

FOR A PUBLIC LIBRARY

WOMAN'S CLUB STARTING MOVEMENT TO THAT END.

WILL BEGIN SMALL AND GROW

With a Small Fund on Hand Now and Volumes to be Secured From a Book Social, it is Believed the Club Will be Able to Start May 1.

The Norfolk's Woman's club inaugurated a movement at their meeting this week which has for its attainment the establishment of a library for Norfolk. Every person interested in the city will hope that nothing may occur which will in any way interfere with the worthy object, and the ladies will be given every assistance possible.

As a preliminary to the project it seems that the club has for some time been accumulating a fund, which is called the library fund, and which now contains about \$100 in cash. This is the nest egg of the plan. It will be remembered that some years ago Col. J. E. Simpson, now deceased, raised quite a fund toward a library, and it was one of his fondest dreams that he might bequeath through his efforts such a public institution to the town which he loved.

It is reliably stated that the Northwestern company would accept a proposition of this sort, and it is said that, if such a compromise were made, keeping the street open for pedestrians, this would do away with the objections presented by remonstrators as to trains blocking the thoroughfare and not being cut in two.

It was argued by those in favor of making this compromise that, inasmuch as the main argument of the remonstrators against closing the street was that the school children could not get through the street, this might do away with that objection and solve the problem. But those who are leading the movement to prevent the closing of the street, were unwilling to compromise in this way and the injunction still stands.

Thus with \$280 at their command, the members of the club feel that they are now ready to make a start. Their plan contemplates the first move on April 19, when they will give a book social at the parlors of the First Congregational church. A musical and literary program will be provided as entertainment, and the price of admission will be one book suitable to find a place in a general library.

In this way it is believed the women will secure a start of at least one hundred standard volumes, and the amount of money on hand will also be invested in books, making a very respectable beginning.

The ladies have gone so far with their project as to partially secure a room in the Bishop block where the library will be installed. This will be comfortably lighted and heated, and at the outset will be kept open one day a week, probably Saturday, the members of the club taking turns in keeping the room open to exchange books and attend to the business of the library.

The project further contemplates soliciting memberships for which it is planned to collect a fee of \$1.00 a year, the money to be used in defraying expenses of rent, etc., and the balance to be invested in new books. It is hoped now to have the library ready to open by May 1.

As to the need of a public library in Norfolk there is no question. Although several efforts have been made in the past to establish a library, all of them have met with failure, and it is believed that the only practical manner in which to bring results is to start in a modest way, as the Woman's club proposes to do.

It is their ambition to get the movement started and secure public interest in it until such a time as the city council, perhaps, will take hold of the matter and make it a free public library.

Many other towns have started in a similar manner—in fact it is asserted that there is scarcely a public library in existence that did not have its beginning in a small way and grow as the public demand increased. The Woman's club is certainly undertaking a worthy project and should have the hearty support and co-operation of every person in town.

WILL MOVE TO NORFOLK. Frank H. Scott is Coming Here From Stanton to Live.

Frank H. Scott, formerly a merchant in Norfolk and of late a resident of Stanton, where he has just disposed of his interests in a mercantile store, has been in Norfolk during the past few days looking for a house and intends to move to this city shortly. Mr. Scott is now on the road entirely in the interests of the Modern Brotherhood of America, of which he is a director.

trains, at the rate of \$75.00 from Chicago, daily June 1 to September 15. Every facility is being provided for in the way of stopovers and other conveniences, and the tourist movement to the Pacific coast, for the coming season promises to show an increase of many thousand people over that of any season ever known.

ANOTHER EFFORT FAILED

ATTEMPT WAS MADE TO COMPROMISE DEPOT PROBLEM.

OPEN STREET TO PEDESTRIANS

A Proposition Was Made to Remonstrators Yesterday, Granting a Sidewalk Through the Street, Thus Opening Trains—Is Turned Down.

