

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

The News, Established 1881.

The Journal, Established 1877.

THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

W. N. Huse, President.

N. A. Huse, Secretary.

Every Friday. By mail per year, \$1.50.

Entered at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter.

Telephones: Editorial Department No. 22 Business Office and Job Rooms H. 22.

A tract of land in New York recently sold at the rate of \$13,000,000 per acre. There's many a farmer would sell his whole homestead at that rate if he could get a chance.

Vegetarianism is just now having a great rage in England. Among the eminent men who both preach and practice a meatless diet is the Hon. Edward Lyttelton, head master of Eton.

Henry S. Prichett in the North American Review argues at considerable length that the war with Spain was entirely unnecessary, but it doesn't seem to change the fact that the war was carried to a successful finish, with results that have effected many millions. Isn't it a little late to discuss whether it was necessary or not?

Wilbur Wright, who is now known abroad as the "bird man," has many crowned heads turned admiringly to watch his wonderful aerial journeys. But among royalty King Alfonso is the worst victim of the fever to fly. It has been his fond ambition to be the first sovereign to fly. He was about to make a trip with Wright when the dowager queen objected to the risk and the affair had to be called off.

MEYER COUNTY OPENING. The fact that Major McLaughlin's now in the Rosebud negotiating with the Rosebud Sioux Indians for a treaty whereby Meyer county shall be opened, confirms the statement given to The News last fall by Judge Witten, that it is the policy of the government to open these lands as quickly as possible.

Prospects seem good now for another land rush, therefore, within the next three or four years at the least.

The pope possesses the most costly wardrobe in the world. He has a different suit for every day in the year and nearly all of them are ornamented with gems so rich and rare that no millionaire could hope to purchase them. A special herd of fifty sheep is kept from whose wool all the papal woolen garments are manufactured. His gloves, slippers, skull caps, and surplices are embroidered with pearls and the long capes literally gleam from top to bottom with precious stones. His rings are priceless.

Dr. Jacob H. Gallinger of New Hampshire, who has been returned for a third term in the senate, is known as the "Ready Regulator" for that body. Any erring senator who gets away from precedent commits a criminal offense, in the doctor's judgment, and he hears from the Ready Regulator forthwith. He acknowledges himself to be an authority on procedure in the senate and "to gallinger" is a verb in current use among senators which means to instruct, to lay down the law, to chide, to correct, censure and direct.

Germany evidently means to combine with the greatest army in the world, a navy equaling if not surpassing that of England. The German shipyards are crowded to the limit in turning out Dreadnoughts. At the present time the finances of the German empire are in a strained condition but her ministers express their confidence in an increase of wealth during the next decade which will equal that of the past four decades. Relying upon that assurance, they are proceeding to strenuously carry out the program of German aggrandizement.

This state will have nothing to do with Carnegie's pension for retired teachers. So the legislature decided, Bryan actively backed the opposition to this bill, supposedly on the ground of tainted money. The legislators and Mr. Bryan entirely overlooked the aged professors' side of the question, which is painfully real. The pension system has already given a brighter tinge to the old age prospects of college professors. It is capable of great extension. It is doing much good. Has the Nebraska legislature or Mr. Bryan any better plan to propose?

Lloyd's, the English insurance underwriters of London, are ready to insure you against any contingency providing you are willing to pay the premium. You can insure your dog against being stolen, your gun against blowing up, your children against having measles or your apple crop against frost. It is not uncommon for a man to insure against his wife having twins, and it is reported that a murderer for whom the police and press were searching walked into Lloyd's and insured himself against being hanged. Such a business must be rather exciting.

Professor Willis L. Moore finds it

hard to forgive and forget the sneering laughter over his signal failure to deliver the fair weather he promised for inauguration day. The science of weather prediction has made great strides since the first crude attempts.

With the planting of every new station the weather man gets more of a grip on his subject. Nine times out of ten he gives the country reliable information as to what will happen and the people accept it and forthwith forget all about the weather man. But once let him make a slip and the whole country is up in arms.

James Stillman, ex-president of the National City bank of New York, possesses the distinction of being the most silent man in the business world who is still capable of speech and when Mr. Stillman designs to speak it is usually to say "No." "If called upon," says Mr. Stillman, "to advise a youth on the threshold of his career as to the shortest, surest, easiest trail to wealth and power, my counsel would exhaust itself in bidding him to say 'No'—on all occasions. 'Yes' is a drunkard, a bankrupt, sometimes a felon. It is frequently pitted, always despised. 'No' leads in respectability, in solvency, in the encomium and confidence of men."

