

NEW RAILROAD STATION

VIEWS OF THE REMONSTRATORS IN REGARD TO IT.

DO NOT AGREE WITH THE NEWS

Mild Criticism of Report of the Meeting Held Monday Evening—Reasons for Objections are Explained by the Remonstrators.

Norfolk, March 21.—To the Citizens of Norfolk: Yesterday there appeared in the Daily News an article relative to the proposed plans for a new station to replace the old one recently destroyed by fire. We have no criticism to make upon the matter, as presented by the writer of that article. Mr. W. N. Huse, who was present at the meeting held Monday evening, owns The News and is responsible for such matter as he may see fit to publish.

A large number of the citizens do not agree with the ideas presented, and since we have been asked to personally give our views, in writing, to The News for publication, we ask you to carefully consider the following facts as we understand them.

We wish to say first that we have, so far as we know, never before, in any manner, attempted to interfere with or discourage any proposition tending to the bettering of conditions in Norfolk. On the contrary, we have gone as deep in our pockets as our ability would permit, to advance the material interests of the city. If any solicitor of funds for legitimate purposes knows anything to the contrary, let him make it known.

We know there are a large number of people who do not fully understand the proposition as presented to the city council for their consideration regarding the matter of closing one of the principal streets of our city, permanently, to teams and pedestrians, a large number of property owners and tax payers have seen fit to question, strenuously, the advisability of such a step. Eighty-four citizens first signed a remonstrance against the proposition of closing the street and as many more have since offered to sign, so that the number of signers is not so insignificant after all as the article of Tuesday evening would lead us to believe. Many of the petitioners for the closing of the street claim to have had the whole matter misrepresented to them, being led to believe that the street was not to be closed, but that they were simply making choice between a \$2,000 or a \$15,000 depot.

Mr. C. C. Hughes plainly stated at the meeting Monday night that the street would be permanently closed, if the depot was built as planned. He gave as his reasons, that it was to reduce their liability for personal damages, and to keep them from employing a flagman at the crossing, or maintaining other appliances commonly used to protect human life and property at railway crossings. Too many people use Phillip avenue, hence the traffic must be diverted, no matter how much inconvenience the public are called upon to endure. People have built their homes, their High school building, their ward school and four of their churches on Phillip avenue, believing that this street was laid out and maintained for the purpose of walking and driving upon it. Now they find they are mistaken. Some of our citizens decide that it shall not be thus, and without consulting the people interested, (and everybody should be) offered to have the avenue fenced ten feet high, if necessary, to keep the public out. Too prominent a thoroughfare. Too much trouble to open a train to allow pedestrians to pass.

We ask the citizens of this beautiful little city of homes, can you afford to close one of the most important streets, for the paltry, supposed benefit to be derived by the building of a \$15,000 depot? This sum is said to include all improvements of tracks and grounds. It occurs to us that with a piece of ground 368x240 feet south of Phillip avenue and 300 feet long north, there should be room to erect a building 24x140 feet or sufficient in size for the railway company to handle the business of this city. With Phillip avenue closed, Park and Madison covered by switches and constant shall the people cross the C. & N. W. railroad with any degree of safety?

Do the people want such an arrangement? We believe not.

- W. R. Hoffman,
- H. E. Zitkowski,
- M. Endres,
- H. A. Pasewalk,
- P. F. Bell,
- F. L. Estabrook.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a Favorite.

"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L. J. Woodbury of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it." For sale by Leonard the druggist.

TO BUY CIRCUS HORSES.

M. Mihills Left for Oklahoma to Select Performing Animals.

M. Mihills left Norfolk at noon today for Oklahoma, where he will remain for several weeks, buying horses and ponies for the Cumings Wild West Exposition and Trained Animal shows. This circus will be remade from the

old Walter Main circuses, the owner of which is a cousin of Mr. Mihills and with whom, for several seasons, Mr. Mihills traveled as ticket seller at the main entrance.

