

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal
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The start of suit by a Chicago house against South Dakota merchants, enjoining a boycott, looks as if the South Dakotians and others were drawing blood.

America's radical spasms has spread across the sea. A London newspaper, in referring to the defeat of the educational bill by the house of lords, says, "The lords have killed it, let us kill the lords." And that in conservative old England, too.

It is said that the memory of Joseph Chamberlain, the famous English statesman, has faded away and that he has forgotten his political past. There are a lot of American politicians who might hope for the same kind fate.

In this week's Norfolk Democrat announcement is made that H. F. Barnhardt has become editor as well as proprietor of the paper. Mr. Barnhardt states that he may not be as capable of handling language as well as some others, being just a plain lawyer, but that he knows how to tell the truth and proposes to do it. Dr. Mackay has been editor of the Democrat from the first number up to this time.

President Roosevelt has expressed his sincere regret for the one point which brings greatest shame of all upon the army and the government in connection with the Brownsville shooting up. He admits that no adequate punishment has been meted out to the murderers, and says he only wishes he could punish them. For the sake of government, it is to be hoped that at some not distant date the guilty men may be hunted down and hanged as they deserve.

A NATIONAL MOTTO.
 "If Charlie should get sick I would work out to support us." These are the words of a young woman who, although not rich, is free from drudgery and is accustomed to having all the small luxuries that mean so much to a woman. The words might well be made the motto of a nation for they have in them the ring of survival, and victory and symbolize conquest and the scorn of failure and defeat. A nation whose women are willing to work out when husbands become invalids should inscribe those heroic words over every portal and upon every coin. It is a sentiment that should be inculcated in schools and preached in churches. Any other compromise except the stern realism of work would make a difference and in America is not to be thought of.

HELP THE POOR.
 Christmas is almost upon us. In nearly every home there will be gladness and joy the whole day long. In some there will be a lack of the world's merry-making spirit—and the very contrast, at Christmas time, makes the condition of those thus afflicted even harder to bear than on ordinary days. There are many who know no Santa Claus. Many there are, not so much in Norfolk as in the larger cities, who are suffering for clothing to wear and bread to eat and coal to keep them warm, while out through the world there is comfort and luxury and the jingling of bells.

It is a good time of the year to pause for one moment in the joy of the day and to think of the poor. It is an appropriate moment to pause for the sake of the other side of humanity, and to try to make somebody glad who will not be able to join in the day's gladness.

To be a Santa Claus is better even than to be his beneficiary. To give more blessed than to receive. To make another's heart light is to purchase a joy that could come through no other possible channel.

The News would that it might give a list of all in Norfolk who could thus be visited with blessings of the day. No doubt every person may know one here or there. For instance, up above a brick building on Norfolk avenue lives Moses Clark—poor, humble and in actual need. Again, east of the city lives one Mrs. Fuhrmann, who only exists through peddling a few eggs from house to house. They're both in need. And they are but examples. It were well to search out somebody even with only a little gladness, and make a Christmas gift where it is actually needed—almost to the extent of suffering.

NO WHITE FLAG THERE.
 The San Francisco school board has not taken kindly to the recent message of the president, nor the report of Secretary Metcalf, upon the situation over Japanese there and the reply from the board of education in the California city almost approaches

some of the accusations that have been hurled at the executive head by the Storers and the Baileys and the Tillmans.

The president has expressed the hope that the San Franciscans will back down in their determination to segregate Japanese students, and he has declared that there are less than 100 Japanese children of school age in San Francisco who want to go to the white schools. The San Francisco people still stick to their determination, however, and claim that the state of California has a right to say to what schools its various citizens shall go, if it deems fit.

It is apparent that the case now in court is not going to be dropped if it depends upon the San Francisco surrender.

The right of a state to handle its own schools is the point contended for. It is a question of constitutional law, and it would appear that if the people of San Francisco desire to bring the issue to a test and then desire to take advantage of the case if they should win, is the right given to all states or citizens under our constitution. It was apparently well intended but poorly received advice on the part of the president when he suggested that the people of San Francisco ought to back down and make the test case unnecessary.

San Francisco evidently holds that the present administration has shown nowhere a tendency to fly the white flag when it had an apparent chance to gain glory or a point at law, and no white flag will fly from the Golden Gate.

