

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

Entered at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter.
Telephone: Editorial Department, No. 22; Business Office and Job Rooms, No. 1125.

Another "oldest woman in the world" lives at Clinton, Iowa.

It is said among the women that there is a shortage in long gloves.

When it comes to taking your vacation, don't make it such a round of dissipation that you will be worse off for having taken it.

It begins to look, seriously enough, as though the Y, N, & S might yet be built. But it is not worth more than a whisper up to date.

It is worthy of note that none of the "tainted money" reformers have said a single word about the \$100,000 which John D. sent to San Francisco.

It is a dull day when some count or governor is not assassinated over in Russia. In order to be immune from the bomb throwers in that volcanic empire, one must be no 'count.

Mr. Rosewater's success in having gained an extra vote in the International Postal congress for the United States, was an achievement in which Nebraska may take satisfaction, as a state.

The payroll of the Norfolk teachers amounted to over \$1,700 for the month. Our schools are one of our really big institutions. And the more school children, the bigger the teachers' payrolls each year.

The dandelion problem is a serious one, and one that ought to be given consideration by the city at large. Some concerted effort ought to be made to weed out the pest. In some places three cents a pound is paid for exterminating the roots, and some such arrangement might work well in Norfolk.

The move for a cleaner Norfolk will undoubtedly receive the hearty endorsement of the entire city, even though a few of us are caught in the dragnet. Perhaps it might be well enough to clean up the alley before the mayor announces to you that you are among the thirty-seven who have been found wanting.

This has been an unusually long winter. But the grass is beginning to turn green, birds are beginning to arrive and there is, all in all, every indication that the groundhog's spell may soon be broken. These are signs of spring that seldom fail, and the oldest inhabitant says that sleigh rides will be out of season for fair, in a little while.

With the announcement of Mr. Rosewater's senatorial candidacy, it may be expected that the political pot of Nebraska will begin to hum. An active campaign will be waged in favor of the Omaha newspaper man, and those who know him know that an active campaign in his behalf will mean a genuine effort, and no sham battle.

Men who slander their neighbors, telling stories which defame other men's characters and which injure other men's reputations, all because of some insignificant misunderstanding between them, ought to be taught lessons by the courts that would last for all time. There is no practice more vicious and it is such a cowardly thing to do, for the reason that the victim is totally in the dark and knows nothing of what is being hurled at him behind his back, until after the mischief is done.

The open meeting of the Commercial club, which is to be held at the city hall next Tuesday night, ought to be attended by every business man in Norfolk. There will be ideas presented that will be worth hearing, and there will be one more coat of cement applied, for bringing the Norfolk business interests and individuals closer together. Organization means the life or the failure of any business move, be it in individuals or communities, and Norfolk business men will, in all probability, embrace this opportunity to get together in a pleasant sort of way, and a way that means benefit.

Those southern senators who objected to any clause in the railroad rate bill which would in any way involve the race question, were right in their stand. A clause introduced was so worded that it might be interpreted as interfering with the state laws of the south which provide that colored persons shall ride in separate cars from the whites. There is no necessity for the federal government interfering or meddling with a state law in portions of the country, which have been necessitated by conditions. Nobody suffers any in the south as a re-

sult of that law, and both races are happier and better off under its ruling.

San Francisco is now facing the most serious problem of them all—what to do with the armies of idle and unemployed men. There are surgeons and dentists and stenographers and lawyers in the stricken ash heap that once marked San Francisco, none of whom have anything to do and all of whom find manual labor at clearing rubbish to be out of their line and altogether too severe on them. If there is to be a new San Francisco, they want to stay and get in on the ground floor, and San Francisco wants them to stay. But for months and months there will be nothing for them to do, and it looks very much as though they will be compelled to do just as other thousands have done—climb on a train and leave the country until the laboring armies do get their shattered city reconstructed.

The Norfolk train dispatcher who, instead of delivering his money to a would-be hold-up man, dealt the highwayman a stunning blow on the ear and then finished with another on the heart, had more courage than is allotted to most men. It is a pretty safe system, when one is confronted by a hold-up man or a robber with a gun, to philosophically take the consequences of the misfortune in having met the thug, and give him what he asks. In some cases, it is true, the gun is used merely as a bluff and the robber would hesitate about shooting, but in many cases the trigger will be pulled on the slightest sign of resistance, and the victim sacrifices his life and money both. It is hard luck to be caught by a highwayman, but the safe thing to do is to surrender, since the thug has every advantage in the game.

