

The Plattsmouth - Journal

Published Semi-Weekly at Plattsmouth, Nebraska

R. A. BATES, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, as second-class matter.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

In the larger cities the people are earnestly crying for cheaper bread.

Did you get a valentine? What's the use of asking, for of course you did.

Another holiday will soon be here—Washington's birthday—one week from today.

Many democrats, as well as many republicans, do not take enthusiastically to steam rollers.

John C. Wharton, the new postmaster at Omaha, will take possession of the office this week.

If Old Sol keeps up his work a few days he will do wonders in the way of cleaning the sidewalks himself.

A corner lot in the Everglades of Florida would at least have the advantage that you would not have to water your lawn.

It is an old saying that politics "makes stronger bed-fellows." If ever true, it is certainly true in Nebraska at the present time.

When you find a man who says he is a republican, "without prefix or suffix," it is always safe to ask him what office he is a candidate for.

It is proposed to have bachelors labeled so as to protect girls from married flirts. But can they make the married men willing to flirt with their own wives?

The Mexicans take the same satisfaction in gun-play just outside Uncle Sam's garden wall that the small boy finds in playing ball under the parlor windows.

Although Father Taft and Father Bryan are both spanking congress, the youngster still fails to brush his hair, and refuses to practice on the piano.

Why should Secretary Knox make a formal tour of the South American republics at this time? No delegates to the Chicago convention can be picked up down there.

Most people do not attain fame until somewhat advanced in years, but in the public mind George Washington reached the climax of his fame when he wielded the little hatchet.

Butter and egg men are indicted for high prices in New York. Meanwhile the real trouble is the growing feeling of the cows and hens that they belong to the leisure class.

Although there will be a balance of \$125,502,209 in the treasury by the time congress gets through, Uncle Sam will have to borrow money to clean up his bill board.

The immortal John O. Yeiser of Omaha has called a little convention of his own, which is to meet in the metropolis on February 22. John evidently is going to have everything his own way or he will have a little band wagon all to himself.

"Equal rights to all—special privileges to none." Ah, but isn't that a grand sentence, if we could all see alike its full meaning? Most of us view it in the right spirit, while others don't and won't.

The department of justice appears to be doing everything possible to erase bomb throwing from the list of popular outdoor sports.

Secretary Nagel says big business should be encouraged. As some of our churches maintain "cheerful letter exchanges," why not send a few to our trust presidents along with the other shut-ins?

With the opening of spring the Nebraska City merchants expect to again inaugurate their bargain day sales. We can't see any reason why Plattsmouth merchants don't try this manner of securing new business.

Candidates are coming thick and plenty. William G. Stamm of Lincoln is out for railway commissioner on the democratic ticket. The democrats now need a good man for state auditor, one that can command the respect of all democrats.

There is no law that guarantees one man a privilege that is not guaranteed to others, notwithstanding some people seem to think so. In the race of life and in politics, also, one man is as free as another, as long as he conducts himself within the bounds of the laws of the land and common decency.

When will Governor Aldrich get settled as to his choice for president? First he was for La Follette, then for Taft, and then for Roosevelt. Now who will he support if Roosevelt is not a candidate? Hard to tell; he having switched so often. But, then, it doesn't matter very much, really, who he is for.

T. W. Smith of York, former warden of the penitentiary under Governor Shallenberger's administration, has announced himself as a candidate for delegate-at-large to the democratic national convention. This makes an even half-dozen candidates for delegate-at-large, and only two to elect.

Governor Folk has shown good judgment in withdrawing from the presidential race in Missouri. And while we admire Champ Clark very much, and can give him our support in his aspirations, we do not believe that Governor Folk has been treated just exactly right by the democratic leaders of the state.

It pays most any man to be patriotic at a salary of \$7,500 per year and 20 cents a mile to and from Washington. Most of us could afford to be patriotic for one-fourth of that, and less. The office-holders are not the only ones that are patriotic, even if they do get good money for being so.

Hon. E. W. Major, present attorney general of Missouri, will be a candidate for the democratic nomination of that state for governor. When we knew him best he was a state senator, and one of the brightest young men in the state. He is now one of the ablest men in Missouri, and his administration as attorney general has demonstrated to the voters that he will fill the office of governor in the same manner that he served as attorney general. May success attend our old friend is our prayer.

"Chickens come home to roost"—only. And eggs still 35 cents a dozen.

Taft little realized when the good Justice Harlan died what an exceedingly difficult vacancy was created.

France and Italy are snarling, but they won't fight. Not because war is wrong, but because war is expensive.

President Taft refers to the progressives as "political neurities who have lost their sense of proportion."

Senator La Follette says he has no intention of withdrawing from the presidential race, but will soon be able to proceed with his campaign to the end. So be it.

A British submarine has gone to the bottom. These new fangled fighting machines usually wait until a battle before they begin to play their contrary tricks.

