

**The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal**  
The News, Established 1853.  
The Journal, Established 1877.  
**THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
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The plan to run an automobile down First street, having built a gravel road on that street first, is one which will mean much to the business interests of Norfolk, and to the residents of the Junction. It should be encouraged, and made a success. The city would profit by making a contract with Mr. Ahlman for his machine to run as a street car.

The civic improvement committee suggests that the people of the city might better pay a drayman to haul away garbage than to pay out money for a new porch. Cleanliness is next to godliness, and if there is anything that is unclean it is a garbage barrel. Health would be preserved and doctor's bills saved to the extent of the expense.

Great Britain has just sent over to this country an official to look after the packing houses and to make a report. In his report he says that the conditions around the packing houses in America are unsanitary. All of which brings back to mind the condition of some of the English packing houses and sausage factories, as reported some months ago. Wouldn't it be well for Mr. J. Bull to clean up his own yard before paying such particular attention to America.

There is no absolute democracy. The democratic party talks about being democratic, but it is not. What kind of democracy is it when the leader of that party will accept an invitation to dine with an Illinois brother and will, at the banquet table, say to his host: "You are not as good as I am. Either you will have to get out of my party, or I will. I can't stand for you." Is that the sort of democracy we read about? Is that the proper sort of brotherly love?

Mr. Roosevelt says that the race for wealth should not be discouraged, but that thought of the soul should be given first place over thoughts of gold. He says that religion and clean living will in time do much for the welfare of the nation. This is in line with a sermon preached in Norfolk the other day in which it was pointed out that all of these questions about the historical value of religious accounts, are immaterial and that it is the right living taught by religion which actually counts. "Temptation" has been taken as the topic for a series of meetings in a Norfolk church, because of the recent bank wrecks. More meditation in regard to the right living, will unquestionably do much to uplift the standards of any nation, and less criticism of the evidence to support accounts of miracles, together with more attention to the right living taught by religion, would undoubtedly, as the president suggests, do much toward the welfare of this government.

**CRIMINALS CANNOT ESCAPE.**  
The capture of Banker Stensland of Chicago, after he had fled to Morocco, an out of the way country, have once more demonstrated the futility of trying to escape from the law and its officers under modern conditions. There was a time, before the telegraph and the cable and the steam transportation facilities, when escape for the criminal was comparatively an easy matter, and the western frontier in the early days was filled with men who had fled from their crimes and who were never caught. But times have changed, and it is no longer an easy thing to get away from the law. It has been demonstrated over and over again, and the case of Stensland has only emphasized the matter.

Stensland was a man of means, with polish and wits. He had every chance in the world to get away from the police. But he was trailed and caught within a month. Now he is to be brought back for trial, even though he has to be illegally kidnapped in order to be returned, and he will stand trial for his offense, with a penitentiary sentence to follow.

Pat Crowe, hunted for years, was finally apprehended, even though Omaha courts did murder justice in letting him go. McGreevy of O'Neill was captured in a few days and even Hagerty has been located, though not brought back. The man who murdered a Madison barber one Fourth of July was found, by means of a sweetheart, down in Arizona, and rather than be brought back he suicided. Forger Wynn, in jail at Madison for a crime in Norfolk, escaped and was caught in Chicago, though his features were completely changed, within forty days.

The world today, with wires connecting every nook and corner and with steam engines to carry pursuing parties with remarkable speed, has become too small for any escaped criminals, the old gangs of horse

thieves are being broken up, and prison cells are claiming the lawbreakers who once were fugitives in unknown lands. It is no longer possible to commit a crime and get away, so that the only way to keep out of jail under modern conditions is not to break the law.

**CIVIC IMPROVEMENT.**

The recommendations made by the Norfolk civic improvement committee, in awarding prizes for the best looking homes in town this year, are worth the serious consideration of the people of Norfolk. Unclean and unsanitary alleys and weeds along the parkings of lawns and in the streets and in vacant lots, are given attention by the committee, and it is recommended by them that more boys follow the example set, of taking care of a garden.

