

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

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With a man by the name of Spry as governor, the state of Utah ought to go some.

To reciprocate or not to reciprocate—that's the question that will soon be up to congress for settlement.

No horse racing in New York this season, but no one interferes much in the mad race between the autolists and death.

The pay of the Missouri legislature has been reduced to \$1 a day, and if they take a spurt they may be able to earn the money.

The philosophers who call for sweetness and light can now find it by hunting up a red haired girl eating the new maple sugar.

The effect of the packers' immunity bath has run out. Like the small boy, they find that one Saturday night does not do it once for all.

Dr. Mary Walker would be the highest mark of statesmanship in the New York senatorship for many years, with one or two bright exceptions.

After many years, England has erected a statue to General Wolfe, the brave and brilliant soldier who won Canada for the British in 1759.

The supply of broom corn has been burned at Charleston, Ill., but the bald headed end of the favorite kitchen weapon still remains formidable.

It is reported that a member of the New York legislature seconded a motion to adjourn for luncheon the other day without asking Charlie Murphy.

Governor Wilson of New Jersey will get his electoral reform bill passed. He entertains the obsolete notion that it is the business of a governor to govern.

Vice President Corral of Mexico goes to Europe for his health. If he wants a complete rest, he should come up here and take Vice President Sherman's place.

If our soldiers down in Texas could but find some way to persuade Senator Bailey to resign for good, we should pay our bills for the maneuvers without a murmur.

Arbitration with France is now proposed. Things are getting so plagued friendly that Uncle Sam may never get a chance to use those \$10,000,000 armorclad playthings of his.

A man at Bethlehem, Pa., claims the piano playing prize, with a record of thirty hours 15 minutes, but some of the artists in our neighborhood have frequently bested that figure.

A Kansas couple who married recently attested to the growing qualities of the soil of the state. The groom was seven feet four inches tall and the bride six feet five inches.

No war with Mexico unless congress declares it. As congress won't bother with such trifles until the patronage is carved up, we shall not need to hire a substitute until next fall, anyway.

It is said that J. P. Morgan and John D. Rockefeller have commanded President Diaz to retire, but he seems to be one of those men who have no respect for the constituted authorities.

Americans are fast returning from Mexico. It may seem slow for them around here, but you can be reasonably sure that your business office won't be converted into kindling wood at present.

They have got gold ore at Washoe, Nev., worth \$20,000 a ton, but the real strike comes when eastern investors pay \$20,000 for those handsome lithographs entitling them to a few square yards of sagebrush.

General Reyes of Mexico laughs at the idea of the United States army invading that country and adds, "America will have Japan to reckon with should she get entangled in war with another power."

It is now claimed by some of the war jingoes that there are over 60,000 Japanese in Lower California and that it is through fear of their influence over Mexico that the American army was mobilized in Texas.

The public still buys lower sleeping car berths, though they cost more. The fathers made money by tolling laboriously across the plains in prairie schooners, the luxurious sons spend it to save a four-foot climb.

Fifty million cubic yards of dirt yet to be dug at Panama. Now if the small boys of America would only go down there and dig their bait for the

shaking season, Uncle Sam could get it all spaded up for nothing.

President Taft is trying to save the country \$300,000,000 a year, but with the pension and public building claimants clamoring, it is simply changing holes through which the money shall drop.

Jack Johnson has a skull nearly three-quarters of an inch thick. This must be a fine arrangement for anyone. The arguments of the people who differ with you would not bother you then.

President Taft assures the Japanese ambassador that we are good friends of his country. The only thing that could ever persuade Japan to attack us is the constant display of fear of such an event by some folks.

Champ Clark says that the democratic party presents a united front. The new democratic leader wants to watch very closely lest some ambitious statesmen in his own party doesn't start a fire in the rear.

The president of a great manufacturing concern said in a recent address: "Men in the mass are easy and cheap to get, but the supply of high priced men—men of training, capacity, character, integrity, industry and ambition—is always far short of the demand."

