

The Plattsmouth Journal

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Ah, distinctly I remember! It was Tuesday, in November, When our most distinguished member peeled his coat and took the floor;

I recall it now with sorrow; I was fool enough to borrow

"Fifty bones until tomorrow," which I placed on Theodore—

On the sure and certain leader whom we loved as Theodore.

Silent now forevermore!

Somehow General Prosperity is neglecting the hog market.

So far this season only 19 deaths and 450 injured is the record of football. It surely is a killing game.

The standpat appeal for party solidarity in Iowa suggests that "Lafe" Young's name ought to be "Laugh."

In the matter of taking the pruning knife to appropriations President Taft has made some cutting remarks to his subordinates.

Wait is still elected by 92 votes, there being no change made by opening the machines in Omaha. We presume this settles the matter.

Doctor Cook, who admits he does not know whether he reached the pole or not, is the only one who still entertains any element of uncertainty.

Can you notice any downward tendency in the price of meats and other foods? We would like to gaze upon the man who has the courage to say that he has.

It is probably true, as Aviator Drexel declares, that one is as safe 10,000 feet in the air as 100. But in case of a fall the remains might not be so recognizable.

We cannot understand why Cass county, one of the best agricultural counties in the world, should decrease in population? There is something radically wrong somewhere.

"I am not a candidate for the appointment, and will not accept the position of adjutant general if tendered me," says Adjutant General Hartigan. That is the way to talk.

A New York girl has just committed suicide because her fiance turned out to be a waiter instead of a millionaire. The maiden evidently did not realize the possibilities that are in a waiter.

There will no doubt be some democrats hanging around the state house who are after appointments because they voted for Aldrich. Such democrats will be forever "spotted" by the true democrats. Aldrich owes them nothing.

The legislature should appropriate at least \$25,000 for the purpose of advertising Nebraska and its resources. We need a lot more people on the farms in Nebraska and the way to get them is to adopt the plan other states are adopting—advertising.

The newly elected republican governor of Nebraska has commenced firing democratic officeholders already, and making new appointments. Notwithstanding he owes his election to democratic votes, we hope he will fire them right and left until not even one democrat is left to tell the tale.

We believe in home rule for every incorporated city. The people who pay the taxes to run the city government know better what they want than those who live on the outside.

And is it right that people living miles away from the city should have a voice in running the affairs of such city? Not on your life.

Ex-Congressman Hepburn of Iowa opposes any further tariff revision. This is one reason he is ex-Congressman Hepburn.

The early Christmas purchasers are the ones to reap the benefits. And the early advertiser is the one that sells the goods.

There will be 120 brand new representatives in the next congress, and some of the old members will wear their brands less conspicuously.

Dr. F. A. Cook admits that perhaps he did not reach the North Pole. He may ultimately become skeptical about his Mt. McKinley achievement.

Man can have an elastic temperament and not surrender a principle or a virtue. It is simply by recognizing that other folks have a right to an opinion.

Quackenbush is not the man the anti-optionists want for speaker, but he is just the man that Poulson and his gang want, and they will move heaven and earth to get him.

Misers may see some joy in holding to their possessions but their happiness will cease when they realize they can't carry their wealth across the dark river into eternity.

The democrats will be responsible for all legislation this winter, and there are many other measures to look after besides the county option question. That is a matter the taxpayers are not interested in.

Many congressmen will be unable to see why President Taft should be urging economy in public expenditures at this time, just as they have been boasting what a marvelous revenue-producer the Payne-Aldrich tariff law is.

Every mechanic in the city of Plattsmouth is busy, and as long as the weather remains as at present they will be busy until the extreme cold weather arrives. There are not many cities the size of Plattsmouth that can boast of such a prosperous outlook.

Standpatters whose hearts were broken on November 8 will be glad to learn that the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research has found a method of removing the heart, patching it and then restoring it without harmful results.

There will be a larger number of farmers in the next state legislature than of any other class, fifty-five of the elected members having classified themselves as farmers. There are forty-four lawyers and twenty bankers in the legislature. For once there is not a doctor in the house, but three in the senate.

According to the statute, in counties of over 20,000, the sheriff is entitled to a salary of \$1,750 a year.

In counties below 20,000, the salary is \$1,500. The county attorney, too, must suffer on account of race suicide or whatever is the reason for the loss in population, and his salary is cut from \$1,000 to \$800. Accordingly, the sheriff of Cass county will hereafter get only \$1,500 a year and the county attorney \$800. The latter official is the poorest paid official in the county already, for the amount of work he does.

As soon as a democratic house was

chosen the trusts made haste to reduce prices. With the return of democrats to power, living expenses come down. But an organ of the G. O. P. made haste to say, "In many cities meat prices are tumbling, but the democratic victory had no hand in the fall."

