

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

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

Vegetarianism is just now having a great vogue 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. Pritchett 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 is 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 proper 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 pitied, always despised. 'No' leads in respectability, in solvency, in the esteem 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 divorcee. And like other enterprisers 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 Hillkoff, 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 dukes 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 Hillkoff 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 his fellow men, 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 dwelt upon, but there is one thing which works strongly against the reforesting 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 be 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, baptizing, 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 curling 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.

In some cases honestly, but in many others by the grossest frauds, and in all for a pittance, this property passed into the hands of capitalists who have destroyed it as rapidly as possible for the satisfaction of present greed. You may find them among the millionaires of our big cities, in purchased seats in the United States senate, and their sons among the most offensive high rollers of the new generation. Their wealth was accumulated at the cost of every farmer, of every working man. Now our forests are nearly gone. Is this outrage to continue?

**FEDERAL EXPENDITURES.**  
The single criticism which the country will pass upon the new administration is that, while it shows appreciation of the financial condition of the treasury and of the need of raising an adequate revenue, it has not considered apparently the necessity for any retrenchment of expenditure. As this will have to be considered, and that before very long, the sooner the administration sets about it the better. It should do this in anticipation of public criticism and pressure, and not under compulsion.

Let any one turn to the total of national appropriations twenty years ago and he will understand what is meant. It would be foolish to assume that expenses can always be kept at the same level. The country grows, and expenses must grow with it. It would be unfair to ignore the cost of enforcing new policies which the country has approved and to which President Taft alluded in his inaugural. These regulative and preventive policies require the expenditure of money, and the people will contribute it willingly. But all these things combined do not account for the actual doubling of expenses within comparatively few years. They do not excuse the steady rise, session after session, of the appropriated total. To speak of them in this connection may not be insincere, but it is disingenuous.

The great increase in the nation's expense account is in items which can perfectly well be scaled down. We could cut a quarter of a billion and be none the worse off. Our total expenses in connection with the army should shock all Americans. We do not need as much money for the army. Our navy has grown beyond all reason, unless we mean to embark on a career of world conquest, and millions upon millions are spent in the navy yards for political work purely. Our pension system is wide open. And in every department and every appropriation bill swarm the scavenger flies, looking for sustenance and generally finding it. A change has to come. Either we will retrench or we will keep on increasing outgo until taxes become oppressive and the people rebel. Would it not be good policy to anticipate that by judicious economy now?

**THE STURGEON PLATFORM.**  
J. D. Sturgeon has served but one term as mayor of Norfolk. His record and the attitude which he takes upon public questions of uppermost interest to Norfolk at this time, bespeak for him a second term.

During the past year Mr. Sturgeon as mayor has conducted the affairs of his office liberally and progressively. He is not a radical or an extremist in any direction. Contrary to certain statements which have been circulated during the past few days, J. D. Sturgeon is not in favor of making Norfolk a "dry" town. He is distinctly against any movement to introduce prohibition into this city.

As against prohibition, Sturgeon stands in favor of reasonable regulation of the saloons of Norfolk. Saloonkeepers share this belief that the saloons should be regulated according to the demands of good order and common decency. Such regulation has been exercised during Sturgeon's administration during the past year, and as a result it has been a year of unusual good order and of little drunkenness or crime, great or small.

Mayor Sturgeon's idea of regulating the saloons is not necessarily expressed in the ordinance passed a year ago at the instance of the saloon men as a compromise measure. Some other plan, embracing a liberal regulation and insuring law and order in the community, would probably prove equally acceptable to him.

Mr. Sturgeon was elected mayor a year ago as an advocate of paving Norfolk avenue at the earliest possible moment. He found legal obstacles which were temporarily insurmountable and immediately set about it to clear the way so that paving would be possible. Just this week the last legal barrier to paving was cleared away when outside districts were annexed to Norfolk city, giving Norfolk more than 5,000 population and thus, under the law, making it possible for people of the city to vote bonds for paving the street intersections.

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 city 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 another.

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 ma'ams 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.

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

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

The Boyd County Register has again changed hands, Archie Tingle being the editor for the time being.

The establishment of a second rural route out of Bonesteel, running north, is said to be contemplated.

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 townsite, known as Jordan, had been changed to Witten, in honor of Judge Witten, who has 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 walking on the water.

Stanton Register: Charles Woods shot an American eagle Monday and brought it to town. It was a big one, 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 Leucke.