With all the war preparations that are going on at the present time in every one of the great and powerful nations of the earth, it begins to look as if they were all determined that peace should prevail, even if they are obliged to get into a general scrimmage to bring it about.

During the past several years the United States has created forest reserves in twenty states, all of which are west of the Mississippi, except Michigan and Florida. The Appalachian mountain reserve gives New England, the middle and southern states a just and deserved share in the benefits of this wise policy.

There has been quite a change in Lo, the poor Indian, since the days when Cooper wrote his Leather Stocking Tales. The Crow Indians, who own fine farms, good horses, modern farm machinery and educate their children, now aspire to tungsten lights and have engaged a contractor to build them an electric light plant.

The iteration and reiteration of friendship of Japan to the United States by Baron Uchida, the Japanese minister, on the one hand, and that of President Taft telling of the friendship of the United States for Japan show more clearly than anything else the mutual suspicion of each nation toward the other at the present time.

The son of the Hungarian statesman, Count Apponyi, is to be educated in an American college, because his father thinks that will surely make a man of him. Let us hope the father will not be disappointed. That is what American colleges are designed to make of their students, but after all much depends on the material in the boy who enters these institutions, as many parents have discovered to their sorrow.

The postoffice authorities have gathered in a fellow named Munroe, who, through the medium of circulars mailed in New York, succeeded in swindling the public out of large sums of money. Munroe's specialty was "wireless stock" which his circular described as paying heavy dividends, and the suckers jumped in at it and bought the stock in very large blocks. These people deserve very little sympathy as they have been warned by the newspapers time and time again not to indulge in the luxury of throwing away their money in this way.

It is high time that more drastic laws were enacted in the many states of the union regulating the operation of employment agents. There are many unscrupulous men in the large cities engaged in the employment business who take advantage of every opportunity to rob the laborer looking for work. Chicago, perhaps, contains more of these swindlers than any other city in the country. A short time ago some Russian Poles arrived in Omaha from that city. They stated that they had paid \$7 apiece for a job to a Chicago labor agent, who told them that a man would meet them at the Omaha depot and furnish them work. There was no man there, neither could they find work. This is but one of the many instances which are of daily occurrence throughout the country and the scoundrels who dope the men who are looking for work are rarely punished.

THE SCHOOL BONDS. Norfolk people are asked to vote \$25,000 school bonds at the coming election, April 4. And it goes without saying that the bonds will carry with a practically unanimous vote. Norfolk never yet has failed to take care of its children by way of adequate schools, and it will not fail now.

OKLAHOMA BANK GUARANTY. Just as the Nebraska bank guaranty law is coming into effect, Oklahoma is dealing the law the worst blow it has had. The application of state banks in that state to be converted into national banks is greatly increasing, the

bankers declaring that they are being forced to support reckless banking enterprises, to the great expense of sound banking methods.

TO IMPROVE COUNTY FAIRS. John Hamilton, farmers' institute specialist of the United States department of agriculture, has just prepared a report advocating government help for county fairs. His ideas are principally along the line of using these fairs to demonstrate the results of scientific farming to unprogressive agriculturists.

The principal trouble with these fairs is not necessarily that vaudeville shows, balloon ascensions and horse trotting are so prominent. After the solemn isolation of cross-roads or hill town life, let the farmer have his hour of fun once a year.

The worst of the fairs is their tendency to routine. When the same old cattle from the same old barns from the same old farms receive the same old premiums every year, the effect on good farming is not very impressive.

What is needed is to make the farmer see that by using the facts of modern science, he can make his soil and his domestic animals more productive.

CORPORATION INSINCERITY. Managers of the great railroad and other corporations complain bitterly because of the hostile attitude of the public. But what are they doing to make the public believe in their good faith and sincerity?

While the railroad rate decision was pending, the railroad magnates predicted the most terrible things as the result of an adverse decision. What has been the result measured by the stock market thermometer?

Before the recent decision was made public February 23, the average of twenty leading railroad stocks was 119.16. Last Saturday the market for the same stocks closed at 116.86. Stock market authorities would be more likely to attribute even this slight fluctuation to uncertainty about what the new congress will do, than to this decision.