The person who brings you a choice piece of gossip will take one away if there is half a chance. Sit pretty tight when the gossip peddler is around.

After much work on grape vines, fruit trees, etc., the householder will soon be relieved by the small boy from the bother of harvesting the product.

Complaint is made that the senators are taking massage baths at public expense. But it is some satisfaction to know that they do take baths.

Nevertheless, Woodrow Wilson has been comparatively fortunate in escaping brickbats so far. The only things thrown at him have been an assortment of boom-crangs.

A \$30,000 dinner was given to the Russian ambassador and wife, and if this scale of living is to prevail in Washington the government clerks must work more than seven hours a day.

Evidently Chauncey Depew did not mean Aldrich of Nebraska in speaking of a vice presidential candidate. He certainly had the wrong pig by the ear. He must have meant Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island.

Uncle Sam is said to be a poor debtor when it comes to collecting claims against him. The old gentleman means well, but his guardians demand their compensation before they let him pay his debts.

The republican congressmen from Nebraska are making all manner of sport over the mention of Governor Aldrich as a probable candidate for vice president. Well, it is quite laughable, to say the least.

Arizona now takes its place as the forty-eighth state admitted into the Union, and a former Missourian has been inaugurated governor. It is hard work to keep a Missourian down, no matter where he goes.

A cargo of plug hats, paper collars, dolls, toys and drums has been shipped from New York to West Africa. The first named two articles are supposed to constitute a complete and correct costume for a high noon wedding.

The harmony gag put forth by a few of the Lincoln politicians the other night did not stop Senator Beveridge from giving some direct blows to standpatters, and it is said he made some of them squirm like angle worms.

It will be a great honor to the democrats of Nebraska to be represented in the Baltimore conven-

tion by Senator Hitchcock. He has always made good, no matter where you place him. That's the reason we delight in supporting him.

When the eight governors got to Oyster Bay to plead with Roosevelt to declare his position, they found him so occupied in discussing the habits of the woodchuck with a farmer's boy from North Jay, Maine, that he could not see them.

Wise politicians, who have clean records, should hasten to get all the publicity they can, if they are candidates, before April 19—the date of the primary election. Those whose records are somewhat smirch will advertise themselves as little as possible.

The postmasters and federal office-holders in general, are lining up all over the country for Taft. And maybe you don't think that is over half the battle won in the race for a renomination. Well, it just is, and Billy Taft knows it better than anyone else.

Is Governor Aldrich selfish? He advised the La Follette supporters not to support Congressman Norris for United States senator, but he did not object to an endorsement of his administration. Perhaps they ought to endorse him for senator. Maybe that would suit him better.

Congressman Lobeck has introduced a bill in congress for the permission of the government to construct a wagon bridge across the Missouri at Bellevue. Why not at Plattsmouth? The Journal advised our Commercial club to get busy several months ago in this matter, but for some cause or other they did not take to the idea. Plattsmouth is the proper place for such a bridge and it might be well for the Commercial club to at least look into the matter.

"Why Mr. Taft Can't Win," is a heading in a few of the metropolitan journals. These papers know no more about it than we do. It simply means that these papers don't want him to win, that's all. The same with papers who do not want Governor Harmon to win. No one can tell anything about it until the campaign is over. We believe Woodrow Wilson or Champ Clark can win, but that is simply our opinion, and no more.

In the nomination of Hon. John H. Morehead for governor the democrats will have a man who will command the united support of the democracy of Nebraska. And, then, he is a gentleman possessing all the essentials to make a governor of whom the entire people of the state could point with pride. Is it not better to nominate a man who can accomplish the desired result (victory) than to nominate one who cannot command the support of his entire party? The answer would naturally be—yes!

R. B. Howell, opponent of Vic Rosewater for republican national committeeman, has just returned from Washington to his home in Omaha, and in speaking of Senator Hitchcock, says: "In Washington I learned that Senator Hitchcock has already become one of the most influential members of the senate, and should the democratic party, by any fluke, elect the president next fall, Nebraska will have great influence in the senate. I was very much impressed with the position and strength of Judge Norris in the house. Both republicans and democrats speak of him in the highest terms."

Ex-United States Senator W. V. Allen, in a communication to the Lincoln Daily Star, telling why he is for Governor Harmon of Ohio for president, gives some very excellent reasons. Among things he

says in said article are the following: "I have earnestly and conscientiously supported Mr. Bryan in three presidential elections, and I would be pleased to support him again if he would permit himself to become a candidate. If, however, he is not a candidate for the nomination, I know of no reason why I should not exercise the right of a mature American citizen who has devoted a great portion of his life to the study of public questions, to vote for such a man as I believe, under all circumstances, is best qualified for the position and most likely to be elected if nominated. I have no sympathy with those who charge Governor Harmon with being a reactionary or in favor of unlawful combinations and trusts, as there is no evidence to support these charges and my personal knowledge of the man leads me to repudiate them as unfounded." Senator Allen is simply assuming the same prerogative that is guaranteed to all voters, and the same right which many democrats assumed two years ago when they voted for Aldrich for governor.