The horses and ponies which Mr. Mihills will select in Oklahoma will be light animals to be used in the ring of the circus. The show has also secured a large number of wild animals which will be trained for the circus. The show people have been urging Mr. Mihills to accompany them again this year on their trip, but he has not as yet decided whether or not he will accept the offer.

ICE PRICES ARE REDUCED

FIVE CENTS IS CHOPPED OFF THE SCHEDULE TODAY.

MARCH HAS FILLED ICE HOUSES

A General Cut of a Nickel Was Made This Morning by Ice Men of Norfolk, Setting the Rates Back to Their Last Summer's Standard.

Ice prices have dropped again in Norfolk, and the people of this city will have same old prices. The rates were reduced have frozen water next summer at the this morning by all ice men of the city, who had formerly increased them 5 cents per 100 pounds on all classes of ice.

The reason for reducing the rates on ice is the fact that March has developed a good sized bunch of cold weather and that, as a result of the freezing, Norfolk ice houses have been filled to the rafters, until there is a supple on hand which will overcome all fears of a famine in this commodity.

In fact, there are more ice houses doing business this year than ever before in Norfolk's history, and they are all well filled. When the warm weather of the winter frightened people into thinking that there would be a shortage before the month of July had gone by, several parties who had never put up ice before, got busy with hammer and saw, built ice houses and then went to work with their ice plows and dug out good sized chunks of the frozen river's stock in trade.

Irvin & Melcher and E. B. Kauffmann took time by the forelock in this regard and built an ice house in a remarkably short time, filling it within two days. Waldo & Dillenbeck strung electric wires into their pond and their ice house and, with thirty men, worked day and night, with brilliant lamps to shed a white light over the field. George Stalcorp resumed operations after having once shut down, and put up a lot more ice than he had thought he would. Fred Schelly has ice to burn and Mr. Oertwig, who has built a new house this season, has it well filled with sawdust-packed coldness.

And so there will be a chance in Norfolk next summer, despite gloomy forebodings, to eat ice cream and drink ice water and sip cooling sherbet. There will be chipped ice and shaved ice and ice that isn't shaved. There will be frapped ice and iced tea, and refrigerators will, after all, earn their salaries. For on all classes of this product a nickel has been chopped off, per hundred weight, today.

DROPS DEAD GOING TO FUNERAL

Lincoln Woman, on Her Way to Attend Services, Falls Dead.

Hastings, Neb., March 23.—Special to The News: Mrs. Catherine Young, aged seventy, arrived here from Lincoln to attend the funeral of Yardmaster Kealy of the B. & M., at the Catholic church. He was run over and killed.

On her way to the Kealy funeral, Mrs. Young dropped dead of heart failure.

DIES IN POOR HOUSE.

Anna Coldhant Succumbs at Battle Creek, Aged Eighty-eight.

Anna Coldhant, aged eighty-eight, for some time one of the inmates of the Madison county poor farm at Battle Creek, succumbed there one night this week and the funeral was held south of that town, where the old lady had a number of relatives.

DEPOT MAYBE NOT IN STREET.

General Superintendent C. C. Hughes Says He is Not Sure.

"I can not say whether or not the proposed new station would be built in the street or not, if the city passed the ordinance to close Phillip avenue. I do not know where the depot would be located, exactly. It might touch the street and it might not touch the street."

This was the reply of General Superintendent C. C. Hughes of the Northwestern railroad today when asked definitely as to whether it was true that there was a possibility of the depot being built away from the street, even if the street were closed by the city. There had been a general understanding among the business men of Norfolk that the depot, if the street were closed, would be built in the street and that the reason why the closing of the street was asked was for lack of room without using the street.

"Unless the street is closed," said Mr. Hughes, "we will go ahead and build a depot. We can't wait for the courts to decide upon the injunction. We will not build the depot planned, unless the city closes Phillip avenue."

See F. G. Coryell for insurance.

DOES NOT WANT TO HANG

A TEAR CAME TO AUGUST MUELLER'S EYE AT SUGGESTION.