There can be no question about the unsanitary alleys. Alleys which are untidy have a bad appearance and a bad effect. Garbage barrels in the alleys, left to breed germs of disease, are unwholesome and unhealthful.

Weeds in vacant lots ought to be cut and an ordinance compelling property owners to cut these weeds during the four growing months of the year, would do much toward bettering the appearance of the city and would do away with an unsanitary condition. This ordinance is recommended by the committee.

The committee found many ragged edges along the curbs of lawns. The grass inside the walk would be nicely mowed, but the parking outside would be allowed to grow up into weeds or ragged with grass, and the effect looked like a boy with hair that always needed trimming.

The efforts of the civic improvement committee are most commendable and have no doubt done much good for Norfolk during the season that has just passed. More pronounced improvement could be made by following out some of the suggestions that have been made.

**THE CROWD.**

Two old soldiers of northern Nebraska have lain down their arms and quit life's battle within a month as a direct result of exhaustion due to the strain accompanying the trip to the national G. A. R. encampment. Almost a dozen deaths occurred in Minneapolis while the reunion was being held, as a result of prostrate veterans who had overtaxed their hearts in making long journeys to the city or in the parades about town. Some who attended have returned to their homes feeling well, no doubt, but it seems a useless sacrifice that was made for the sake of the crowds, just as it seems a useless sacrifice of energy to attend many of the great multitudinous gatherings that are arranged all over this country for one reason and another.

Last week thousands and thousands of Nebraskans attended the state fair down at Lincoln. The city was so badly crowded that beds were almost impossible to get and those that were procured were charged for at exorbitant rates. The crowds were so dense on the fair grounds that nobody had a chance to see a great deal and the thousands returned to their homes at the end of the week, exhausted in energy, their nerves undone and with more or less of their money spent.

It seems to be a trait of the human being to seek the crowd, no matter where. A street quarrel, the instant it attracts a few, becomes the center of a vast mob, surging and fighting to get at the heart of action and attracted purely by the mania for getting into a crowd.

A few years ago more than 100,000 persons passed through Norfolk to Bonesteel most of whom went simply to see the crowd. Some of them registered for land, but a majority of them merely had a desire to see how the gang behaved and, having satisfied that desire, turned around and came back.

Many deaths result each year, no doubt, from the exhaustion due to crowds. And, when the situation is regarded calmly, there seems little to compensate for the hard work of existing in a throng. There is excitement, born of the multitude, which stimulates and keeps things interesting while the mob is surging back and forth, but after the day is done there is a fagged out feeling which, showing the energy lost, pays for the nervous tension.

Why is it that people will sacrifice their strength for the mere privilege of being jammed around in a crowded street or city? Why does the moth seek the flame? It is human nature, but it is a trait of human nature which costs dearly in energy and nerve force, and for which little, excepting the momentary stimulant, is given in return.

**IS BRYAN AFTER TOGA?**

Does Mr. Bryan want to be elected United States senator from Nebraska next winter? Is it possible that the peerless leader has designs on the coming legislature, and that as a matter of preliminary advertising, he has allowed this so-called presidential boom to be launched for him at this

time? That is not such an improbable thing.

While in England, Mr. Bryan declared that he did not want to announce himself as a presidential candidate now because it would require him to sit on a stool and look pretty for too long a time. And yet he allowed democrats to tender to him national welcome on the occasion of his home-coming, which was taken by this country as nothing more or less than a presidential boom. Sound political sense told Mr. Bryan that it was too far ahead of the presidential convention, and yet he allowed it to be done.

Nebraska this year elects a United States senator. An effort is being started now to carry the state for Bryan's sake, in order that it may give him backing in the presidential convention. But, if he carries Nebraska this year, there will be a democratic legislature. And, if there is a democratic legislature, what more likely than that Mr. Bryan should succumb to the demand of his friends, and accept the toga? With that, it would be all the easier to pave the way to the white house, provided he walked in silence.