THE RIGHT OF APPEAL.

President Roosevelt's recommendation in his message to congress, asking that the government be given the right of appeal in criminal cases is another violation of all precedent, not only in this country but in the history of the world, and will be considered most unusual by students and makers of law, if not indeed quite revolutionary.

No country on earth has ever had the right of appeal in a case wherein a defendant has been once acquitted. Once acquitted of a crime, a citizen of this or any other nation stands forever free so far as that charge is concerned. Once proven guilty, in our courts, a man is immune from future punishment or trial on the count for which he was tried and made free.

The government now has the right of appeal upon the points at issue, and may take up the action of a lower court or decisions of a lower court to higher courts for decisions, merely to get final views upon the law at stake, but this in no way affects the man who was tried and acquitted.

It is doubtful if the recommendation gets very far in congress. A government can become too bloodthirsty. Courts before now have been swayed by violent words from a government's head, into finding guilty defendants who would probably have gone free under normal conditions.

To give the government the right of appeal would prolong cases indefinitely, though this would be but one incidental feature to consider. The great principle to be considered is that of the justice of compelling a man to prove himself innocent time after time. The president's recommendation is not a political utterance. It is neither a republican nor a democratic doctrine. And it is an opinion which, it is ventured, the bar of the nation will not agree with as a means of true justice.

BROWNSVILLE AGAIN.

President Roosevelt has reopened the Brownsville affair and it is reported from Washington that this is to be made the one pre-eminent prominent feature of the entire Roosevelt administration. The shooting of Captain Macklin the other night has caused the case to be reopened. President Roosevelt has sent one of the high officials in the government to the south to take affidavits as to the shooting of Captain Macklin.

There is a remarkable story surrounding the shooting of Macklin. Many army officers believe that no masked negro, as reported, attacked him at all and that his wounds were self-inflicted for the purpose of creating sympathy for himself at a very critical moment.

Captain Macklin was formerly stationed at Fort Niobrara, Neb. At the time of the Brownsville shooting he was officer of the day. As such he was held responsible for his personal appearance, his military uniform and his conduct. He was practically a sentinel so far as the garrison was concerned. He should have known all about things going on and should have been on hand when the garrison was ordered out by Major Penrose to quell the disturbance. It happens that Macklin was captain of company C, whose privates are said to have done much of the shooting up of the town.

But Macklin was not on duty. He admitted in his own testimony that he went to bed at 11 o'clock that day and slept soundly until the next day. An effort was made to rouse him from his quarters, by hammering upon the door, but he never budged. He

slept through a volley of shots. He has now been court-martialed for being absent from his post. It is a serious offense, punishable by imprisonment or dishonorable discharge or both. Many army officers are said to believe that Macklin shot himself in order to create sympathy for himself.

And so Roosevelt has sent a man down there to get the affidavits from eye-witnesses to the shooting. He took this step because Senator Foraker called attention to the fact that there was no sworn testimony that there had ever been a disturbance at Brownsville.

Many senators who oppose the president say that this mission discloses weakness in the president's hand and declare that it is a confession that he had little real evidence to back his statement that there were scores of witnesses to the shooting by negro soldiers.

It is said that the president has not the slightest intention of restoring the discharged negro troops to service. He is backing up his stand in the matter with evidence of all sorts regarding past discharges under similar circumstances by other presidents.

If congress were to attempt to pass a resolution asking the president to reinstate those troops, the chief executive will promptly veto it. Congress can not enforce a president to appoint any person or persons to office.

A discussion will come up when the senate meets. Some of the senators will attack the president's action, and others will defend him. It promises to be a red hot incident before it is finished.

MONEY REFORM AGAIN.

The house committee on banking and currency has decided to make favorable report on an elastic currency bill but slightly different from that recommended by the bankers' committee. Secretary Shaw, meanwhile, has been down in New York and has announced that he will take measures to tide the stringency until the middle of next month, at least. Congress might do well, before passing such a measure, to consult the needs of the west. Nebraska bankers have expressed their objection to such procedure and it is plainly against the interests of the west and for the interests of Wall street that such action is being sought by the east. What becomes particularly offensive to the west is the continued statement, even in eastern magazines which claim to be fair and impartial, that the stringency arises when the west "wants to borrow money with which to move the crops."

