

Chautauqua Has Begun.

The big tent at the chautauqua grounds was well filled in the afternoon when the Italian boys' orchestra started the day's program with a prelude. They were liberally applauded. Dr. Charles Medbury of Des Moines was then introduced. His subject was on moral character and was an argument on the liquor question which took well with his audience. He said his home city, Des Moines, was making good with the commission form of government, and that a wave of reform was speeding over the country.

From Estelle's Lecture.

An interesting story was told by Judge Estelle of two or three little boys brought before him in court. "Some of those boys, people call 'born thieves.' No child is that," he said. "Criminals are society-made, not God-made. Society is responsible for crime."

After getting the history of one of the youngsters before him the Judge asked him if he knew anything at all. "No, Judge, I don't know anything. I never had the chance."

"I gave the little fellow his chance and did not send him to Kearney. He made good and was showing every indication of becoming what I wanted him to be when he was suddenly killed in the railroad yards where his mother had sent him."

Another freckled faced boy was brought before the Judge for stringing a telegraph wire across the sidewalk. A man tripped over the wire and broke his knee cap.

"Young man, didn't you know you were doing wrong? You knew you would hurt someone, didn't you?" asked Judge Estelle.

"Well, Judge, he only busted his knee cap," was the answer the youngster made.

"Don't send me to Kearney, Judge. Don't send me to Kearney," was his pleading, when it looked doubtful for him. "Trust me, Judge Estelle, no one ever trusts me."

"I did not send that boy to Kearney," said Judge Estelle. "I did trust him. He now has a good position in South Dakota as foreman of a ranch. The Judge's duties do not altogether keep him with the boys, but he has had much to do with young girls which the juvenile officers bring before him. One pitiful case was brought before him when Juvenile Officer Mogy, known as the father of Omaha newsboys, brought two Omaha girls before him. Neither was over 15 years of age. They were found in a dance hall at 9:30 one Saturday night. This was their second offense. The former time the officers had taken them home. When the case came up before Judge Estelle, parents of both girls were sitting in front of him.

"Judge Estelle, I don't want you to interfere with my family affairs," said the father of one girl. The Judge then took the parents and the girls into his private office, where after questioning, the girls confessed they had on a previous night met two strangers in front of the postoffice. Later they went to a dance and remained there until nearly 2 a. m.

Wayward Girls, Too.

"Where did you go then?" questioned the Judge. "To a lodging house on lower Douglas street," answered one of the girls. "Who went with you?" again asked Judge Estelle.

"The two men," answered the girls. At that moment the father who had spoken hastily before, fell over the table exclaiming:

"My God, I never dreamed of this." Judge Estelle made a great hit with his audience, who swamped him with congratulations after he had finished speaking.

Judge Estelle also made a hit with the children in the audience, to whom between the lines of his lecture he told stories of early days on the plains. The Judge was accompanied by his son, Arthur M. Estelle.

"The Printer of Udells" was the subject lectured on by Everett Kemp of Chicago. For over an hour he held his audience in close attention while he pictured to them the hardships of the Arkansas youth whose drunken father's home he left the night after his mother died. He told of the starving printer in Boyd City in the search of employment, and of the treatment Dick Falkner received at the hands of the church where he had gone in search of relief. He pictured to his audience who, through Mr. Kemp's wonderful power, imagined themselves alongside the speaker in that Kansas town, how the church was reformed, how through the young people's society, and with the aid of Dick, the printer, the congregation soon learned what true Christianity really was. That Mr. Kemp made a favorable impression with his audience was shown by many of the comments of the audience after the evening's program.

Mr. Kemp's imitation of "Uncle Bobby" was very clever.

Cummins Won't Come.

United States Senator A. B. Cummins of Iowa, who was to have been the principal attraction at the Norfolk chautauqua this week, has cancelled his date here, as it was said in an Associated Press dispatch to The News some weeks ago that he would. Senator Cummins was to have been here next Saturday, August 13. Owing to a campaign in Kansas, and his weak heart, he will be unable to come. Senator Clapp of Minnesota will take his place. Senator Clapp is said to be a first class lecturer.

Why We Should Be Happy." Governor H. A. Buechel, preacher-governor of Colorado and chancellor of the University of Denver, lectured to a full tent of people at the chautauqua grounds on "Why We Should Be Happy." In the course of his lecture the governor analyzed American humor; how it is taken by our English brothers and how we come by our wit. He says the fact that we have every nation's brain on the globe in every community, is the source of our wit. He praised Christian universities. He told of how in America, Christian universities can take a common miner from the depths of his daily tasks and train him through college to a bachelor of arts. Institutions here give great opportunity for young people. His clever witticisms dealt mostly with lines of his lecture, which dealt mostly with better Christianity, kept his audience alternately in cheers and laughter.