The only other explanation of this frenzied boom for the peerless leader is to be found in Roger Sullivan's letter when he says that Mr. Bryan is in politics for advertising, knowing that he can not be elected president, and that he will get into some other form of advertising just as soon as something else turns up which will give him bigger receipts at the box office.

Mr. Sullivan's letter to Mr. Bryan, by the way, is about the hardest jolt the Nebraskan has received, and he is still groggy from its effects. "That kind of a reply could be expected from that kind of people," says Mr. Bryan, but he has not yet had time to gather his thoughts together in an answer to the charges of Sullivan.

Sullivan says that Mr. Bryan would be dictator of the democratic party, and that such a thing is undemocratic. He says that he will submit his position as national committeeman to a vote of the convention which elected him and will resign if the votes are against him now, provided Mr. Bryan will quit running for president if Sullivan is sustained. Mr. Sullivan points out the fact that Bryan has twice carried his party to defeat, showing that the public confidence in Bryan's sincerity is not such a valuable asset, after all. Mr. Sullivan says that Mr. Bryan is merely in the game for the purpose of getting rich, declares he is now rich and that he has never made a dollar outside of politics.

Mr. Sullivan is a prominent and powerful democrat in Illinois. Mr. Bryan's attack upon Sullivan can hardly be accounted for except as a play for the limelight. His personal attack on Sullivan at the Chicago banquet, right in the face of the man, and while the democrats of that state, who are friends of Sullivan, were dining the peerless leader, was hardly less than rude.

Since he has endangered his presidential chances by springing the boom too soon for practical use, by throwing a government ownership bombshell into his party's camp, and by attempting to read out of his party prominent democrats, may it not be presumed that the aim of the Lincoln democratic czar is the United States senatorship from Nebraska this coming winter?

**LET POLICEMAN UECHER MOVE ON.**

Why not dispense with the formality of a police force in Norfolk, and save the city something like \$2,000 per year? A police force is a capital idea when you get some sort of service, but when the system becomes such a farce that two men could be killed in the very heart of the business section of Norfolk as the result of a fearful duel, and under the very eyes of the mayor of the city and of a policeman, it begins to look as if there were something rotten in Denmark.

If Nightwatchman Uecher had been anything of a police officer, the tragedy which occurred Monday night and which has brought grief to homes and undesirable fame to the city, would never have happened.

Not long ago Policeman Uecher marched boldly into a place on Main street and demanded that singing be ended. Monday night, after the fatal bullets had been fired within his hearing, Officer Uecher courageously marched through the crowd that had gathered and ordered people to move on. That was the kind of pluck people like to see in a policeman. The crowd resented the action, replied by asking Policeman Uecher why he was so late in trying to preserve order, and told him to move on, himself. One business man reprimanded him for not having prevented the shooting, and the brave officer, pushing the business man away, told him with an oath that "If you don't shut up I'll throw you in." There's where that policeman's star shines bright, alright.

Turning back a few pages in Norfolk's history, we find in not far away times that this gallant preserver of law and order now and again locked

men in jail during the night time and then, turning judge and jury in the same night, unlocked the prison gates again and allowed the criminal to march forth, free and acquitted. We find that on one occasion he even paid the fare of a woman whom he held as prisoner, and whom he released because he—the policeman—decided that it would be too bad to spoil her fair name.

A few months ago the town was flooded with tramps and thugs. And they stayed here just as long as they chose, unmolested by the police and even playing tag with the law.

The coroner's jury held to investigate the tragedy of Monday night held the wrong man blamable. That verdict should have held Policeman Uecher responsible for that shooting and going further, should have held fundamentally responsible the city official who has inflicted that Uecher upon this community as an officer and who failed to demand that Uecher interfere with the brewing trouble and make arrests that would stop the shooting.

