

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal
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The accusations that are flying back and forth in the senate, between Bailey and others, look a good deal like little boys' play. It doesn't elevate the senate in the minds of the people of this country.

President Marvin Hughitt says that Norfolk is all right and that the northern part of the state is all right. All of which is accepted as truth and all of which is fully appreciated by Norfolk and northern Nebraska.

The loss of Fort Niobrara, by abandonment, will be severely felt near Valentine and all effort to retain it should be put forth. The large area at Fort Niobrara is a most excellent drilling ground and affords more space for maneuvers than any other military reservation in the country.

The state board of public lands and buildings will be in Norfolk on Monday to look into the hospital affairs here, and we shall soon know whether the charges fled have truth behind them or whether they will prove that rumors, allowed to feed on people's imagination, are a dangerous thing.

America doesn't object so much to the Russian mode of doing things, by assassinating all of the officials in sight, if they will confine their murders to the boundaries of Russia. But when they begin to kill American consuls, this country has a right to demand an explanation and the punishment of the offender.

The election of Editor W. H. Green of Creighton to the presidency of the Democratic Editorial association of the state, is an honor to northern Nebraska. Mr. Green is running an excellent newspaper, writes good editorials and is doing work for his party that entitles him to this honor that has been given to him by his brother journalists.

The city council of Norfolk is just now considering an increase in the salary of the water commissioner from \$25 per month to either \$40 or \$50. The increase is a worthy one, and the man who puts in every hour of his time looking after the meters of the city and collecting what is due to the city for the water service, is entitled to more than \$25 per month. There is no real good reason why a city should not pay its employees just as well as any other business institution and the city council is certainly taking a justifiable step in passing the amendment.

The beheading of twenty-two brakemen and switchmen by the Northwestern railroad at Fremont for various offenses, including frequenting of saloons, drunkenness, insubordination and lack of ability, shows the increasing necessity for sober workmanship, and a regard for the proper authority, if positions are to be held. There are so many applicants for these positions that it is no trouble to find new men to replace those who have been discharged, and the employing corporations, as well as the public, are demanding a constantly improving service, especially where life is concerned as it is on railroads today.

A Good Record.
 A. Galusha has made an excellent record as secretary of state. He has, without prejudice to anybody, probably been the most efficient official in that office the state has ever had there. Mr. Galusha is a business man. He has looked after the affairs of the state without fear or favor just as a good business man looks after his own business interests. The fact is we never had a better set of state officers than now if as good, and it looks like they are entitled to consideration at the hands of the state convention on the principle that good service one term deserves recognition by another term.—Fairfield Herald.

The Nation is not a republican paper, but can recognize the justness of the above as far as our townsman, A. Galusha, is concerned. He has been true to his convictions and his friends; will stand no monkey business in his office. His honesty and ability is recognized all over the state as well as among his business associates.—Red Cloud Nation.

The rule that the students who are about to graduate should pass examinations in common branches of study before receiving their diplomas, is a good one and one that ought to be strictly enforced. After a student has spent twelve years in the public schools, he ought to have a foundation in the common branches at least, which will enable him to have a working knowledge of the various subjects after school days have passed. For the good of the students, it is a good rule, and surely it is a necessary rule

for the sake of the standing of the school which is turning out the graduates. It is quite a remarkable thing that children are able to grasp heavy problems in arithmetic and grammar at the ages required by present day methods, and as a test of their retaining powers, examinations in these lower branches come in pretty handily at the end of their high school careers.

The overflowing of Corporation Gulch last night, resulting in the greatest damage that has ever been known in an overflow, regardless of the deep ditch that had been constructed down Thirteenth street for carrying off the surplus water, has demonstrated that there is but one way in which to ever handle the water proposition in the western part of the town. And that way is to carry the water down the natural channel on Fourteenth street, to the Elkhorn river. No small ditch will ever take care of the water surplus that floods down from those hills northwest of town during a heavy and sudden downpour of rain. That was demonstrated last night. The ditch that the city council had dug down Thirteenth street was deep enough, it had been believed, to carry off any water that might come from the valley above the town. It was the most adequate provision that ever has been made by any city administration in Norfolk. And it was through no fault of the ditch or of the council that it did not carry away the waterfall. Indeed, we may well thank the city council for thus carrying away a large part of the water, for if there had been no ditch there is no telling what the flood that rushed down Norfolk avenue with such fury might have accomplished in the way of damage.