The attorneys of the ninth judicial district of Nebraska are preparing to meet in annual encampment. Last year they met at Niobrara, and enjoyed an excellent outing. This year they have chosen Neligh, at which point they are assured by local attorneys that they will be provided with all requisites for a pleasurable camping week. The lawyers generally have as good a time when they go camping as any other set of people on the face of the earth, and those of northern Nebraska have a little better time than that, because they have Burt Mapes to spoil the monotony. If the attorneys will see to it that there is a fishing pond, and will also make it a point to have Burt Mapes take along his best suit of clothes, there is bound to be joy as a result of the various combinations which will be formed by the suit of clothes and the fishing pond.

The announcement of the candidacy of Edward Rosewater for United States senator from Nebraska will have the effect of taking very much of the wind out of the sails of the Norris Brown boom. Mr. Rosewater and Mr. Brown stand practically upon the same platform and for the same principles. The difference comes in the fact that, where Mr. Brown has been advocating these principles for merely a few moons, Mr. Rosewater has been hammering away tirelessly and effectively for the past thirty years, and where Mr. Brown has practically never been heard of until the past few years and now only in the state of Nebraska, Mr. Rosewater's acquaintance extends to all portions of the United States as well as throughout Nebraska, and he has done things before, not only in the service of his state, but also for the United States. There can be no question as to the superiority of Mr. Rosewater, and the Brown boomers have a very justifiable attack of the blues as a result of the Omaha editor's announcement.

The News is unable to understand what some of the democrats up the Bonesteel line indulged in on the day after the Omaha election. First a man at Center writes, signing himself "U. M. Billicus," and censuring this paper because he couldn't find the report of the Omaha election in our telegraph columns. And now comes the Creighton Liberal with a headed article, proclaiming the fact that The News omitted the report of Dahlman's victory. And the query naturally suggests itself, "What is the dope that they give democrats in Knox county after they have won an election?" It is just possible that the democrats up there, having had a slight taste from the cup of victory for once in their lives, have mistaken it for a full fledged drink and have become intoxicated with their joy. We can easily see how that might be. But on the morning after, and with a sober sight to use on the printed page, even a democrat ought to be able to keep the types from dancing. And that is why we wonder what it is that the Liberal took, for it hadn't begun to sit up and notice things three days after Omaha happened. We will admit that it was not joyful news to chronicle, but the news of the Omaha election was carried by The News to Creighton and all the rest of the northwest on the

same train that took papers from Omaha into that territory. We are sending a marked copy of Wednesday's noon paper to the Liberal, in order that it may have another look. We want to prove that The News did "grin and bear it," as the Creighton paper suggested in this way: "The patrons of that energetic little daily published at Norfolk and who were interested in the municipal fight in Omaha, were greatly disappointed Wednesday when that paper failed to even note the fact that there was an election held last Tuesday in our metropolitan city. Of course the wires did not click off a harmony pleasant to the ear for Brother Huse, but then he should grin and bear it as we have for, lo, those long weary years."

GARFIELD HAS FAILED. Commissioner Garfield and his report of an investigation into the affairs of the Standard Oil company, in which he declares that that corporation has received unjust advantages by reason of secret rebates from the railroads, is a pitifully weak bit of literature. The report is almost as weak as his whitewash of the so-called beef trust, in which he found that the packers were making but a small percent of profit on each animal. For in this present report, Mr. Garfield has given nothing but a lot of glowing generalities, absolutely lacking in specific bases for charges, and admitting all the way through that he has failed to dig up anything with his rake upon the strength of which a prosecution against his intended victim could be brought and safely executed.

Mr. Garfield's chief charge seems to be that the Standard Oil company has profited by secret rebates. He says that the rate cards of the railroads are so extremely complicated that only the favored shipper can figure them out. Furthermore he declares that, in the first place, the rates have been secret; and in the second place, even if they haven't been secret and have been posted with the interstate commerce commission, according to law, he declares that the rates' existence has been known only to the favored shipper. This, of course, is a ridiculous inconsistency and it throws blame, in case the rates have been posted with the interstate commerce commission, for the reason that, as Mr. Rogers says in his spirited reply, it is a law that all rates shall be posted at all freight stations. If they have not been posted at all freight stations, in compliance with this law, then the interstate commerce commission has been neglecting its duty.