Buy some Red Cross Christmas Seals and help that grand organization's noble fight against tuberculosis. But in using them, bear in mind that the postoffice department has ruled that these stickers must be placed on the backs of letters and packages and not on the front. Also don't forget that the Red Cross Seals are not good for postage and must be used only as seals.

It is truly pathetic to observe the concern shown by the republican press for the way the democrats are going to manage the ship of state. The tariff barons are likewise doing considerable thinking. "Remove the tariff from politics," they exclaim, which is quite an absurdity. The tariff is politics. It always has been and always will be. The trouble has been that it has been too long managed by unwise, unpatriotic and dishonest politicians.

The British parliament has just been dissolved. Within two months its successor will have been inaugurated and started on the legislative job. This, like English justice, is prompt and effective. Here the process of installing a congress takes nearly a year and a half, and a criminal may by the employment of proper legal talent drag his case along almost indefinitely. In these respects we are still considerably behind the times.

The holiday trade in Plattsmouth this year should be good. The farmers in this vicinity have raised fairly good crops and the opening of the holiday season finds them in the enjoyment of good health and prosperity, at least as much so as in any other community in Nebraska. Our merchants are receiving scads of holiday goods, both useful and ornamental, and are preparing for a big rush on the last few days before Christmas. Their lines will be complete in every way, and their prices as reasonable as at Omaha or anywhere else. No one interested in the up-building of Plattsmouth should go away from home to buy such articles as can be obtained here. Look around and see if you can't get just what you want in Plattsmouth before going to Omaha.

THE BOY'S VERSION OF TOWN.

The boy who has to milk cows, clean out the stables, do chores in stormy weather, and especially if he does not have the right kind of home, is very apt to have visions of the town which are the veriest of "pipe dreams." He thinks of the town as a place where there are no cows to milk, no stables to clean out, no pigs to slop; a place where his work is until eight, or perhaps nine o'clock in the morning. He thinks of it as a place where there is life and motion, boys and girls galore, dances in the evening, and electric lights; a place where there is money to be made easily, and plenty of it; a place where he can do as he pleases after working hours, can see life, and broaden his vision. In short, he thinks that life would be worth living in the town and that it is hardly worth living in the country. This is what the boy sees, or thinks he sees in town life. He is wiser after he has spent a few years in the city.

The town boy has his visions of the country, that are quite as rosy as the country boy's visions of the town. He thinks of green fields, and the song of birds, of fine feeding, of stock, of the swimming hole, and hunting and fishing. To the city boy, raised in a poor house, with poor accommodations, and poorly ventilated, with the father toiling day after day to provide the necessities of life, it seems that if he were only a farmer's son life would be one glad song. He, like the country boy, will be wiser when he gets to know the facts.

The country boy, when he goes to town and looks for a job is met with a curt refusal by nine men out of ten to whom he applies. They all want to know what he can do. If he gets a position in a store, he must work for small wages, barely enough to furnish him a cheap room and cheap board. He is not often invited to the homes of people in the city, can not visit with his neighbors and with well-to-do people, as he did in the country. He will probably have to sweep out and do the dirtiest work. He must be there on time, and the first one in the morning. There is no time to sit on the fence and gossip with a neighbor boy while the horses are resting, or to stop and chat with highway. He must work, work, another boy whom he meets on the tinuously. When night comes, he can not sit down by the fire and crack jokes with mother and sisters. Town doors do not swing open as easily nor on as noiseless hinges as those of the country.

Possibly he gets a position in a bank or an office. He is told there is always room at the top; but finds that the top is hard to reach. There are so many other fellows ahead of him, and the fellow whose "dad" has money gets the position. He finds that the work is frequently doing the same thing over and over day after day until it becomes mechanical. He finds that the lot of the boy, whether in city or country, is to work, work hard and work continuously. Perhaps he gets a position with a street car company as motorman or conductor. This appeals to him at first, looks like an easy job; but he learns wisdom and finds that there is nothing quite so easy as it looks; finds, in fact, that any kind of work continued right along day after day becomes irksome unless it furnishes brain employment as well as hand employment.

In almost any town work he finds that there is a limit beyond which he can not go. If he is in the street car service, he finds that the best he can do, even after many years of steady work, is to make a bare living for himself and family.

When the country boy gets to town he finds that saving is not half as easy as it was in the country. There are too many temptations to spend money. With no companionship in the home, he is likely to get in doubtful company, to go to the dance hall or loaf on the streets. The saloon door is open and offers companionship. So he goes on working from month to month, spends his money, gets nothing ahead, finds promotion slow, and often impossible.

The town boy, when he gets out in the country, finds that it is not all the song of birds and blooming of the flowers and golden sunshine and fishing and hunting. He thought that anybody could farm, and finds that he is mistaken, that efficient farm labor is skilled labor, and that skill in any department of life comes slowly and with years.

