

# LAST OF CROOKS ON TRIAL

**"PADDY" CARROLL WILL MAKE A HARD FIGHT AT TYNDALL.**

**PALS HAVE BEEN CONVICTED**

In View of What Happened to Them, Carroll Asked for a Change of Venue But It Was Not Granted—Charged With Robbery Near Niobrara.

Tyndall, S. D., Jan. 29.—"Paddy" Carroll, the last of the quartette of crooks to be tried for the burglary of the Bank of Springfield, just across the river from Niobrara, Neb., will make a hard fight. The entire day was spent in trying to select a jury, many objections being raised by Carroll's attorney.

This is the crowd whose members were mixed up in the dynamiting at Wakefield, when a saloon was blown out.

In view of what had already been done to his pals, Wilson, Burns and Barton, Carroll asked for a change of venue to another county, but the judge would not grant the request. Some of the witnesses essential to the trial of the case have as yet failed to show up.

The pronouncement of sentence upon the three convicted bank burglars, which was to have been made this morning, has been postponed until the completion of Carroll's trial.

There is the greatest interest here in the trial of these cases, and the court room is crowded all the time.

## SPEECH MAKES A HIT.

Many Papers Reprint Extracts From John R. Hays' Address.

The speech delivered by Hon. John R. Hays of this city at the Commercial club banquet recently, has made a tremendous hit not only all over this section of the state but in the remotest sections of Nebraska, and papers the length and breadth of the commonwealth are reprinting extracts from it. The Omaha Trade Exhibit reprints an extract from it, as do papers in West Point, Pierce and many other towns.

Speaking of a recent sale in West Point where advertising was used extensively, and commenting on Mr. Hays' remarks, the West Point Republican says:

On some days the rush was so great that the little army of clerks was unable to handle the crowd and it became necessary to lock the doors for a while. People came miles and miles, and as advertised, carfages were paid. Then, too, everybody was given a square deal and few, if any, went away dissatisfied.

It all goes to show that modern methods, properly employed, will accomplish wonders. The catalogue house seems today to be the thorn in the flesh of the average country merchant. The Republican has frequently insisted that the way to meet such competition is to play them at their own game of advertising.

The report of Mr. Hays' speech was as follows:

Mr. Hays spoke of the rural free delivery service which meets opposition from country merchants. "But it is here to stay, and you will have to meet it," he said. "Parcels post is coming and you can't head it off. I know that thousands of dollars go out of Norfolk every month for mail order goods that ought to be bought here. What is to be done? I am not an advertising expert, but I would suggest that you do what the catalogue men do—just advertise. They give pictures, selling points and prices. The country merchant must do that. You set your goods on the sidewalk, but people on the rural routes never know what you have. I have heard it said that local merchants can sell goods as cheap as catalogue houses. Now if you can do that, in the name of Goodness let people know about it through advertising, and you will sell the goods."

"People in the cities who do a big business, I notice, always advertise. I am not an ad. man, but I do know that big business and advertising always go together."

"I certainly think you ought to get together and stop this catalogue business. Parcels post is coming and you will have to head it off. This depends on you—you merchants—and you, alone."

## NEW BIDS IN STANTON COUNTY

County Board Orders New Bridge and New Printing Bids.

Stanton, Neb., Jan. 29.—Special to The News: The board of commissioners of Stanton county at their last session continued the matter of awarding contracts for the construction of county bridges during the ensuing year and directed the re-advertisement for bids for the same. According to this resolution all bids must be filed on or before the 29th day of March 1906 at noon and such bids will be acted upon by the county board on the same day.

This was done upon the written opinion of County Attorney Geo. A. Eberly, so advising for the reason that no estimate or determination had been made of the number and kind of bridges or their proposed location that would probably be built and that the plans adopted and copies thereof for distribution had not been on file for the period of thirty days prior to the day set for receiving and acting on bids.

The board of county commissioners

by a resolution duly passed also rescinded the action of the board at a former session awarding the Omaha Printing company the contract for supplying the county officers with books and other stationery. And the clerk was instructed to advertise for new bids for books, blanks and stationery, which by the resolution are required to be filed with the clerk of Stanton county on or before February 6, 1906, at noon.