The reply of Mr. Rogers to the attack of Garfield, is filled with some pretty clever reasoning, and it makes the weakness of Garfield's report stand out all the more clearly. The lack of regard for the Garfield report in financial circles, where it would be known if there were any meat to the prosecution, is shown by the fact that Standard Oil stocks have jumped upward since the report came out. It is almost a whitewash in its lack of anything tangible upon which the Standard Oil people can be prosecuted.

The people of this country had hoped that this department might bring out something real in the way of accusations, but Mr. Garfield has failed. Even the layman, in reading through the attack and reply of Rogers, fails to note where Garfield has any the better of the argument.

The interstate commerce commission will meet in Chicago day after tomorrow, and it may be hoped that that organization will bring to light more real charges than have been brought out by the Garfield report. Garfield, as a detective, has not made good.

THE THORN IS OUT. A burden has been lifted off the mind and the heart of America, now that the men who dig into the earth for fuel that makes the world go have decided to abandon their quarreling over how many hours a day they shall use their picks, and have once again gone to digging. And America has a right to feel less worried. Not that this country has a reason now to feel unusually happy, for conditions are just now as they ought to be, but we all had a right to feel unusually depressed in spirit until Saturday afternoon, and now that the burden of our alarm has been lifted by John Mitchell, and the darkness of the situation dispelled by the flame of his speech, the whole country has just cause for breathing more easily and for taking a new start in its work.

For there is no getting around it, clouds hung on the horizon last week. From Seranton came the word that those men who unearth the food for our furnaces and the fireboxes of our engines, would, almost without question, all unite in throwing down their tools and in posting armed guards around the mines in order that no other men and no other tools should save us from the threatened famine. And from the conference of their employers came word that no concessions would be granted to those demanding. And so, with this sort of a quarrel going on at the front, there seemed lit-

tle prospect of any coal trains coming from the carbon district to keep going the fires which turn the wheels of America's progress.

The effects of the pouting spell had already begun to be felt here in Nebraska. The coal men have been called upon to pay higher prices for their commodity this spring than for years, at this time of year. And as a consequence you paid a half dollar more in a retail way, than you had to do, even in the dead of winter. Iowa bituminous miners had suspended work for several weeks, pending action of their national union, and resulting in the prospect of a stringency among railroads of the west. And yet we had but barely begun to feel a hint as to what the effects might have been with a prolonged struggle.

But an end of the threat has been proclaimed. And in that proclamation there is, at least to all outward appearances, an acquittal for the operators who had been suspected of forcing the strike for their own mercenary gain. For, at least according to the reports, the men have taken up their picks on the strength of the wage that had been held out to them in the commission's award some time before, and they finally resumed work because John Mitchell told them it was for their own good.

America owes no debt of gratitude to the miners for voting to once more go down into the shafts and send back cars filled with coal. For, if it was for their own good to accept the wage that was offered and the scale, then America has a just complaint coming because they ever even frightened us. And if they have gone back to work at an unjust price for their hire, then we have a right to blame the operators for trying to force a strike.

And so, at all events, America has foundation for complaint. This country's heart is beating with more regularity today than a week ago, but more through the plucking out of a thorn than through any bit of good fortune that has befallen us.

A POLITICAL SCHEME. Another mysterious knife down toward Lincoln has been jabbed into Norfolk and northern Nebraska. It has come under the guise of a governor's duty, but in reality it comes so uncalled for and in such a peculiar manner that the people of this city who are interested in the welfare of the state hospital for the insane in Norfolk, believe that they can readily read the handwriting on the wall.

From the state capital comes word that Governor Mickey considers a friction existing between the superintendent and the assistant superintendent of the state hospital here, to be just cause for throwing both of them out of the institution. And he has requested the resignations of the two, appointing successors at the same time, and his choice of those successors is one of the strong features of the work of the mysterious influence.

Without openly investigating the matter of alleged friction at the hospital here in any way, and without getting at the true cause of trouble, if there were trouble, and ridding the institution of the seat of disturbance, Governor Mickey has summarily dismissed both officials at the hospital and brought humiliation upon them which will hurt them as long as they live with those who do not know them.

If there were reason, no citizen of the state could censure the chief executive for his action. If there had been a condition in the hospital here that warranted dismissing both officials, and that condition had been clearly shown, then there would be no word said in behalf of those who are let out and against him who has so summarily effected their undoing. But the people of Norfolk demand that the reason for the act be told, and that the reason justify the end that has come.

Governor Mickey says that he has found that there is no cruelty and no abuse of patients at the institution. There had been rumors of that. He came up to investigate and found that all cause of any mistreatment had been removed. There have been other ugly rumors started afoot since then, whose intent was to injure the institution, but Governor Mickey admits that there was no foundation for any such stories. He gives as his sole reason for thus chopping off two heads, the fact that those two men are not on the best of terms.

