

Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

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For the benefit of prospective June brides, the weather bureau has obligingly issued a report, or weather card, covering the last thirty-five years. The clear days in June during that period have averaged ten, with thirteen partly cloudy and seven cloudy. The normal temperature has been 72 degrees, but there have been some years when played pranks; for instance, in 1874 the mercury went to 102 and in 1897 it dropped to 43. The average amount of rain for the month during the thirty-five years was 4.04 inches. All in all, both the brides and the sweet girl graduates have reason for rejoicing that June is June.

Norfolk ought to have a hospital. This week a Butte boy was shot accidentally and the wound was so severe that it was thought necessary to take him to Omaha to extract the bullet. He passed through Norfolk en route to the hospital, and had to be carried in his wounded condition 120 miles further, after having reached this point. Norfolk is more than 100 miles from Butte, so that, after having ridden from 1 in the morning until 6, the boy with a bullet in his leg had only passed the half-way house toward the point where he could secure relief. This incident merely illustrates what is happening every day in the year in the way of illness. People are going through Norfolk with their ailments for treatment, just as they are with their shopping bags, who ought to be stopping here. A good hospital would do much to induce them to stop.

The dispatches sent from Norfolk, by railroad men of this city, to senators at Washington, protesting against the rigid anti-pass clause in the railroad rate bill, have, together with those received from other points of a similar nature, had the effect of helping to throw the bill back for another discussion in congress, as is shown by the following Washington report: "Probably never before in the history of the United States senate has such a storm of telegrams settled down on that august body as was precipitated by the proposed anti-pass clause in the rate bill, prohibiting the issuance of free transportation to railway employees. Senators Millard and Burkett were inundated by the yellow slips. The two Nebraskans found them at their homes, their clubs and in their committee rooms, while pages brought them in heaping baskets full to their desks in the senate chamber. As a result of this storm, and because of other mutilations of the bill by the conferees, the measure has been sent back to conference. The folly of the rigid anti-pass clause was shown up on the senate floor when it was found that under its provision the crews of trains would be compelled to purchase tickets before they could undertake their duties. As for the hardships it would have worked, both to employer and employe, they were found to be almost without number. It would have prevented the prompt movement of track laborers and train crews, have broken up families, would have rendered impossible such rescue work as was undertaken by the railroads on the occasion of the San Francisco horror and would have resulted in much actual suffering. In several directions, also, the conferees exceeded their rights by injecting words and clauses that had the effect of engrafting new legislation on the bill. As a protest against this action the measure was referred back for further consideration and correction. The chief regret, however, lies in the fact that this vexed piece of legislation again is under discussion, and at a time when it was believed that congress was well through with it."

MR. BRYAN'S CANDIDACY.
It is evident that Mr. Bryan is attracting more attention from the various influential members of his party just at the present time than he has before since his last defeat for the presidency. His vacation has not injured him in any way and he comes home to meet a party that is looking for a leader in whom to entrust its campaign in 1908. Mr. Bryan was formerly termed a radical by his constituents, but his rival, Hearst, is so much more insanely erratic that Mr. Bryan now seems the tamest man available. The reforms which have been instituted by Mr. Roosevelt will also have an effect of placing Mr. Bryan more in harmony with the public mind, and for these reasons it would be no surprising thing to see the leader who has twice taken his party to defeat, rally the separated elements of the ranks and engage in a very spirited campaign.
And if Bryan shall be the nominee of his party in 1908, there can be no

question but that it will be a red hot campaign, for issues have been made during the past couple of years by Mr. Roosevelt, and the famous Nebraskan has not lost any of his oratorical powers.

But the nomination will not come without a struggle to the former leader. Hearst is a bigger man with his party today than he has been in the past, and his effort will be backed by money, though he can not, of course, win out. And then there are, here and there, influential members of the democratic party who once stood for Bryan, who are not as enthusiastic today. For instance, in our own state Mr. Hitchcock was once the champion of Bryan, and the World-Herald was called "Bryan's paper." Mr. Bryan failed to turn the United States senatorship to Mr. Hitchcock at an opportune moment, however, and the sting of ingratitude for services that had been rendered by the newspaper man have left a bad taste in his mouth. One of the strong signs of the times in this regard was the interview which was sent to the east on special telegraph wires, given by Mr. Tibbles, formerly candidate for vice president on the populist ticket, in which it is hinted that Bryan is now a tool of the trusts. While the World-Herald has not come out openly against the silver-tongued orator, yet Mr. Tibbles is in the World-Herald office and this interview comes as a keynote to the feeling of the editor, Mr. Hitchcock.

