

**The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal**  
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The Journal, Established, 1877.  
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**IT'S POLITICS.**  
A negro appointed to a \$5,000 per year job in Ohio; Foraker and Dick live in Ohio; also Taft. The president and Foraker have said how they love one another. The president would like to have Taft nominated for president. But Foraker and Dick own Ohio. Foraker stood up for the negroes of the discharged Twenty-fifth and assailed the president. This negro in Ohio is to be named without any consultation on the part of the president with Foraker. Ohio people think it may be revenge at Foraker. It's politics.  
But Ohio is objecting. It may have been a bad move. It may hurt Taft's boom.  
It's a great game, this politics.

**CARNEGIE LIBRARY.**  
The Commercial club believes that Norfolk is ripe for a Carnegie library, and the suggestion will no doubt take root.  
Since a fair beginning at a public library was made in Norfolk a little while ago by the Woman's club, the city has come more and more to appreciate the value of such an institution.  
There is no citizen today who does not recognize and concede the eminent value of a public library.  
In order to secure a library building costing \$10,000 from the Carnegie library fund, it would be merely necessary for Norfolk to vote to maintain the institution by the expenditure of one-tenth the building's value each year—or \$1,000 per year. This surely could be done without any appreciable effect. It would mean twenty cents a year for each assessed \$100.  
Norfolk will no doubt take kindly to the suggestion.

**COMIC VALENTINES.**  
St. Valentine's day will soon be here again, and the coming of the occasion is already heralded by the presence of displays of all sorts of comics and with pictures of cupid. There is always something to be dreaded in the approach of St. Valentine's day, to the world at large, for on that day there are often made wounds that take long years to heal.  
Most people are sensitive down in their hearts and to be made the wrong end of a joke, even though the intentions are harmless, sears into the feelings like hot iron. The person who has any abnormal trait endures with suffering the unkind remarks that thoughtless ones chance to cast in regard to those peculiarities. And unkind, cutting valentines carry knife blades into hearts.  
If there is anything of joy in sending a valentine, it comes from the happiness of having pleased a friend, surely not from delight in having hurt a foe. The world is too big a place to bother with one's enemies, anyway, and none too large to hold the friends.

**IN THE FIELD OF BUSINESS.**  
The business outlook for the coming year is a bright one. The present winter, just as it has made a good quality of ice, has had a tendency to produce a high quality of trade and merchants have done well. Old stocks have been cleared out and new goods will fill the shelves in the springtime.  
There is no room for pessimistic predictions in regard to the trade. Instead of decreasing or even remaining stationary, the sales for spring have steadily increased and the output will be limited only by the capacity of the mills and factories.  
This country knows of nothing but excellent crops. There is railroad building beyond us, and there is the coming opening of a million acres of land to stimulate things. People will go and come through Norfolk from now on for two years for Tripp county's lands.  
There is a period of growth ahead in every direction. Retail business has been steady. Shoes and rubber goods that remained unsold last year, have gone steadily this winter. Lumber orders booked ahead are very large.  
Optimistic forecasts are in the air.

**PREPARING FOR WOODMEN.**  
Two days of the present week promise to be noteworthy in Norfolk. On Thursday and Friday there are scheduled for this city a large number of Modern Woodmen of America, 2,000 it is estimated, who will arrive for a district meeting. That order has been planned, if possible, to break the state record with initiates at this time, and several hundred applicants have already been secured.  
The Commercial club of Norfolk has appealed to the business men on Norfolk avenue to make a special effort at decorating the city in flags and bunting of the order which will through the city, and an appeal is also made

that the merchants do special advertising in order that bargains offered in the city's stores may act as companions in inducing outsiders to come to town.  
There are several reasons why the appeal will be given serious attention by the business men of Norfolk. In the first place it is said that if this meeting proves an entire success, a logrolling may be expected here within the coming two or three summers, and it is claimed that a logrolling would bring even more people to town than are expected Thursday and Friday. Wayne merchants one year had the same sort of district meeting which is to be held here now, and the town was elaborately decorated, it is reported. Norfolk, of course, cannot be outdone by Wayne.

