largest taxes of any man in America. In fact the career of Marshall Field, who began as a clerk at the age of seventeen, with only an ordinary education and unaided, through the years of close application and times of discouragement, to the place which he occupied at the time of his death, proves conclusively that a man can become immensely wealthy without descending to fraud and oppression. Although the great merchant employed many thousands of people in his wholesale and retail business, he treated them kindly and fairly and was always willing to help anyone in an unostentatious way. His deeds of charity were many. He was public spirited and interested in any movement for the betterment of his fellowmen.

It is not so much the hard work and great burdens of life that break down the health and nerve of the average person in this nervous and high strung age as it is the little worries and aggravating annoyances which daily irritate the sensitive nature. It is a sad state that so many intelligent and resourceful men and women should be reduced to nervous prostration by the friction of little things which are of no vital consequences taken one at a time but only become formidable when viewed collectively. Happy is the person who can throw aside these minor cares as soon as attended to without worrying over them. It is possible for anyone to cultivate a frame of mind from which the small anxieties

and annoyances of life will roll easily without leaving irritated nerves or furrowed brow. All should for the sake of their own happiness and success and that around them, endeavor to become possessed of this comfortable disposition.

The other day a young man died at Lincoln from tuberculosis. Burke Hall was his name. The news was almost beyond belief to those who had known him a few years ago in the state university, where he was for a time commandant of the military battalion and where he was the biggest man among all the 2,500 there. Much more than six feet in height and broad proportionally, he was a giant among men and his sturdy frame was big and strong. He went to the military academy at West Point as a cadet and was there for two years. When he came out he looked like a skeleton. He was forced to resign his cadetship because of consumption. He traveled all over the west in an attempt to regain his lost health, but it was in vain and he died at the age of twenty-four. His death and his disease were due to the hazing which he received in West Point. The hazing is given, as the cadets say, to make a man out of the newcomer. It made a corpse of Burke Hall, and he a giant. Isn't it about time that this hazing proposition were stopped at West Point as well as at Annapolis? Isn't it about time that a little different viewpoint was inculcated into the brains of these cadets? Isn't it time, now that this case is brought home to us, that we should do what we can to change some of the barbarous methods existing in the United States, and under the supervision of the United States government, at that?

TIME TO REFORM.

It is said that Norfolk has not been so infested with women of the street for years as it is right now. It is claimed by those who know that inmates of the redlight district have not in many moons been allowed to walk about town and to remain inside the city limits as much as at the present time. The other night a house was raided, a man and woman found, and a notice given of arrest. Instead of taking the prisoners to jail, as the law provides, a police officer of Norfolk, because he declared that the jail was no place for a woman, allowed the pair to remain at liberty over night on their promise to appear in court next morning. Next morning they had fled, of course.

Who is responsible for this condition of affairs? At the last municipal election, the whole campaign was waged and turned on the police force. That was the pivotal point of the votemaking. A reform was promised.

Has the reform been delivered? Not many days ago Judge Westervelt, police judge, publicly brought to light a condition in the police department that was wrong. Under his fire one man admitted that he had been wearing a policeman's star and had impersonated an officer. He claimed he did it for the good of the community. Impersonating an officer is a penitentiary offense in Nebraska. The city attorney had declared to the police judge a few days before that he would take action against any case of the sort brought to his attention. And the man admitted in public that he had worn the policeman's badge and that he was not an officer under bond. Furthermore he declared that, in spite of the orders of the police judge, he would continue to make arrests, even if he had to put up the necessary bonds to do it.

Under the police department which lost office to allow the reform policemen to take the field, there was no complaint of the city's being filled with women in violation of the ordinance.

The old police force never hesitated to fulfill its duty by placing a woman lawbreaker in jail because it considered "the jail no place for a woman." Isn't it time for these reformers, who fail to lock up prisoners through pity, to reform?

SUGAR FACTORY.

It is believed that another sugar factory in Norfolk would succeed. It is likely that another one will be secured to refill the empty buildings which were left when the American Beet Sugar company, something over a year ago, dismantled its plant here and removed the machinery to Lamar, Colorado. The Norfolk Industrial company, the organization of local business men who control the buildings and the 240 acres of land that accompany the buildings, have come to the conclusion that they want a sugar factory and nothing else, and within the next two years it is said that there will be a new sugar factory grinding out little bits of sweetness in Norfolk.

