

**The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal**  
The News, Established, 1881.  
The Journal, Established, 1877.

**THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
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There is one thing that the strike in Fremont yesterday morning accomplished. It told the rest of the state that Fremont is paving.

There ought to be a law with a good-sized penalty attached to it for those fools who cry "fire" in crowded churches and other auditoriums.

That little girl up in South Dakota in whose ears were found two sprouting sunflower seeds, would have made an ideal yellow journalist if she had allowed the plants to remain and had grown up. Everything that went into her ears must have sounded yellow.

The baseball scores have begun to loom up in the daily telegraphic news columns, which is another and an undeniable evidence that spring is really and truly here.

It's a wonder the packers don't begin to complain about the stock raisers' trust. At the rate hogs have been advancing, it is evident that the farmers are not getting the worst of it in this particular line this week.

Some people are now wondering whether it is going to be as wet this year as it was last year. There will be plenty of time to worry about that next August. Just at present, let us be thankful that we are not stricken with drouth.

Norfolk could well afford to write a testimonial to the inventor of the King road machine. The split log has been such a successful experiment here that it would be a hard matter now to get along without it. The streets are themselves silent speakers upon this subject.

The fish are now running in the rivers and, by reason of the high water in many places, they are enabled to get up over the dams. The excellent catches which are being made just below Norfolk indicate what might happen if all of the dams along the river were equipped with fish runways.

Now that seven gunners have been killed on the Kearsarge on a Friday and the thirteenth day of the month, and that just two years from April 13, 1904, when another crew of midgies were slain, it will be utterly useless to try, during the next 200 years, to dissuade the sailors of the world that there is nothing in superstition.

Bixby, of the State Journal, says that John Donovan, of the Madison Star-Mail, looks near enough like the new mayor of Kansas City to be his twin brother. John has also been accused of looking like a congressman. He has taken exceptions to the latter allegation, and is reserving his appreciation until he learns whether he looks like McCarthy or Kinkaid.

Bob Clancy has written a letter stating that it is untrue that the Union Pacific is fighting Norris Brown and that he has served notice that all of the counties touched by the Union Pacific would be arrayed solidly against him. All of which goes to show that those who are behind the movement for Brown, are playing a political game as well as merely expressing a sincere approval of Mr. Brown.

Man can build locomotives and railroad tracks and fires with which to put steam into the big machines and send them spinning along the steel ribbons; man can get down under the big steel horses when they go wrong, and repair them so that they will work again; man's hand can touch the throttle and start the wheels or stop them where he will; but where is there a man who can tell why it is or by what Fate, that when one of these big locomotives dives down into a hole, one man will meet his death while his mate, placed in the same perilous position, will come out without a scratch?

The election in Kansas City, Mo., should serve as an inspiration to all of those persons in this country who are anxious for cleaner politics. A republican was elected even in that democratic city. But he was not a republican so much as he was a man. A lawyer with a practice which he felt that he could not afford to sacrifice, and yet the one man in the municipality who stood out pre-eminently as the real leader and as the citizen who knew most about how to run the city affairs as they should be run, he was elected by a large majority. It was a forward movement in favor of right government, and a victory for clean politics.

President Roosevelt has taken an-

other shot at John D. Rockefeller in declaring that the national government must come to tax large fortunes so heavily that the fortunes will be disintegrated and by further declaring that "no amount of charity in spending a fortune in any way compensates for misconduct in making them." This is in line with the president's former utterances on the question of the honest rich and the dishonest rich, and it shows his determined effort to slice down that pile of gold which has been built up around the oil king. And it is just such stands as these taken by men of Mr. Roosevelt's integrity of purpose which will, eventually, by one means or another, create a reaction against what was termed a few days ago in the teachers' association here, "a frenzied greed for dollars."