The prelude by the Otterbein male quartet and bell ringers was good. Wednesday afternoon after the prelude by the Otterbein quartet, Dr. James Hedley entertained another large audience, using as his subject, "The Sunny Side of Life." This lecture Mr. Hedley has given from the platform over a thousand times and it never seems to grow old to the public, who are always ready with applause.

Tonight, Professor H. A. Adrian will give an illustrated lecture on California and Burbank. This is said to be one of the best lectures put on the Norfolk chautauqua platform. It is enjoyable and interesting to both young and old. Mr. Adrian's lecture will have to do with the wonderful work Burbank has done in the increase of all grains, vegetables and fruits.

Ball Tourney Now Planned.

A baseball tournament for Norfolk is the next thing on the program in the local sporting world. Clarence Rasley, manager of the clerks' baseball team, and Umpire O'Toole are endeavoring to interest the local fans in a three days' baseball tournament with \$100 prizes set aside for the winner of each game. Large crowds, say the baseball fans, would come to Norfolk to attend such an event. Norfolk's teams now have some of the best players in this vicinity. This they proved in their two games during the races, and they have much confidence that they will be liberally supported. Among the teams mentioned to come here for games during the tournament are Neligh, Plainview, Wayne, Stanton, Tilden, Humphrey, A meeting is soon to be held to discuss the proposed event which, says Umpire O'Toole, may be held in about three weeks.

Jumped Off Speeding Train.

The evening train from Wayne was over a half an hour late Tuesday night, the reason for it being that a man who found himself aboard the wrong train, about two miles out of Wayne, jumped from the fast moving car, throwing all the passengers aboard into a state of excitement. They believed he had gone insane and committed suicide. The train crew managed to have the train stopped and returned to pick up the presumably dead man, who was found making his way back to Wayne. The train backed all the way to Wayne and then again started on its way.

The man, whose name has not been learned, climbed aboard the Norfolk train, believing he was headed for Wakefield. He sat composed until notified that he was on his way to Norfolk. Springing from his seat he reached the platform of the car and leaped out. Two women are said to have fainted and excitement prevailed.

A NIGHT SHIRT PARADE.

The state university has nothing over Norfolk when it comes to shirt-tail marches. Five Norfolk young men at night made the march from the chautauqua camping grounds up Norfolk avenue and back to their tents. Their mission was to obtain soda water for the friends in camp.

The young men late in the night made their ghostly trip, passing the mill and thence directly to a local drug store, where the refreshments were obtained. Then they made the return march, the same hardly being noticed by the few people on the street at that hour.

May Have to Re-Amputate.

Henry Maas, the 23-year-old son of Carl Maas, who lost both legs as the result of a binder accident a week ago last Monday, on his father's farm between Winside and Hoskins, has had a turn for the worse and it is feared that both legs will have to be amputated. Gangrene is said to have set in and it is probable that the accident victim will undergo another operation Thursday. That his chances for recovery are slight, is reported from Winside.

A Three-Day Horse Show.

Under the personal management of Frank B. Graham of Kansas City, founder of the Scientific Breeding school of Kansas City, a three days' session of the school will be held in Norfolk August 15, 16 and 17. If weather conditions permit, the school session will be held in the lot adjoining the G. L. Carlson breeding barns on East Norfolk avenue, otherwise the lectures and other features will be held in the Norfolk Auditorium. In connection with this school, G. L. Carlson will give his third annual show of foals, August 15 and 16. No admission is being charged and the management expects to give the horse lovers public a fine three days' entertainment. Many scientific breeders from all parts of the country will be in attendance. Good lectures on horse breeding will be heard. Original demonstrations will be made each day.

Editor Has a Kick.

Beemer Times: I want to tell you right now that for down-right, bold-faced gall, some of the promoters of the interstate fairs, alrshp fairs and the great events which take place in the cities now and then, are a hard bunch to beat. A day or so ago we got a letter from the advertising department of the big aerial meet at Sioux City, and enclosed in it was a "comp," worth about seventy-five cents, if we had spent the price to go to Sioux City to see it, and with this comp there was a string of matter about a column long and they wanted us to print as much as we could for the little seventy-five-cent ticket. Last week we got the same dose from Omaha, this week Sioux City comes back at us again with another column for us to print.

Then people stand around like a set of mummies and want to know why the editor don't wear decent clothes and be a little respectable to the town that supports him. They wonder why he don't pay his bills promptly and they decide that he is an awful spendthrift or he could do that. We have talked about this complimentary business until we are black in the face and some people think we have turned to a nigger, but it does make us all-fired mad to get those requests and they are so utterly unreasonable. Those wise guys setting in the armed chair in the upper story know full well how the newspaper can be worked and I am surprised to note through the exchanges how well they succeed and yet, those very same fellows are getting well paid for their trouble or don't you think for a moment they would do it. The sooner those fellows learn that the day of the comp is passed and the sooner some of those cheap guy editors come to realize that they are only being worked, the sooner these country papers will be put on a paying basis and editors too will be riding in autos like the fellow who is getting out copy for the press.