There is every reason why a success could be made of a sugar factory in Norfolk. The farmers have had long years of experience in the cultivation of this product, and know well how to raise a good beet.

They are better equipped to go at it and raise sugar beets than they

would be to start in on some new crop that they had never known before. The fact that they have, within the past year, tripled their acreage on sugar beets, and to send away at that, shows conclusively that they will raise beets if the proper inducements and a satisfactory contract are made.

It is now demonstrated that the farmers of this section of the country will raise beets, for they have been doing it for the Ames plant during the last year. A sentiment was expressed at the Commercial club banquet the other night to the effect that no efforts should be made to secure a new industry until it had been proven that the old one could not be made a success.

With local capital interested in the factory, there would be an assurance of beets and it is hoped that the plans may mature.

The redemption of waste land in Nebraska and other western states has been one large item in the great agricultural prosperity of these states. Land that five years ago was not worth a dollar an acre, this year produced from thirty to forty bushels of wheat. It is a wonderful change.

INDIANS AND WHISKY.

The red man of the west, in spite of the efforts of his ever-eying Uncle Sam, is not going to leave off draining quart flasks into his forbidden red stomach until he dies. Grand juries may come and grand juries may go, but whisky will flow on forever into the throat of the American Indian.

This, at least, is the verdict which is formed after investigating the matter of supply and demand over a large territory of Nebraska and South Dakota inhabited by the copper colored aboriginals.

The methods employed by the thirsty reds are so simple as to appear ridiculous, and yet they defy the law with wonderful success. There is no need of the Indian paddling his canoe across a deep river in the darkness of night to a signalled spot on the other shore where his jug may be filled in secrecy. He can, and does, order his drinks in broad daylight—and more than that, he makes the United States government his bartender.

The Indian has a right to send messages through the mails to whom he chooses. He has gone to school and learned to read and to write. It is his privilege to receive, through the mails or by express, packages which are addressed to him—and what postmaster has a right to interfere?

His civilization is his own undoing for the Indian in this respect; for by teaching him how to read and write, the government has taught him to jump the fence that once enclosed him. The Indian's eyes see daily newspapers and magazines, and his mind understands. And it is hard to pick up a daily newspaper or a magazine today which does not contain the photograph of a quart bottle of whisky with instructions how to order, in fine type, and with the assuring promise prominently displayed that the bottle will be sent to one's address in a plain wrapper, so that none may detect its burden.

And who is to tell tales when that package comes to a man with aboriginal blood in his veins? Indeed who is to know except the recipient, himself, and why should he give away his valuable secret? It is not at all necessary that the distiller who wraps up and sends the package with no return card upon it, knows that he violates the law. For the distiller is not distinguished as an expert in the differentiation of names, and many an expert might believe that Mr. William Bear, of Niobrara, Neb., were a white man through and through.

Mail order whisky buying, according to the frontiersmen who have lived all of their lives among the reds, is the most effective method today by which the son of a squaw satisfies his appetite, and the prevention of mail order whisky buying by the redmen must be solved by the government before reservations will be rid of staggering braves and, for the matter of that, staggering squaws as well.

And even were this scheme cut off, the survivors of the race would not disgrace their ancestry by giving up the fight and drinking well water. Human nature—and there is human nature even in an Indian—is, perhaps, to blame.

Take from a baby its rattle box, and the baby will cry for the rattle until it wins. Keep from a woman—or a man either—a secret that she knows you have, and the woman wants and strives for little else until she gains the coveted knowledge. And so it is with the Indian. Besides the inborn thirst for "booze" which he possesses

—and it is said that never was a race so barbarous that it failed to find an intoxicant—the Indian has an added reason to whip him on in his love for liquor; for his Uncle Sam says he shall not have it. He sees his white cousin drinking it, and he wants a taste. He is told that he can't buy the stuff, and therefore he does.

No grand jury ever assembles in Omaha or in Sioux Falls but that several dozen white men from the San-

ctuary of the Omaha or the Rosebud or other reservations, are not indicted for selling liquor to the Indians. As a rule these men are acquitted and pay their own fares home; the government pays their way to the place of court. But now and then a man is sent to the penitentiary and it is said around the reservation points that in many cases it is an innocent man who is punished.