Another effort, made on the part of citizens interested in accepting the Northwestern railroad's proposition to build a \$15,000 depot in Norfolk, to compromise the problem with those who have issued an injunction against the city council, restraining that body from passing the ordinance providing for the closing of Phillip avenue, was made yesterday afternoon, but failed.

The ground upon which this attempt at a compromise was made, was to the effect that Phillip avenue should be kept open for pedestrians with a sidewalk running along the street and this walk to be maintained, but closing the avenue to vehicles.

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RAILROAD MAN IS KILLED

JAMES DOWIE, FOREMAN AT UNION PACIFIC ROUNDHOUSE.

CRUSHED AT GRAND ISLAND

Shoulders are Broken and Ribs Pushed Into Lungs—A Wife and Five Children are Left—Death From Internal Injuries.

Grand Island, Neb., March 26.—Special to The News: James Dowie, night foreman at the Union Pacific roundhouse, died last night as a result of injuries sustained by being crushed between an engine and a door of the roundhouse. He was entering the door to shut off an engine making for it, but was hit. Both shoulders were broken and his ribs caved in, penetrating the lungs. Death resulted from internal injuries. There are a wife and five children.

GOT PRESIDENT'S SIGNATURE

Father Bryant Took Marvin Hughitt's Word and Wrote Friend Roosevelt.

Dr. Mackay brings a good story from Casper, Wyo. Father Bryant is a popular clergyman there. His congregation is not large and his income is limited. Nevertheless he is ambitious and makes long journeys at his personal expense promoting missions and filling the pulpits of the various churches along the line of the Northwestern railroad. Recently Mr. Bidwell visited Casper and Mr. Bryant asked him for a pass which was granted over the lines of the Northwestern in Wyoming. Father Bryant desired to have the pass include the Nebraska line as far as Omaha so as to enable him to visit churches in western Nebraska and to consult with his superiors. Mr. Bidwell suggested that he should show some reason for the necessity of this and the latter therefore presented a petition signed by his people along the line of the road in Wyoming and in addition to this nearly all the residents of Casper, including Governor Bryant B. Brooks. Mr. Bidwell forwarded the petition to Mr. Marvin Hughitt, who, as a joke, wrote back that Father Bryant lacked just one signature, namely that of President Roosevelt.

"Good," replied Father Bryant. Mr. Roosevelt was a classmate of mine." He got the president's signature and now has a pass over the entire Northwestern system.

WARNERVILLE. Mrs. Fred Chandler has returned from a trip to Essex, Iowa.

Rev. W. R. Peters returned Saturday from his visit with relatives in Indiana.

Mrs. A. H. Cropper went to St. Joe, Mo., Saturday to visit her parents. Dan Murphy was here from Omaha last week looking after his farm.

O. D. Munson came up from Omaha Saturday to look after his real estate interests.

Dave Miller and Otto Carson left Saturday for Scottsbluff, where they expect to work on the Irrigation ditch.

FUNERAL OF OTTO TAPPERT

LAST SAD RITES OVER MORTAL REMAINS HELD YESTERDAY.

AT TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Members of the Elks and U. C. T. Take Part in the Services—Many People Pay Their Respects to a Popular Traveling Man.

The funeral of Otto F. Tappert, held at Trinity Episcopal church yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, was one of the largest attended events of the kind ever held in the city. An escort of Elks and Traveling men accompanied the remains from the house to the church, where the regular Episcopal service was supplemented by an address by Judge Robertson on behalf of the Elks, and at the grave the Elks service was used.

Otto Tappert had friends not only in Norfolk but he could count them by the hundreds all over north Nebraska, where he has been traveling for the Standard Oil company for many years, having covered the territory even before there were railroads and when he had to make his trips by stage. Always in a good humor, brimming full of the milk of human kindness and ever having a good word for every person with whom he came in contact, he made friends in an early day and has been making them ever since, and all were anxious to pay their last respects to his memory.

