

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal
 The News, Established, 1881.
 The Journal, Established, 1877.
THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY
 W. N. Huse, President.
 N. A. Huse, Secretary.
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Old King Coal is a greedy old soul.
 George Ade left Naples just too soon to see the fireworks.

Some ambitious play actor ought to hire Dowie for his press agent.

The weather man now intimates that there will be no more winter this spring.

There is no talk of arbitration when the local operators begin to revise their prices to the public.

All is not medicine that comes in capsules, as the corrosive sublimate victim at Lynch will attest.

John Alexander Dowie now believes that Zion City is composed of more sinners than anything else.

Those boys at Lynch will hereafter be convinced that an ounce of wild parsnips are not worth three quarts of cure.

The street sprinkler will be needed in Norfolk tomorrow if these March winds continue to work on the April showers.

Jerome believes Perkins contributed to campaign funds. Perkins has confessed it. It is hard to see why Jerome should be so suspicious.

The South Dakota veteran of three wars who committed suicide, must have been brooding over the fact that he was destined to die in peace.

Legislatures are getting more and more backward about granting to unknown parties authority to do anything on earth and in the waters beneath.

With the naked eye President Roosevelt thinks he can see a few spots on the beef packers, though they are fresh from their immunity bath.

If this weather keeps up, as it started in today, there will be ample opportunity to display our Easter bonnets next Sunday. But such a day as yesterday would have been for Easter!

"Coln" Harvey, the free silver advocate in the first Bryan campaign, is running a summer resort in the Ozark mountains just now. He makes no discrimination in the dollars that are paid over the desk.

Perhaps some of these magazine writers will be more reasonably assured that T. Roosevelt is president and that he likes a square deal, when he gets through washing out their mouths with soap.

Norfolk has an ordinance prohibiting spitting on the sidewalks, but men continue to pile tobacco juice on the public walks regardless. The ordinance is really a good one, but it needs to be impressed on the minds of the expectorating public.

Bryanism will be a bitter pill for some of the Nebraska democrats to take. "He is selfish," remarked a Norfolk democrat who is intimately acquainted with the great leader, yesterday. It is evident that the county conventions will have something to say and that all will not be harmonious even in the democratic ranks.

A clever cartoon has appeared, depicting the democratic political situation on the presidency. Democracy, a man out in the woods, is drinking down a bottle of "Bryan Bitters," as an antidote to snake bite from the serpent of Hearst and his yellow journalism. "Democracy will swallow Bryan rather than die of Hearst," says the explanatory line under the cartoon.

The Saturday Evening Post this week apologizes for an incorrect item that was printed concerning Mrs. Fiske. The item said that President Eliot of Harvard compelled Mrs. Fiske to eliminate that portion of an address criticizing the theatrical trust, before she was allowed to talk. Later the magazine found out its error. All of which goes to show that errors will now and then creep in, even in a weekly publication of as highly paid editors as that.

The letter printed today in these columns, which came from G. K. Williams, superintendent of the government building here while it was being constructed, suggesting that Norfolk has material from which a United States senator might be made, in the person of C. E. Burnham, will receive the hearty endorsement of Mr. Burnham's many friends in Norfolk and throughout Nebraska. Norfolk people will feel complimented with the thought that a man so far away as Chicago would take occasion to single

out a Norfolk citizen for so prominent a position. "Ed" Burnham, as he is known among his friends, has many commanding virtues, touched upon in Mr. Williams' letter, and there are many who will hope that some day this suggestion may come true, if not, indeed, this very season.

There is as much need for baseball in the Philippines as there is for the civilizing graces of education. This is the belief of the bureau of insular affairs, which is striving to inculcate in the Filipino students in this country the necessity for their countrymen taking up the athletic sports of the Americans. The need of the average Filipino is said to be along physical rather than mental lines. For that reason the students now in this country are being encouraged to take active part in all college athletics and gymnasium work.

Why will men be so short sighted? The Norfolk barber who spent the past couple of weeks in jail, and who brought disgrace upon himself and shame upon his wife, might have known what would happen in the first place, and instead of bringing himself and his family into an undesirable notoriety, could as well have decided to support the woman whom he had married before he was taken to jail as after. It pays to possess a certain amount of independence in this world, but there is no use trying to combat the inevitable.