IS TAKEN THROUGH NORFOLK

Man Whose Revolver Belched Bullets at His Wife, Father-in-law and Mother-in-law Tells The News He is Sorry He Fired at Them.

[From Friday's Daily.]
When the noon train over the M. & O. railroad drew into Norfolk at 11 o'clock this morning, there sat in one of the seats of the last passenger coach a dark skinned man, hidden down under a heavy fur overcoat. Over his eyes was drawn a shabby black cap which left protruding around his ears a fringe of black, thick, curly hair. A black moustache covered his mouth, which was closely and firmly set. His hands rested close together down in his lap and a pair of glittering steel bracelets wound around them both in an uncanny sort of way. The two hands were big and rough and red, and the finger nails were all torn and worn out of shape. Beneath the heavy fur coat the man's legs were covered with thin, blue and white striped overalls.

This passenger was no other than August H. Mueller, who left tragedy in the path of his bullet-spitting 38-calibre revolver at the home of his father-in-law, Frederick Hohneke, in Stanton county, and whose trigger finger pumped a lead ball into the breast of his child-wife, three bullets into his father-in-law and another one into the hands of his mother-in-law, which shattered her fingers.

The prisoner was being taken from Pender, where he was captured, to Stanton, where he goes to await trial for the crime which he committed. Accompanying him was Sheriff Stecker of Stanton county, who used the telephone wires to excellent advantage and pursued the wretch into within a little distance of Pender, where he was captured.

Mueller had a couple of hours to wait at Norfolk Junction and he was interviewed by The News.

Not Talkative at First.
The sheriff introduced the News representative to his prospective candidate for a rope's noose, and the prisoner ignored the introduction.

"How do you do, Mr. Mueller," was forced upon him, and he was almost forced to stretch out one of his handcuffed palms. Then Mueller lapsed back into a comatose condition, prepared to maintain silence. But an instant later his eyes were lifted up—dull, blue eyes—to glance at the newspaper headline which was thrust before his face. He was still human, despite his long chase across the country after his triple shooting, and he wanted to see what the newspapers had to say about him.

He read the top head, "Brute is Captured," with some interest and started to follow down the column to get the meat of the story.

"That paper says you went over to the house and opened fire; is that right, Mr. Mueller?" was asked.

"No," he mumbled.
"Didn't you shoot first?"
"No," he grunted again.
"How did it start then?"

And then the man charged with crime opened up with words. After that it came easily.

Wanted to Make Up.

"I just went over to the farm to make up," he whined. "I met the old man in the barn and told him, 'let's go in the house and make up.' And so we went in and then he grabbed his shotgun and shot me. I ran and he shot me. I knew he only had a single barreled gun and couldn't shoot again and so I was mad and turned around and went back into the house after him. And then he tried to get another shell and I shot him three times as he went up the stairway."

"Did you intend to shoot your wife?"
"No. I didn't mean to. They say I shot her, but I didn't mean to do it."

He said that he had never treated his wife mean and that she left him because her mother, who didn't like him, wanted to take her away. But Sheriff Stecker said that his wife had been afraid of the man and that he, himself, had gone out to the farm some time ago to help protect the girl-wife in making her escape from this man. Mueller says that his wife is now almost seventeen years of age instead of almost sixteen.

"Did you mean to shoot your mother-in-law?"
"No. That was accidental. I just meant to shoot the old man. And then he came after me again and I ran. He shot after me and then I got away."

"Well, did you think you could escape altogether by riding out of the country?"
"Yes, I thought I could get away."

"And did you offer fight when they came to arrest you?"
"No, I saw them coming, with guns in their hands. There were three teams coming down the road and I didn't offer to fight."

Feels Sorry Now.
"How do you feel about going back?"
"Oh, I feel sorry, awful sorry. I am awful sorry."

"If you had it to do over again, would you shoot?"
"No, I never would do that over again."

"Well, how would you like to go to the penitentiary?"
No answer.
"You probably will have to go for a while, won't you?"
The prisoner shrugged his shoulders

and said he didn't know what would happen.

The Thought of Hanging.