Nebraska Irrigation.

Ainsworth Democrat: Kent McManee, who has a ranch on Cedar creek, five miles west of Johnston and about twenty miles from Ainsworth, has experimented successfully this year in the line of irrigation. He laid out about ten acres early in the spring, put in his ditch and the laterals necessary to cover this plot of ground, and the result, so people who have visited the place declare, is astonishing. Everything he planted has produced a wonderful crop, and so successful has it been that Mr. McManee is making arrangements to irrigate approximately 100 acres next year. The proposition has up to this time increased the price of his land many times and he refused several offers at what before he attempted irrigation would have been considered an excellent price.

Has Disappeared.

Clarkson Herald: Emil Mrsny has disappeared and his family, relatives and friends are much worried as to his whereabouts. He is farming the John Ryback place near Heun. Last Wednesday he came in from the field, hitched his team to a buggy, and without making a chance of clothing drove to Schuyler, where he put his team in a feed barn, since which time no trace of him has been found. His family relations were the most pleasant, as to his finances he was in fair circumstances, being an industrious, thrifty young man of good habits. Mrs. Mrsny says he had brooded over poor crop prospects, and it is feared that his mind has been affected, and that he has strayed away or possibly taken his life. This morning his brother, John, with Peter Hajek, Adolph Fiala and Charles Reuter went to Schuyler to institute a search for him.

Bullock Overhauls Mill.

Fairfax Advertiser: Ellsworth A. Bullock, president of the Bullock Public Service company, arrived in Fairfax Monday noon to personally superintend the placing of the Fairfax roller mill in charge of his new miller and manager, T. M. Traugher of Butte, Neb., who has had a large experience in the milling industry and thoroughly understands his business, both as a miller and manager. The mill is now undergoing a thorough renovating and repairing. Orders have been sent in for all new materials necessary to place the mill in a condition second to none in the country. A new brand of flour will be put on the market which will bring the Fairfax mill into prominence in this part of the country. Our citizens will soon have cause to be proud of their mill, and will be glad to use only the home product. Every loyal citizen will no doubt enter the "booster" ranks when they see what the mill can and will do in the production of flour. In another column will be found the company's advertisement for No. 2 wheat, of which they will take all they can get. The light and power plant will be overhauled and placed in the hands of an experienced electrician, and a good service is assured.

They Ran Away.

Humphrey Democrat: The following from an Oklahoma City paper will be of interest to many Humphrey people, inasmuch as the lady was a former resident of Humphrey, she and her husband George Schmid, having ran a saloon in the Kosh building for several months. The old gentleman died about a year ago: "What is said to have been a runaway match occurred Sunday, when Mrs. Victoria Schmid of Enid was married to Herman Wien of the same city by Jus-

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While in floriculture and horticulture Mr. Psota excels, it is in the raising of corn, the staple crop of the state that his unique methods and remarkable success demonstrate that his title has been well earned and is richly deserved. The farm lays on the right bank of the Elkhorn river, one half mile west of the city proper. When he took charge of the land some thirteen years ago it was a cold, wet, sour tract, subject to overflow and, although it had been cultivated carelessly for over thirty years it would not produce a good crop of anything, not excepting weeds.

Mr. Psota says, in reply to the questions of The News correspondent who visited the farm:

"Corn needs three most important things: First, water; second, food; third, air. These three elements are the most necessary to successful corn culture. Without them no corn can be grown. Any man can raise corn on alfalfa sod, but to raise it with a profit on old, wornout, wormy land requires intelligent application of the three foregoing cardinal principles. My average yield of corn for the first few years was eighty-seven and one-half bushels to the acre; this has been materially increased in recent years. Heavy manuring is an essential factor, in fact, it is the principal secret, and the manure should, if possible be stored under cover for a long time, where it will generate the phosphates so necessary for the corn. I have a shed, 16x36, filled three feet deep with rich, red manure, some of it twelve years old. Last season I hauled 600 one-horse loads of this on two acres of ground, followed by 200 loads of sand and gravel. Manure, carelessly laid on the surface will not, of itself, produce good results, the value being in the amount of organic salts and other chemical constituents, which are dissolved and become incorporated with the soil. Hog, horse and cattle manure are the most valuable as the main fertilizer, with a liberal application of chicken manure as a top-dressing. This chicken manure acts powerfully as a solvent of the chemical elements of the stable manure underneath. The next most important point is the circulation of air about the roots of the corn, after it has attained a strong growth. This I accomplish by the use of gravel and sand. This warms the clay soil, especially in early spring, renders it porous, is good as drainage and assists materially in dissolving the constituent elements of the manure, producing excellent plant food, rich in phosphates and other chemicals.