Ornithologists are wondering just what manner of birds are the pair that have made their nest in the tower of the postoffice department building at Washington. They seem to be hawks but they are larger than this species, being almost as large as eagles. Their presence, in any event, has caused a big falling off in the pigeon population of the capital. The two big birds of prey find a glorious hunting ground just above the roofs of the downtown district, and showers of pigeon feathers are frequently seen fluttering to the pavement of Pennsylvania avenue from the birds aerie, indicating that they are feasting on their latest victim.

It is the little things in this life upon which hinge the destiny of persons and the world. As an indication of this, may be cited the case of a Norfolk young man who was sentenced to the penitentiary on Monday for forging a check of \$15. The forging of that check had been all forgiven until the young man met his benefactor, and the man whose name had been forged, and began hunting trouble. Incidentally the young man insulted his former employer and that insult resulted in a year's sentence for the penitentiary. The \$15, of course, would go but a little way toward paying for a year in striped clothes, locked up in prison walls and deprived of all rights of citizenship for all time to come afterward.

The people of Norfolk and of northern Nebraska will feel glad over the result of the investigation which has just been completed in the insane hospital here by Governor Mickey. A letter written by the governor by an employe stated that there had been cruelty and also gave other charges concerning the institution. Governor Mickey, with his accustomed executive habit, got on the train and came right to Norfolk to look at things. He found all of the reports unfounded excepting that of cruelty and this has been eliminated by the discharge of the attendants responsible for it. There is often cruelty in a public institution like an insane asylum. It takes time in a new one to get rid of the unfit employes. But there is satisfaction felt over the finding that the other charges had no base and that Dr. Alden is running things in good shape.

Today will bring the climax to all of this interest that has been worked up in the return of John Alexander Dowie from Mexico to Zion City. Today Dowie will enter Zion and the eyes of the country will be upon him in his march. He says that his entrance will be in the form of a legal attack and that he will seek to recover his lost prestige under the protection of American laws. The real interest in the march attaches to the question mark which hangs over the outcome of the entrance. Zionists have said that Dowie could not come in. Dowie says he shall. The world loves a conflict and that is why we want to know what is going to happen next. Dowie built up Zion City in the first place. He did it because he is a man of unquestioned power in influencing other minds. Whether he still retains his power to sway the multitude or whether his followers have so turned against him that there can be no compromise, is the point of uncertainty upon which we base our curiosity and interest.

President Roosevelt is a many-sided man. Not only is he the biggest character in the world today in many respects, but he is also a man who enjoys the little things of life and who,

now and then, throws off the cloak of seriousness and enters into games of frivolous nature. This is probably one of the vital reasons for his great success. He is a huntsman who loves to go out into the woods and forget all about the rest of the world, and he loves to ride in the open air and breathe in lungsful of fresh ozone. The man who keeps his mind too close to his business interests, day in and day out, year after year, grows old faster and enjoys less of the real pleasure there is in living than he who knows how to rest and take recreation. One of these incidents occurred in Mr. Roosevelt's life last week when twenty-five public school boys, classmates of Quentin Roosevelt, the youngest of the Roosevelt family, took possession of the white house, corralled the president, and dragged him into a riotous game of "blind man's buff" while official callers wondered at the racket in the adjoining rooms and impatiently cooled their heels in the ante-chamber. The invasion was brought about by Quentin, who during recess scrawled on the blackboard an invitation to his classmates to spend the afternoon with him at the white house. The boys enthusiastically fell in with the plan, and under Quentin's guidance stormed and took the private wing of the executive mansion. The capture of the president quickly followed.

PRESIDENT HAS HUMAN HEART.
 Even the president of the United States, he with the big stick, and the most prominent man in the world today, is a human being and has a human heart that can be touched with little things in the world of a pathetic sort.

Following is a message telegraphed one day last week to the United States marshal at Omaha by Attorney General Moody, on order of President Roosevelt:

"Under authority of the president you are directed to send Prisoner Welch immediately, under proper guard, to St. Joseph, Mo., to see his wife now fatally ill."

Harry Welch of Davenport, Neb., recently convicted in connection with the land frauds in Nebraska, is now serving a sentence of six months' imprisonment in jail at Omaha. His wife, about to become a mother, became critically ill a few weeks ago, and was taken to a sanitarium at St. Joseph, Mo. Her condition has been such the last several days as to warrant the belief that she would live but a short time. The sick woman pathetically appealed to the hospital authorities to do all within their power to obtain the presence of her husband before death came. Her request was telegraphed to both the marshal and District Attorney Goss. The officials in turn immediately telegraphed Congressman Hinshaw to lay the matter before the department of justice, recommending that the prisoner be sent to the bedside of his sick wife under guard.