But let us look further into the matter. Whom has Governor Mickey chosen to succeed the two officials at the hospital? Are they men from the northern part of the state, familiar with conditions here and chosen as they should be, with some regard to political geography? They are not. They come from the Lincoln asylum. And in that fact lies a secret.

A couple of years ago, when an effort was being made to rebuild the Norfolk insane hospital that had burned, there was every indication—and the circumstantial evidence was surely strong—that persons around the Lincoln asylum were working their level best to prevent the reconstruction of the state hospital here, and there were stories that came floating

up from the south which warned Norfolk and northern Nebraska that the institution never would be rebuilt. After the fire, and in spite of the fact that the patients then here were being nicely and comfortably cared for in the laundry and the barns of the institution, the governor, influenced by this same mysterious persuasion, ordered all of the inmates transferred to Lincoln. And then came suggestions that there ought to be a concentration of hospitals, because they could be run more cheaply, and a lot of other rot along the same line.

But the hospital here was rebuilt. And northern Nebraska physicians were placed in charge of it. It were no strange thing if some degree of friction or jealousy did exist between employes of an institution of that sort. But, despite the fact that the governor only a month ago said the hospital was running nicely here and commended officials for their good work, this bit of alleged jealousy is taken as a ground for dropping the whole head of the hospital.

And the successors who have been named, come right out of the Lincoln asylum. This places the Norfolk institution under the hypnotic influence of the Lincoln institution, just as the Hastings asylum is today, and the result is that the entire three are to be controlled by one set of officials down at Lincoln. Norfolk, in other words, has been put on a siding and made a sort of auxiliary to the main institution at Lincoln.

Why should two physicians of northern Nebraska, who bear eminently respectable reputations, be thus dropped in the eyes of the public for the gratification of politicians down around the capital? Why is an institution as sacred as one which cares for our insane and our helpless, to be tossed back and forth up in the air as a reward for some particularly clever politician's work upon a state's chief executive?

What this state needs is to have its insane hospitals taken out of the political arena and placed on a civil service basis, as they are in the east. One man at Middletown, N. Y., has served as superintendent of the state insane asylum for twenty-eight years. In South Dakota a board of regents names the superintendents and, as there are five of these and only one changed each year, it would take three consecutive successes at polls for any one party before the letting of hospital appointments could be made a political machine business.

Dr. Alden has asked for an investigation, and Norfolk and north Nebraska have a right to an investigation.

What's the good of keeping from him Any good things you may see, That will lift his load of labor Like Rocky Mountain Tea. The Klesau Drug Co.

Battle Creek. The funeral of Henry Aldag was held Thursday afternoon from the Lutheran church and conducted by Rev. J. Hoffman. There was a large attendance. The remains were laid to rest at the Lutheran cemetery.

Henry Just, who has been seriously ill for about one week, is recovering slowly.

Rudolph Eden, who has been assistant cashier in a bank at Wilsonville, Furnas county, arrived home Friday to stay this summer with his parents. The bank changing hands is the cause of his severing his connection with the institution.

Mark Sessler is building a frame addition to his two-story brick building on Main street.

Earl E. Cartney made a business trip to Tilden Wednesday.

I. Nightingale was here Saturday in the interest of the Sturgeon music house of Norfolk.

Tanner Boyer of Curlew, Cherry county, is visiting here this week at the home of his brother, Kyle Boyer. Mrs. Owen Wade of Norfolk was visiting here with relatives Sunday.

Frank Flood was here Sunday on a visit from Tilden.

Hon. F. J. Hale of Atkinson was here several days this week on business.

Sunday J. H. Dufphey and Mart Casey shipped one carload of cattle each to the Omaha market; Monday Geo. Berry shipped two double-decked carloads of sheep, Frank Hughes three carloads of cattle and John Schreger two carloads of cattle; Tuesday John Rodekohl one carload of cattle, and Wednesday Henry Massman two carloads of hogs, and Herman Hogrefe one carload of cattle.

Tom Cartney went to Genoa Monday, where he intends to make his future home. He has been visiting here and at Tilden about six months and came from Canyon City, Colo., where he had been employed on the railroad.

Thos. Wade sold his household goods Saturday and moved with his family to Page Tuesday.