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 muddy to dynamite a bank for a billion or so. If the cracksmen who operated at Hadar 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 Hadar 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 sand-bagged 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 Pfeil, 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 sinning, 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 her 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 him because he has not amounted to more, at the same time telling of the great things they intend to do.

This is an opinion: That opinions are a good deal like a shiftless man, don't amount to much, and have a way of "butting in" where they are not wanted.

Every time a married daughter goes to see her mother, she carries some present back with her; either a little jam, or a pot of apple butter, or a loaf

of bread.

You can add materially to the discomfort of others by scolding and storming around, but it is difficult to see wherein you are benefitted. In fact, scolding is apt to make you more uncomfortable than others; people have been scolded so much they don't mind it as much as they used to.

A woman was sitting around home reading. Suddenly the woman made a violent exclamation. Those sitting around with her thought she had run across an announcement that a step-mother had murdered five or six step-children, at least. But the woman had encountered an advertisement of stockings at \$25 a pair.

If you know a "joke" on a man, why bother him about it? He will get even. Today we heard a certain man "joked" about a matter he was touchy about. Later, we heard him rip it to all the men who had "joked" him, and tell stories on them they thought other people didn't know; stories they didn't want told.

The papers are lately paying a good deal of attention to the foolish women who buy bust developers, beauty aids, etc. Don't stop with the women; nearly every short man sends away money occasionally for a powder that will make him taller. And there never was a bald man, probably, who did not pay out hard-earned money for a ridiculous medicine to make his hair grow.

**TAFT RECOGNIZES PARTY.**

**Will Not Dump Southern Republicans for White Democrats.**

Washington, March 27.—People who haunt the executive offices at the White House and particularly some of the newer senators and representatives, are slowly but surely finding that President Taft can smile and smile and be a villain still from the standpoint of the professional politician.

Mr. Taft is not as explosive as Mr. Roosevelt. He does not bubble over with either enthusiasm or resentment. There is a judge in the White House and not a colonel. He listens to all sides in friendly, but impassive fashion, and the newer senators, including several from the southern states, have mistaken this attitude, which is purely one of judicial poise, for one of hearty acquiescence.

Several people have gone up to talk to President Taft about tariff and came away convinced he is a standpater and that he will sign any bill which congress chooses to pass. Others, of the more radical element, believe he is on the point of instigating a political revolution because he is so completely in accord with their own views. Southern Democrats have participated in these mistakes and some believe that President Taft is about to dump the entire southern Republican organization and turn over the entire patronage of that section to white Democrats.

So far as can be learned, the policy of the new president will not be essentially different from that of his predecessor. He is a Republican and always has been. If he succeeds in office he undoubtedly expects to appeal to the voters of his own organization for re-election. Prior to re-election comes renomination, and in this the votes of southern Republicans are somewhat more essential than they really ought to be.

Senator Smith of South Carolina and some other southern statesmen conceive the idea that the president is about to abandon southern Republican organizations everywhere merely because he did not care to insist on the confirmation of Dr. Crum. This was a great mistake. Wherever in any section of the south there is a decent Republican who is fairly well fitted for any office he will be given the place in preference to a Democrat, as a matter of course.

And in picking out these men the Republican organization in every state will be recognized, not exclusively, but in such a way as to make it assured of the sympathy of the president as head of the party. In this policy Postmaster General Hitchcock, who only recently retired from the chairmanship of the Republican national committee, will co-operate.

Instead of attempting to destroy the Republican organization in the south, the purpose of the administration undoubtedly will be to build it up, and to do this in the best way. That is to say, an effort will be made to select the best Republicans rather than those who were the most active politically.

In every southern state, with one or two exceptions, the Republican organization is a mere skeleton of a political party. This is not the fault of the Republicans, but of peculiar political conditions in the south. The great mass of Republican voters are negroes, who are barred from the polls on one pretext or another. The result is that the Democrats have only a fight among themselves. They wage their battles at the primaries, and hardly find it necessary to go to the polls, so completely are negro Republicans deprived of suffrage.

In distributing offices in the south, according to the best information, the purpose of the president is first of all to secure the best material. Wherever there is a Republican of good antecedents and fairly well fitted for some particular office, he will be appointed without hesitation. Wherever there is no such Republican who would reflect credit on the administration a Democrat will be chosen.

In no case will an important office be given to an unworthy man, whether white or black, merely because he calls himself a Republican and once in four years participates in the ceremony of nominating a Republican candidate for the presidency.