**TALK IT OVER.**  
A suggestion has been made by a business man that the business interests of the city could be well promoted if there were some place for business people to congregate at lunch time and, over a cup of tea, discuss the various problems that arise in city building. That the suggestion has possibilities in it is clearly proven by the experience of Omaha and Sioux City in this line. The plan has worked wonders in those places.  
Hastings has started out with a plan to have 20,000 people by 1910. Los Angeles has a 200,000 club always working. Long Beach, Cal., has a 50,000 club ever alert and Spokane has a club composed of business men of the city, whose duty it is to bring the advantages of their city to the attention of friends back east.  
It were no had plan to thus advertise a city, just as you would advertise a bargain sale. And advertising of the right kind will pay for a community just as well as for a private enterprise. It is old fashioned and out of date to decry advertising of cities as a progressive and winning game.  
Somebody might suggest that Norfolk could profitably advertise by each business man and citizen agreeing to write back east to some friend, setting forth the advantages to be found in locating here.  
There are many things that can be done for Norfolk. And the suggestion that the business folk get together over their bowls of bread and milk, or roast beef and mashed potatoes at noon, to talk these plans and possibilities over, is not one for the waste basket.

**JAPANESE PRESTIGE.**  
How's that? The little yellow men won't believe that a new treaty, excluding Japanese laborers from this country, is thought of at Washington? Refuse to believe it because it is unreasonable? And still hope that the matter will be settled with no sacrifice to Japanese honor or prestige?  
San Francisco's board of education moving to Washington as fast as wheels can carry them; a report that a new treaty has been effected barring Jap coolies, on the compromise that California take care of school children already here; everything lovely and peaceful and full of harmony that wraps its arms around the other man's neck and caresses him on the cheek, until of a sudden comes a tick-tick over the Pacific cable, and the whole blooming settlement vanishes into thin air!  
What says California about settling the matter without any sacrifice on the part of Japanese honor or prestige? California has ideas on the subject; Japan has a treaty. And the two conflict. Bump up against the same old question of state's rights are we!  
Back to the same old quarrel, California! Do you have a right to run your schools as you please, or has the federal government a right to say how and why?  
First reports, weeks ago, said California must subside. "Charge! San Francisco!" was the cry from Washington.  
But San Francisco only went off into the corner and began to growl. S. F. showed its teeth and threatened to break away from its kenny. Then a bone was thrown to it in the hope of a new treaty. And that bone has made the little yellow fellows froth at the mouth.  
There surely will be no war. There will be no war. There will not likely be a war.

**PERIODICAL POSTAGE.**  
If congress will but give fitting attention to the recommendations of the postal commission, in which it is recommended that rates shall be raised on second class mail matter, Third Assistant Postmaster General Madden may get a blow in his optic. In all the years that this government has been operating, it has been the boast of a free and progressive people that every effort was made to distribute good literature at a rate which encourages publication. The postoffice department has allowed many an illegitimate publication, gotten up for advertising purposes, to slip into the basket carrying what is called worthy literature. And now, rather than take the trouble of weeding out the bad, the whole basketful of publications is to be assessed a bigger rate.  
It is said that many of the maga-

zines now running will be put out of business by such a ruling. Or, if they continue, the prices will have to be increased so that the public will pay the extra postage.  
Third Assistant Postmaster General Madden can't seem to get loose from the idea that the postoffice department was never established for money making purposes. The government itself is not a get-rich-quick concern. We need government and we need a postoffice because we can't get along without them and the 80,000,000 people on this country manage somehow to keep up the expenses, whether the government or the postoffice department declare a dividend at the end of the year or not.  
Publishers of the country are going to try to demonstrate to congress that this proposed raise in postage will mean only added cost in buying periodicals to the subscribers of literary journals.  
An effort will be made to show those congressmen who insist that the poor masses of common people are already bearing too much of a burden in the postal deficit, that the burden of the people can better be kept down by keeping down congressional salaries to \$5,000 per year, than by forcing magazines and newspapers to increase their rates and thus collect the freight from the public, after all.

**GOOD GRACIOUS, OMAHA!**

The new federal judiciary bill purports to abandon the division of Nebraska into two districts, but nonetheless provides certain divisions with the further requirement that all cases must be tried in the division in which they arise. It is asserted by those who are competent to speak that in the recent land fencing conspiracy cases no indictment would ever have been found and no conviction ever have been recorded had the court been compelled to select the juries from the district in which the land frauds were committed. This explanation may throw some light on the new bill as well as on the old bill.—Omaha Bee.