With these lamentable predictions so thoroughly set at naught, is it any wonder that people want to have their bill for railroad transportation read over to them before they pay it?

SECTIONAL TARIFF MAKING. The success of the democrats in winning so nearly a complete control of congress for the first time in sixteen years, raises the question whether they will be able to avoid making a sectional tariff.

Historically the democratic party used to present a fairly united front on tariff making. Their congressmen represented largely sections of country where manufacturing industries were not well developed, and where the benefits of protection were indirect rather than direct.

The scattering of cotton and other mills all over the south, however, has created a lot of protectionist sentiment in that section. It remains to be seen whether any of the democrats, if so, how many, are willing to be influenced by considerations other than the demands or needs of their own districts.

Just as this country could never remain half slave and half free, so you never can create a lasting tariff that hands out favors to one state or district, and leaves its next door neighbor exposed to the cold blast of low cost labor competition.

Fervid fountains of eloquence gush up from the hearts and mouths of our democratic chieftains over the crimes of Schedule K. Does any one believe, however, that if woolen mills were as common in the democratic states as cotton mills are, that there would be very much said from this quarter about the wool duties?

The people want this tariff business settled just as the railroad rate question was settled, by an impartial tribunal. They are sick of having highly protected manufacturers dictate terms to committees of politicians who do not know, or who do not take the pains to get at, the true bottom facts of production cost. But on the other hand, they believe that the producer is entitled to equal treatment with the consumer, regardless of how his district votes election day.

LOANING MONEY TO CHINA. The agreement of China to give American bankers a one-fourth share of the \$50,000,000 loan for its new uniform system of coinage, industrial and banking enterprises in Manchuria, etc., is another step in the growing influence of America in Chinese affairs.

The straightforward, if "shirt-sleeves diplomacy," by which two years ago we became a factor in financing China's new development, was a shock to the slippery and secretive diplomacy of Europe. As one Chinese scholar expressed it, "When the Americans drink wine they do not talk tea; when they drink tea, they talk wine; when they drink wine, they talk wine."

The average American is somewhat mystified why the loaning of \$12,500,000 to China causes such passionate feeling and such throbbing of the telegraph wires. Seemingly it is of scarcely more importance than the financing of some branch railroad that is dismissed by a two line item.

But the control of trade along new highways of commerce into the rich heart of the Orient, the powers of financial and political control given in case of default of obligations, has

caused an ardent scramble for this privilege of creditorship.

Up to 1909 Great Britain, Germany and France shared these privileges exclusively. Conditions were usually required making the new railroad practically a foreign line, China bound hand and foot to pay its debts.

Our claim for a share in the 1909 loan was based on an agreement of 1903, for an equal share in financing the new lines out of Han-Kow, China's greatest industrial center. The bitterness with which the three European governments referred to our participation as the "hold-up of a highway man," confirmed the belief that there was more in the game than appeared on the face of the table. And when President Taft shocked Chinese and diplomatic etiquette by a telegram of protest direct to the Chinese regent, the dust of centuries flew out of the red tape.

The signing of an agreement May 23, 1910, for an equal share for our bankers in the original Han-Kow loan, established a valuable precedent. The equal share for us in the agreement announced this week came consequently with less difficulty.

MEXICO'S CHRONIC UNREST. In the purpose of the administration in sending troops to Texas now becomes fairly clear. American lives and property were in danger, it was felt, and our soldiers should be where congress could move them promptly if necessary.

The present revolt is partly a natural uprising of democratic aspiration against a despotism. But something more than democratic aspiration is needed to make life and property safe.

One observer said of Mexico's original independence, "The Mexicans fought like demons for freedom, and then did not know what to do with it when they got it."

Superficially a Mexican city bears the appearance of a highly civilized community, with handsome public architecture, trolleys, water supply, light systems. But underneath there is a racial stock from Spanish and Indian origins that lacks any preparation for self government. The people are not interested in politics. They do not gather at the corner grocery and spread knowledge of public problems to the remotest cross-roads, while village orators make the cracker barrels rattle.