Daniel Frohman, one of the head moguls in the theatrical trust, has recently been figuring in a new role, that of divorce. And like other enterprises with which Mr. Frohman has been connected, he did the business up in the best way possible in true Chesterfieldian fashion. He issued an artistic little statement of the matter of his own account in which he explained that he had perhaps been over ambitious for his wife's professional success, while she, he had discovered too late, was pining for a domestic career. His hope was that she would get her divorce, marry the other man who was a splendid fellow, and live happily forever after. If divorces must be, Mr. Frohman has certainly shown us how to do the thing in a genteel way.

Prince Michael Hillhoff, the great railroad builder of Russia, is dead. He learned the railroad business from the track laborer up in America when a young man and in Russia was master under the government of every line of railway in the entire empire. He constructed the Siberian line and during the Japanese war took personal charge of it. He was a co-laborer with Witte in planning to develop Russia into a great industrial and commercial nation. They had accomplished much before the grand duke decreed the war against Japan which threw the nation back into misery and poverty.

Had the czar been a strong man they might have succeeded, but today the case is more hopeless than when Hillhoff and Witte began their work.

Edwin Markham, everywhere known as the author of "The Man With the Hoe," has lately purchased and gone to live in a large old fashioned mansion in Westerleigh, Staten Island. It is the rare poet in these days who can buy houses from the income produced by his pen. But Mr. Markham receives the highest prices paid to any poet in this country for his metrical wares. Mr. Markham is now fifty-six years of age and until his first famous poem "The Man With the Hoe" commanded the attention of the world, he was a teacher and wrote poetry only as a side line. Mr. Markham receives from \$200 to \$500 each for his short poems. For his beautiful "Peace over Africa," written at the close of the Boer war in a single night, the poet received \$500.

If there is one man on the face of the earth who deserves the sympathy of the world, that man is England's prime minister. He is pursued day and night by ungentle hordes of the so-called gentle sex. His official residence is besieged all the time by bands and mobs of suffragettes, who shy bricks through his plate glass windows, hold up his carriage and employ every conceivable trick and device to gain entrance to his house. There seems no possibility of stopping them. Arrests have no effect. They believe that the greater the persecution and publicity the stronger is their hope of winning the ballot. It is not strange that the premier and leaders of parliament are determined not to give a voice in the government to women who will degrade themselves by such exhibitions of unwomanliness.

Quite a contention is in progress between literary critics as to whether Dickens was a Socialist or not. It is very true that Charles Dickens did more to reform social abuses in England by his exposure, sarcasm and ridicule of existing conditions and those who were responsible for them. But he had no social scheme to recommend. He made war not so much on the institution as upon the evil in human nature which conceived the institutions. Dickens was not a Socialist. He simply possessed a remarkable insight into human nature and a genius for portraying it. The only remedy advocated by him was the plain old gospel remedy of persuading men and women to leave their

evil ways and live clean, kindly lives. After all it is the kind of reform that touches the bottom of these social problems.

The need of reforestation of the cut over wooded lands has been repeatedly mentioned in these columns and the many reasons why it should not be longer neglected dwell upon, but there is one thing which works strongly against the reforestation of large tracts, this is the fact that as soon as trees are planted the taxes start and grow as fast if not faster than the trees do, though a long series of years must pass before any profit can be realized on the enterprise. It is of inestimable value to any and every state in the union to have its forests renewed, both for the value of the timber to future generations, the good of the soil itself and the effect the forests have on rainfall and drainage. If suspension of taxation upon barren lands will encourage their reforestation it ought by all means to be granted until such time as the forests become valuable again.

Sir Hiram Maxim, the American born and British titled inventor, believes that the perfecting of the flying machines marks the end of war. It is Sir Hiram's belief that flying machines will be carrying the mails within a short time, that they will be cheaper to build than motor cars and will fly eighty miles an hour. It appears to Sir Hiram that with the perfection of these powerful airships, no nation can fortify itself against attack. Under cover of darkness and clouds an enemy will be able to rain destruction upon a city before it ever so carefully fortified. It is true that this wholesale destruction would be just as possible to one nation as to another. But such mutual destruction would accomplish nothing but ruin and that on such a scale as of necessity to preclude war. Whether Sir Hiram's prophecy overleaps the mark no one can say at this time but it is certain that the world is on the eve of great changes that will have a transforming effect upon our future civilization.