We seldom appreciate the wonders that modern science accomplishes until it comes home to us. But what a wonderful thing it is that today a man can breathe in certain gases that come bottled up, fall asleep from the influence of those gases, be cut down into and all to pieces, relieved of affected organs, sewed up and then allowed to wake up and come back to life without ever knowing that anything has happened to him! And what a splendid satisfaction it must be to those individuals who have worked to the top of their science and who can lie down to sleep at night with the satisfaction in their souls of having saved a dozen persons' lives that day! How infinitely more satisfactory and worthy is a life devoted to such a work than one which is spent in collecting rents, dressing well and riding most of the day in an automobile.

Such strikes as the coal strike work like boomerangs in their far-reaching effects. In this particular instance, the laboring man is standing out for an increased wage, contending that labor is entitled to greater consideration and greater compensation than it is receiving at the hands of the operators, but while those comparatively few laborers in the coal mining districts are quibbling over their wage, other thousands and hundreds of thousands of laboring men all over America are being thrown out of employment in even this early stage of the struggle, as a direct result of the coal shortage. Laboring men right here in Norfolk, railroad men and others, are right now losing time and money through the shutdown in the mines. And a continued struggle will be even more serious. All of which goes to show that the people of this country ought to have some right to step in and compel an agreement and a settlement of the strike. Where the trouble lies or the blame for the shutting down of operations, is not for the layman to say. It may be with the operators and it may be with the miners. But surely there is some equitable wage which the operators ought to pay and with which the miners ought to be satisfied. And with every day of the continued strike meaning so much, it looks as though a third party, in the person of the republic's executive head, ought to take the affair out of the hands of the interested and prejudiced sides to the case, and settle it in as nearly the really fair way as possible. It is too critical a matter to allow child's play and child's quarrelling to block the wheels of the country's progress.

**ADMITS IT IS PROVEN.**  
Last week the Wayne Democrat devoted a half column trying to show the public that W. N. Huse didn't know that he was talking about, when he told the facts regarding the libel suit into which he was thrown because he supported Mr. McCarthy by congress by printing things dished up by McCarthy's committee. This week even Goldie has come to and is now sitting up and noticing things. He is ready to concede that Mr. Huse has proven his assertions in regard to McCarthy and the Third district representatives abuse of both the Norfolk editor and an editor in general. The democrat this week, though it naturally would prefer to oust the republican party in this district, admits that a good clean man is needed. It says: "As between The Norfolk News and Congressman McCarthy the average politician is between the devil and the deep sea. McCarthy makes a good denial of The News' accusations, but the newspaper comes back at him, and proves its former assertions as to Mac's ingratitude by quoting Judge Robertson of Norfolk on the matters involved. It wouldn't hurt the country to throw the whole bunch over the fence, and send a good, clean man to Washington."

**A SERIOUS PROBLEM.**  
The lynching of three negroes in Springfield, Mo., for crimes which it is doubtful that they committed, brings home to the United States once again, and in a most horrible manner, the serious race problem which must, sooner or later, be solved. The action of that mob read like a page torn from the history of some barbarous peoples a thousand years ago, or more. And yet the state of Mis-

souri offers but \$300 for the arrest and conviction of the leaders of the gang. Governor Folk has acted quickly and properly in the matter by doing all possible to ferret out the responsible parties, but it is possible that the guilty ones may never be brought to justice. The people of Springfield were mightily incensed against the blackmen who were guilty of the crimes which this mob was trying to avenge, and they little cared whether the victims of their lynching were guilty or innocent. Such things bring pity for the colored race, pity that there should be those among them who would create such an intense feeling against the entire race. It makes their advancement, if they are to advance, just that much slower. In the following description there is food for thought among all Americans. Condemn the deeds as we may, deplore it as we must, there still remains this tragic condition of affairs which, one day, must be met face to face: "He was dragged out, his hands were tied behind his back, a rope was put around his neck and he was marched down the street to the tower in the square. The negro stood directly above the smouldering ash heap, from which the smell of burning flesh arose. The hangman caught the negro by the ankles, lifted him and threw him forward over the railing. Allen turned a somersault in the air and as the rope became taut his neck cracked like a pistol shot. The rope broke and he fell in the bed of coals on top of the other two negroes. There he kicked and floundered around until another rope was brought and three loops around the neck and he was again suspended in mid air. "More boxes were brought, another big fire was kindled and soon the swaying figure, now dead, fell into it, sending up an arrowy spray of live sparks. After that most of the men went home, but some men and boys stayed by the tower all night and fed the fire. When daylight broke upon the scene there remained only the blackened trunks and charred remains of the negroes. "Five thousand persons saw the trio hanged and burned. Among the crowd of spectators were hundreds of women and children, boys and girls. In a hall overlooking the plaza a dance was in progress. Its music stopped, while the dancers crowded to the windows and watched the writhing black bodies and the flames that finally consumed them."