A GIRL'S TONGUE.
 Evangelist Manley Wilson is securing a good bit of free advertising from an address delivered in Cleveland last Sunday on the subject of "Choosing a Wife or Husband and How to Treat Them After You Get Them." He didn't say anything particularly new, but he said it in such a way that it has attracted attention. He said in part:

"It's a crabbed old man who never had a wife. It's a crabbed old maid who never had a husband.

"My advice to young men contemplating marriage is this:

"Before you wed, examine the girl's tongue. If it's tied in the middle and runs at both ends, don't marry her.

"Also measure her tongue. If it's longer than ten inches, don't marry her, because she will spend her time climbing trees to gossip with the neighbors.

"Then, again, look into the family garbage can before you take the leap. If it's filled with half pies, biscuits, cake and bread, don't marry her, because she can't cook.

"A woman can put more out of the back door with a spoon than a man can bring in the front door with a shovel. Choose a wife in keeping with your profession. In short, don't get hitched unless you hitch.

"If any of you girls have your eyes upon prospective husbands, I would say:

"Beware of those spider-legged dudes, who possibly have money but certainly no occupation. If your admirer is posted on all the races, make him trot. Don't think you can reform a drinker by marrying him. I'd at least make him try the drink cure first.

"Now for the married folks:
 "When you marry, you marry a wife or a husband, not a mother-in-law."

BONDS FOR RAILROADS.
 It is commendable in a city to be ambitious for its own upbuilding, and to exert all possible effort in striving to grow and to branch out. But when it comes to giving away forty or fifty thousand dollars in cold cash to induce a railroad to build into a town, it

is a question whether this is not really overreaching the limits of good business judgment. No railroad company headed for Norfolk will leave its track because immense bonds are not voted by the citizens of this city as a donation toward that corporation. And, on the other hand, no railroad which is headed for some other point, out of Norfolk's line, will be induced to turn its right of way a single mile toward this city because of the voting of bonds. If it is to the interest of a railroad company to build into Norfolk, nothing will stop that company from coming this way. If it is not to the interest of a railroad company to build into Norfolk, that company is not going to sacrifice its interests for all time in consideration of a few thousand dollars now.

Norfolk would, of course, be glad to welcome a new railroad just as it would welcome any other new institution that would mean increased business and prosperity for the city. But Norfolk has had one too many experiences already in the matter of donating cash bonuses to induce institutions of any sort to locate here.

If there is any chance that the Burlington railroad may build this way, let us try by rational and reasonable means to present the matter of Norfolk's desirability as a station for them, and let us try to induce them, as a matter of their own self interest, to head this way. But so far as voting bonds to offer them as an inducement, is concerned, let us keep our money in our pockets and count ourselves just that many dollars to the good.

If a railroad thought Norfolk were a good point for it, it would come; if it were not to its interests, it would not. A matter of forty or fifty thousand dollars in bonds would not sway the rounded ten miles one way nor another, while the voting of that much in bonds would mean a tremendous burden for Norfolk people to take care of.

THE BONESTEEL EXTENSION.

It is practically settled that the Northwestern railroad will extend its Bonesteel branch from the present terminal, through the ceded portion of the Rosebud reservation, to Pierre, S. D., to connect there with the Chamberlain-Rapid City line, in the very near future. Seven civil engineers passed through Norfolk yesterday for Bonesteel, from which point they will begin next week to work out toward Pierre, and the new road will probably be built before next fall.

This should mean much for Norfolk and will if taken advantage of.

Today Norfolk stands as the gateway to all of southern South Dakota as well as northern, northwestern and northeastern Nebraska. And every time a new mile of railroad is added to the lines which go out of here through virgin territory, there is just so much more value added to Norfolk's location.

The building of the extension from Casper to Shoshoni has helped and will help more, the prestige and the prosperity of Norfolk. But not so important is that extension as is the building of the new line into the Rosebud country. That territory is Norfolk's own exclusive field. It means much to the bakers of Norfolk, the laundryman, the wholesaler of all lines, the hotels, the retail merchants and, indirectly, the real estate men and property owners. For with a bigger territory, more commercial travelers will come to Norfolk, more men in every line of business will center here, and houses and lots will increase.