At the time of his death Mr. Tappert was grand counselor of the grand lodge of United Commercial Travelers of Nebraska, and the grand lodge was well represented at the funeral, the grand officers being P. Jetton, department supreme counselor, Omaha; J. A. Traphagen, past grand counselor, Lincoln; T. A. Walton, grand past counselor, Hastings; M. L. Dolan, grand junior counselor, Grand Island; L. M. May, grand conductor, Fremont; E. A. Bally, grand page, Lincoln; C. J. Lyons, grand secretary, Omaha; D. C. Hewitt, grand treasurer, Hastings. The Standard Oil company, for which Mr. Tappert had traveled for thirty years, was represented by Messrs. Stokes, Fuller and McCutcheon, traveling men, who had been delegated by the Omaha branch to represent the company at the service. Manager Gheen of the Sioux City office and Mr. Taylor, a traveling man, were here during the morning but did not remain for the service, Mr. Gheen being called home by sickness in his family.

Members of the United Commercial Travelers and Elks met at the Elks club rooms at 2 o'clock, and sent a delegation of more than eighty to the Tappert home to act as an escort. After a short prayer by Rev. J. C. S. Wells, rector of Trinity church, the procession formed escorted by the two lodges which Mr. Tappert loved in the following order: Grand officers of the U. C. T.; past exalted rulers and officers of the Elks; members of the U. C. T. and Elks, many belonging to both lodges.

The capacity of the church was entirely inadequate to seat the large crowd of people present. Seats were reserved for the Elks and traveling men on one side of the room. The Episcopal funeral service was conducted by Mr. Wells and at its close Judge Robertson, representing the Elks and in response to request, pronounced a beautiful eulogy over the remains of the brother who was always present at roll call. The church choir sang with unusual feeling.

The pall bearers were Ed. Getten, J. D. Sturgeon, J. T. Thompson, C. D. Sims, W. A. Vigers and C. E. Greene, all members of the Elks and U. C. T. lodges.

The church was bountifully decorated with floral offerings, the most significant piece being sent by the grand lodge of the U. C. T., a floral "grip." Other contributions were from Norfolk lodge, B. P. O. E., No. 653; Omaha lodge, B. P. O. E., No. 39; U. C. T. of Lincoln, No. 104; U. C. T. of Norfolk, No. 120; U. C. T. of Chadron, No. 308; M. W. A. of Norfolk; Royal Highlanders of Norfolk; A. O. U. W. of Norfolk; Standard Oil company of Omaha; Standard Oil company of Sioux City. Besides these there were many private tributes.

At the cemetery the Elks had charge of the final service. A quartette consisting of Messrs. Parker, Solomon, Maynard and Greene sang two selections, there was prayer and responsive readings, led by Exalted Ruler Mapes, the closing ode and benediction.

Judge Robertson's Address. Following is the text of Judge Robertson's address, delivered as representative of the Elks at the funeral of Mr. Tappert:

My Friends: We have met here upon this solemn occasion to pay our last tribute of love and respect to the memory of our brother who has gone before. But yesterday as it were, he was one of us in the full vigor of life and health, loving and beloved, today nothing remains to remind us of him except his lifeless clay and the remembrance of the wealth of affection he had for his kindred and friends. We say that he is dead, therefore we can do no more for him now than to place flowers upon the casket which contains his mortal remains, pay our feeble tribute, and when we have consigned him to Mother Earth, strew flowers over his grave and keep green in our memories his deeds of kindness and of love.

This then being true, my friends, our duty is rather to the living than to the dead. No man can pass through this life without leaving behind him the impress of his character to a greater or less extent upon those with whom he was associated. I do not mean to say that our brother had no faults—he was mortal like all of us, therefore he was not faultless—there are none of us perfect. Above and beyond all of his shortcomings, however, he was possessed of those characteristics that go to make up the qualities in a man, which endears him to his family and his friends. It remains for us to emulate his virtues and his goodness, to write his faults upon the sand, and preserve his virtues upon the tablets of our love and memory.