# THE HOUSE WAS "PINCHED"

**OFFICERS RAIDED THE JOHNSON PLACE LAST NIGHT.**

**BUT LET PRISONERS ESCAPE**

Chief of Police and Others, on Complaint of Neighbors, Raided House on Third Street and Allowed Gay Birds to Fly on Uncinched Promise.

This morning a complaint was filed against Otto Johnson, living on South Third street, charging him with keeping a disorderly house. The complaint was made by City Attorney Weatherby and was the result of an arrest Sunday evening at the house.

Chief Hay and two officers descended on the house, of which complaint had been made by neighbors, last evening and arrested Ida Green, the only inmate found in the house. She was released and left in charge of Johnson on his promise to bring her into court Monday morning. In the morning it was discovered that both Johnson and the woman had disappeared. It was reported that there was another woman living at the house but she was not found when the place was raided last night.

City Needs Housecleaning.

While it is not learned that this is the beginning of a systematic housecleaning on the part of the city police force, yet it is known that a bad condition of affairs exists in Norfolk at the present time which the raid on the Johnson place is the first move to check.

It is said that not for years has the city been so infested with women of the street nor has there in a long time been such license allowed inmates of the badland district when they come into town. There is an ordinance which provides that they shall not be allowed in Norfolk but it is said upon good authority that within the past few months this ordinance has been a dead one and that its violations have been winked at.

Public sentiment among those who knew the condition has been increasing against it and it is possible that the raid on the Johnson house is but the beginning of a much needed cleaning up, superinduced on the part of the police by an increasing knowledge of affairs among the public.

# HADAR HAS TWO BIG BANDS

**TOWN WITH POPULATION OF 63 IS STRONG ON MUSIC.**

**FIRST CONCERT LAST SUNDAY**

The Hadar Brass Band Has Been Organized With a Membership of Eighteen—Concordeon Band Has Fifteen. Both Have the Same Leader.

Hadar has broken all musical records. With a population at the last census of 62, it has two bands with a membership of 33. Even more startling is the fact that both bands are under the same leader, who also teaches the German school in the town.

The Hadar Brass band, which is the second band formed, played in public Sunday for the first time. All afternoon it gave a concert, playing first at the depot, then up the street, then anywhere about the street of the town. This band has only been organized two months and already has eighteen members. The Concordeon band, which was the only band in Hadar for a time, was under the leadership of the German school teacher but it was a church affair. There were others in Hadar, who aspired to a place in a band but wanted to be separate from the church. So they organized and hired the leader of the other band to lead them, too. Now there are two bands. Next Sunday the Concordeon band will play in Hadar if the weather is fair.

Will Get Money.

Neligh Leader: Albert Emery of the east end expects to leave for Boston this week to look up an inheritance that is likely to fall to him at any time. The statement is given out that an elder brother who was in business at Moscow, Russia, and very wealthy, became insane while at Paris, France, and was finally brought to this country. He is afflicted with softening of the brain, and his death may occur at any time. While the Moscow property, consisting partly of four large stores, has not been disposed of by the administrator, there is cash in hand in the banks of New York and European cities amounting to \$600,000, or \$100,000 each for the six surviving brothers upon his death. Several letters have been received by Mr. Emery from another brother regarding the matter, and have been read by a number of our citizens, and they bear out the facts as stated above.

# RICHES OF THE SHOSHONE

**DR. MACKAY WRITES OF MINERAL WEALTH THERE.**

**HE FOUND A NORFOLK COLONY**

"For Forty Years Wyoming's Progress Was Retarded," He Says, "Because a Railroad Was Built: Now it Will Be Promoted by a Railroad."