"During the month of October I use a one-horse cultivator of my own invention, and find no difficulty in plowing between the rows, thoroughly mixing the sand, soil and manure and assisting the dissolving process.

"I do not plow the land in spring, but make trenches eight inches deep with the one-horse cultivator, adjusted for this purpose, in order to get below the manure. This destroys the worms and produces a fine, mellow seed-bed in which I plant the corn six inches deep. To keep the corn awake at night I place a pinch of gun powder at the foot of each hill. The sulphur, saltpetre and charcoal contained in the powder I find of great benefit.

"My corn is now eleven feet high, of a luxurious color and the other crops, notably cabbages, show the same good condition. This result I attribute solely to the methods used.

"I aim to keep from three to four inches of manure on top of the ground during the entire growing season; this conserves the moisture and insures the strong growth of the plant in its early stages.

"Sand and gravel should be placed at least three feet below the surface—the deeper the better.

"I cure alkali spots by digging a well in the center of the patch, in the winter time, filling it with horse manure, and thus forming natural drainage for the alkali poison, which is drawn down into the well by the suction created by the steam and heat produced by the manure."

"This is an uncommonly dry season generally throughout the west, making the crops on this farm show out in marked contrast to the general run of fields in this section.

"Mr. Psota is an enthusiast on the producing qualities of Cuming county land when properly treated. He is a native of Bohemia, and has lived in this county for the past thirty five years.

"Mr. Psota is the inventor and patentee of a one-horse cultivator which he has named the "Bohemian Eagle." This cultivator has the peculiar quality of penetrating to the roots of the corn without injuring them, being so adjustable that it can be placed as close to the roots and as deep as desired. It can be run through the corn rows at any stage of growth without the slightest injury to the standing stalks.

"Mr. Psota extends a standing invitation to all agriculturists and all others interested in the intensive culture of our state staple corn, to visit the farm and allow him to explain his methods of cultivation. He is firm in the belief that in course of time, with improved methods in general use, that the average yield of this cereal throughout the corn belt should not be less than 100 bushels to the acre.

Madison Store Change.

Madison, Neb., Aug. 9.—Special to The News: Again the Farmers Mercantile company of this city has changed managers. Valentine Schmidt, who has been in charge temporarily for the last six months, resigned Saturday evening and Dell Sterner, who has been employed in the store as a clerk, takes his place as temporary manager.

Woman Fails to Appear.

Madison, Neb., Aug. 9.—Special to The News: Charles Cozad of Wayne appeared in court for preliminary hearing, but the complaining witness,

a daughter of a Mrs. Phillips of Norfolk, failing to appear, Cozad was released from custody.

Niobrara Dairying.

Niobrara, Neb., Aug. 9.—Special to The News: F. M. Woods who conducts the produce station offered substantial prizes to two farmers bringing the highest percentage of butter fat to his station for ten days. Raymond township farmers won out. Christopher Johnson claimed 100 pounds of granulated sugar with 38.2 pounds of butterfat; and Charles Bartlett a sack of high grade flour with 37.6 pounds of butter fat. Other good prizes are offered to a greater number of contestants in the future.

Notice of Hearing.

To Mrs. L. E. Mayhew, first and real name unknown, Belinda Heltzman, Laura Heltzman, Hattie Heltzman, and Warren Heltzman and Clarence Heltzman, minors and all other persons interested in the estate of Samuel F. Heltzman, deceased.

You are hereby notified that on the 10th day of August, 1910, Belinda Heltzman, administratrix of the estate of Samuel F. Heltzman, deceased, filed her petition in the district court of Madison county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a decree authorizing and directing Belinda Heltzman, administratrix of said estate, to execute and deliver to Mrs. L. E. Mayhew a deed containing full covenants of warranty to the following described real estate, lot seven (7), Durland's Suburban Lots to Norfolk, Madison county, Nebraska, in pursuance to the terms of a certain written contract between said Samuel F. Heltzman and Mrs. L. E. Mayhew.

Said petition will be heard at the court house in the city of Madison, in said county, on the 1st day of October, 1910, at the hour of a. m.

It is further ordered that notice of the pendency of this petition and of the time and place fixed for the hearing thereon be given by publication for six successive weeks in the Norfolk Weekly News, a newspaper published in said county and state.

Dated this 11th day of August, 1910.

Anson A. Welch, District Judge.

Fight Ends in Death.

Pierce, Neb., Aug. 10.—Special to The News: Harry Ropp, a tough hanger-on of the Yankee Robinson circus, died in jail here yesterday afternoon from the effects of a beating administered to him on the circus grounds here Monday evening by Ross Ascroft, a showman, with a tent stake.

Ropp was very drunk at the time, suffering from delirium tremens, and was making trouble around the circus grounds. For fifteen minutes he fought Ascroft like a madman and during this battle As