IS IT POSSIBLE?

The new mail route which will be started out of Pierce on June 15, will run south and southwest of Pierce. E. S. Glaze, a painter of this place, received word from Washington, D. C., the latter part of last week that he had been appointed carrier on this route, and he will take up his new duties on the above mentioned date. The patrons on this new route have been working for this route for the last five or six years and the Leader is pleased to learn that their object has finally been accomplished. They kept right at it and their efforts were rewarded by the department. This new route will be No. 4.—Pierce Leader.

Is it possible that Rural Route McCarthy has allowed five or six years to elapse before granting the prayer of a community so thickly populated and so deserving of modern service in a postal way, as a section of Pierce county? The Leader says that the farmers on the new route "kept right at it," and "their efforts were finally rewarded by the department." As we understand it, about all the good Mr. McCarthy can lay claim to having done in his four years of service at Washington, is to establish rural routes in the Third district. And yet here is a spot which has had to keep hammering away at him ever since they helped send him to Washington, and only now, on the verge of his coming stand for renomination, has he been able to get the route asked for. There have been 13,000 rural routes established within the past dozen years, yet Mr. McCarthy can show but 180 that he has secured. Shall we send him back?

Will Norfolk celebrate the Fourth of July this year? This is the question which has just been launched and which it is now up to the business men of the city to answer. If the business interests can see it to their interest to go into a good big celebration, such an event will take place, and it is not at all improbable, with someone energetically promoting the idea, that the scheme will go through successfully. From a business standpoint, a Fourth of July celebration may be looked upon as giving the people who are tributary to this city at least one day in the year when they may come to town for pleasure, and pleasure alone. It will keep alive the interest in the city which is felt all of the time to a greater or less extent by people living within a certain radius of the community, and it will let those people know that Norfolk wants to do something now and then to afford them pleasure and to act as a token of appreciation for the trade that, in turn, comes to Norfolk month in and month out. All of the American people celebrate the Fourth of July somewhere. It is a big undertaking to do it and do it right, but it is worth the while, it seems, to do it just the same. Norfolk has never yet made a failure of a Fourth of July celebration. It would bring a large crowd of people to town, would advertise the town and would keep things moving at an otherwise dull time of the year. Why not celebrate and do it with a will?

THE RATE BILL.

The railroad rate bill that has just passed the senate in Washington is one of the most far-reaching and important bits of legislation that has taken place in the national capital for

many a year, and the result of the new law in a commercial way will be anxiously awaited by the whole country. The bill gives power to the interstate commerce commission to regulate railroad freight and passenger rates which are considered as discriminating, and it may be anticipated that within the next couple of years the interstate commerce commission will have its hands full in trying to take care of the complaints that will sweep in from all parts of the country. How the questions will be solved and settled, finally, and to what degree the commercial conditions of the country will be turned over, will be a matter interesting to watch.

If the new rate law, in the form that it shall assume upon going into effect, could be maintained just as fairly and as impartially and indiscriminately as it is intended to be by the founders of it, then the results would probably be genuinely satisfactory. The test of it will come in the men who are to use this new power that has been granted. Mammoth questions are to be involved in the new law's application, and enormous sums of money will come into the problems in one way and another. And the interstate commerce commission, sitting as a court, will have to decide questions which are put up to it by the masses of the people, unorganized but determined, and against which will be weighted the keen fighting qualities of men who have put in their lives in overcoming mammoth obstacles—and who have won.

On the one side, the people will keep at their complaints in a sort of interrupted fashion, while against them will be pitted clever minds that are drawing high salaries for nothing else than fighting legal battles of perplexing type.

And it must be borne in mind, too, that, while the courts of this country are built on a high plane, yet these commissioners, who are to be appointed, shall be but human beings after all, named by presidential victors now and then, and for this reason their execution of the new law will be doubly interesting.

If Mr. Roosevelt were to always continue in office as president, or men of his type, we could probably safely assume that the commissioner to be entrusted with the working of the new law would always be above thoughts of other things than the law, but Mr. Roosevelt will not, in the course of human events, always remain in office.

THE LINCOLN ASYLUM.