There is now a man from Niobrara, Neb., serving a year's sentence in the federal prison at Sioux Falls, S. D., for selling liquor to the Indians, whom the people of Niobrara believe to be absolutely innocent. The reason he was accused at all is significant.

They say all's fair in love and war—and the red citizen doesn't hesitate in his war for a drink. This Niobrara man was a brewer in that town and it was always believed—and still is—by the citizens of the community that he was perfectly strict and rigid in obeying the law as regards selling to the nation's wards. This, it is said, enraged the offended reservationists and, when questioned by government officials, they pointed their fingers at the brewer. Accused, he was tried; and by the Indians it is not difficult to convict. This is a common system by which the Indians send or seek to send to prison those who will not fill their bottles.

At towns near Indian reserves it is a common sight to see a big Indian and his squaw prostrate in the street with their drunkenness. The saloon keepers don't sell them their liquors, but they get the firefighter somehow. How to prevent the mail order buying and other deceptive schemes is one of the serious problems of the nation.

MAY BUILD NEW THEATER

A SYNDICATE OWNING ELEVEN PLAYHOUSES, PLANS IT.

STITT IS NOW DRAWING PLANS

A Theater With a Seating Capacity of 800 to 900, and With Stage Facilities For Handling All of the Shows on the Road, is Designed.

A proposition has been under way for a short time toward the building of another theater in Norfolk, which will be owned and operated by an outside syndicate. This syndicate owns or controls eleven houses now and has ample booking facilities to assure a full bill throughout the season.

It is impossible to ascertain any information regarding the syndicate beyond these and the fact that it is strong enough financially to build a theater in Norfolk and operate it. J. C. Stitt has been given a commission to draw up preliminary plans for a modern house of between 800 and 900 seating capacity with a stage large enough to accommodate any of the road plays. The house is to be absolutely modern in every way.

NORTHWESTERN'S NEW BALLAST

Lincoln-Fremont Line is to be Brought up to Norfolk-Long Pine Class.

It is reported that the Northwestern will ballast and lay new rails on its Lincoln-Fremont line of road during the year to come and that the road will be brought up to the standard of main lines. It is not known just how soon the work will start, but it is believed that it will begin when the frost gets out of the ground.

The ballast will come from Grand Junction, Iowa, where the company has a ballast quarry. This rock was used to ballast part of the Iowa main line and to improve part of the line west of Missouri Valley.

Some rapid work is being done on the line being built by this company from Pierre to Rapid City and it is said that work will soon be in progress on both ends of this extension. It is predicted this extension will be built and in use before the line to Lander is complete. The work west of Casper has been going slowly, because of the scarcity of labor, and it is now believed that it will take most of the next season to complete the line to Shoshoni.

A great deal of work has been done on the Northwestern line from Fremont to Long Pine during the past few years, and this piece of road is now up to standard. It is laid with heavy rails and grades and curves have been taken out to such an extent that it is capable of handling heavy traffic economically.

Like crystals fair of morning dew, Your complexion now can be, If you will take this good advice, And drink Rocky Mountain Tea. The Kiesau Drug Co.

Men are quite as eager as women to cultivate good looks. We know of hundreds of men in this vicinity who are taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Smart fellows. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Kiesau Drug Co.

There's a cure for old age, an excellent and thorough one. There is nothing sensational about it. It is the best the doctors can find under existing circumstances. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Kiesau Drug Co.

O. R. MEREDITH, D. O. OSTEOPATH. Office, Cotton block, Ash 541, residence, 109 North Tenth street, phone Ash 542.

WILL BE TEN NEW TRAINS

BIG EXTRA SERVICE TO BE RUN FOR SHOSHONE OPENING.

ONE OF THESE MAY CONTINUE

The Chicago & Northwestern Road Has Given Orders to the Local Yardmen to Handle Ten Extra Trains Each Way Daily in June.

Arrangements are being made by the Northwestern to handle ten trains each way every day during the rush of new settlers and homesteaders into the Shoshone country in June. The local yard men have been instructed to arrange to handle this much business. This would place the railroad movement, at the time of the opening of the reservation on a par with that in the Homestead rush. When the distance, which the railroad will have to haul the homeseekers, is considered the business will really be vastly greater than that of the other opening.