Omaha's insinuation that Omaha is the only spot in Nebraska where a federal court can mete out justice to society bears the earmarks of a joke. Omaha for justice?  
There was a man named Crowe. Pat Crowe. But, after all, that may have been justice. Omaha didn't do anything in that case except turn loose the man who had kidnapped a boy and robbed a man of \$25,000. What would we do for justice if we owned no Omaha?

And then again, Omaha is assuming that indictments in the land cases were just and right. That's an assumption that is illly founded. It is not the province of Omaha or any other city to say, before the courts are done, that this or that is the verdict that should be produced. It is not so clearly shown that the men who have built up western Nebraska by using a vast arid tract of sand that otherwise would have lain idle, have committed such a crime. Perhaps a community near enough to get some of that waste sand in its ears on windy days, is as able to judge of the innocence or the guilt of those persecuted stockmen as the city far away, out of range of the range, wherein the newspaper reports of an interior secretary's speech, eminently prejudicial to the cases at hand and preeminently unfair to the accused, are more commonly read than away out here on the unthronged plains.  
Omaha the only point wherein justice doth exist? In truth 'twas far from that impression that M. F. Harrington left here the other day. "I should prefer Norfolk for trying a case against a corporation in place of Omaha," said Mr. Harrington, "because in Omaha there are so many ways and means by which the big corporations can get at the jury's sentiment."  
It would be refreshing to Omaha, Nebraska, if there were but one federal court point in the state, and that Omaha. But good gracious alive, Omaha! haven't the people in the rest of the state a right to save railroad fare, when they can get just as pure justice, and maybe a little purer, by being tried at court towns in their own districts?

**DRYDEN'S HEALTH.**  
Senator Dryden's health has failed him. Incidentally his health failed him just at a time when votes also failed to put him back into the senate. And the downfall has come to the monarch of New Jersey, the king of a machine which has worked with smoothness and precision for thirty-four years. Many claim that the result of this downfall of Dryden will mean an investigation of the Prudential Life Insurance company, of which he is the ruler, and it is freely predicted that conditions revealed will cause even a greater sensation than did the Armstrong investigation in New York.  
It is freely charged in New Jersey that Dryden tried to buy his re-election to the senate, and that he wanted to return to the senate in order to keep down the lid on his Prudential insurance company. But his health has failed.  
Dryden's power has been crushed by a revolt that started two years ago and which has been stubbornly waged ever since. His destruction is a warning to the politician who would make this government a monarchy and who

would attempt to rule this nation as an old-time kingdom. The downfall of Czar Dryden comes as a keynote to other czars in power, who would abuse their power.  
Dryden's rise was romantic. He went to New Jersey penniless twenty-four years ago. He was a machinist and his ambition was an industrial insurance company costing the stockholders five cents a week.  
That insurance company, started in a basement, has brought a fortune of at least \$20,000,000 to Dryden. The company now reaches one man in six, or one family in three. One stockholder who invested \$2,200 in the Prudential, has realized \$239,000, or 15,000 percent on the investment. And Dryden, after the Armstrong investigation, told Charles C. Hughes in a private conversation that his great difficulty was to prevent his directors from dividing the surplus of the Prudential, which is about twenty millions.  
Dryden had power behind him. The Prudential was the cradle of his power. But Americans can't stand for a czar.  
The fall of Dryden will be seized upon by "reformers" of the Cummins type in Iowa—and they are as thick as mosquitoes all over the country—as an evidence that their system is working; that they are on the homestretch. But there is a differentiation between the reformers in New Jersey and Cummins' type of politician. The claim to likeness between these fake reformers and those who overthrew Dryden will be hypocritical and unfounded.  
In truth, the upbuilding of Dryden should serve as a warning against fake reformers in every state who would, by pretending sincerity of purpose, organize a machine along the Dryden line. Dryden started penniless and became a monarch; in all states there are today fake reformers who are seeking by whatever means possible to become monarchs of political machinery of their own upbuilding, and who thus seek to surround themselves with just such power as Dryden claimed.  
Some of these machinists attempt to catch the public off its guard and, by loud cries of anti-this and anti-that, trumpeting on a sentimental key, to get the public tied up, hands and feet, before it realizes that there is a new sort of Dryden springing up.  
"Beware," says Dryden's downfall, "of the fake reformer who would become a czar."