In public view did the man who was killed on the spot, hold out his loaded revolver and threaten to murder. There was ample time after that for the policeman, if he had been a policeman, to have quelled the disturbance. He was on the scene, and knew all about what was going to happen.

Election in Norfolk two years ago turned on the police force as a hinge. A hue and cry was raised against the force then in, and cruelty in enforcing the laws was charged. Verily, there is no cruelty in enforcing the laws today in Norfolk.

Past policemen may have been rigid in Norfolk, but never in all the history of the city was there such a bloody violation of law and order, or such a responsibility for the taking of human life laid at the door of an officer of the law, as the duel of this week.

Why not let Policeman Uecher move on! Why not save his salary to the city, or get a real policeman?

**NORFOLK WANTS A NEW DEAL.**

Although he claims to have been at the Junction just before the shooting, Chief Hay must have known of the quarrel leading up to it Monday afternoon.

With the mayor of the city in formed that trouble of a serious nature was brewing and requested to stop it; with one of the fighters trying to procure from the mayor, himself, a gun with which to shoot; with the chief of police and the nightwatchman around near the saloon during the afternoon where the tragedy was foretold by bitter words and a gun play for some time before the actual shooting and with the mayor, himself, sitting in the saloon during the afternoon and hearing the threats that were being made;—with the only authorities in the city who could stop the trouble, in such intimate touch with the situation, it seems nothing short of shameful that the quarrel of Monday night, which has already resulted in the deaths of two men, should ever have occurred.

Mayor Friday was in the saloon while fierce words were being spoken between those two foes, he knew that Dugan was hunting a gun and he was begged by a business man to send in his police to interfere.

Chief of Police Hay was around town during the afternoon, and he ought to have known of the trouble that was brewing.

Nightwatchman Uecher was near the saloon and he knew of the trouble.

Yet those two men were allowed to walk back and forth on Norfolk avenue, hunting guns and then hunting each other, without so much as a word being spoken to them by either the mayor or the policemen.

There can be no excuse for such negligence. Norfolk has had enough of such protection. Lives of citizens are evidently immaterial to these authorities, as long as they can hold their jobs, draw city pay and play cards.

It is time for a new deal in Norfolk.

**MAYOR FRIDAY'S ADMINISTRATION.**

Mayor Friday's friends claim that he ought not to be criticised for his failure to interfere and stop trouble the other night, because of his good record in the mayor's office. Mayor Friday should be given due credit for all that he has done as the city's chief executive, for he has done much in the way of civic improvement, but his entire administration has been woefully weak in the police department, and it is for the public good that such a condition of affairs as exists in that department of the city machinery, should be aired. Aside from this feature, Mr. Friday has made a good mayor. This dark spot, however, has brought much just censure upon him.

Mayor Friday, supported by an energetic, progressive city council, has done much to build permanent walks in Norfolk, has built a cement gutter on Norfolk avenue, has established a sewer system, and has paved the way for solving the Corporation gulch problem. But in his police service,

all the way through his administration, he has given Norfolk no protection, has allowed things to run wild and, in this monumental incident of Monday night, failed utterly to do a public duty.

The administration should be given due credit for all of the good things that it has accomplished for Norfolk. But, just as it should be given credit for the good it has done, so also it should be held equally responsible for the defects that have injured the city—and the police department of Norfolk for the past two years has certainly been as black a defect as Norfolk has ever known.

**AROUND TOWN.**

Norfolk has had too many tragedies of late.

It ought to be called the Norfolk police force instead of the Norfolk police force.

After a man gets expert at shaving, he can cut himself in the same spot every time.

Give a cane to a baby boy learning to walk, and he will use it for a horse as instinctively as his father uses it in other ways.

A Norfolk girl, getting ready to return to college, blistered her hands badly yesterday afternoon, tearing up three big bundles of old letters.