But this new field, which is now opening up to Norfolk, will mean little unless Norfolk takes advantage of it. For no ideal location ever made a city without assistance from man.

And the foundation, the hold on a field of that sort, is best obtained by getting into the race at the starter's gun. The seven civil engineers who went to Bonesteel yesterday were the starter's gun, and it's now Norfolk's move.

One night this week a carload of Sioux City Commercial club representatives passed through here for the Black Hills. At Norfolk Junction they were joined by a carload of live stock commission men from Chicago and South Omaha. All were bound for the Hills. Returning, the Sioux City contingent will pay a little attention to Norfolk and the Bonesteel line. These men all come from cities that are real cities, and which have grown wonderfully. Their trips this week show how they have grown. They have got up in the morning to do things, and their cities are still growing.

Norfolk is composed of business men who are just as progressive as the business men of any city in the country, regardless of size. Norfolk's future was outlined many years ago on a broad gauge plan, and the same old big-minded tone has clung to the city through thick and thin. Some of the industries which Norfolk hoped would make this point a city of 15,000 have failed, but such failures are encountered in the growth of all cities. And despite things that have come

and things that have gone, Norfolk stands still in one of the most desirable geographical gateways known in the United States.

And, what's more, Norfolk is going to grow with its territory.

THE PROOFS.

A few Third district newspapers have made a demand that The News produce proofs for its charge that Congressman McCarthy deserted its editor or after the latter had become involved in a libel suit as a penalty for supporting him for congress. Perhaps on the whole this is not an unreasonable demand, as it is apparent that the charge made against Congressman McCarthy must necessarily have been based to a considerable extent upon what was told the editor by a third party. The News had hoped that it would not become necessary to draw its friends into this controversy, for which reason it has hesitated to give names of people by whom proof of its statements could be made, and it would not like to do so even in response to newspaper demand if Mr. McCarthy himself had not involved the name of Hon. W. M. Robertson in his open letter when he says: "I told him," Mr. Robertson, "to tell you not to worry, that I would protect you in every way."

The News is ready today to offer the evidence promised a week ago: First, that Mr. McCarthy in spite of the statement in his letter, never at any time told W. N. Huse or his attorney, W. M. Robertson, that he (McCarthy) would in any way protect or stand behind the defendant who had been sued for libel because he printed statements in behalf of Mr. McCarthy during his first campaign for congress. Second, that Mr. McCarthy, in spite of his flat denial, did refer to newspaper men as "damn fools."

Mr. Robertson was one of the attorneys for The News in the libel case and it so happens that he is the only attorney for the defendant who talked with Mr. McCarthy in regard to the case, and he states positively that neither at the time cited by Mr. McCarthy nor at any other time did Mr. McCarthy ever tell him, Mr. Robertson, that he intended to protect the editor. We thus not only have the statement of Mr. Robertson denying that Mr. McCarthy ever told him this, but, from what we know of Mr. Robertson's ability and integrity as an attorney, we are positive that if such a statement had ever been made to him, he would have told us of it.

Not only did Mr. McCarthy fail to tell Mr. Robertson that he would protect Huse in every way, but on the other hand when the subject was broached, Mr. Robertson says that Mr. McCarthy became very angry and used practically the language concerning the newspaper men that was quoted in the first article on this matter. This conversation was on the train between Madison and Norfolk and the next morning while the matter was still fresh in his memory, Mr. Robertson recited not only to the defendant but to others what had taken place.

That Mr. McCarthy never intended to back up the editor becomes all the more evident when the treatment given the defendant by Mr. McCarthy during the past two years is taken into consideration. Mr. McCarthy says in his open letter that he told Huse not to worry and that he intended to fully protect him. If Mr. McCarthy means that he told this to Huse personally, then there is but one answer and that is that the statement is positive and unequivocally false. Mr. McCarthy never talked to Huse about the case, never mentioned it to him in any shape or form, never wrote to him about it, and never spoke to him on any subject whatever but once during the pendency of the case, and then simply passed the time of day at the Lincoln convention. If Mr. McCarthy means that he assured the defendant's attorney, Mr. Robertson, that he intended to do the right thing, it is conceded that that might put a different light on the matter, but even that would not have been sufficient to make it binding, and anyway we have the word of Mr. Robertson that Mr. McCarthy did nothing of the kind. The manly thing for Mr. McCarthy to have done in this case would have been to personally assure the defendant in writing that he expected to stand good for the financial end of the case. But no message of that character ever reached The News office.