**BOOKS FOR NORFOLK.**  
A novel social, called a "book social," will be held in Norfolk tomorrow night. As an admission fee, a book will be charged at the door. The significance lies not in the novelty of the affair, however, but in the book. Norfolk is a city of 5,000 people and a community proud of its advancement toward a higher civilization. Norfolk claims a prestige such as is known to few cities of its size in the country, by virtue of being the metropolis of the entire northern half of the great state of Nebraska. Norfolk has a future before it, it believes and hopes, and therefore is ambitious. But in one respect Norfolk is lacking. For Norfolk lacks a library.

It is said that the most potent factors in civilization are the bath tub and the library. Norfolk has passed the Center (Nab.) stage of advancement, so far as the bath tub is concerned, for Norfolk has a dozen or so of these modern conveniences hidden in its exterior. And last week the city voted bonds to the extent of \$10,000 in order that those bath tubs might drain out as well regulated bath tubs ought to drain out, and therefore that proposition is pretty well taken care of and we may lay claim to at least a half-civilized state.

But in the other essential of the higher type of life, Norfolk can perhaps claim no prestige over Center. For Center is a county seat town and has, at least, the books of the county treasurer, while Norfolk can lay claim to no public set of books worth mentioning.

Norfolk is made up of highly intelligent people and people well educated. Perhaps no city of Norfolk's size could be found in the state where there are a larger number of persons who can be said to be well educated. There are attorneys and judges here, there are doctors and ministers, there are college and university graduates and there are many other men and women who are eminently well equipped with liberal educations. Most of them have comparatively small libraries of their own, which they enjoy and which perhaps suffice in individual cases, but this is not taking into account the hundreds of other people who have no books and yet who would, with the proper incentives, be glad to learn to love the right type of literature. And it is the moral duty of these people to push the library.

There are young men and young women in Norfolk who find themselves lost for things to do. They spend many, many idle hours during the days and just as many during the nights. These young folk, once they learned the joy of reading good stuff that is written by men and women who can make other people think, would begin to frequent the reading rooms during their evenings, and the whole moral tone of the city would be lifted up and made better than it is today.

In almost every little town there are a number of young men and young women who go down to the railroad station in the evening to see the train come in. That is all the excitement they have in the world, and they are not to blame for their energy. But books might be made to take the place of trains in their minds. In Norfolk, they don't go down to watch the trains come in, but they do other things that are eminently as vicious and perhaps more so.

Down in East Aurora, in the state of New York, a man with a very admirable idea for a little sociological experiment of his own, and the first thing he did, after building a building in which the members of the little colony would make perfect books, was to install a bath tub and a library, with up-to-date and charming literature and with a piano in the corner. An artistic atmosphere began to circle around that community until, for a little while, there was almost a halo over East Aurora. It would have been there yet if the leader, himself, hadn't gone wrong.

Norfolk needs a little of that atmosphere. We ought to turn on the public library and get it going. Tomorrow night is the opportunity to make a starting, and it is hoped, for the sake of Norfolk's moral tone and comfort, that the social will net loads of good books and, more than that, a genuine interest among the people of the city.