Instead, when men gather at their cafes and lounging places, they discuss the theater and personal gossip. Desiring to test their political information, a traveler asked a hotel waiter as to who was mayor of the City of Mexico. "Porfirio Diaz," was the reply. "No, he's president," said the tourist. "Is he, I'll go ask," said the waiter. He then brought back the name of a man who was not mayor, but president of the federal district. A similar inquiry in other restaurants brought equally ignorant replies.

When President Taft and President Diaz met at El Paso, it was believed by many of the common people that Diaz had sold Mexico to the Americans. Prices and details were given. With this popular ignorance, it looks as if the present unrest might be chronic. Shall our army be kept on guard indefinitely along the frontier, if this threat of trouble continues?

But perhaps a skillful distribution of office among the leaders of the insurrection will satisfy them. Then the rank and file might go back to their cafes and cigarettes and lose interest in politics.

DIVORCES WHILE YOU WAIT. The way to the divorce court is made broad by Nevada's new law, and many there will be who will go in thereat. Governor Oddie of that state has the past week signed the "time lock" act, providing as the sole requisite for jurisdiction that the plaintiff shall have been for six months within the county where the action is brought.

As absences for emergency reasons are permitted, the smart set may find these six months rigors much softened by brief fittings to New York for the requisite high jinks.

The divorce law guide books, frequently bethumbed among the smart set, must now give Nevada squarely the lead in the business of manufacturing divorces while you wait. Nebraska has long fallen behind, on account of prohibition of remarriage within a year. A heartless legislature in South Dakota recently passed a law that required a year's residence. So the kind and sympathetic judges, the divorce lawyers with the signs omnipresent, the theaters, grill rooms and automobiles of that state's colony, must eventually sink back into the pale monotony of the Dakota prairie.

Idaho still remains, where but six months' residence is also required, and nothing is said about remarriage. But Idaho sounds even more barbarous and bushy than Reno.

The divorce business was a great industry in South Dakota, and it will be even more so in Nevada. There one will see French maids jostling elbow with greasy Mexicans and black bearded miners. Money will be sown broadcast in order to make existence liveable at so great a distance from the Great White Way.

The divorce element will be more at home than it ever was in South Dakota. In the latter, the towns had for background the substantial industry of the American farmer. The poolie

carrying and fluffy hobble skirted colony always seemed an exotic wholly foreign to its setting. Reno's gambling joints, its high play at cards, its atmosphere of the quick spending of easily gotten money, will seem strongly reminiscent of the Tenderloin and Monte Carlo. The divorce colony has come to its own.

AROUND TOWN.

Another sign of spring: The flies are here. Swat 'em.

And remember this: Every fly you swat NOW, means exterminating many millions of the little pests for later in the season.

The quicker you get the screens on the less swatting you'll have to do.

We were going to remark that spring chickens are another sign of spring, but they're not. You can get spring chickens on the dining cars, any season of the year.

The chickens are a sign of one thing, though. They're a sign that you've just planted grass seed and that it won't stay more than an hour or so where it was planted.

Now the question is, how do those otherwise stupid chickens know just where you've planted each little grass seed?

And what good can the seed do, planted in their craws? Why don't they let the lawn grow where it was designed to grow? And what possible advantage, when it comes to marketing, do they think a grass-seeded chicken would possess?

Of course the chickens solve one problem. You won't have to hire a boy to mow the lawn if the chickens do their duty when the seeds are planted.

It's a dull day when there isn't a bank robbery or a train robbery in Kansas.

We're a little ashamed and just a little sorry for calling attention earlier in the month, to the fact that there hadn't been any March winds. At least, we regret we didn't knock on wood.

What's become of the promise to build a new Union Pacific depot by June 1, 1910? Didn't that promise mean anything?

Take down the storm door.

We thought the furnace golf season was over, till we had to buy another ton of furnace golf balls Saturday.

Those March winds can let up any old time they want to, for all we care.