So that, all in all, with such men as Hitchcock and Hearst and others of like calibre in the party only lukewarm in regard to the Bryan candidacy, it may be seen that there will be something of a struggle in the party convention, with the chances in favor of Mr. Bryan's nomination.

HAS HE EARNED A THIRD TERM?

In a story that was telegraphed from Washington this week to one of the Nebraska papers, a good portion of a column was used to tell how persistently Congressman McCarthy had worked to secure a pension for a Fremont widow and how, after the pension was secured, the widow found that she had money coming from another source and was honest enough to send back her pension money. What Mr. McCarthy intended to bring out, when he inspired the eastern correspondent to wire several hundred words of the story, though it was merely one of those incidents which probably occur in the careers of all representatives in congress, was the fact that he had been doing something during his four years down at Washington, even though it were nothing more than working to secure a pension for the Fremont widow who didn't need it. But that kind of campaign material will not nominate Mr. McCarthy. Thus far working for pensions and for rural routes that would have come anyway, are all the accomplishments to which he has been able to point.

But the people of Nebraska are growing tired of hearing congressmen point to a few little details which always have to be looked after in congress, as accomplishments that justify their return to the national legislature. There are always a number of little things that come up in a congressman's path, such as looking after pensions, looking out for rural routes, recommending postmasters for appointment, distributing free garden seeds to constituents, sending copies of the Congressional Record out through the country, eating three times a day and voting on questions that come along—though we of the Third Nebraska have not forgotten the time when even voting (in the case of the salary grab bill) was neglected by our able representative.

But this country is getting a little tired of hearing these various things held up as reasons why we should reelect a man at \$5,000 per year to a job that might just as well be filled by someone who can do some good to his country.

Two terms in congress are practically conceded to the representative who doesn't do anything so very bad in his first term. It is admitted that in one term a congressman has not had much time to get into the game. But when it comes to the third term, we want some other reason than the fact that the politician has drawn his salary and done the things that any school boy could do, before we send him back to become a permanent fixture.

Without regard to the kind of man he is, has Mr. McCarthy really earned a third term?

DAY BELITTLES MEAT AGITATION

Chancellor Day's address, delivered as the baccalaureate sermon to Cornell university students, in which he flays President Roosevelt severely for his sensational messages denouncing trusts and railroads and corporations and the packers, has attracted wide attention for the reason that there are few men who have the nerve to stand up and face the wave of popular sentiment that has swept along with every move made by Mr. Roosevelt.

Chancellor Day deprecates the fact that such sensationalism has been

used in dragging the public's attention through slaughter houses, where it is none too pleasant to look at best, and to make nauseating suggestions in regard to the food that goes on our tables. He regrets the fact that the president has attempted by this means to force legislation which will provide more efficient meat inspection.

As a matter of fact, President Roosevelt regrets perhaps as much as anyone, the fact that it became necessary to use this sort of publicity in forcing legislation, for he said in advance that the publishing of the report would injure the live stock industry of the country, but after all the packers are themselves to blame for the publishing of the report, and nobody else.

President Roosevelt gave the packers warning that he would print the report in case they attempted to block the measure which provides for greater meat inspection. They did try to block it, right here in Nebraska, by declaring to the live stock growers that if the bill passed the burden of inspecting the stock would be thrown upon the cattle raisers and the hog raisers. They forced the hand of Mr. Roosevelt and he played his trumps.

The whole case resolves itself into the question of whether the conditions in packing houses are bad or not. If they are as bad as reported, then the country will be only too glad to have the force of inspectors increased, thus giving greater protection to local eaters of meat. And whether the conditions have been exaggerated or not, we all know that meat that is sold by the packers in this country is not subjected to the rigid inspection that is given to meats which are sent to foreign countries, so that Americans really have a right to demand as good protection in this line as do the foreigners.

It is no doubt true that the percentage of diseased stock chopped up into meat and sold, is very small as compared with the good, but there is no reason why the country should be sold any diseased meats at all.

And some is sold, that is certain. Not long ago there were some lumpy jawed cattle in a yard not far from Norfolk. Now they are gone. Local butchers dare not use this sort of stock, for the whole community in a small town would know it in a day. But the diseased stock has gone, and it is evident that it has gone to South Omaha. Made into meat, it has been later sold and eaten. Last week a man at Tilden sold a lumpy jawed steer in South Omaha, which was thrown out of foreign meat purchases by inspectors, for \$48. The packers bought it for less money than a good animal would have brought.