And then came a question that even this man, who had only a day before drawn blood from his wife and two other human beings, could not get up the courage to answer.

"You would rather go to the penitentiary than to hang, wouldn't you?"

He did not even shrug his shoulders this time. He merely dropped his head farther down and, in the corner of his eye, could be seen welling up a sparkling, real, burning tear. That was his last eloquent reply, stronger than words, to the question of whether, in case his child-wife dies, and with her her child, he would be willing to pay the maximum penalty which the law could enforce for his deed.

Sheriff Stecker had in his grip two big revolvers, one with which he sought Mueller and the other with which Mueller wounded his three victims.

U. S. COMMERCE COMMISSION.

Safety Inspectors, Representing Commission, Were Here Today.

President Roosevelt has tendered the position as head of the United States Commerce commission, in case the rate bill in congress passes, to a man who will stand eminently for a square deal, according to C. E. Merrill, inspector of safety appliances for the United States Commerce commission who, together with other sub-officers of the commission, was in Norfolk at noon today. The party arrived in their private car over the Northwestern from Chicago and left over the M. & O. for Sioux City. The purpose of their trip, they said, was merely to inspect the safety appliances of the railroads of the country.

Among the party were Mr. Merrill, J. H. Strickland, United States inspector for the commerce commission; T. E. Meade, general car inspector for the Northwestern railroad, and David Wink, car inspector.

The party came to this point because it was the gateway to the Black Hills and Bonesteel lines, and did not go further into those directions because they had covered the car lines for those territories by coming to Norfolk.

The duties of these officials is to inspect the safety appliances used on all of the railroads of the United States and to make their reports to headquarters in Washington. While they live in Washington, their homes are where their hats happen to fall off.
"We have found the Northwestern safety appliances in good shape," they said. "If all of the roads in the country were as well equipped as the Northwestern, there would be less loss of life and less accidents."

WANTS TO SELL FORT RANDALL

On Account of His Age, Major McLaguhlin Must Sell Fine Old Post.

Major J. H. McLaughlin, commander of the post at Fort Randall, S. D., near Bonesteel, who is now eighty-one years of age, is forced by his old age to dispose of his property there and is looking for a real estate agent in this city to handle it. The major's age and his good service to the Rosebud country entitle him to consideration from this section, and any Norfolk real estate man who would care to take up his proposition would no doubt be repaid, as the sale should be an easy one. One land company of Minneapolis has sent out a card concerning the place, reading as follows:

"We have for sale a farm of 327 acres, comprising the site of the old military post of Fort Randall, located on the south side of the Missouri river in Todd county, South Dakota. This location was selected in 1854 by the U. S. government on account of its commanding position and beautiful surroundings, and was abandoned as a fort in 1892. The house which is now the home of the owner was built for the commanding officer's headquarters, and is a large and commodious structure, 50x72 feet in size and two stories high, and is composed of red cedar lumber and cost over \$32,000. It faces a level plateau of 16 acres, which was used as a parade ground, and the whole is surrounded by stately shade trees, planted one rod apart, and now average 34 inches in circumference. There is a good barn and other outbuildings, garden and fruit in abundance. There are 261 acres under high state of cultivation and timber for all purposes for a century to come.

"There is a never failing artesian well on the premises, the water having a temperature of 82 degrees the year round, and which keeps a creek, running through the grounds, open for a distance of over one mile during the coldest weather. The soil is the very best in the state and produces the most abundant crops, as high as 80 bushels of corn and 79 bushels of oats to the acre being raised last season. The farm is located 7 miles from the C. M. & St. P. R'y., and 14 miles from the C. & N. W. R'y."

"This farm can be divided into two farms if desired, as there is a second set of buildings some distance from the above, and embraces a dwelling which cost over \$7,000, besides barns and sheds for over 200 head of cattle. This farm is for sale on account of the age of the owner, which is 81 years, and is the greatest bargain now within our knowledge. Price \$17,000."

If you want to buy Norfolk property see F. G. Coryell.