**THAT LIBEL CASE.**  
No Question About Cussing.  
Stanton Register: There is no question of veracity between the Norfolk News editor and Congressman McCarthy. The News has proven that Mac did say that there were "damn fool" republican editors in the Third district.

**A Deserved Rebuke.**  
Meadow Grove Press: Congressman McCarthy is getting a lot of free advertising on account of the shabby manner in which he treated Editor Huse in the libel suits growing out of articles published by Mr. Huse to assist in the election of McCarthy. Huse certainly has the best of the argument so far and the airing will cost McCarthy his nomination the next time he goes before the people asking their support. The ingratitude of professional politicians is proverbial but this

is a case where ingratitude degenerated into actual meanness and McCarthy is getting a deserved rebuke.

**One Mistake.**  
Wayne Herald: It is reported that W. Young of Stanton will be in the field as a candidate for nomination to succeed J. J. McCarthy as congressman from the Third Nebraska district. This congressional fight is surely getting interesting with McCarthy, Boyd and Young in the field and several counties yet to hear from. We were assured a short time ago that McCarthy would have no opposition for the nomination. How easy it is for a fellow to be mistaken in his political guesses.

**Struck the Limit.**  
Hastings Tribune: The republican editors of the Third congressional district have not taken kindly to Representative McCarthy's statement concerning the "damned newspaper editors," and as a consequence they will lend their support to Judge Frank Boyd, or some other first-class man, to succeed McCarthy.

**His New Role.**  
Nebraska Liberal (Creighton) There appears to be a newspaper uprising in the Third congressional district that bodes no good to Congressman McCarthy's political future. It pays congressmen as well as others to be on the square with the editors.—O'Neill Frontier.

There is a noticeable difference between the way republican papers edited by postmasters outside of this congressional district view this Huse-McCarthy scrap from the way those within map it out. Some of McCarthy's papers say that the democrats appear to think the present congressman would be easy to beat yet they do not seem anxious to see him nominated.

The democrats have only one concern in Mr. McCarthy's nomination. They know he has been a pliant servant of the favored trust and tariff beneficiaries and they also note that he has been selected to dish out the boodle for Nebraska and it is proper to consider that he will put the grease on his own wagon before he will pass the lubricant around.

**Doesn't Like Mc's Record.**  
St. Edward Sun: Two years ago the editor of the Sun was among a very few republican papers that refused to support J. J. McCarthy for the second term as congressman in this district. We did not like the record he bore at home and we refused to stultify ourselves by voting for him. Later events have proved the correctness of our decision. Two years ago T. J. Sheibley of Ponca, sent out a warning regarding the home life of McCarthy and advised the electors not to vote for him. The Norfolk News, with others, published a denial and Sheibley brought a libel suit against Editor Huse. A couple of weeks ago Mr. Huse settled the suit out of court, but will now expose McCarthy in his true light. McCarthy said he "did not propose to stand responsible for the vapors of every damned fool newspaper man in the state." We are glad to say that Boone county, and especially this precinct (Beaver), refused to support McCarthy for the second term and if he should secure the nomination for the third term by manipulating the republican machine gangs in the district, Boone county will be found giving him a black eye.

**Here's a Sample.**  
Burt County Herald: We have occasion to make a great long mark because we are in receipt of the first scratch of a pen from our congressman, Hon. J. J. McCarthy, since he first entered congress. Not even a package of garden seeds or any public document of any kind was ever received until now. The enclosure contained a column of matter in his own defense in the matter of The Norfolk News: In a private note to us he says: "I write you simply to apprise you of the fact that I am not, and never have been, unfriendly to newspapers, and whenever possible I have tried to give them the best of it, simply because I thought they deserved it." We are not from Missouri, but still we would like to be shown how, when and where the newspapers got the best of it, unless it was the honor and privilege of defending him in two campaigns without fee or hope of reward. We are not disappointed in McCarthy, we never asked him a favor, nor never expect any. We realize that he compares favorably with the average politician in using the newspaper as a door mat to wipe his feet on to get office. When a campaign is on or a defense of a candidate is to be made, the newspaper is expected to devote columns of space gratis. As far as the Herald is concerned, that practice will not continue. It will always be ready and willing to advocate party principles free, but when it comes to defending the private character of a party candidate, it will draw the line and make the charge regular rates over the signature of the contributor; each must invariably accompany the copy; also an indemnifying bond to protect us against damage suits that may be brought against the paper for giving publicity to the article. McCarthy will find that his troubles about getting a third term will gather and run as fast as water down hill. Out-