And we do hope they'll quit before the teachers get here—for the teachers' sake. (No, there's no sting in that remark.)

Three years ago we got into trouble with the teachers by an ill timed line, and we hope nothing that is printed in this column this year will be taken by the visitors to mean anything—not anything at all.

A news item says: "Doctor kills two men." "That's nothing," a Norfolk man says, "I know a doctor who has killed hundreds."

We took ours off last week—our storm windows—and drew a blizzard.

But we DID beat the flies to it.

Putting up screens saves swatting 'em.

It's been going out like a lion, all right.

All of which proves that this column was right a month ago when it remarked that the entrance was lamb-like.

Another sign of spring: The teachers are back.

The teachers and the robins and the blue birds and the ducks always come back at the same time of year, and when they arrive we begin to look around for a new straw hat.

We're always glad to see the robins when they get here, but Oh, you school ma'ams!

There's this difference, too, between the teachers and the robins: The robins never change, but the teachers grow better looking every year of their lives.

You're welcome. Keep the change.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

The only thing some people will borrow is trouble.

A man who does lots of talking also does a lot of explaining.

Some men are a long time getting anywhere, no matter where.

Do your duty without fear or favor, and become known as a knocker.

A woman sharpens a pencil as awkwardly as a man threads a needle.

When people are struggling to keep up appearances everyone knows about it.

You are not as good as you think or as bad as your enemies consider you.

Homely men are often flattered by being told that they have good profiles.

That Santa Claus story isn't the only one put over on the children; a smart farmer can convince his prog-

eny that burning corn stalks at night is a pastime instead of overtime.

Somehow we never had the heart to joke men when new babies arrive at their homes.

Some women can say "I don't care!" in a tone that plainly indicates they care a great deal.

In every town there are some women whom grocery clerks dread to see come in the store.

No one who uses them seems to take very good care of typewriters or farm implements.

It is a reasonably safe bet that the devil isn't leading all the people who follow him around.

Considering its much advertised modesty, the first violet attracts a good deal of attention.

An Atchison woman's proud boast is that she never glances in when passing a barber shop.

After a boy passes fifteen he occasionally compliments something besides something to eat.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to talk about "breaking in" a corset?

A man who can drive eight horses in one team, naturally feels pretty proud of the achievement.

Women never run out of something to talk about; probably for the reason that they don't need much.

Ever know a disagreeable old man who always begun the day by complaining about the weather?

People are such good detectives that there isn't much difference between character and reputation.

Most of the recipes for living to be a hundred years old don't give one time to do much of anything else.

What has become of the old-fashioned party who argued that no pitcher could throw a "curve ball"?

Suggestion to the moving picture makers: Why not introduce a few Indians and poneey cowboys?

No branch line was ever so excellent that it failed to get the contempt of people living on the main stem.

Speaking of contempt, have you ever heard of a Poland China hog man finding fault with Duroc-Jerseys?

The man who gambles, plays craps or the board of trade, is always telling his friends how unlucky he is.

Although a good many men are charged with perjury, very few are convicted. What does that prove?

It is considered indelicate to say to a widow, still in weeds, that you have heard she is to be married again.

Some country towns are so dull that a baptism in the nearby creek is counted something of a sporting event.

When a man deserves both barrels, and gets them, he shouldn't try to convince the public he is a martyr.

It is well to remember that there is just as much competition in any other business as there is in your business.

A bartender's idea of fashion is most anything which will afford a suitable background for his diamonds.

Letture, not being particularly palatable or nourishing, is something almost any amateur gardener can raise.

Saying you are as good as anybody else doesn't get you a great many invitations or salary increases.

A good many men have fooled themselves when they thought they could fool the public and make money at it.

Although it may be true that money cannot win love, it seems to be able to try-out a large line of samples in that line.

It may be said of the graduate of the Keeley institute that he doesn't wear his class colors on his hat band.

What you do is a good deal more convincing than what you say, regardless of your reputation for veracity.

In a small country town, aristocracy is usually judged by the class of people who stop at a two dollar a day hotel.