**THE WHITE PLAGUE.**

State Veterinarian McKim, in a letter to The News, says that there is more danger of tuberculosis from the drinking of tubercular milk and the eating of tubercular meat than there is from breathing air in which germs may have been set afloat from tubercular sputum. He takes issue with a statement recently quoted in this paper from a physician in which it was doubted whether tubercular germs could travel from stomach to lungs, and he accompanies his argument with the report of a special investigating committee appointed by the secretary of agriculture at Washington, which shows that tubercular germs introduced in the tail of a calf and three hogs traveled rapidly to the lungs and caused death of fatal symptoms. State Veterinarian McKim expresses the hope that a state law one day may be passed in Nebraska providing that all meats sold in every town must be subjected to inspection by a competent veterinarian.  
This local inspection is now enjoyed in California and Kansas is seeking the same end. Some of the towns and cities of Nebraska have already preceded the state law, and have made the provision themselves. Norfolk needs such protection and every other town needs it; Nebraska needs such a law and, as is pretty effectively shown in the letter of Dr. McKim, this and every other state needs such a law—and such a law's enforcement.  
The spread of tuberculosis among hogs in Nebraska is said by State Veterinarian McKim to be alarming. And the cause has not yet been determined. Whether it comes from the fact that hogs are following tubercular herds of cattle, or whether from the feeding of more separated milk, seems to be puzzling the scientists.  
If it is true, as the state's veterinarian here points out, that this disease is spreading at such a rapid rate among hogs and that possibly this is due to a spread of the disease among cattle, and since it is shown that taking a germ into the stomach by way of milk can result in tuberculosis of the lungs if the person is predisposed or in a weakened condition, then surely the appeal of Dr. McKim for a law requiring state inspection is one of vital importance to every citizen, every family in this commonwealth, and ought to be given attention.  
An incident was recounted in this paper some days ago of a tubercular cow that was found between Norfolk and Battle Creek. The animal had been sick, yet the owner hesitated to kill her. Finally the cow was killed and the lungs were found to be a nest of tuberculosis. Milk from that herd has been going into Omaha to be churned into butter. Some of the people who eat that butter will throw off the germs, by their strong constitu-

tions; one may get the disease from a thin layer of this dairy product on a bit of bread.  
All over these broad lands we are spending millions of dollars every year to fight the great white plague. One society is giving demonstrations in every city showing how the disease spreads from sputum.  
And yet we go on day after day and year after year allowing milk and cream to be sold to the public from tubercular herds, and with no protection to the consumer whatsoever.  
What greater achievement could come from the present legislature in Nebraska than such a measure as this, protecting the public by an inspection of dairy products? Nebraska would even consent to have the legislature forget some of its hundreds of anti-this and anti-that bills, if it would enact a measure that would be bound to save human lives all over these prairies.  
And there is plenty of time yet for such a measure to be introduced and passed into a law.

**AROUND TOWN.**

Jump in, boys. The snow's fine.  
No wonder Nelligh fellows always know how.  
Some bears live to be sixty-six years of age, without getting old.  
Most people would rather live in their own towns than be frozen to death in Canada.  
Omaha ought to tear off that Pat Crowe court plaster before she talks about her "justice."  
"I played a joke on my alarm clock," said a Norfolk man. "I got up before it had a chance to ring."  
No wonder they call it the white plague! State Veterinarian McKim says it comes from the milk.  
On Saturday Norfolk was dressed in damage suits; today the town is clothed in a robe of snowflakes.  
Actresses always carry their own electric light fixtures so that they will get always the same illumination for the making up of their cheeks.  
When a little boy isn't playing railroad train with the couch, he is finding out, by means of himself, how many people the thing will comfortably seat.  
What would happen if somebody should write a poem about that Emden goose that went astray? But respect for an Emden goose restrains the appeal.  
The man who enjoys the perils of yacht racing in summer, gets the same sensation in winter by riding a bicycle on a snowy day, with ice underneath the snow.  
A Norfolk minister, in delivering a sermon to commercial travelers one Sunday, remarked that at the end of the week the drummers enjoy themselves at home. "On Saturday you enjoy your own homes," said the preacher; "you sit beside your own fireside, you eat at your own table and you visit with your own wife." It was a joke on the preacher which the drummers enjoyed.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