Brother Otto F. Tappert was born in Germany on the 26th day of October, 1852, and came to this country in 1866. At the age of eighteen he entered the service of the Standard Oil company and remained with the one employer in various capacities till the time of his death. He was one of the pioneer traveling salesmen of his company, as loyal to his employers as he was to his adopted country. In such high esteem was he held by his fellow traveling men that at the time of his demise he was holding the highest office in the gift of the United Commercial Travelers in this state, that of grand counselor. And right here let me say of Brother Tappert and the men of his craft, the commercial travelers, that I can only compare them to a soldier. When on duty they are under orders; in sunshine and in storm, in good times and in bad times, wherever you may go, in the sunny southland, or in the northern climes, on the rock bound coast of the Atlantic, or on the wave washed shores of the Pacific, on the mountain side or in the valley, you will find the American traveling man with his grip. He is one of the best types of our citizenship, he carries the gospel of commerce and of trade to the remotest corners of the world. He is loyal, constant and true, to his family, his country, and his employer. One of these was his whose remains now lie before us. His length of service with such an exacting employer speaks volumes for his ability, zeal and integrity. And in a worldly sense, the best tribute I can pay him is to say, that he was an American traveling man, which in itself is and should be a badge of honor. I know naught of his enemies, but I do know his friends are legion.

As an instance of his loyalty and devotion: Brother Tappert was elected tyler of Norfolk lodge, number 653, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks at the time of its organization in January, 1901, and served in that capacity up to the time of his decease. He never missed but one meeting of the lodge up to two weeks ago, and that was on account of being snowed in at Oakdale, and then he called up an officer of the lodge by telephone to explain his absence. I do not know how others may view the matter, but it seemed to me peculiarly characteristic of him that it so happened that his last moments on this earth should be spent where he loved so well to be, that he should, in that place, where he knew he had loyal and devoted friends, calmly and peacefully drop into his last sleep.

I might, if I would, go into detail as to the good and kindly qualities of our brother, and the social side of his nature, but enough has been said to indicate the kind of man he was. We can not heal the wounds his departure has caused, but we can be to his family, in a measure, a source of comfort, by reminding them that we as well as they loved him, and that we will cherish his memory as a sweet remembrance. Their remembrance of him as a loving husband, a kind and indulgent parent and an affectionate brother will be a lasting solace in the years to come.

To his friends I need say nothing, for they knew him as a man and neighbor, a true and devoted friend. The members of the several orders to which he belonged, will always bear him in mind as one of their efficient and zealous co-workers. Last night was the first time since our lodge was organized that we have met with the office of tyler vacant, and just before the session commenced I was standing in the middle of the room talking to a traveling man, who is a member of our order. We were talking about filling Brother Tappert's place. This traveling man is well known by all of you, he lives here among us, and is a man whom we have all learned to admire and respect. While we stood looking each other in the fact, I noticed tears glistening in his eyes, and he said to me: "We can't get anybody to fill Otto's place. Why, my dear Mr. Robertson, you people don't know Otto as we traveling men know him. We know of his deeds of kindness, his generous impulses and uniform courtesy. I don't know nor care what other people may say about Otto Tappert, but I know he was a prince among men, one of nature's noblemen." It struck me as an eloquent testimonial from one of his brethren.

Although I have chosen to make this tribute brief, it is not that I did not love our brother, for I did, but it is rather that I would not harrow up the feelings of those who loved him in life, and mourn him in his death. And now, my friends and brothers of Norfolk lodge, number 653, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, so far as this our brother is concerned, "The parting has come," and let us indulge the hope that his spirit is now dwelling in the realms of the blest on the other side, and when we are called to go up on high, we shall clasp glad

hands with our departed brother on that shining shore.

Mr. Wells' Address.

The following sermon delivered by Rev. J. C. S. Wells at Trinity Episcopal church yesterday morning, is published by request:

St. Luke VI., 36-37: Be ye therefore merciful; as your Father also is merciful. Judge not that ye be not judged. Condemn not and ye shall not be condemned; forgive and ye shall be forgiven.