After the article denouncing Mr. McCarthy was written and before it was published, to make sure that no misstatements had crept in, the manuscript was read to Mr. Robertson in presence of witnesses, and after a few minor changes were suggested and made, the article received Mr. Robertson's approval as being true.

Since Mr. McCarthy's denial of these things in his open letter, we have again gone to Mr. Robertson and personally asked him if Mr. McCarthy ever told him that he, McCarthy, intended to protect Huse in the libel suit? Mr. Robertson's reply was that Mr. McCarthy never made such a promise to him and never said any-

thing to him that would give such an impression.

Mr. McCarthy also in his open letter denies absolutely that he ever referred to the newspaper men as "damned fools," and professes the greatest love and respect for the newspaper fraternity. To prove to the newspaper boys just what Mr. McCarthy actually did say and what he really does think when he isn't talking for publication, we also asked Mr. Robertson concerning that feature. We asked him if it was not true, as stated in The News, that Mr. McCarthy said that he "did not propose to stand responsible for the vapors of every damned fool newspaper man in the state," and Mr. Robertson, after deliberating over the matter, replied that while he would not attempt at this length of time to quote the exact language used by Mr. McCarthy, the language in substance was that he, McCarthy, "would not be held responsible for the mistakes of the damned fool newspaper men." Mr. Robertson is sure, however, that the words "damned fool newspaper men" were used.

This, then, is the evidence The News has to offer in justification of what it has said in regard to Congressman McCarthy and for making a compromise of its libel suit. The matter resolves itself, therefore, into a question between Mr. McCarthy's veracity and the veracity of Mr. Robertson and the editor. Mr. McCarthy is the man on trial and his testimony comes naturally with the prejudice of a defendant. Mr. Robertson acted in the capacity of attorney for the editor, and would have been glad to have had just such a promise as Mr. McCarthy claims he made, and yet he never secured it. He is in position to know whereof he speaks and is a man of wide reputation and known integrity and honor. There would have been no motive for the attack of The News upon Mr. McCarthy if conditions were not as related. And so, Mr. Voter, which story seems the more plausible under the circumstances, that of The News, backed by the word of W. M. Robertson, or that of Mr. McCarthy, who seeks a third term in congress?

Mr. McCarthy seems to think that he was not fairly treated because he was not consulted before settlement of the case. After his indifference and non-action during more than two years that the case was pending, what reason could there possibly be for asking him about any action that might be taken?

If you would lose that dull old headache,
 And feel as lively as a flea,
 Make haste to your druggist
 And buy some Rocky Mountain Tea.
 The Klesau Drug Co.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

We amateurs cannot realize our absurdity.

Good intentions rarely survive the headache that actuates them.

A man who clerks in a cigar store should not smoke a pipe when on duty.

If you want to keep out of the poor house, quit some of your fool ways.

It is difficult for a man to "make good" in any public office; so much is expected of him.

When a woman buys glasses, she usually says it is due to astigmatism, but it is oftener due to oldageism.

While this is an age of "specialists," no one has any great admiration for a man whose specialty is billiard playing.

One of the peculiarities of men which a woman thinks is funny is his disinclination to tell whom he intends to vote for.

It is one sign that a woman is getting ready to properly sympathize with her friends when she discovers that she has left her handkerchief at home.

Speaking of untried experiences: There is that for some people of discovering that an enjoyable evening may be spent without saying a word against anybody.

This is the season of the year when the boy with nerve enough to bathe in ice water "dares" the other fellows to go swimming. Most of the pleasure of that first swim lies in boasting of it to those who lacked the nerve to go in. And, by the way, older people do a lot of things from which pleasure is derived in much the same way.

Its equal as a curative agent does not exist. So perfect is the medicinal action as to challenge the admiration of the medical profession. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets.

The Klesau Drug Co.

If your store-windows were smaller than they are you would worry about it. Possibly your "greater-store-windows," your advertisements, are not as big as they ought to be—and if this is so you have real reason to worry.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a wonderful spring tonic. It drives out all impurities. A good thing for the whole family. Keeps you well all summer. 35 cents, tea or tablets.

The Klesau Drug Co.