The town boy who goes on the farm, however, has this advantage: Every kind of farm labor, to be efficient, requires the exercising of the mind; more than that, it invites this exercise. He finds that it is possible, if he goes at it in the right way, to take the drudgery out of farm life. He finds that there is a variety in it not to be found in any occupation in the city, or at least in very few. In the shop until he has made very considerable advancement, he must do one thing, exercise one set of muscles or one particular portion of his brain until the doing becomes automatic, and the work almost does itself. The boy on the farm has a wonderful diversity of occupation, in any one of which he can find occasion for mental activity.

Now, it is true that some country boys, when they go to town, make wonderful progress; not at first, but at the last. With the stock of health and habits of economy, and especially if they have the right sort of moral training, they have the advantage even over the boy brought up in the town. They win the confidence of their employers, come to be known as men to be trusted; but this is the result of years of training and hard work as well.

The country boy must not for a moment be deluded with the idea that anyone can succeed in town without the hardest kind of hard work. The town boy, must make up his mind that there is no progress and no skill that does not come through hard labor. The boy, whether in town or country, who has good blood in him, who has formed right habits, is not afraid to work, is always looking for a bigger job, eats up work like a hungry animal eats up feed—that boy will succeed. The boy who watches the sun, if in the country; or the clock, if in town; who wants to get along with the minimum of work and the maximum of pleasure; that boy will fail, and it makes little difference whether he is in the town or the country. He will be more likely to make a failure in town, however, and a worse one than in the country.

AS TO MR. HITCHCOCK.

The Chicago Tribune, in some correspondence from Nebraska, and several Nebraska newspapers have been saying some very foolish things about the leadership of the democratic party in this state. They have been proclaiming that Congressman Hitchcock proposes to seize upon this leadership with violent hands, or that he has in fact already done so. They have declared that a part of the plan involved a conspiracy to turn the Nebraska democracy over to the reactionary element.

As far as leadership of the democratic party is concerned it can hardly be regarded as a piece of property that may be seized by any public man. Any man who "seizes" leadership is quite likely to discover that he is a leader without followers. Congressman Hitchcock will have influence in the democratic party only as any other man will have it—to the extent that his views meet with democratic approval. He could not seize leadership if he would. Moreover, from a somewhat intimate acquaintance with Mr. Hitchcock, the World-Herald feels safe in predicting that he will be content himself with the conduct of his newspaper business and the duties of his office, as he has in the past. That has been his record as congressman, and it is likely to be his record as senator. There is ample room for leadership and there are a number of men entitled to a share in leadership. It is no more a subject of monopoly than it is of seizure.

Concerning the report that Mr. Hitchcock is about to become a reactionary it might be permitted to suggest that it is hardly reasonable to think that a man who was progressive when progressiveness was unpopular and when genuine progressives were derided, should suddenly abandon his convictions when at last they have become popular and when those professing them are acknowledged to be safe, sane and respectable.

Mr. Hitchcock has been fighting for progressive policies, through this newspaper and in public life, for a good many years—some of them years of blood and iron. We trust it is unnecessary to say that he can be depended upon to continue the fight to the end of the chapter.—World-Herald.

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the Corporation Tax Law, a complete compilation of all the corporations in the country has been made by the government, and it is found that they number 262,490, and have an aggregate capital of \$83,505,579,448, including over 31 billions in bonds and other indebtedness, and more than 52 billions in stock.

The latest official estimate of the total wealth of the county was made in 1904, and it amounted to 107 billion dollars. The census figures for 1910 probably will be about 130 billions. Accepting that sum as approximately correct, it would appear that the total capitalization of corporations in the United States amounts to nearly two-thirds the aggregate wealth of the country.

Owing to the notorious tendency to over-capitalize many kinds of corporations, it is probable that they own some billions less than two-thirds of the aggregate wealth of the country. But even supposing that half of the total property in the United States is owned by corporations, the proportion is enormous, and emphasizes strongly the tremendous importance of the corporation problems, with which the country has to deal.

A corporation is an organization in which the property of many persons is placed in the hands of a few persons for management and control. The managers are trustees for the stock and bondholders, and they also hold a semi-public relationship to all the persons who buy the products or the services supplied by the corporation. Therefore, a double obligation rests on the government to see that managers of corporations deal fairly alike with their security holders, and with the public.

The country is now engaged in an earnest effort to solve the problems of this dual relationship. The interests involved on both sides are so tremendous, that it is absurd to assume the possibility of anything except the most exacting and comprehensive regulation and supervision by the government, to secure justice to all.—Kansas City Star.

Park Chriswiser was in the city over night, and came up from his home, near Nehawka, to have some sale bills printed at the Journal office. We regret to learn that Park will remove from Cass county and locate at Dunbar, where he will have charge of the meat market there. The Journal wishes Park success.

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