These are among the closing words of the Sermon on the Mount. They are very full of practical religion. They set forth the spirit of the religion taught by our Blessed Lord. In another part of Holy Scripture we are taught that the highest christian virtue is charity and that being destitute of it the professing follower becomes as sounding brass and as a tinkling cymbal. The teaching is that in proportion as we become imbued with true piety, we become broad, liberal and charitable in our judgments of others. That we become tender, compassionate and merciful to the erring and the unfortunate, that we commiserate with the erring and the fallen. The psalmist says of God that He is good to all and that His tender mercies are over all His works. That He careth for all, that He sendeth rain upon the unjust and upon the just.

The average cast of human nature is quite otherwise disposed. There is much generous and kind feeling displayed in men's treatment of each other, but there is an equal, if not a larger share of a contrary sort. It has been said, and truthfully no doubt, that "man's regard for man, apart from selfish interests, is not excessively large." Certain it is that his generous sympathy and sworn friendship are often found wanting when tested by conflicting interests. Many warm friendships have, when thus tested, been found to grow cold.

As we are to be merciful and compassionate in our treatment so are we to be lenient and loving, that is, full of charity in our judgments. Injuries, censures and unkind words the christian can forego, knowing that "This is thankworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully."

Charitable judgments, lenient treatment, free and full forgiveness are the plainly written requirements of a true christianity.

Hard judgment, an eye for evil rather than for good, a strained severity are thorns that prick and hurt those who use them. They alienate the heart and mind from the tenderer phases of social life, beget a restless uneasiness which robs of true peace and quietness of life. The happy heart is the one that is full of meekness and of gentleness, not given to criticism, or unpleasant comparisons, not ready to see a slight or formulate a motive for hypocrisy in speech or act.

There is a dignity and a composure in an honest, frank, open, forbearing, forgiving spirit which sets at naught the assaults and wrongs that are put upon it.

The world is full of opportunity for the exercise of charity. There are fallen ones to be lifted up, erring ones to be recovered, injured ones to be defended and all manner of wrongs to be righted. And all by those who have the power, and social standing and strength of character to bestow the needed support to those in trouble. We are not to forget either that we ourselves are not already perfect when seeking opportunity to supply the deficiencies of others. The Savior reminds us that we may possibly overlook greater faults in ourselves than we find in our neighbors. A spirit not given to magnifying defects, not censorious, not prying after the evil abounding in the walk of another is one worthy of the highest commendation. True piety is more concerned to be right itself than to seek to bring to light the failings and faults of another. It is an easy thing to sit in judgment upon another—much of the zeal expended in setting others aright might be expended with great propriety and profit upon those who manifest it. There is a zeal which fattens on the flesh of its fellows, that loves to feed on others' failings, ever on the lookout for other people's faults and wrongdoing and blunders, and never slow to spread and magnify them. They see the motes in the eyes of their fellow travelers, their own massive beams being held in shadow. All such zeal the Savior calls hypocrisy. True piety remembers its own shortcomings and is not given to swift judgment. It is most concerned about its own standing before God and it deals gently with the faults of by-standers.

It is well also to remember that it is not an evidence of virtue, holiness or saintliness for men to be facile in discovering defects in others. A zeal for censure may exist without a zeal for truth or right or God.

It is best ordinarily that our criticism of the shortcomings of others should be kept at home and that our charity be sent abroad. Most blessed are they of whom it can be said, "They were never heard to speak an ill word of anyone." All such have heard and kept many of the sayings of the Master and are far on the way that ends in the kingdom of heaven they have more than faith, more than knowledge. They have charity. When we are minded to talk about the faults and wrong-doings of our neighbors and are tempted to pass judgment upon their errors, and mistakes, and sins, then ought we to recall the golden words of the Master spoken from

the mount, "Judge not that ye be not judged, condemn not and ye shall not be condemned," or those other words spoken later in His ministry, "He that is without sin among you, let him cast a stone."