The average woman is wholly unable to understand why a train should leave at 3:58 instead of exactly 4 o'clock.

Some men don't hunt because they are too lazy to hunt anything but the sunny side of the street, or the shady side, according to conditions of the weather.

An Atchison man is taking a correspondence course in detective work. In America educational facilities are peerless.

When a woman has only a few adjectives, she makes them work hard enough to make up for the lack of numbers.

Once in awhile an unusual investigating committee surprises the world by finding out something the world didn't know before the investigation began.

Among the various installment enterprises, you may have observed that some men go broke that way, while

others keep broke by the same process.

Women have no monopoly on curiosity, as you can find out by keeping a secret from a man after he gets a dark hint.

Thirty dollars a month probably doesn't look as large to anyone else in the world as it does to some country school boards.

An out-of-town man owes Count McGowan some money. "I'm tired of waiting so I'm going to have the bank send him a 'slight draft,'" said the count this morning.

After reading the magazines some months, one is inclined to wonder what is their hurry to arrive several weeks ahead of time.

If the parsnip didn't have the advantage of reporting for duty at a time when other vegetables are scarce it would probably become extinct.

When a man with plenty of curly hair says he wishes his hair was straight, that is his way of trying not to be proud of his crown of glory.

Daughter's education is frequently acquired in a manner which doesn't give her much of a show to accumulate a little common sense along with it.

Belonging to the army has its disadvantages, but there is always some amusement for the soldier; the militia always attracts more or less attention.

Adam was the first bum sport, but there have been a good many men like him since, given to blaming their trouble on the women after they were found out.

Every man knows that the millinery opening and housecleaning come in the spring, although many are too busy to keep tab on the violet and the bluebird.

"First Lessons in English," as taught in the schools, are not profane, as one might infer from a Mexican track laborer's early efforts to conquer our language.

Burned Doctor Was from Ewing. Ewing, Neb., March 29.—Special to The News: Dr. D. E. Morris, a prominent physician of Aurora, Mo., who with his four children were burned to death in their dwelling early Monday morning on account of which appeared in The News telegraphic columns yesterday, was the second son of D. T. Morris of Ewing.

The sad news reached here in a telegram to Mr. Morris. It appears that the family woke up only to find that the flames had cut off all avenues of escape. A mattress was quickly thrown to the ground by the husband and the mother and daughter lowered in safety. Succeeding in this the doctor frantically rushed to an adjoining room to rescue his other four children when the floor gave way and all went down in the seething hell of flame. Mr. Morris has the genuine sympathy of the entire community in his sad extremity. He left on this morning's early train for the home of his lamented son.

Think Boys Killed Cohn. Omaha, March 29.—Three boys, all giving their age as 17 years, were arrested last night charged with petit larceny and evidence unearthed later makes the police believe they are the murderers of Herman B. Cohn, who was killed near his home last Saturday night, and also the perpetrators of a number of hold-ups in the northern part of the city during the last few weeks.

The boys are Lemuel Tiggs, alias I. Andrews; Carl Deland and Henry Steingard; and they all came from St. Louis, Mo., where according to a letter from Tiggs to Deland, written in January, they belonged to a gang of thieves and murderers.

Considerable plunder which they admit was stolen was found in their room at 317 1/2 North Fifteenth street. They give conflicting accounts of their actions on Saturday night and in a general way they answer the description of the Corn murderers. The police are subjecting them to a rigid examination.

The Commission Plan is Beaten. Lincoln, March 29.—Efforts to reconsider and rescind the action of the house in passing the \$100,000 appropriation for a state medical school at Omaha failed after the house had spent half the forenoon in considering it. The representatives took the attitude that it was too late to fight it over again.

The senate passed H. R. 86, appropriating \$50,000 for a wing for the Kearney normal school. The bill is now ready for the governor.

In committee of the whole the senate indefinitely postponed Skiles' H. R. 935, providing a commission form of government for cities of 5,000 or over.

Quackenbush's Pet Bill Killed. In the house H. R. 462, by Quackenbush, providing for