It is true, as Mr. Day's sermon says, that not many people die as the result of poisoned meat, for the reason that the small percentage that is diseased is not enough to create a reign of fatality, but it is anything but desirable, nevertheless, and we might as well improve the condition as much as possible.

The live stock industry may suffer for a time through a lack of demand for American meats, but the prices rose yesterday on live stock and, at all events, the market will recover within a comparatively short space of time, provided the increased force of inspectors is put on, so that in ten years from now the people will have forgotten all about the incident, will be eating American meats again as they formerly did, and will be getting better meats than they have gotten in the past.

It is all right to protect our industries in all legitimate ways, but the packers have brought this publicity on themselves by trying to block much-needed legislation which, if they are trying to do the square thing, can not damage them in any way excepting to tax them a few pennies on each animal that goes through the mill.

GOING AWAY TO SCHOOL.

Despite the figures given by Prof. Bessey of the state university, and quoted at the alumni banquet the other night by Prof. Bodwell, showing that the percentage of men who were successful in business increases with the length of time spent in school and college work, there is a tendency among men to give up school today and rush into business. It seems to so many young men that they are losing time in studying literature and Latin and mathematics, and that they could make more progress adding figures in an account book. So many fail to foresee that without laying a foundation with mathematics and literature and even Latin, which is the best language-training study in the world, they will never be able to rise up as opportunities offer, and will always be held down near the level at which they start. It is true, of course, that some men win what is termed success, who have not had education in any shape, but these are the naturally keen men who would have made easier successes if they had had educational foundations, in the first place.

And then, again, there is altogether too much of a tendency to overlook the fact that all success is not in business. The man who gets most out of life learns to enjoy the little things,

the finer points of life. And surely there is no doubt that the man who is educated has a deeper appreciation of good books and good plays and good living than he who has not.

Many a man is educated who thinks he is not. He has educated himself. But he will spend a lifetime in getting at the fundamental features which a college ought to give him in four years. The tendency to break away is shown by the O'Neill Frontier as follows:

Local educators complain that there are so few boys who finish the high school course. Boys are scarce in the high school graduating class, it generally being the sweet girl graduate who lags with fervid eloquence, "Beyond the Alps lies Italy." Educators are inclined to believe it is the fault of the high school course, as the boys, who realize that they must soon be wrestling with the practical problems of every day life, object to spending weary months pouring over Latin and Greek when they should be acquiring something of some practical value. The attitude the boys take is causing those engaged in educational work to advocate the introduction of the business course into high schools, thus giving the student his choice between it and the classic. There are several boys in the O'Neill high school, it is said, who would graduate next year if they continued in school, but who say they will not do so, for reasons above stated.

There can be no ironclad rule, of course, regarding college educations. Some men are handicapped with the four years they put in at college. This is not the fault of the college but of the man, who fails to make good and spends his time in idleness, which proves a curse the rest of his life. The man who has had just a little of the course provided is not a fair specimen, though he is frequently set up as an example of the college man. "A little learning is a dangerous thing," we are told, and the man who told Senator Allen, in the United States senate, that an egotistical and yet illogical speaker who had just ended his oratorical effort, "must have quit in his sophomore year," pointed to a very well defined fact that to give a superficial coating of study to many men is a damage.

Many a fool has gone to college and come out only to more positively play the part. But it is unfair to judge of the value of the training by the exception. The average result is all that can be used for a test.

A grammar school student or even a high school boy, is rarely old enough and experienced enough to judge for himself the comparative arguments for going to work or going on to school. He is a good deal like a patient under a doctor's care, who thinks he wants to eat when eating would kill him. And so older heads—fathers and mothers—should talk the matter over with him and help him to decide.

Where there is no inclination to study nor ambition to do this, then it is surely a waste of time and money to put a boy in college. Or where there is a tendency to stroll with the girls or watch the ball games rather than to dig out of the course the true worth that is to be had only by hard, constant and systematic work, then putting the boy in college will hurt him, and he had better start out by keeping busy, though he has to work on the street.