The following letter has been received by Asa K. Leonard from Dr. J. H. Mackay:

Casper, Wyo., Jan. 29.—For forty years, while states around were filling up with a vast multitude, Wyoming remained a sheep pasture and because of the building of a railroad. The Union Pacific traversed the state in a belt of sage brush and alkali dust and tourists looked out from the windows of a train and returned east or passed on to the mines of Nevada and Colorado, the vineyards of California or the forests of Washington and Oregon. Tourists could not behold beyond the perspective of the right of way of the U. P. railroad the vast, fertile tablelands and rich valleys, the oil fields, the mountains of coal and copper, the latter everywhere carrying more gold and silver in combination than is found in the gold ore of the famous Homestake mine. But as the building of a railroad retarded the state's development forty years, the building of another road is awakening the most wonderful activity ever beheld in the west. The Chicago and Northwestern under the efficient superintendency of our friend O. B. Walker is etching its way in midwinter mile after mile into the heart of the state, opening up to the world the vast resources, possibilities and opportunities that abound everywhere. The atmosphere is charged with the spirit of conquest—the triumph and dominion of the forces of civilization over the wilderness and its hidden resources. What impresses the visitor is the vastness of the country, the seemingly measureless distances, the brilliant sunshine, the pure air and transparency of the atmosphere. Wyoming is a lustrous youth with the vigor of early manhood. Rich in promise, a country without a past and with a future great beyond the dreams of optimism. There are no cemeteries here, no stagnation nor decay, no wreckage, only the enchantment of the present and the alluring promise of the future. There are bad spots in the state judged from an agricultural viewpoint, but consider the magnitude of the state—eight and one-half times larger than the kingdom of Belgium, the state contains one thousand square miles more land than the combined areas of Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Vermont, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and the kingdoms of Denmark and Holland and the population is only 199,090. There are poor spots in Maine, in all the states but the poor spots in Wyoming cover unbounded mineral deposits. Coal underlies practically the entire state, the Shoshone mountains, extending 200 miles through the state, are one vast body of copper ore. The Owl Creek mountains for forty miles in the Wind River reservation, to be opened in June, is one continuous body of copper averaging 62½ percent, the richest ore in the world except the lake ore. This copper carries more gold than will be required to pay all the expense of mining and smelting the ore. The largest deposit of pure sulphur in the world is in Wyoming. There is an asbestos deposit within a few miles of Casper. Teams were in today with ore from the copper deposits twelve miles south of Casper. It is shipped to Denver to be smelted and I am told nets the owners \$100 per car. Within ten years, when the railroads come in touch with the resources of the state, Wyoming will doubtless be producing more wealth than any state in the union and will have a population of several millions. The yearly increase of population in the United States would place six persons on every quarter section in Nebraska and Wyoming can be filled in two years without robbing any other state of its inhabitants. The country needs the timely awakening of this state into which it will pour its surplus thousands who are looking for an opening, for work, for room where they will not be trampling on their fellows. There are thousands of square miles of territory that have never been prospected or traversed except by cattle and sheep men and frequently these have brought into town samples of mineral points of aluminum earth, porcelain clay, gems and other valuable assets of the country. Immense deposits of cement have been found in the Laramie mountains south of Douglas, and vast stores of the purest gypsum are abundant. So far only the outer edges of the state's vast resources have been touched and the future is bound to bring a marvelous development that will compensate for forty years of inactivity. Shoshoni, scarcely six weeks old, has a newspaper, bank, drug store, lumber yards, merchandise stores, livery stables, etc., and town lots are higher than in Norfolk. Pure soft water at Shoshoni. The railroad has just put down a well at Shoshoni 350 deep and found a strong flow that comes as soft as rainwater. A pump carrying 140 gallons per minute failed to materially decrease the flow in three days.

By the way, I ate fresh fish at the hotel taken out of the river here and

there is great sport here when the hunting season opens. I met Clint Amarline, J. B. Barnes, who is making quite a reputation, Julius Piller, Bob Rathke, Myron Lambert, and Barney Aronson, who wishes to say "good luck" to you. I am going out on the range and will spend a week in Shoshoni and at the hot springs of the reservation. I will rest up my broken ankle. I have walked scarcely at all since coming here—went everywhere in a buggy and it's wonderful how good the roads are—all macadamized. Sincerely yours, J. H. Mackay.