The automobile craze has gone so far in Norfolk that they are talking about how fast the different machines can run between here and Stanton.

Every home owner in town will wonder today, whether there is a ghost of a chance or not, if he is included in the prize list to be announced by the civic improvement committee.

"Well, it got worse," said the little boy who started to school and declared the first day that there was nothing to do but march. "A kid hit me in the stomach today and knocked my breath out."

"Who is Policeman Uecher?" asked a Norfolk woman, who mistook the name for the six-hand game of cards she has played.

"He is the man who euhres the town out of \$50 a month," said her husband.

One Norfolk wife, trying to break her husband of smoking, has refused to allow him to smoke in the house. He is allowed to go down cellar to smoke, but when he is there a little longer than usual his wife calls down: "You are smoking two cigars!"

People like to have inside information. They like to be the first to know things. Shortly after the tragedy of Monday night, one man on the street accosted everybody he saw with: "I know all about it—everything."

The fish that is drawn to the surface of the water and then lost, always looks bigger than it is. In moments of excitement, the mind exaggerates. At the coroner's inquest yesterday, the guns used in the fight of the night before were produced and a witness was asked if they were the ones used. "They look like the ones," he said, "but they looked a whole lot bigger at the time."

And now The News is threatened with another libel suit—in fact, a pair of them. His honor, the mayor, and his honor's hired man Uecher, took inventories of themselves this morning and concluded that they looked about \$10,000 cheaper apiece than they did before the shooting, which amounts The News will be asked to contribute to these gentlemen, providing they can find a lawyer who is willing to take their case.

Mary had a little lad

Whose face was fair to see,  
Because each night he had a drink  
Of Rocky Mountain Tea.  
The Klesau Drug Co.

**ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.**

Hot biscuits, soaked in chicken gravy, are mighty good and mighty indigestible.

There is one thing about automobiles. Owners are not out anything for hitching straps.

When a woman's husband is ornery, no difference how much she loves him, she knows he is ornery.

The distressing feature of most "romances" is that the mother of the girl involved is sympathetic and approves.

We know a certain girl who pays very little attention when the boys are mentioned; but you should see her face light up when good things to eat are talked of!

When a woman talks about her husband, she is apt to say: "He is SO jealous; but I never do a thing to make him jealous."

About the only advantage that California has over Kansas is that in California, you never have to worry about the weather when you get up a picnic.

Young ladies should be most particular about their looks. Don't attire yourself carelessly; be faultlessly dressed, and Hollister's Rock Mountain Tea will do the rest. The Klesau Drug Co.

**READY TO START HIS CAR**

**TRANSIT LINE TO JUNCTION IS IN SIGHT.**

**PROVIDED GOOD ROAD IS MADE**

**Arthur Ahlmann Has Returned From Shoshoni With His Car, and is Willing to Make Contract to Run It Regularly to Junction.**

[From Wednesday's Daily.]

Arthur Ahlman has returned from Shoshoni with his big touring automobile, and is ready to make a contract with the city of Norfolk to run his machine between this city and the Junction at stated intervals, provided a good road is established between the ends of the road. He plans to give a ride to Mayor Friday and members of the city council in order to demonstrate the utility of the machine. Efforts are being made to build a gravel roadway between Norfolk and the Junction and it is admitted on all hands that a transit line between the Junction and the business part of the city would be a mighty help to both Junction people and the business interests of Norfolk.

It is considered that an automobile, with a 5-cent fare, would be better than a street car.

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.**

These transfers reported by Madison County Abstract Co., office with Mapes & Hazen, Norfolk:

Henry F. Barnhart and wife, Hattie A., to Libbie S. Gow, mortgage. Consideration \$950. Lots 3, block 1, Haase's Suburban lots to Norfolk.

Norman G. Glass and wife, Carrie A., to Edwin H. Lukart, W. D. Consideration \$2750. The east 55 feet of lots 4 and 5, block 1, Tilden.