M. L. Thomsen went to Platte Center Monday to look after his business interests at that place.

Henry Munsterman and A. W. Goldworthy of Norfolk passed through here Monday enroute to Meadow Grove where they are going to build a large barn for Lyman Sutley.

Don't be fooled and made to believe that rheumatism can be cured with local applications. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the only positive cure for rheumatism. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. The Klesau Drug Co.

AFFECTS FARMERS HERE

SUGAR FACTORY AT LEAVITT IN RECEIVER'S HANDS.

LAST YEAR TOO WET FOR BEETS

There Were About 600 Acres of Beets Contracted for to be Grown This Summer Around Norfolk—160 Acres Already Had Been Planted.

The Standard Beet Sugar company, owning and operating the sugar factory at Leavitt, near Fremont, went into the hands of a receiver yesterday morning. A report says that the operation of the factory will continue and that farmers who raise beets this year are assured of their cash by the receivership. There were 600 acres of beets contracted for by farmers in the vicinity of Norfolk for this year, and about 150 acres have already been planted. Many farmers are now just about to plant. It is said that many of them will go on and plant, but it is expected that a few will not on with their this year's contracts.

"I have sixty acres already planted for this season," said H. A. Pasewalk, who had secured contracts in the vicinity of Norfolk for the factory at Leavitt. "I presume there will be some farmers who will be frightened by the receivership and who will not fulfill their contracts."

The Omaha World-Herald, in reporting the receivership, says: W. H. Ferguson of Lincoln was appointed receiver and manager of the sugar factory.

H. C. Leavitt, who has been in charge of the institution since its beginning, will continue in the active management of the affairs of the company. The factory is valued at nearly \$2,000,000 and has extensive interests all over Nebraska and the west.

Mr. Ferguson is vice president of the Beatrice Creamery company and he is the elevator man who recently sold seven elevators on the Burlington road to the Uplike Grain company. Judge Munger was asked Monday morning to appoint a receiver and soon granted the application.

"This action is taken," said Mr. Leavitt, "in order to conserve the property and keep it going. It was made necessary by the poor result of the beets raised last year and the consequent loss of money to the factory and its stockholders."

"Last season was the wettest the beet sugar interests have ever experienced in Nebraska, and instead of the beets making sugar at the time they should, they simply kept on growing. As a result, we only made 135 pounds of sugar from each ton of beets, whereas in 1904, we made 270 pounds to the ton."

"This failure prevented us from paying the farmers for the beets they sold us last year, and we were forced to ask the court to take charge of the plant and operate it temporarily."

"By so doing the farmers who sell us beets this year are made safe, knowing they will receive cash for all beets raised. Thus the plant will be kept going."

"But all creditors will be paid in full. With one year's profits, in normal times, we can wipe out every debt. Then the plant can be taken from the hands of the receiver and be operated by ourselves."

"Last year the plant made 16,000,000 pounds of sugar from 85,000 tons of beets. One year ago we doubled the capacity of the plant at an expense of \$250,000."

"The factory cost \$1,277,000. It is bonded for \$500,000; there are \$600,000 preferred stock and \$100,000 surplus earnings. Not a dollar's worth of water went into the stock of the plant; every cent is accounted for. There was no attempt made to cover up or do away with any of the assets of the company. Among other property, the company owns 2,000 acres of irrigated lands in the Republican valley."

"As an idea of the amount of business done in 1904 we paid the farmers of Nebraska \$425,000 for their beets; \$270,000 additional went for labor and supplies, and \$152,000 to the railroads for freight."

Among the stockholders of the concern are E. H. Harriman, D. Ogden Mills, C. E. Perkins of the Burlington, George Crocker, Stuyvesant Fish of the Illinois Central, T. Jefferson Coolidge of New York, Nathaniel Thayer, Howard Elliott, president of the Northern Pacific, Colonel Higginson, General Payne of Boston and Percy R. Pine of the National City bank, New York. The factory employed 300 men.

When the baby talks, it is time to give Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It's the greatest baby medicine known to loving mothers. It makes them eat, sleep and grow. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Klesau Drug Co.

More Donations Have Come in From the Farms.

Donations which have been received at the Sugar City Cereal mills up to date as a result of appeals which were sent out to the rural districts of Norfolk, for San Francisco, are as follows:

Mrs. E. Tanner, Battle Creek, \$ 5 00
Adolph Hille, 4 00
A. Marquardt, 1 35
August Raasch, 2 00
Ernest Raasch, 3 00
Herman Buetow, 3 00
George Berry, 10 00
Obed Raasch, 5 00
Burrel Reed, 1 00