side of drawing his salary McCarthy's record is a blank. Why not try some other candidate, anybody can do as well, the chance is in favor of a change?

**PRESS OPINIONS.**  
**A Kind Word.**  
Madison Chronicle: Word comes from Norfolk that W. N. Huse is again confined to his bed suffering from overwork. He submitted to an operation for gall stones several months ago and had not wholly recovered from the wounds made by the surgeon's knife. Here is hoping for your speedy recovery, Brother Huse.

**Needs Press Agent.**  
Madison Star-Mail: W. N. Huse, editor of the Norfolk News, left Thursday morning for Rochester, Minn., where he will undergo a surgical operation at the hands of Mayo brothers, noted specialists. Mr. Huse was operated on about a year ago for gall stones but the wound never healed properly. Mrs. Huse and Dr. P. H. Salter accompanied him. We sincerely hope Mr. Huse will return thoroughly cured.

**A Better Way.**  
Madison Chronicle: Two young fellows from Norfolk have been in the city the past week getting up a "business" directory. The idea is to group the business firms in ads, on a sheet of card board and scatter the cards around. The amount paid for such advertising was a good thing for the boys who were working the graft, but would be more profitable to the merchant if he expended through the regular channels—the local newspapers.

**Success has crowned our efforts** of untiring endeavor and we present to the public with a confidence never before held by any other medicine. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets.  
The Klesau Drug Co.

**ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.**  
When a man does nothing, and, in addition, says he is "interested in mines," that is another indication that he is worthless.  
Every woman seems to have the ambition to sell her furniture that is middle aged, and buy some from a neighbor that is older.  
When a man is asked to give the announcement of his daughter's engagement, he always says: "Let the women folks attend to that."  
There is no amount of fine clothes that will make father look so well his daughters can imagine what mother ever saw in him to marry him.  
When an amateur goes to witness the performance of another amateur, it is with the hope that he will fall miserably. (And he usually does.)  
When a shoe man passes a rival shoe store, he looks at it as critically as a town girl looks at a visiting girl when she meets her on the street.  
Every man hates to pay taxes; but he loves to call a policeman on the slightest provocation, and grumble because roads and streets are not better.  
They say man's disposition is sure to come out when he's drunk; and it is sure to come out, also, when he is buying; when he is spending his money.  
Women accept so many things as declarations of love that are not. There is only one declaration from a man that a girl can depend on, and that is: "Will you be my wife?"  
An old man was very sick. He was very rich, and had a very profitable business. "If I could make an arrangement with the Lord to live ten years longer," he said, "I would give him 90 per cent of my profits during that time."  
A certain ugly man in Atchison has a good looking, useful and amiable wife, and his friends ask: "Where did he get her?" There are plenty of good looking, useful and amiable wives for all the ugly men. The easiest thing in the world for a man is to get married.  
A big fat Atchison man, every time he has a little ache, complains to his frail wife. But she finally rebelled. "Did it ever occur to you," she asked him, "that I have pains I never mention?" The big fat man thought about it awhile, and replied: "Well, you are to blame. You always pleased me by worrying over my ills, and I suppose I should be ashamed of myself for complaining to you. And now that you call my attention to it, I am."

Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea this month. Drives away spring tiredness, gives appetite and sleep, makes you well and keeps you well. Great family tonic. 35 cents, tea or tablets.  
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