It all comes in the end to depend upon the individual. But if a young man is ambitious and diligent and knows how to work, and on top of that wants to learn things that will build his foundation, do him no harm and which are available only while he is young, no mistake can be made by sending him away. If he is made of the right stuff he will be benefited. His comrade who left school and went to work may pass him for a time, but the one with the foundation will win in the long run. On the other hand, just because a young man goes away to school and passes with his class, is no indication that he will come away better off. For many a keen loafer gets through examinations without any work. And it is the plodder, rather than the brilliant student, who gets most from his course.

Practical tests are what count when the student gets into real life. The fact that he has a diploma may get him a job, but will never hold it. But if he has honestly earned his diploma, he ought to stand a better chance of holding his job than the rival who lacks the training that real study gives.

BRYAN AND HIS BOOM.

Col. William Jennings Bryan is in one of his periodical spells of being the logical nominee for president in 1908. It is a sort of chop logic, though. It comes and goes in fits and starts.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Better Stay Away.

If Mr. Bryan could only remain far enough away to escape responsibility for the sayings of his enthusiastic friends, it might be still easier sailing for him, as far as the democratic nomination is concerned.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Fear Makes Haste.

The evident haste of the democrats to go on record as favoring William

J. Bryan may be due to the desire to dispel the fear that the party has been captured by President Roosevelt.—Washington Post.

Hope for Harmony.

There will be hope of democratic harmony if Grover Cleveland doesn't start on a fishing trip as soon as Bryan's steamer is sighted.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Between the Lines.

The Missouri democratic platform declares that Bryan was defeated aforesaid by corrupt campaign contributions. It is presumed Candidate Hearst knows how to read between the lines.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hearst Can't See It.

Mr. Hearst apparently can't see anything in a reunited party—if it is going to reunite on Bryan.—Indianapolis News.

Rare Enthusiasm.

The enthusiasm with which Mr. Hearst views the Bryan boom in the middle west is rarely seen outside of a funeral.—Philadelphia North American.

Missing Voices.

Democratic conventions in four states have already endorsed Col. Bryan for the presidential nomination in 1908. No one is able, however, to detect in this chorus the voices of either Grover Cleveland or Alton B. Parker.—Omaha Bee.

More than half a million officials, business, professional men, bankers, farmers and stockmen have been cured by using Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Klesau Drug Co.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Some women would rather live with a drunkard than be single.

About the only consolation found in growing old is that there is always one who is older.

However menial your work, if you do it well, it is difficult to find a person who can take your place.

As a last resort, any woman can control her husband by threatening suicide. A man hates the sight of blood.

Every man must be his own doctor, and decide what is best in his case. The doctors and philosophers do not agree on anything.

Profits of "the old man" always look easy to the fellows who are working for him. So many things look easy that are not.

There is one thing the great Sherlock Holmes, with all his genius, never found out: From a man's own lips if he was to be married.

We will say that when a fireman gets a job, he works hard. But he looks mighty shiftless around the engine house, when there is no fire.

Very often it is said that the Angel of Death has called for a man, when it would be more fitting if he had been called for by a fire engine.

An Atchison woman will go away to spend the summer and leave a carriage for the use of her mother: The carriage is a baby buggy and the woman will leave the baby with it.

A curious fact in connection with the resignation of J. R. Burton, as United States senator from Kansas, is that he misspelled Governor Hoch's name: he spelled it "Hock" in two places.

In the front window of an Atchison grocery store is a can labelled: "Fancy Banquet Sorghum." Think of sorghum at a banquet! It might be all right at a banquet given by the Kansas Day club, but it would be out of place at a real banquet.

Our favorite notion is that old men are nearly always older than they say they are. They say men lived to be 200 years old, in former times. There are plenty of men that old now, if they would tell the truth. A certain Atchison man says he is sixty-six years old. We would like to point him out to you: he is ninety, if he is a day. After we pass sixty, we intend to claim to be ninety; we will thus attempt to attract attention, having failed in other ways. By the time we are seventy, we will claim to be a hundred and forty. After a man passes sixty, it doesn't make any difference how old he is.

Good looks bring happiness. Friends care more for us when we meet them with a clean, smiling face, bright eyes sparkling with health, which comes by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Klesau Drug Co.

OVER THE PRAIRIES.

A pet wolf is a thing that soon tires its owner, according to the Verdel Outlook. Here is what happened there: Renza Addington caught a little wolf in the high grass last Friday morning, he brought it to town and sold it to Bob Walker but he got tired of it before night and sold it to C. A. Bartlett who still has it caged up.