Dr. W. F. Grenfell, who is devoting his life to work among the poor fishermen of Labrador, is making a tour in this country and great interest is being expressed in his work. Lord Strathcona, who has been a resident of Labrador for many years, describes Dr. Grenfell as the most useful man on the North American continent today. However that may be, he has rescued the Labrador fishermen from misery, destitution and ignorance and made them a contented, thrifty people with schools and churches and a chance to live like human beings. He has been much more than a medical missionary. He has built hospitals, orphanages, sawmills and workshops, stores, schools and churches. He cruises the coast in a hospital ship. He holds services every Sunday, acts as a magistrate, where there is none, baptising, marrying and burying where no minister ever goes. During the summer he cruises 4,000 miles relieving the sick and distressed at every point. In the winter he travels 2,000 miles over a frozen wilderness with snow shoes and dog sleds curing without pay and laboring without stint. Is it any wonder that the people for whom he labors well nigh worship him.

ANY DUTY ON LUMBER A CRIME.

It is well known that the big lumber interests of the country have been at work for months in an attempt to prevent the abolition of the favors which they now enjoy. They have

camped down at Washington. They have had command of a literary bureau. They have canvassed members of the new congress and the old. Of course they have all kinds of money to spend, and they have the support of powerful men like Aldrich in the senate and Cannon in the house. The result of all this appears in the proposal for only a moderate reduction of the duty on lumber.

It is to be hoped that there will be a revolt against this in congress, no matter what it costs in delay. Such a crime should not be permitted. The Republican party cannot afford to be responsible for it. The country will never let congress rest while the infamy continues. From the very first moment there should be concentration of effort upon the destruction of the lumber tariff, which has never had one legitimate excuse for existence, and which is today the brazenest of all frauds and the most conspicuous instance in this country of the power of graft.

Not one of the reasons that may be given in support of the principle of protection applies to lumber. The supply here has always been more abundant and cheaper than anywhere else. To assert that Canada has cheaper labor in her forests than we do, when there is no tariff on the laborer, and he can walk across the line any day he pleases if wages are higher on the other side, is to insult intelligence. First, we gave away these invaluable supplies of timber, which should have been the resource of the nation for generations to come.

The litigation having come to an end, the ordinance enlarging the corporate limits and increasing the number of legal voters within the city, was passed under suspension of the rules Thursday night, and it now

seems probable that at the coming election the largest vote in Norfolk's history will be cast. Every effort has been put forth to make it possible for all the voters in the new territory to share in the first election under the new rule.

With the last obstacle removed, Norfolk is right now up to the paving proposition and the way is clear to put the question up to the public at an early date.

The News believes that the people of Norfolk are tired of a mudhole for a main street, that they want to pave and that they will emphatically declare for paving by re-electing J. D. Sturgeon mayor.

AROUND TOWN.

The Greater Norfolk is now an official reality.

Purses on the sidewalk are apt to be nailed down.

Taste the water in the morning before you swallow it.

Like as not your napkin will be pinned to the tablecloth.

Get ready for the small boy; Thursday will be April Fool's day.

The girl of today isn't quite up to the minute unless she calls her girl friend "Say, Kid."

Don't kick at any stray hats along the sidewalk. There'll be a brick under it.

Wearing such short gowns, it's no wonder Mary Jane had a cold. Any woman would.

Here's another case where Buster beats the teachers to it. He's here a day ahead of them.

It's worth living in Norfolk just to welcome these school marmas with open arms each spring.

Some hard headed women wear their new dresses the Sunday before Easter, because it's so apt to rain on Easter.

From the looks of the advance sale for seats, Norfolk still remembers what a rattling good show Buster Brown is.

Is there any tougher luck than to be in the midst of a fried chicken on a dining car just as your train draws into your destination?

In behalf of its fairest readers, The News serves notice on the weather man right now that unless Easter is a nice day there'll be a housecleaning in one government bureau shortly afterward.

Whenever a woman gets ready to buy a suit or a waist or a hat she asks her sister for advice. And the sister always says: "Yes, green would be awfully serviceable—but suit yourself, of course."

If some of the women wearing this year's hats had happened to be at the Junction at noon, they might very easily have been gathered up among the Pine Ridge warriors bound for dear old London.

There's a man on The News whose life is in danger. He wrote a story the other day declaring that the "old teachers" in Norfolk had been re-elected. He is not expected to survive the week.

OVER NORTHWESTERN PRAIRIES.

Dallas, S. D., claims thirty-five automobile owners.

Ainsworth is again engaged in a political struggle on wet and dry lines.

Wayne Democrat: After all, kissing is dangerous. If you don't get consumption you may get married.