## TUESDAY TOPICS.

F. G. Coryell went to Pierce today on business.

R. A. Baldwin of Albion spent last night in Norfolk.

Mrs. Hitchcock of Pierce is in Norfolk today visiting friends.

Miss Florence Graves of Tilden has joined the Work's dressmaking school. James Nichols came up from Madison Monday on a hurried business trip.

Frank N. Beels returned from a business trip to Neligh yesterday afternoon.

Don Cameron came in from the Bonesteel line last night to see Buster Brown.

V. G. Beach of Creighton is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Krantz.

The West Side Whist club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. J. Baum this evening.

The Wednesday club will meet with Mrs. McClary tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.

Mrs. Lizzie Conrad of Madrid, Iowa, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Livingston on South Third street.

Burtis Weston has returned from the new Tewksberry home near Albion, which he helped to settle last week.

A baby girl was born at the home of Engineer Frank Ouder Thursday.

The hot wave still hangs on and no relief is promised. Yesterday's thermometer recorded fifty-eight in the shade.

Center Register: Mrs. C. A. Saunders went to Norfolk this Friday afternoon to visit friends over Sunday and to have an obstetrical molar extirpated.

The Missionary society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. J. W. Ransom Thursday afternoon for a missionary tea. Beginning at 5 they will serve supper at the Ransom home.

Miss May Durand, Miss Laura Durand, Miss Fannie Norton and Miss Edna Stafford have issued invitations for a dancing party to be given in Marquardt hall on the evening of Friday, February 9.

The spring painting fever is said to have struck the town. Among buildings already coated with new colorings are the McClary block, occupied by F. E. Davenport, and the C. S. Hayes store building.

A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. George Platz last evening at their home two miles west of Norfolk by a large number of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Platz leave today for Tilden where they will take up their residence.

"Billy" Blatt, an old time Norfolk man who now lives at Omaha, dropped into Norfolk last night for the first time in many moons. Today he visited former friends about the city. He says Norfolk still looks good to him.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler and daughter have taken rooms at the home of Mrs. Mary Davenport on North Ninth street. Mr. Butler is foreman for the Nebraska telephone company and is in the city to manage the installation of the new wires to and at the insane hospital.

A large number of people from out of town spent Monday night in Norfolk on account of the performance of Buster Brown. Among those who attended were: C. H. Hoff, Wisner; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Williams, Wayne; W. C. Campbell, Creighton; F. R. Hufsmith and children, Creighton. Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Appleby and H. D. Miller and sister drove up from Stanton for the performance.

Manager Richardson of Work's dressmaking school is making a number of changes and additions to his business in other towns. Miss Ida Best of Madison, who is in the local school at present will go to David City Wednesday as an instructor in the school there. Mrs. M. Parker, present field agent for the Norfolk school, and Miss Bess Griffin of Madison will go with P. G. Williamson to Kearney to open up a new school there.

A very pleasant surprise was given Mrs. D. C. O'Connor and daughter Florence last evening by the Ladies' Society of the Congregational church. Mrs. O'Connor and her daughter ate dinner at the residence of Col. S. S. Cotton and were agreeably surprised when the members of the society swarmed in a little later in the evening to make the rest of the evening a remembrance to be taken to Panama. Two souvenir spoons were given Mrs. O'Connor by the society which were presented by Mrs. Huntington in a very clever little speech.

Ladies of Norfolk no longer have to entertain in their own homes or in neighbors' homes unless they elect to do so. A model little parlor, with a kitchen that is just as much a model attached, has been fitted up in the Marquardt hall and hereafter the housewife indebted socially, who has not enough room in her own home, may do the stunt by hiring the hall. In the new kitchen on the third floor there is every modern convenience, including a complete supply of queensware, 150 of everything in the line of plates, dishes, cups and the like; a model white enameled sink with water

connections; a gas stove; lockers for the dishes; check room shelving for serving; twenty-five small tables for waiting; and other utensils essential to making the kitchen complete. With this new plan it is anticipated that many ladies will combine in their entertainments and use the hall.