Nine out of ten budding geniuses fail to bloom.  
A critic is a man who couldn't have done it himself.  
An unmarried flirt is apt to develop into a married fury.  
From the bird's viewpoint a single bush is worth a dozen hands.  
Every self-made man thinks other men ought to borrow his pattern.  
A frenzied financier says the open season for suckers is never closed.  
When a man tries to please his wife's relatives he attempts the impossible.  
**BUSINESS MEN FIGHT.**  
Bloody Battle on the Streets of Madison.  
Madison, Neb., Feb. 5.—Special to The News: Probably the bloodiest battle ever fought in this city took place yesterday afternoon between two business men, Otto Kamrath, implement dealer, and Tim Kennedy, manager of threshing machine. The fight started in the implement house and when it was over the combatants were clear across the street, having fought every inch of the distance. Kamrath lost the end of his finger, which was bitten off by his adversary, and Kennedy came out with a broken thumb. Both belligerents were badly bruised and cut and both were bleeding profusely when separated.  
The fight started over the collection of an account.  
**TO PLAN FOR NEW CREAMERY.**  
Directors of Company Will Hold Meeting to Discuss Future and Fire.  
Directors of the new creamery company will hold a meeting at 4 o'clock this afternoon to discuss plans for action, now that the old creamery building, which they had planned to occupy this week, has been destroyed by fire. The original plan in connection with the old creamery building had been to occupy that as a churning plant, and to maintain an office downtown where cream could be bought and butter retailed. It is not known what plan will be adopted now, but it is said that a building may be erected downtown.

**ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.**

The really popular boy always has a "nickname."  
Most of the sure schemes for making big money pay all the dividends to the promoters.  
People who attempt to quote poetry rarely get it right, but none of their listeners know the difference.  
A girl is sure to be interested in a man who pays her attention, if her father finds the man objectionable.  
The woman who cries easily comes nearer having her own way than the woman who fights for her rights.  
Whenever a woman wants the powder, she says she always likes a little for the end of her nose.  
No woman's picture looks any better because she was trying to look through the skylight when it was taken.  
Occasionally a man is so lazy his chief regret is that he is not so constituted that he can hibernate all winter.  
There is plenty of opportunity for the exercise of genius in the management of a retail grocery store.  
Every child is doomed to disappoint-

ment. They all imagine that as soon as they are twenty-one they will "do as they please."  
The practical joker always believes his angry victim has no sense of humor.  
Unpleasant truths always please a lot of people whom they do not concern.  
Some people imagine they are cultured because they prefer tragedy to comedy.  
The man who is only agreeable when he wants a favor doesn't get a great many.  
It is not enough to disapprove of gossip; you, yourself, must keep from gossiping.  
It is a good thing for most of us that our mistakes receive less attention than is given those of railway telegraphers.  
When a woman raises her sons in what she considers the right way, it is never with a view to making good husbands of them.  
Every keeper of a small shop where cigars are sold, quietly complains to his friends because of the manner in which is customers steal matches.  
A postage stamp flirtation never has any effect on anyone but the mail clerks; they swear a little if the stamp is on the wrong corner.  
When a woman boasts of how little a garment she made has cost her, she usually adds that she found the buttons in the sewing machine drawer.  
An Atchison man has been engaged so long that when he shows some other girl attention, it seems as improper as though a married man were doing it.  
Long after a man has forgotten he once had a schoolboy admiration for some girl she is bragging to her grandchildren that he was an old lover of hers.  
A woman likes to change her clothes every day. What would a woman do if she had but one suit, like most men and was compelled to wear it two or three years?  
Ever seriously think what an "argument" amounts to? You jaw, and jaw, with an acquaintance, and finally quit, both sides to it mad, and silently hating the other party to it. Why have so many arguments? You never convince anyone by arguing with them.  
Listen to the story of any woman's life between the ages of 16 and 35 and you hear of the proposals she has received; from that time on until she is an old woman you hear of the spells of sickness she has had herself and those through which she has nursed others.  
When two old friends have not met for a great many years about the first thing they say to each other is: "How stout you have grown," or, "My goodness, you are much thinner than you were," unless they happen to be extra polite then they say: "You have not changed a bit."

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