If it wasn't important enough to advertise it's not important enough to worry about. And if it was advertised you will not have to worry about it—so, in any event don't worry!

ALL THREE WILL LIVE

VICTIMS OF STANTON COUNTY TRAGEDY WILL RECOVER.

CHILD WIFE'S GOOD FORTUNE

BULLET STRUCK HER RIB AND WAS DIVERTED FROM LUNG.

IT CIRCLED AROUND HER BODY

Her Father, Frederick Hohneke, Was Shot in Vital Spot But Will Recover Unless Blood Poisoning Sets In.

Mueller in Stanton Jail.

Stanton, Neb., March 24.—Special to The News: All three of the victims of August H. Mueller, who shot his wife and her parents in their farm home day before yesterday, will recover.

By a strange bit of good fortune the bullet which Mueller pumped into the breast of his little wife, struck a rib and was by this obstacle diverted from entering the lungs. The little lead ball, glancing from the rib, plowed its way around the body, near the surface, and there is every chance that the child wife will live.

Hohneke Worst Off Now.

Mrs. Mueller's father, Frederick Hohneke, is now the worst off of the three victims, the bullet in his groin having struck a very vital spot. He will, however, unless blood poisoning sets in, recover also.

Mueller in Jail There.

Mueller was brought here yesterday afternoon from Pender by Sheriff Stecker and is now in jail. Twenty-seven more shot were picked from his neck this morning by the surgeons.

ATTENDED TRAGEDY VICTIMS.

Dr. Tashjean of Norfolk Was Called to Farm Home—Woman May Live.

Dr. Tashjean of this city was among the physicians called to attend the victims of August Mueller's gun in Stanton county. He reached the farm home between Stanton and Winside at about 6 o'clock on the afternoon of the tragedy and returned the same night. Dr. Tashjean said that the wound sustained by Mrs. Mueller, the child-wife of the man who did the shooting, showed no signs of becoming serious for a couple of days at least, and that she might recover.

Dr. Tashjean was called again to the farm home where the tragedy occurred, this morning, and returned at 3 o'clock this afternoon. He says that all three of the victims will live.
"Mr. Hohneke has a slight infection in his arm," said Dr. Tashjean, "but they will all live."

WANTS TO PAY FOR SEWER

A HEAVY NORFOLK PROPERTY OWNER HOPES BONDS CARRY.

IT WOULD INCREASE VALUES

A. C. Taylor of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Who Helped Make a City There and Owns Big Store Building Here, Talks on Sewerage.

"I hope the sewer bonds will pass. I own considerable property in Norfolk, and I am of the belief that a sewer will increase the value of that property. I would be only too glad to pay my share of the taxes on such a proposition, and the city can never expect to go forward until it begins to make some expenditure for such improvements as these. A city of Norfolk's size ought to have had sewerage a long time ago, and I sincerely hope the bonds will carry. I understand that this is the only city of its size, or anywhere near its size in the state that does not have a sewerage system, and also that Norfolk's bonded indebtedness is less than that of any other city in the state."

This is the way A. C. Taylor of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, owner of the store building on Norfolk avenue occupied by Beeler Bros., and also of other Norfolk property, sizes up the sewerage situation here. Mr. Taylor is visiting with his nephew, C. S. Hayes.

Mr. Taylor is one of the men who has built up Cedar Rapids from a country town into a thriving little city. Cedar Rapids is a good deal situated as is Norfolk, and has, in the past, met pretty much the same problems which now confront Norfolk. His extensive property interests in Norfolk give considerable weight to his opinions.

"I would consider that Norfolk is either at the opening of a new era or that it will go backward. To remain stationary is retrogression, and to vote down the sewer bonds would certainly be voting to go backward as a city. Norfolk not only can afford to pay the tax on sewer bonds, but Norfolk can not afford to vote them down.

"I hope that the next time I come to this city to look after my property, I shall find an up-to-date sewerage system. The burden of expense for the mains will fall upon the city so grad-

ually that no one will ever realize a burden, and the value of every foot of property in this city will be greatly increased.