Babies on the doorsteps are common, but pigs are a rare thing. It happened at Pierce in this way, according to the Call:

A fine young blooded pig, nicely crated, was found at the back door of R. F. D. Carrier Jos. Forsyth one morn-

ing last week. Mrs. Forsyth was the first one to discover the prize and thought no more of it, supposing Mr. Forsyth had purchased it. "Uncle Joe" was greatly surprised on learning that his piglets, with its accompanying squeals, had all been dumped at his back door. He had heard of babies being left on door steps but this was the first time he had heard of a pig being left. However, Joe has taken the little fellow in and thanks the donor greatly.

Using a dog as a weapon with which to beat a woman, and using the weapon so severely that the animal's brains were beaten out, is a new form of warfare that has been discovered by the Fairfax Sun-Review, which says:

Mr. George W. Leedom and Mr. James F. Moore of Dixon were in town Monday to secure a marriage license for the marriage of Mr. Moore and Mr. Leedom's youngest daughter, Mabel, which took place at the Leedom home in Dixon, Wednesday afternoon. While here Mr. Leedom reported a row among the Indians, which took place near Dixon Wednesday, May 23. Mr. Leedom stated that Charlie Red Horse, a Sioux brave, became very much enraged, for some unknown cause, at the wife of one Kills Omaha, another doughty Sioux warrior, and that in his anger, Red Horse seized a dog which happened to be near the scene of the quarrel, and so fiercely did he belabor poor Mrs. Kills Omaha with the unfortunate canine, that when his anger was appeased the dog's brains had been literally beaten out, and Mrs. Kills Omaha was in a most pitiable condition.

Locked up in a box car and shipped away until he was almost starved, was the unique experience of a Wayne boy, who has now returned to his home. The Wayne Herald says he will not be anxious to see the world soon again. It says: George, the 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gale of Wayne, returned home this morning after an absence of a couple of weeks, during which he suffered experiences which he will never forget. Bent on seeing a little of the outside world, he left home with a companion without consulting his parents. He first stopped at Pierce and then journeyed to Randolph. At the latter place he hired out to a man who was shoveling corn into a car. After his work, he laid down and fell asleep. Before being aroused, the car was locked and started for market. His cries failed to attract attention, and he remained in the car for three days and two nights. He was nearly famished when he was released at Wilmar, Minnesota. In the meantime, his relatives here were searching for him. Seeing a description of the boy in a Sioux City paper, Mr. Gale hurried to Minnesota and found him, returning with him this morning. The young man is happy over his return, and will now be in no hurry to see the world.

Dandelions have been a perplexing problem in this section of the state for some time past. Some light on the method of exterminating them will be received by the people with open arms. The Wayne Herald prints this interesting bit of news on the subject:

As secretary of the Wayne Commercial club, A. R. Davis wrote a letter some weeks ago to R. A. Emerson, horticulturist of the state university experiment station, asking for information as to the quickest and most effective means by which to exterminate dandelions, and received the following reply:

Lincoln, Neb., May 24.—Mr. A. R. Davis, Wayne Neb.—Dear Sir: Your request for information with reference to the extermination of dandelions, has come to me for attention. During last summer the experiment station carried on rather extensive experiments calculated to throw some light upon this question. The best treatment as shown by our tests was to cut the dandelions an inch or two below the surface of the ground and pour a spoonful of gasoline into the hole directly onto the cut surface of the root. This treatment resulted in the killing of over 90 per cent of the plants treated. Pouring the gasoline upon the crown of the plant without cutting has less satisfactory results. Cutting the dandelions on as deeply as possible was very unsatisfactory. A large per cent of the plants sprouted from the root. When the treated plants were cut back a second time after sprouting, however, the results were practically as good as where gasoline was used immediately after cutting. Very truly yours, R. A. Emerson, Horticulturist.

Have you been betrayed by promises of quacks, swallowed pills and bottled medicine without results except a damaged stomach. To those who offer Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. The Klesau Drug Co.

Neligh Notes.

Neligh, Neb., June 13.—Special to The News: W. L. Schultz and wife of Atkinson were visiting old time Neligh friends Monday of this week.

Miss Lorena Creal left yesterday morning for Lincoln to attend summer school. Miss Creal was one of the high school teachers this year, and has accepted a similar position the coming year at Randolph.

A Persian proverb says: "Thinking well is wise; planning well is wiser; doing well wisest and best of all." In our own philosophy the thought, the plan and the act form three natural steps—and, applied to an advertising campaign, the fourth step is, usually, prosperity.