Among those who attended the Buster Brown performance at the Auditorium last night were that limelight pair from Stanton, Harry Miller and Bob Appleby. They drove up in the evening and back last night. Bob discussed the hog plague problem in the foyer of the theater between acts. He has lost 200 animals within the past few weeks and is at a loss to cope against the disease. "Twice a man has come up from Omaha," said Bob, "with a sure cure for cholera, or money back. And I have sent them down to my feed yards with instructions to go ahead and cure the brutes, then ask me for any old amount of money they wanted. One worked for ten days and declared it wasn't cholera. It is a contagious pneumonia and it kills my hogs faster than I can buy them." Mr. Appleby is remembered in Norfolk as the man who stood on top of a mule's back after the Stanton fire team won the prize here, and made a speech which, for the humor and real wit in it, ought to have been preserved.

# STRANGE WOMAN IN HOUSE

**MADISON FAMILY FINDS UNKNOWN GUEST IN KITCHEN.**

**SHE WAS SWEEPING THE FLOOR**

Insane Woman at County Seat, Formerly Hospital Inmate, Leaves Home at Night and is Found Mysteriously in Neighbor's Home Next Morning.

Madison, Neb., Jan. 31.—Special to The News: yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Simonson, who live near the courthouse, rose at 5:30 o'clock to do the family washing. After they had built the fire they heard a noise in the kitchen, and going out found a strange woman busily engaged sweeping the floor. Questions as to her call so early in the day brought no tangible information, although the visitor was quite talkative on other subjects, passing compliments on the nice stove, the furniture, etc.

Meanwhile Mrs. Simonson prepared to get breakfast, the woman offering her assistance and when it was ready sat down and shared their morning meal. The woman acting very peaceful and polite, their alarm was not very great. After breakfast Mr. Simonson requested her to take a walk over to the home of Sheriff Clements, which she did quite willingly. Neither Mr. Clements nor any of the family knew the woman, nor could she be identified by Gust Kaul, the courthouse janitor who was called in. Dr. Long was then telephoned for and coming up at once found her to be Mrs. Imhoff, a former asylum inmate, who lives with her husband and daughters near the brickyard.

The unfortunate woman was then taken to her home and given in charge of her people and it developed that she had left the home the previous evening and had been abroad most of the night.

While at the sheriff's house the telephone bell rang and she at once dropped on her knees and folded her hands in an attitude of prayer. She was not contrary or violent any of the time.

**JOHNNY DUMPER'S POETRY.**

**Sends a Few Verses and Will Write One on Spring.**

Editor News: I've wrote sum poetry, an' that I'd send you sum peaces of it an' if you like it I'll write you a poem on spring, next spring. I've red in several papers that editors likes spring poetry but its awful hard to get eny in the springtime. What started me to write poetry waz I found an old book of ma's in which she'd started to write sum, years ago. She'd started out this way:

I wrote a poem of long ago,  
Of the days that are forgotten,  
And this is the way I finished it up for her:

I mailed it to an editor,  
And got it back, marked, "rotten."  
Then I thot I wud write one about woman, becaws I red sumwhare that woman is an' allus has bin a grate subject for poets.

She bought a seal-skin collarette  
For ninety-seven cents;  
It was marked down from two-fifty,  
And she thotought it was immense.  
She wore it to a banquet  
And her wrath it was intense.  
The dye dissolved, the hair came out  
She looked like thirty cents.

Then I thot I'd write a little poem for the children to read.

I had a little bicycle,  
I called it dapple-gray,  
I lent it to a lady  
For to ride a mile away;  
And since it had a diamond frame  
And hadn't a side-saddle,  
The only way the girl could ride  
Was to get on a—pony.

I got ma to read my poems over and correct the spellin' (I no I can't spell rite) an' when ma red the last one she sed it wazn't nise becaws it didn't rime. I told ma it was niser for it not to rime than if it did rime. I sed that lots of critics sed the best poetry waz blank vurse. If you want a poem on spring, I'll try to have one redy in March.

Yours,  
Johnny Dumper.