"Norfolk ought to wake up. Norfolk ought to clean up its streets, which are now mud holes in places, or else the city is bound to drop out of the race for position as an important city of Nebraska."

Don't Fight Railroads.

Mr. Taylor also expressed himself as most firmly of the opinion that Norfolk ought not and must not, if the city is to hold its own, to attempt to fight a railroad.

"No city of Norfolk's position can afford to fight a railroad company," said Mr. Taylor. "A railroad company can do too much, if it chooses, to hurt your town in retaliation. I have seen it time and time again, where a fight would be waged on such a corporation by a city and where the city would be killed completely in return by the railroad."

"I am told that Norfolk's payroll from the Northwestern railroad alone is \$30,000 monthly, or about \$1,000 per day, most of which goes into the trade of the town. You have here the most important headquarters of that road in the state of Nebraska, with not only the division superintendent but the general superintendent of the lines as well. You can't afford to fight such a corporation because too much injury to your city can result from their action if they see fit.

"I am a believer in getting just as much as you can from a railroad company or any other corporation, in a peaceable manner. But it would be a sad day for Norfolk to ever resort to war against practically the only extensive labor-employing institution there is in the city.

"I understand a new depot has been proposed here and, as a property owner, I should be glad to see it built."

A ROUGH TRIP TO SHOSHONI

"Judge" J. B. Barnes, Jr., Has Queer Stage Ride Over Plains.

J. B. Barnes, Jr., is in the city from Casper, Wyo., for a visit at the home of his parents, Judge and Mrs. J. B. Barnes. Mr. Barnes is practicing law at Casper and has now attained the title of "Judge" among the people on that frontier. He has recently returned from a stage trip over the plains and mountains, into Lander. He visited Shoshoni, which is largely a city of tents just at present. Mr. Barnes had a number of interesting experiences on this stage trip, jolting along over the mountain roads at break-neck speed, spending a couple of days in a fierce blizzard, going without sleep for many hours at a time and eating anything and sleeping anywhere that offered.

At Muskrat there was just a trading station, with cracks an inch wide between the boards of the building of the town, and he tried to get something to eat. At first he was told that there wasn't even a cracker to be had. Finally, however, the bartender admitted that he had a "few" crackers in the building and that he might give the stranger a "handful." He dished out a carton half filled with crackers, and the "Judge" tucked the box under his arm, said "Much obliged," and disappeared into the stage just as it was moving away.

At one trading point the stage, without a single passenger excepting Judge Barnes, reached the town in the middle of the night. The stage driver didn't know where he and the judge could sleep, but the driver, a lame fellow called "Shorty," started out on a still hunt with his passenger comrade, to find a bed. The driver stuck his head into an adobe hut. In the two rooms were two beds, but they were occupied, all the sleepers being men. At the next hut there were two beds. In one of these slept two men. In another slept a woman. In the next hut there was a bed without anybody in it.

"We'll just turn in here," said Stage Driver Shorty, and so they did get into the strange bed. That was 3 o'clock in the morning and they slumbered like logs until 6 a. m., when they started out on their overland drive again.

Quit being a tenantless landlord—publicity rents houses!

HELP JAPANESE SUFFERERS

A FUND OF \$100 FROM NELIGH THIS MORNING.

RAISED WITHIN TWO HOURS

Movement Headed by Candidate Jenkins and the Work Done Largely by School Children—Money Sent to Christian Herald Today.

Neligh, Neb., March 27.—Special to The News: Little school children and citizens raised a fund of \$100 within two hours this morning for the benefit of Japanese famine sufferers, and a draft for the money was sent to the Christian Herald, New York, to be placed in the hands of the proper committee to use it to the best advantage. This movement was headed by J. C. Jenkins, candidate for mayor, W. T. Wattles and J. A. Melick. Much of the work was done by school children and two hours after the canvass was started there was a nice fund of \$100 in the shape of a draft already to go to the Christian Herald.

Quit "waiting"—advertise that new tenant or boarder now!