As a matter of fact the west is not wanting to borrow money. The west has been loaning money to the east all summer and the east can't be weened away from its superfluous cash. The money belongs to the west. All the west asks is that the east send back what belongs to us. When the panic of 1893 came along and wiped out the west because the eastern banker called for his money he had loaned out here, there was no clamor to force the government into a fictitious currency reform to help us out. The east allowed us to suffer along as best we could. But the west has turned the trick and the shoe is pinching down near the Manhattan end of the boot. And pressure is brought to bear upon congress to pass an emergency bill that will allow the New York bankers to issue more money than they have, for the purpose of paying off their debts.

It strikes many as highly ridiculous that the east should call this relief, since it is only going deeper into debt. It used to be a populist theory that the government, instead of paying interest on its debts in foreign lands, ought to issue false or "elastic" currency, if you will, sell it to local taxpayers and save the interest. It was argued that no security in the shape of gold was essential, since a government's stability rested primarily upon the government's ability to raise taxes, anyway, so that an assessment upon the people was enough for security.

It looks as if the new elastic currency idea were but the same old populist idea in new clothes. Bryan wanted elastic currency with silver as a security, at stretched valuation, and he was labelled dangerous. Now congress is seriously considering a very much more dangerous move.

It has been suggested to The News by one prominent Nebraska banker that a good remedy for this so-called stringency, would be to shut down the payment of interest on deposit by banks. In which case, it was argued, the western banks would have no need for getting interest on their idle funds in the summer, would not be forced to loan to New York, and would not create a stringency, therefore, when the crops began to move, by asking back those deposits.

Western congressmen will oppose the measure in congress. For the sake of sterling stability in the currency system of this country, and in order to calm down speculation rather than to encourage it, it is to be hoped that the measure will fail.

PERSHING'S TROUBLE.

Nebraskans who knew Captain Pershing will hope that the stories com-

ing from Manila in regard to his private affairs are not, as Senator Warren says they are not, based on truth. Senator Warren of Wyoming, whose daughter was recently married to Pershing, declares that the stories come from jealousy among army officers over the rapid rise of Pershing.

As indicative of the esteem in which Captain Pershing was held at the university of Nebraska, the expert military company of cadets, organized for the sake of fine military work, was named for him and is still known as "The Pershing Rifles."

Concerning the Pershing stories, a Washington dispatch has this to say, which will be of interest to Pershing's friends:

"Army circles have been all torn up the last week or ten days over rumors that Brigadier General Pershing had committed an indiscretion in the Philippines which should have materially interfered with his confirmation. As a matter of fact, however, there seems to be a pretty general evidence that 'Jack' Pershing, who is now on his way to assume command of the division in the Philippines, has been the victim of scandal-mongers almost unheard of in the army."

"When Pershing left Nebraska for the Spanish-American war he left behind him in the university an excellent record for efficiency. He was a friend of everybody. He was particularly a friend of Senator Burkett, who was then a member of the lower house of congress, and later, when Burkett was elected senator Pershing was in his mind's eye for a brigadier general's star. During his campaigning in the Philippines Pershing became the hero of the whole army. Senator Burkett, seeing his friend of old university days win his spurs, was among the first to urge on the president Pershing's promotion, and what is most vital, the president promised Senator Burkett to take care of Pershing when the opportunity presented. That was before the election of 1904."

Another Washington correspondent says: Secretary Taft scoffs the Pershing immorality tale. He says the paternity charges of a Filipino woman have already been investigated and found untrue. Action by Pershing is awaited with interest.

Charging bluntly that a cabal of disgruntled army officers is responsible for circulation of reports about the relations of his son-in-law, General John J. Pershing, with a Filipino woman while campaigning in Mindanao, Senator Francis E. Warren today declared his confidence in General Pershing and added a most effective proof that Mrs. Pershing has the same confidence.

These stories came to the attention of Mrs. Pershing some time ago. It was through a letter to her husband, which she had seen, that she learned that such stories were circulated. She inquired, satisfied herself and then wrote to her father, who is chairman of the senate committee on military affairs. Senator Warren told of this letter today.

"Dear Papa," wrote Mrs. Pershing, "if any stories about Jack come to you, to his discredit, don't believe them. No matter how circumstantial they may be, or how well they may seem to be substantiated, they are not true and you may be sure of it."