It is to be regretted that the Pharisee still lives. The "I-am-better-than-thou" man is still abroad in the land. Forgetful is he that God's love is not limited to the perfect, the holy and the good. Forgetful that the sin-flecked one is precious in His sight. In God's sight the difference between a saint and the greatest sinner can be but small. Surely his love and His mercy is bounded by no such limited variations. The God of the rose is the God of the bramble as well. He gives bloom to the thorn tree. His temples in human hearts are constructed upon former ruins. There is not a noisome marsh or stagnant pool on the face of the earth but that His sun shines on it. A bruised reed shall He not break.

May the thought that God loves each of His children comfort and strengthen us when we need comfort and sustaining power.

CONVICT STABS TO DEATH

COLORED PRISONER IN PENITENTIARY KILLS GUARD.

CONVICT IN TURN IS KILLED

When the Prisoners in the Missouri State Penitentiary Were Called to Breakfast This Morning, a Colored Prisoner Pounced on Guard.

Jefferson City, Mo., March 26.—When the convicts at the state penitentiary were called for breakfast today, Guard Woods of Macon was pounced upon by a colored convict and stabbed three times.

Woods died instantly. Another guard instantly killed the convict.

DENTISTS MEET HERE APRIL 5

Second Semi-Annual Meeting of North Nebraska Dental Association.

The second semi-annual meeting of the North Nebraska Dental association will be held in Norfolk April 5. The sessions will be held at the Elk club rooms.

The following papers will be read: 1. "The First Permanent Molar," W. M. Condon, Humphrey. Discussion opened by D. W. McLaren, Springfield.

2. "Cleanliness of the Oral Cavity," E. F. Powell, Wakefield. Discussion opened by J. F. Doly, Wisner.

3. "The Necessity and Methods of Devitalization," G. M. Mullen, Creighton. Discussion opened by H. J. Cole, Norfolk.

4. "Somnoforme," G. M. Berry, O'Neill. Discussion opened by E. M. Hogan, Bancroft.

5. (a) "Benefits Derived From Small Associations;" (b) "Interesting Case of Fracture of Inferior Maxillary," G. B. Baird, Fremont. Discussion opened by W. C. Hastings, Newman Grove.

6. "Our Patients and Patience," G. E. Hartman, Randolph. Discussion by T. B. Heckert, Wayne.

Porcelain inlay demonstration, R. A. Mittelstadt, Norfolk.

(a) Reid Swager demonstration, (b) method of filling roots, L. H. Warner, Fullerton.

Demonstrating construction of dummies, B. E. Goble, Laurel.

Correspondence.—Letters from Dr. C. N. Johnson and Dr. N. Ottolenghi. Business meeting.—Election of officers. Action on constitution.

Officers of the association are: C. E. Brown, Emerson, president; T. B. Heckert, Wayne, vice president; E. M. Hogan, Bancroft, treasurer; C. S. Parker, Norfolk, secretary.

An interesting exhibit will be on display.

Elks Elect Officers.

The annual election of officers of Elks lodge, No. 653, was held Saturday evening, the result being as follows:

Exalted ruler, M. D. Tyler.

Esteemed leading knight, E. H. Tracy, re-elected.

Esteemed loyal knight, W. M. Rainbolt.

Esteemed lecturing knight, F. K. Fulton.

Secretary, B. C. Gentle, re-elected. Treasurer, C. E. Burnham, re-elected.

Tyler, R. H. Reynolds. Trustee, G. D. Butterfield, re-elected.

Representative to the grand lodge, Burt Mapes, retiring exalted ruler; alternate, C. H. Reynolds, past exalted ruler.

Appointive officers are to be named by the new exalted ruler.

A committee to draft resolutions on the death of Otto Tappert was selected, consisting of M. D. Tyler, W. M. Robertson and W. H. Bucholz.

STERNBURG ADJUDGED INSANE.

Boyd County Man of 40 is to be Sent to the Hospital.

Butte, Neb., March 27.—Special to The News: Adolph Sternburg, a Swede living near Gross, Neb., was brought before the board of insanity last night and adjudged insane. The complaint was filed by his cousin Adolph's father, who is some 74 years old. He was not violent but had become very melancholy. He will be taken to Lincoln. Sternburg is a man 40 years old.