The fact that Dr. Greene, superintendent of the Lincoln asylum, has just asked for an investigation of a death which occurred in his institution last winter, is significant. Dr. Greene says that the opposition papers have made it a point to mention this death, which is said to have been the murder of one patient by another, whenever opportunity offers, and he now insists that, as he was in no manner responsible for the death and since the two patients were locked together contrary to his orders, the matter be looked into, a record made of the finding, and his reputation cleared. He says that he has been all of his life building a reputation for himself and that his reputation is worth more to him than the \$2,500 job which is given to him by the state of Nebraska. May we not draw a parallel in this matter to that of our own hospital scandal that is now awaiting investigation in Norfolk? It is said that there is a deliberate plan among members of the opposition press and party to stir up scandals in every state institution in the state, to use the stories as campaign thunder next fall. It is known that Mr. Wolfe, the farmer who wrote his letter to Governor Mickey telling what he had heard of the scandals at the Norfolk institution, sent a copy of it to the Omaha World-Herald, so that the letter might get into print.

The attitude of Dr. Greene in regard to the insinuations that are being made against him for that death at Lincoln, is practically identical with the attitude of Dr. Alden and Dr. Nicholson in Norfolk. Their positions, for the salaries, amount to little. It is their reputations that they cling to and for the sake of these that an investigation has been demanded.

CONGRESSIONAL NOTES.

Madison Chronicle: We have been waiting patiently for Congressman McCarthy to do something that would entitle him to a renomination. The policy of switching congressmen every other term is hardly fair to the official and is certainly detrimental to the best interests of the district. The first term is merely preparatory to the real work of a national legislator; but by the close of the second term the incumbent should have at least shown some signs of aptitude for the business he desires to follow. Life is too short and history is being made too rapidly to allow a generation to be consumed in a preparatory course. Unless McCarthy has something more substantial to commend him than the claim that he has been instrumental in instituting a large number of rural mail routes in this district, we believe that it is high time to select some one who has the brains and ability to at least identify himself with some kind

of legislation, either good or bad, so that the people will know where to find him. It seems to us that conditions are now ripe for McCarthy to step down and out. Give the people a chance to elect a man who has the capacity to grow into an active, useful congressman.

Madison Chronicle: The republicans of this judicial district who have the advantage of a personal acquaintance with Judge J. F. Boyd know him to be truly worthy of the congressional nomination which he seeks. They also know that he possesses the intellectual qualifications and that his steadfastness of purpose and integrity of character are essentials which the people need in the halls of congress. From present indications it seems that McCarthy will not have votes enough to win out in the convention, but will hold the balance of power and this strength thrown to either Boyd or Young will be sufficient to nominate. The Third congressional district would be ably represented in either event.

Plainview News: J. F. Boyd, the efficient judge of this district, was in town Monday afternoon, visiting with numerous friends. Mr. Boyd has given such general satisfaction as judge in this district that his many friends have urged him to run for congress. A better man to step into Congressman McCarthy's shoes would be a difficult task to find. He has every needed qualification and would not hold his seat simply to draw his salary, but would make a record not to be ashamed of. He is a bright and energetic lawyer and is the right man for the place this time.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

No man is as dangerous as his threats.

When the groom is shorter than the bride, people talk.

Experience is a great teacher; so is a real estate boom.

Apples are so scarce these days that they look old fashioned.

Don't attempt to kiss a woman until you are reasonably sure she wants you to.

A dandelion field covered with the yellow blooms looks pretty, but it is a sign of shiftlessness to say so.

After all, flowery eloquence never attained a compliment as pleasing as this one of three words: "You suit me."

If you are going to give both barrels, do it like a man; give them to the victim's face and not behind his back.

Was there ever a man who had not at some time been accused of attempting to kiss a woman who did not want to be kissed?

When a girl who marries and goes away to live comes home on a visit and wears silk underskirts, people just naturally think she is prosperous.

About all the disinterested public demands of a widower, is that he pay his first wife's funeral bills before he begins to take notice again.

If fifty are invited to a party, ten go because they want to go, and forty through fear that if they don't go they will not be invited to the next one.

When a man takes a girl out riding on a country road, and puts his arm around her, some one passes and tells, though they are riding in the wilderness.

If a Welsh rarebit is made just right, the pain next day is at the base of the brain. If the pain is anywhere else, something in the rarebit was measured wrong.

How people "take notice!" Don't forget that they will take a fall out of you when you give them occasion. And much in your conduct that you think all right will not suit the people.

Complaint is heard everywhere of the bores. Are you a bore? Possibly you are tiresome and do not know it. Look yourself over carefully. Surely you want to avoid the reputation of being a bore.