The Manila cables, telling a remarkable story of the alleged relations between General Pershing when he was campaigning in the Philippines to a Filipino woman named Joaquina Bon-doy Ignaelo, were in truth not news to Senator Warren.

Senator Warren, incident to showing how little he had to do with Pershing's remarkable promotion, told a story of the romance of Captain Pershing and Miss Warren, now Mrs. Pershing:

"My daughter and I had come here for the opening of the session," said the senator, "two years ago. Pershing had once lived in Nebraska and had many friends there. He had made his record in the Philippines, and in his message at the opening of that congress the president had commended his services and spoken of the desirability that such work should meet adequate recognition."

"Well, on the evening of the very day that message was read in congress my daughter and I received invitations to dine with Senator and Miss Millard of Nebraska. We went and there we both met, for the first time, Captain Pershing. My daughter was just out of school. She and Pershing were very friendly. The next evening Miss Warren attended a dance at the post at Fort Myer and there she and Pershing danced together. That was the beginning of the affair."

"Senator Burkett of Nebraska was a classmate of Pershing in the state university of Nebraska and an intimate friend. Long before my daughter or myself knew Pershing, Burkett had gone to the president to ask that 'Jack' be made a brigadier general in consideration of his services in the islands; and the president had promised it. So you can see how little I had to do with it."

It seems a pity that the army can not be operated along civil lines. Jealousy that would be expected of an actor, is found on all hands, apparently, in army life.

AROUND TOWN.

Things are not always what they are planned to be.

Children measure the approaching Christmas by counting the number of

sleeps to come before Santa Claus arrives.

The big show is over.

The druggists are selling pills.

Well, what's your guess about it?

Three hundred and sixty-four more days.

It's a ten-to-one bet that you weren't much surprised.

It was just as warm a Christmas as Los Angeles ever produced.

You might have known there was a limit for the human stomach.

Now for the clearance sales. Would that the stomach might have one!

Some Christmas church services are featured with colored lights.

The date says this is winter. Yesterday was the last of autumn.

Some men are always advising other people to sue the newspapers for libel.

To the Sunday school boy belongs the spoils. (Or maybe that isn't the word.)

It's not so bad, after all, to have your birthday come the day before Christmas.

A fireman fighting flame on a cold night, is transformed into an iceman before morning.

On the square, now, did you ever see anything to beat the work of Chief McCune's laddies?

Santa Claus forgets boys' goodness or badness at the last moment, in spite of parental caution.

Have you succeeded in keeping away from the person who is always chasing you and trying to tell you what you are going to get for Christmas?

There is no use talking, there never was and there never will be a more capable volunteer fire department on the face of the earth than that which Norfolk is proud of today.

A man in Norfolk might hear that his office was on fire and then go to sleep again in peace, for he would know that if anything could save it, the Norfolk fire department would be that thing.

On Christmas night the railway trainmen of Norfolk will give a dancing party in Marquardt hall. Norfolk people ought to attend in large numbers. The railway trainmen mean much to Norfolk. They do much to boost Norfolk all the year around. This is the only opportunity Norfolk has of showing them that their efforts are appreciated, and they deserve a houseful.

It is, at some time in his life, the ambition of every boy to grow up into a passenger conductor. And why not? They're always good looking, winners with the "loodies," jolly fellows; they get a free ride for a few hours and then have a couple of days' rest with nothing to do but enjoy their leisure; and they are allowed to jump on and off a train while it is moving, without fear of arrest. They give signals to start the cars like army generals, and their orders have to be obeyed. Great life, this conducting, and its no wonder boys always have such ambition.

The funeral of Andrew Teal on Sunday afternoon marked the passing of one of the old guard among Nebraska railway engineers. "Andy" Teal was a splendid man. He was a man in every sense of the word. He was one of the stalwart locomotive engineers. Last spring he said, "I am not superstitious. I never have believed in unlucky numbers on locomotives. I believe that when a man's turn comes, he will go." His turn came before many months had passed, after that. His heart was the trouble. He knew that the end was not far away, for he once said, in railroad phrase, "I'm laid up for repairs much of the time. My valves don't seem to pump just right." He was a fine fellow, was "Andy" Teal, and his loss is a real loss not only to the railway trainmen, but to the community at large.