The talk of additional regular train service on the mainline of the Northwestern is continually in the air and it is generally conceded that one of these additional trains will remain after the rush is over. This will probably be an express train and will make direct connections with the Chicago trains. It will probably stop at Fremont, West Point, Norfolk, Oskdale, Neligh, O'Neill, Long Pine and Valentine and other widely separated stations. In the point of running time it will meet the competition of the new through train from St. Louis to Billings, which was recently put in service by the Burlington.

BATTLE CREEK NEWS.

Personals and General Notes From That Town.

John Rodekohl shipped one carload of fat cattle to Omaha Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Cossairt arrived here Saturday from Liberty, Mo., for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Maher. They also will visit relatives at Tilden and Platte Center.

Troy Bishop was here from Stanton county Saturday visiting relatives.

Albert Putjener was here the first of the week from Dodge visiting the

Brozek families.

Lyman Lyons was here Saturday from Madison.

Dave Kimmerly was here Monday on business from Pierce.

John Dennis is building a large new barn for Chas. Beed, five miles west of town.

Mrs. Max Wilde of Norfolk was visiting here Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Annie Severa. She was accompanied home by her uncle, Ludwig Kerbel, and family, who visited there till Monday.

John and Clark Catron of Tilden were visiting relatives here Monday.

A. C. Osborn was building a new office and a lodging room for his hired men south of his livery and feed barn this week.

A reception of friends and neighbors was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Glandt south of Meadow Grove Sunday. The occasion was the christening of their infant son Sunday morning in the Lutheran church at Buffalo Creek by Rev. F. Koester of Tilden.

Frank Lee of Oskdale has rented S. H. Thatch's house on North Fourth street and will move here with his family the latter part of this week.

Rev. O. Eggleston of Boone was visiting here the middle of the week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Hansen.

Ernest Rikofski was here Monday on business from Warnerville.

Our new harnessmaker, Mr. Brubaker, has moved into S. H. Thatch's house on South Depot street.

Lambert Kerbel was a Tilden visitor Tuesday.

Holy communion services will be held at the Lutheran church Sunday.

Fred Hofacker was here from Emerick Tuesday visiting friends.

Guy Green of Meadow Grove, an expert printer, is here assisting in the Enterprise office.

Paul and Kinley Hogrefe were visiting Sunday at the home of their cousin, Mrs. E. H. Lulkart at Tilden.

Friday night a gasoline lamp exploded in the bowling alley in the Thomsen old store building. As there was a large crowd the fire was promptly put under control without any damage done.

Andrew Hengstler of Hengstler Bros, implement business, has sold his interest in the firm to his brothers, Wm. and John Hengstler. We learned that he got \$2,000 for his share.

Pure Bred Sow Sale

February 13, 1906.

55 head Duroc Jersey fall gilts and aged sows, guaranteed to be safe in pig to good boars. Daisy Profit 50566, and Anna Belle, a half sister to Junior Jim, the champion at Nebraska Fair, 1905, and many other good things.

M. L. Moats & Son. Randolph, Nebr.

ARE YOU A FARMER? Who wants to buy land—easy terms—that will pay for itself in 3 YEARS. Rich Soil Near to Market Fine Climate. For full particulars write immediately to I. CONNER, 227 Neville Block, OMAHA, NEB!

RESULTS The word results means a whole lot to the farmer of to-day and it is especially attractive to the homeseeker or those seeking new locations. If we tell you of a country where you are sure of success, will you believe us? It is only necessary for you to farm the land and the best results will follow—a State which the government reports will show leads in the production of wheat. It also ranks among the first in the raising of corn, alfalfa, timothy and other products, together with stock raising. We speak of KANSAS The great State of the West, where lands can be purchased from \$5 to \$30 per acre which equals the returns of the \$50 to \$150 per acre lands of other States. EASTERN COLORADO is identical in most respects and the same opportunities are offered there. Buy quick while the lands are cheap and secure the benefit of an excellent investment. THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY touches the heart of this rich agricultural region and extremely low rates are offered, allowing stop-over at pleasure in certain territory for inspection of lands, etc. Write us and we will send you free descriptive literature and full information. H. C. TOWNSEND, GENERAL PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT, ST. LOUIS, MO.