There seems to be an impression that the American people are always looking for fun. When a farmer announces a picnic at his pasture he has a poster printed saying there will be "fun for everybody," although there may not be the slightest prospect of fun.

During the summer season, when doors and windows are open people living in town, should be careful not to disturb their neighbors. Every genteel man or woman will avoid disturbing the neighbors whenever possible. Those who apparently delight in disturbing their neighbors, are never polite people, and seldom people of intelligence.

It is safe to say that the girls of 1906 are sweeter and more beautiful than the girls of war times. The up-to-date girls all take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Kiesau Drug Co.

A coarse, leathery complexion made unbearable by eruptions, calls for a general reform in living. The diet should be plenty of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Kiesau Drug Co.

WILL CURB GULCH AT LAST

PETITION MADE TO COUNTY TO ALTER WATER COURSE.

WILL DIG BIG, DEEP CANAL

Following the Original Direction of the Water Way, Southwest of Town, into Haase's Pasture, Thence to the Elkhorn River on the South.

The first step has been taken toward changing the channel of Corporation Gulch in the west part of town, and sending its flood waters down the natural water course, unused for twenty years or more, into the Elkhorn river. A petition was today presented to the county commissioners of Madison county asking that a huge ditch be dug through the Tashjean lots on Norfolk avenue, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth, just west of the S. T. Napper home, and thence down through a southwesterly direction, into Haase's pasture, underneath the Union Pacific tracks, through property owned by Rasmus Neilson, Mrs. Stein, H. A. Pasewalk and the Northwestern railroad company. Running through the Northwestern yards, the water would finally dump into the Elkhorn river at about the spot where formerly stood the Glissman slaughter house, near the present Northwestern roundhouse. The petition was signed by J. E. Haase, administrator in the Haase estate, F. A. Blakeman, who owns the residence property formerly known as the Rome Miller home, and J. H. Conley, who owns a home on South Thirteenth street which has been in the path of the latest ditch.

City and County Pay.

It is said that these property holders have been given assurance by the county commissioners that the matter will be acted upon today, and that they will grant the petition and order the new canal to be dug, the county to pay half the expense and the city the other half. It is understood that the city council and Mayor Friday would be willing to pay at least \$1,000 as the city's share toward the work, but the entire job is estimated as worth about \$3,000 to \$4,000. One of the county commissioners, who was in town today, said that the work will probably be executed and that the city will be asked to pay half of the expense, under the provisions of the swamp law, which provides that ditches shall be drained through swamp land and the expense assessed against property holders benefited. It is said that it will be reasoned that the city will be benefited and therefore will be asked to pay a share of the expense equal to that paid by the county.

Law Suits Pending.

It is understood that, in case provision for the flood waters were not made by means of this new canal, damage suits that have been pending for several weeks would be pushed against the city by property-holders living on South Thirteenth street.

The petition which asks that the big canal be dug provides that the old natural waterway, which winds its course southwest through the Tashjean lots on Norfolk avenue, through lots belonging to the Citizens National bank, across South Fourteenth street, and off into a southwesterly direction from Fourteenth street, zigzagging back and forth until it strikes the depression in the Haase pasture be followed.

AN OLD, OLD PROBLEM.

For Many Years This Gulch Has Been Constant Source of Damage.

The Corporation Gulch proposition in the west end of town is an old, old problem among the property owners in that residence section of the city, and the fact that a move has at last, after many years, been taken to actually handle the bulk of flood waters that swirl down from the hills northwest of the city, will bring relief to scores of persons in that part of the town, and will cause an end to constant havoc and damage that has resulted many times every year during the past decade or more, from overflows. Every overflow has been the cause of several hundred dollars of damage.

Off up in the northwest from the city of Norfolk lie many miles of rolling hills, which all drain down into a single ditch or ravine. Those hills run back for seven miles to the northwest into the country, and the area drained into this ditch from them is about two miles in width, making in all about fourteen square miles or about 9,000 acres of land that all drains its surplus water into this one little ditch. This ditch twists and turns in and out among the depressions of the hills until it meanders down into the northwestern corner of the city limits of Norfolk, and right at that spot the trouble begins.

Years ago this ditch, after it struck the city limits, turned in and out and then pursued the southwesterly course, finally ending in Haase's pasture and passing from there to the Elkhorn river.