A Christmas celebration that comes very near the ideal has been practiced every year for many years in one household where there are still little children. Every Christmas eve the little fellows speak their pieces at the Sunday school tree with the whole family on deck to hear them. Early Christmas morning they wake up and rouse the older household. But they are not allowed to rush down stairs to the tree. They wait until everybody in the family is ready for it and then line up, the littlest tot leading and the others graduated according to their age, the whole parade marching down the stairs and into the big dining room, where Santa Claus has mysteriously decorated a big tree during the night. It is laden with the presents, which are dealt out by the head of the family—and the presents, of course, are enough ammunition to make things merry all day long. At night the tree is lighted up with candles again, before the dying Christmas day makes it fade away. Here's a sight and a noise that would reform the most confirmed bachelor in America.

Some things that should go, won't.

If a man has any rights left in the

house, it is because the baby has never taken a fancy to them.

When an office actually seeks a man his campaign expenses are low.

Not all the good die young. A great many of them engage in the publication of magazines.

Say what you please about moral courage. The man who has a lot of it is mighty unpopular.

There is something missing out of the children's lives if there isn't a vacant lot next door.

A wise man does the best thing under the circumstances, and lets the howling minority howl.

A man should not long to be good looking; good looks never bring a man anything except trouble.

Nothing makes a doctor quite so mad as to have one of his patients attend a dance, and dance all night.

When a woman wears a veil hanging over her face and down her back, she looks like a gate post walking up the street.

Fresh eggs are selling in Atchison at 35 cents a dozen. We wonder if old Rockefeller has anything to do with this outrage.

When a man buys a foolish thing, and people laugh at him, he says it was "given to him."

Some people are so cheerful they would find cause for elation in the reduction of the price of coffins.

Perhaps one reason some people are always making new friends is that they can keep no old friends.

"My husband is such a good looking man," said an Atchison woman today, "that all the women hate me."

A white horse on a muddy day is about the parallel in neatness of a man recovering from a three days' jag.

Mother would be nearly as surprised if she received a manicure set Christmas morning as daughter would be if her stocking contained a carpet sweeper.

An Atchison woman carries her nose higher than any grocery prices in Goldfield, Nevada.

The average man's diary contains about the same number of interesting variations found in a railway time table.

When a widow makes up her mind that she has lived alone long enough, she gets busy by putting a little extra color on her hats.

Of course you are nice, and give without hope of return, but don't you always conclude that you get the worst of it at Christmas time?

Here is one thing you can always depend on: When the manager of a show puts up his picture with the other advertising, the show is bum.

A store keeper was howling today at the farmers. "The more they get," he said, "the more they want. They have more money than ever before, and trade is duller this fall than usual."

It is a fact that occasionally a book of poetry is sold these days, but it is because you can buy a book of poetry, as a Christmas present for twenty-five cents, while other books cost a half a dollar.

Having had a long acquaintance with farmers, we are somewhat curious to know who originated the corn-tassel dialect of the funny papers.

It is terribly hard for the neighbors to agree that a woman is consistent, as much as they may admire her, if she happens to be a Christian scientist.

An Atchison man who has had a good many love affairs, says some women, when he attempts to kiss them, say, "Now stop!" while others pull themselves up to a queenly height, and say: "Sir!"

A young farmer in Atchison county points with pride to the fact that he has never attended a "chivaree," although often tempted. We often wish the young men would quit this foolish custom. It is very rude and looks as bad as it sounds.

Just as most of us have gotten so we can call the driver of an automobile a chauffeur without choking to death on the word, the women's papers say that the French word chauffeur is bad form and we should use the English word, driver.

"O, that's the law," we heard a farmer say today; "the supreme court has decided that." We'd dislike very much to act on that statement. When a lawyer says the supreme court has decided a thing a certain way, another lawyer can prove that the supreme court decided it the other way.

There is a great deal of charity for the dead. Still, if The Globe, in a death notice, gives the age of the deceased too low, people call attention to it. Some time ago, a woman died, and we stated her age at fifty-eight. We were told a hundred times next day that the woman was at least sixty-eight. Her age was given as fifty-eight by members of her family.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Some things that should go, won't.

If a man has any rights left in the