Certain earnest souls have been greatly distressed over the question of how the republican national convention could praise the Taft administration in its platform and then nominate someone else. That's easy, if you only knew the trick it is done by,

The Harmon forces in Nebraska will meet in Fremont next Monday to effect an organization. Invitations have been sent out generally all over the state, and it is expected that a large number of democrats favorable to the Ohio man will be on hand to take part in the meeting.

The democrats, as they tread the pathway, should not forget the valiant services that Hon. Willis E. Reed of Madison has rendered the party. Mr. Reed is a very able man, and if elected to the United States senate would do honor to the state of Nebraska. He deserves some recognition at the hands of the democratic party, and the Journal hopes he will not be long in receiving that which he is justly entitled to.

What about that baseball club? Are we to have one in Plattsmouth the coming season, or are we to remain off the baseball map? Now is the time for us to get a move on us in that direction. Who'll take the lead? We certainly can find someone who will jump up and do. We can get into the Mink league if we will organize right now, and once in that league we are sure of some excellent ball playing in Plattsmouth during the season.

When Benedict Arnold betrayed the American cause General Washington turned to some of his army associates and said: "Whom can the people trust now?" In these days of misplaced confidence, betrayal, treachery, double-dealing and intrigue, whom can we trust with the confident air that breathes the very essence of truth and sincerity? The one priceless jewel in the basket of confidence springs from friendship that is pure as refined gold.

PENSION BILL DEFEATED.

What is known as the "Dollara-Day" pension bill, which recently passed the lower branch of congress, was defeated by the senate committee. Another bill is to be presented in the senate, but its provisions are such as to be of no value to the men who most need it. The limit is placed at \$30 per month, but to get it a soldier must have served three or more years and be 75 years old. Thousands of needy veterans do not reach the 75-year limit. Only here and there such a pension will do any good. We had hoped to

see the house bill become a law. It would have added comfort to thousands of needy veterans in their rapidly declining days.

There are many ways in which the democratic party in Nebraska could become united, and victory perch upon its banner. But it can never be done by the "Pull Dick, Pull Devil" plan adopted by some men in both factions of the party. It looks like labor wasted to even make an effort for success at the polls with the party in its present demoralized condition. Maybe after the primary election the leaders will become restored to their sound, sober judgment, as of old, and see the error of their folly and all get together once more in another desperate effort for victory. But, then, we are in no worse shape than the republicans. But that is not much consolation for democrats, at the very time we should be united and harmonious.

Notice to Stallion Owners.

The 1911 Stallion Registration Law requires all males, pure bred, cross-bred, grade or jack, to be examined by a state inspector. An inspector will be at the hotel in Plattsmouth at 8 a. m. on February 21, and at the hotel in La Platte at 7:02 a. m. on February 20; at the hotel in Fort Crook at 10 a. m. on February 20; at Bellevue at 1:30 p. m. February 20; Mynard at 1:32 p. m. February 17, and Murray at 8 a. m. February 17, for the purpose of inspecting all stallions and jacks that have not been inspected in the vicinity of the respective towns named. Horses should be brought to the nearest point mentioned above. The inspection will cost \$5.00 for each animal, and will begin at time set each day. Copies of the law may be had from W. R. Mellor, Secretary Nebraska Stallion Registration Board, Lincoln, Neb.

Archembyus V. Benson.

C. C. Wescott, esq., is in receipt of a letter from Edward R. Harvey, attorney, of Washington, D. C., stating that the writer is very anxious to locate some of the family of Archembyus V. Benson, an ex-Union soldier of Company H, Second Nebraska cavalry, who lived at Plattsmouth and enlisted from her in December, 1862. The writer believes the soldier is dead, as he was 44 or 45 years of age at the time of the war. Possibly some of his family are still living in this neighborhood. Anyone having any information concerning the soldier or his relatives, or their whereabouts, will confer a favor by leaving same with C. E. Wescott's Sons, at their store.

Ira Bates, 8 Miles South of Plattsmouth (the Old Martin Farm)

has installed a Saw Mill on his place, and is prepared to furnish hard lumber of all kinds, posts and chunk wood.

All orders promptly filled, and also solicited.

DR
Herman Greeder,
Graduate Veterinary Surgeon
(Formerly with U. S. Department Agriculture)
Licensed by Nebraska State Board
Calls Answered Promptly
Phone 378 White, Plattsmouth

Do You want an
AUCTIONEER?
If you do, get one who has
Experience, Ability, Judgement.
Telegraph or write
ROBERT WIKINSON,
Dunbar, Neb.
Dates made at this office or the
Murray State Bank.
Rates Reasonable