The Boyd County Register has again changed hands, Archie Tingle being

The establishment of second rural route out of Bonesteel, running north, is said to be contemplated. The editor for the time being.

A burglar attempted to rob the home of Fred Crosby, the Bonesteel banker, but was frightened out of the house.

Lamro Journal: F. E. Robertson of this city has received a letter from Washington stating that the government townsites, known as Jordon, had been changed to Witten, in honor of Judge Witten, who had had charge of the opening of this county.

Wayne Democrat: The paper last evening contained the startling news from the Hamburg that Mr. Roosevelt was "promenading the deck." Startling news at least to some Wayne county Republicans. I know, but fully expected to hear that Roosevelt was walking on the water.

Stanton Register: Charles Woods shot an American eagle Monday and brought it to town. It was a big one ever seven feet from tip to tip and one of the heaviest birds of the kind ever seen in Stanton. Woods shot the eagle out on the prairie near his home and sold it to Emil Leueke.

Pilger Herald: Luther Martin, who enlisted in the U. S. navy in April, 1906, returned Sunday evening, having served almost three years. Luther joined the navy at Omaha and went to San Francisco and was in three miles of the town when that awful earthquake happened. For several

days afterwards he was in the town assisting in the work of guarding property. He returned with the fleet from San Francisco on its trip home from its cruise around the world. They were seven months and thirteen days from San Francisco to Hampton Roads.

Luther says "No more navy for him."

Wayne Democrat: Towns in the vicinity of Sioux City should do a little more trading in that disreputable center of commerce, then perhaps the people of that metropolis would not make such strenuous efforts to protect alleged thieves and bank robbers, who make periodical trips from the burg on the big mud to dynamite a bank for a billion or so. If the cracksmen who operated at Hader are in Sioux City, as seems probable, the man or set of men in Sioux City who put up barriers to their leaving that city, ought to be sent to the penitentiary. For weeks Pierce county has been making desperate efforts to bring the alleged Hader suspects to Nebraska for trial, but sharp lawyers have protected the yegg men at every turn of the road and it is unlikely they will ever be gotten into this state for prosecution. Sioux City well deserves all the "mysterious murders" and hold-ups that place is notorious for, only it would be very agreeable to learn that some of her "bad actors" of the legal fraternity were sandbagged or thrown in the river.

NORTH NEBRASKA CITY ELECTIONS.

The Valentine caucus of the Citizens' party nominated W. S. Jackson, George Elliott and E. C. Davenport as trustees, the first two being renominated.

The Wayne caucus nominated the following ticket: For mayor, Henry Leu; for clerk, Martin Ringer; for school board, F. L. Neely and D. C. Main; for councilmen; W. W. Kingsbury, F. L. Neely and Albert Jacobs in the three wards.

For trustees the Hoskins caucus has nominated Fred Miller, John Kaulen, Ed Pfell, J. W. Overman, August Deck and Gus Schroeder, of which number three will be elected.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

People never fail to appreciate goodness.

No man is as wicked in his acts as he is in his thoughts.

It is very funny to see two old frauds get together and try to fool each other.

Send word to the cook to make no more soup: The mustache is coming back into style.

The first person to discover a new tooth in a baby's mouth is entitled to a new dress.

The stepmother never has much of a chance when the square deal is being passed around.

There is some objection because a man keeps his wife busy all day Sunday waiting on him.

The only way to guard against a man hearing what you say about him is to say something nice.

As an evidence against society, we have noticed that when a man goes to a party, he swears he will never go again.

It is hard work to get a girl started to singin', but, after she begins, you have to do something desperate to get her to stop.

A woman will keep out her best knives and forks longer for her own visiting kin than for her husband's visiting kin.

You often hear men make a statement like this: "He's a man about my age; probably four or five years older."

When a woman says her husband will not give her any satisfaction when she accuses him, she means he will not confess.

No man has a right to spend money on beer, and then claim that times are so hard he cannot pay his grocery and meat bills.

You may think the women take the fashion magazines to copy the styles. They don't: They take the magazines to make fun of the styles.

This promises to be a dull evening. Think this over: Did you ever know a really sensible man? And are you not something of a fool yourself?

We have noticed that when a traveling man entertains a customer at the restaurant for dinner, the customer does not stint himself in ordering.

It is a husband's experience that when he kisses his wife only reason for welcoming the caress is that it gives her a chance to smell his breath.

A fresh and promising young fellow of this town is engaged to a girl who has been engaged six times before, and he is now generally known as "the relief corps."

By the time a man reaches forty, young people begin taunting