F. J. Hale and wife, Nannie V., to Henry Habekost, W. D. Consideration \$150. A vacated lot in the original Town of Battle Creek.

Tealie DeWolf and husband, J. E., to Georgia Jay, W. D. Consideration \$1400. Lots 18 to 14 inclusive, block 3, C. S. Hayes' addition to Norfolk.

Sarah F. Beels and husband, William, to Carl O. Ballweg, W. D. Consideration \$400. Sub lot 13 of lot 14 and 19, block 1, Pasewalk's 1st addition to Norfolk.

Carl O. Ballweg and wife to Geo. N. Beels, Mortgage. Consideration \$200. Sub lot 13 of lots 14 and 19, block 1, Pasewalk's 1st addition to Norfolk.

Johanne Brinckman and husband to Home Savings Bank, Mortgage. Consideration \$600. N<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> of block 2, Mandamus Addition to Madison.

Home Savings Bank to Johanna Brinckman, M. R. Consideration \$600. N<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> of block 2, Mandamus addition to Madison.

C. E. Pass to H. E. Wilberger, M. R. Consideration \$900. Se<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> se<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> and s<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> acres of ne<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 31-22-1.

L. Koppel and wife to Norfolk B. & L. Assn, Mtge. Consideration \$900. part of the nw<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> of the ne<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub>, 26-24-1.

Joseph B. Treat, Executor to Chaney S. Snyder, W. D. Consideration \$325. Lot 1 and s<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> of lot H, block 45, Clark & Madison Mill Co.'s addition to Madison.

Anna Linstadt and husband to Jonas H. Keith, Mtg. Consideration \$3900. E<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> el, 32-22-2.

L. S. Hotchkiss to Arthur H. Parson, M. A. Consideration \$1000. Sw<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub>, 7-24-3.

New England Loan & Trust Co. to L. S. Hotchkiss, M. A. Consideration sw<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 7-24-2.

Paul M. Wetzler and husband to Marie Wetzler, W. D. Consideration \$800. E 66 feet of block 23, Fritz Addition to Madison.

Robert Fenske to E. W. Zutz, M. A. Consideration \$800. N<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> sw<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 24-24-2

Andrew J. Durland and wife to Willis Melendy, W. D. Consideration \$305. Lot 17, Durland's Suburban lots to Norfolk.

Wm. L. Willis and wife to Sophia C. McPeters, W. D. Consideration \$350. Lot 4, block 16, Bauchs' Addition to Madison.

Sally Robinson to Mary E. Cunningham, W. D. Consideration \$1500. Lot 2, block 1, and part of a vacated street in Park Addition to Madison.

Mary E. Cunningham and husband to Sally Robinson, Mtg. Consideration \$500. Lot 2, block 1, and part of a vacated street in Park Addition to Madison.

Madison County B. & L. Assn to Sally Robinson, M. R. Consideration \$200. Lot 2, block 1, and part of a vacated street in Park Addition to Madison.

William J. Gow to Hiram H. Parry, M. A. Consideration \$900. Sw<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 6-24-3.

Newman Grove Improvement Society to A. L. Stewart, M. R. Consideration \$100. Lot 3, block 17, Railroad Addition to Newman Grove.

A. L. Stewart and wife to John Johnson, W. D. Consideration \$1225. Lot 3, block 17, Railroad Addition to Newman Grove.

James Roseborough, Dewey F. Roseborough and wife, Maud D., to John Nelson, W. D. Consideration \$2250. Part of lot 1, block 1, McComb's Suburban Lots to Tilden.

Total amount of deeds, \$11,455.  
Total amount of mortgages, \$7050.  
Total amount of mortgages released, \$2100.

The beauty bee is a money-maker. It "honey's" up one's thoughts; it sweetens one's life; it's nectar on one's words, and drops, sip by sip, into one's heart when Hollister's Rocky Mountain is used. Tea or tablets, 35 cents. The Klesau Drug Co.