Whenever there came a heavy rain, this ditch filled pretty well up to its top but, as it was wide and unobstructed, the water ran through the channel all right enough and emptied into the river just as any well behaved ditch ought.

But the city sprang up. Houses moved further and further toward the west end of the main street and addition boomers platted out town lots. Some of these lots happened to be in the ditch. And so they were filled up, to get rid of the water. The ditch

turned its course, like a crawling serpent that had been blocked in its path, and wriggled down toward the southeast, ending in a basin southwest of The Heights. For a time this ditch pretty well cared for the surplus, because it was deep and unobstructed. But it passed through peoples' property, and these people began to fill up the ditch where it passed through their back yards.

And then the ditch, at the points where it met dams in its channel, began to spread out and submerge a larger and ever growing area. It sought its old channel to the southwest, swept across Norfolk avenue and inundated every lawn on the street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth several times a year. With each heavy rain or melting of snow in those seven miles of hills, the gulch swooped down across that block, covered the lawns with cornstalks, plastered them with thick coatings of mud, dug up the gardens, floated away the sidewalks, tore porches to pieces and made the residents swear. But swearing did no good. And the floods kept coming. At one time one farmer's grindstone, weighing heavily as it did, was swept down the flood into one of the front yards on the avenue. At another time a whole chicken coop came floating down, bobbing up and down in the torrent of the current, and landed flat against somebody's parlor window.

The people who lived in that territory kept cussing, and kept trying to point out to the city council that the only way to do business with that gulch was to dig a canal in the original natural waterway, just as has been petitioned for today. But the council always had too much else to do, asked the people up there why they built in a swamp, and forgot the incident. Some of the residents finally got disgusted, sold their property, moved away from the ditch's angry course, and located further down the avenue, where they thought they would be high and dry forever.

But not yet. The worst was yet to come. The people who remained in that water-swept block of the town finally got tired of floods. And so they dammed the thing. Damming it with dikes proved more effective than damming it with words, and the water, when next it tried to sweep across lawns, found embankments that it could not go against, and turned east on Norfolk avenue, crawled over the Thirteenth street crossing and then dug its way toward the railroad tracks on Seventh street where they cross Norfolk avenue. At this point a lake piled up until the surplus could drain, through pipes, off to the north and east into the Northfork river—many miles away from the point in the Elkhorn where the water was originally intended to drain.

And then to cut away this Norfolk avenue flood, the city council last year spent several hundred dollars building a new ditch down Thirteenth street, south, doing damage to that street, and dumping the water into a hollow depression near the Union Pacific tracks, a half mile south of Norfolk avenue. Each flood there put water on other people's lawns.

But people kept on elevating their lawns so that there was no place but this ditch for the water to go. And so in this last attempt, the water, swollen by a three-inch rain, overflowed the banks of the new ditch and, checked by high lawns, threw its surplus down Norfolk avenue toward the east end of the town. And, although many three-inch rains have happened before, this proved the most disastrous flood ever east of Thirteenth street on the avenue. It also succeeded in wetting the feet of the people on South Thirteenth street, where it had never gone in such a quantity before.

The result this time—now that the town got its boots wet in any direction it walked, and for miles in several directions was that more people sat up and noticed the gulch than had ever done before—and a demand was made that something be done. And so, at last, the gulch has bothered enough people in the town to give itself a wide notoriety and to force the city and county, together, to go out and cage it up, like a dangerous animal that has been allowed to run wild and bite people wherever it chose before. And the people of the west side, now that there is a prospect of muzzling the beast, are feeling better today than they have in a long, long time.

COURT ADJOURNS TILL MONDAY

About to Try Depot Matter, Senator Allen is Called Away.

District Court was opened by Judge J. F. Boyd at the city hall in Norfolk shortly after 1 o'clock for the purpose of beginning trial of the injunction case in which a number of citizens seek to enjoin the city from closing Philip avenue in order to satisfy the Northwestern railroad company, which proposed to build a \$15,000 depot providing this were done. Immediately after court had convened a telegram was received by Senator W. V. Allen, one of the attorneys for the remonstrators, calling him to Columbus on important business, and consequently court was adjourned until next Monday afternoon at the same place.

When a dry goods clerk puts on his best clothes and goes west, they call him an eastern capitalist.

Men and women who eat fat meats and drink strong coffee usually have coarse, florid skins. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes your skin soft and fair. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Kiesau Drug Co.