# BUSTER MADE A HIT HERE

**FULL HOUSE LAUGHED AS LONG AS HE WOULD STAY.**

**AND TIGE WAS CLEVER ALSO**

Master Rosen, Who Has Been on the Stage for Twenty-two Years, Made a Charmingly Funny Little Fellow and Tige Was His Perfect Chum.

It was all Buster Brown and Tige at the Auditorium last night, the rest didn't count. The audience had gone to see the two chums and they were so acceptably good that nothing else mattered. Buster's jokes, Buster's mannerisms, and Buster's size all counted in his favor. He was the Buster of the Sunday supplements and Tige was certainly his companion in both joy and misery.

Master Rosen has been on the stage twenty-two years and in that time has learned the art of acting. For a man of twenty-nine to be such "a regular boy" was a pretty bit of playing. Perhaps he seemed just a little too knowing sometimes and took his father into his confidence just a little too much, but then Buster never was a common boy. He had good lines despite some of the threadbare jokes that cropped out. Every boy imitates and small blame can attach to him if his elders will rake up ancient history in the joke line for him to copy after. Whether the jokes were old or new they were funny and lay so close to the surface, when Buster spoke them in his imitable way, that the audience never had to grope for a laugh when he was on the stage.

To Alfred Grady, too, must be given much credit for good work. As Tige he had anything but an easy part to take. Pantomime is not simple and yet by the turn of his head, the wink of an eye or a twist of the body he conveyed perfectly the true, inward feeling of Tige. His appreciation and understanding of things spoken seemed beyond the ken of any animal and still he was only a dog. He was the Tige we have known in picture land for so long.

There were other things, other characters, a plot, songs and groupings of chorus girls but they were only a background for Buster and Tige. Buster needed his father for sympathy's sake and as an excuse for his mischievousness. There was Buster's mother and his grandmother, Mrs. Sweet. Mrs. Sweet was very necessary to the working out of the plot. Everything depended on her doing something and, above all, on her going away. Buster said, "Leave it to me." But he had an awful time before she was finally induced to leave and then Buster's reputation in her eyes was sadly smirched. Beyond that there wasn't any plot worth speaking about. The whole thing was just a foil for Buster to plan his tricks out with Tige and carry them on to a conclusion. He made some awful mistakes and the stage was no place for him to live comfortably on many times but it all ended happily and Thomas Brown managed to come home and live forever after with Buster and Tige and Buster's mother, and Susie and Jack got married. Where grandma went no one seemed to know, or care. She just went away never to come back. That was sufficient to know.

The scenic effects were good and once or twice the chorus did some very effective work. The drill of the Scotch Fusiliers and the ensemble at the end of the first act was the best work of the evening for the chorus. The music never rose above the ordinary and the audience only carried away one air that it could whistle. That was "Making Eyes," which Susie sang, and it wasn't a real part of the show but an addition from another comic opera. But anyhow these things didn't matter. Buster was Buster and Tige was Buster's friend and nobody cared for the rest.

**Estimate of Expenses, Madison County, Year 1906.**

The following estimate of expenses for year 1906 was made:

County bridge fund	\$18,000
County road fund	10,000
Ripraping in streams	1,500
County institute	100
County printing	1,200
County attorney salary	900
Care of paupers	2,000
Fuel, postage and expenses	1,500
Books, stationery and supplies	1,500
Election expenses	2,000
Salary county assessor and deputies	3,500
Soldiers' relief	1,500
Poor farm expenses	1,500
County superintendent salary	1,400
County clerk's salary as clerk of the board	500
County commissioners' salaries	2,000
Bounty on wild animals	800
Jailer's fees	1,500
Janitor's salary and county officers' assistants	1,500
District court jurors	7,000
Insane fund	1,200
Aid to agricultural society	500
Furniture and repairs on court house, insurance on jail and court house	2,000
Battle Creek village jail bonds	150

Geo. E. Richardson,  
County Clerk.

## NORTHERN LIGHTS.

**Beautiful Display, Nearly as Bright as Day, Seen Last Night.**

At midnight last evening a beautiful display of northern lights was seen in the sky. To the north there was a bright patch in the sky almost as bright as day.