

# The Plattsmouth Journal

Published Semi-Weekly at Plattsmouth, Nebr.  
Entered at the Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter.

R. A. BATES, Publisher

Subscription Price: \$1.50 Per Year in Advance

## THE TREE BUTCHER.

At this time of the year the tree butcher appears upon the scene. As a rule he is paid by the day. The more he whacks out of the shade trees the more money he makes, and he is a practical person whose artistic temperament does not interfere with his making a living. He is capable in a physical and moral sense of destroying in 100 minutes the growth of 100 years. In many instances he knows no more about how trees should be trimmed than a pig knows about geometry. The mutilated trees he leaves bleeding in his wake silently attest his vandalism. Persons who have shade trees should pause to think about how slowly limbs and trunks grow, and how quickly they may be destroyed, and how short human life is, and how hard it is to acquire good shade trees, and how much, therefore, unutilized trees are worth in the way of added value when real estate is to be sold. Oftener than not it is better to let the shade trees alone. If for any reason any cutting of branches is advisable it is well to get an expert to do the work. As experts are rare, and proclaimed experts numerous and importunate, it is very well to sit nearby and look on when any cutting is done. By halting the vandal and sparing a branch you may save more than the worth of your time. When the fever for rearrangement strikes you it is all right to swap the furniture about, putting the secretaire where the sofa was during the winter and reversing the order of the grandfather clock and the whatnot, for there is nothing final in such arrangements. But when the trees are mutilated the damage is done, and nothing can be done to repair it.

A man's fool friends are sometimes his worst enemies.

That swatter will come in good play now. Keep it handy.

Do your cleaning up now and a few days later you have more time to swat the fly.

Say, is your cyclone cellar in good condition? If not, get busy with the repairs.

The unemployed may decide to become Mexican refugees and have Uncle Sam feed them.

Villa may be heaping indignities on British subjects to hasten senate action on the canal toll bill.

It is no doubt gratifying that Uncle Sam will not have to bother with that newly discovered tribe of Indians.

There is a persistent rumor in sporting circles that the Balkan war is to be renewed. A nation that gets whipped always wants a prize fighter's chance to come back.

Time passes and reports from Washington indicate that silver threads are changing J. Ham Lewis' pink whiskers to a strawberry roan. Ham is great on the show, if not much in the senate.

Speaking of fat folks, a Boston doctor advises them to foreswear chairs and sit on the floor. But as long as chairs are made large enough and strong enough, no fat man will pay much attention to this helpful hint.

A candidate who says he is glad he was defeated, is what?

When will the troubles in Mexico cease? Ask us something easy.

We do not know who it was, but it was very necessary to the "go" in tango.

It is most humiliating to start out to be a burglar and be charged with disturbing the peace.

Ireland, it seems, must wait a while longer for home rule. But Ireland is used to waiting, and should fight cheerfully till the time arrives.

Nearly fourteen billion telephone calls were made in the United States last year. And just consider how many more there'd have been if the line hadn't been busy.

No change of democratic alignment has occurred since the Baltimore convention except that the background furnished by Clark and Underwood has been re-enforced to a considerable extent.

An apple diet is said to have assisted Professor Wm. H. Taft in reducing his weight, which will come as news to many who indicated by their ballots a belief that the professor was full of prunes.

We are ready to stand by President Wilson, even though he carries us to war with Mexico. The president has been right all along the line, and he will prove so even to the declaration of war with Mexico.

When the people of Nebraska find out whose fault it was that one of the regional banks was not located in Omaha, there will be a general eye-opening time to the fact that all is not honor, even in political leaders.

Some of the towns out in the state, not half as big as Plattsmouth, have raised as much as \$1,500 to support their ball teams, which reminds the Journal to ask: How much is Plattsmouth going to toss up for the support of our brass boys?

M. M. Straub is a candidate for county commissioner on the democratic ticket. Max Straub is one of the best men in Cass county, and he will make a great run, as he is very popular with all who know him. He is just the kind of a man for commissioner.

Reports from Lincoln are to the effect that the attorney general has drafted the form for the equal suffrage amendment to appear on the ballot, and it seems that the only question to be voted on is the elimination of the word "male." This seems to be very misleading. The constitutional provision reads: "Every male person of the age of twenty-one years or upwards belonging to either of the following classes, who shall have resided in the state six months, and in the county, precinct or ward for the term provided by law, shall be an elector: First, citizens of the United States. Second, persons of foreign birth who shall have declared their intention to become citizens conformably to the laws of the United States, on the subject of naturalization, at least thirty days prior to an election."

Paradise, if all the reports be true, will certainly be a beautiful place to anyone who has learned what beauty is. But suppose one has not learned to know and love the flowers, and the sky tints and the hue of the bird's wing, while he is here on earth, how will he be able to know heaven when he passes along to the other world?

## WHEN CATTLE WERE CHEAP.

Talk about cheap beef, but they enjoyed it in England once and that anyone would return to the same condition voluntarily is impossible. The price of a steak today would have purchased a corned ox in 1314 and could you but drop back to the early part of the twelfth century to do your marketing you could have four sleek oxen "sent out to the house" for the same sum. Each advance in price doubtless has been accompanied by vigorous protests against the usage and followed by seemingly endless journeys through the maze of economics which consideration of the relative cost of things ever entails. An early revolt against the high cost of living was in 1314, when, aroused by the prices charged for commodities at Oxford, the king and parliament legislated to establish a maximum scale of prices. Under its term a corned ox brought four shillings, about 96 cents in American money, and eggs were bartered legally at two dozen for a penny. The law, however, did not fully accomplish its intent, as those who could afford to do so merely withheld their products from market and no legislation was devised to compel them to sell. Five years prior a servicable pair of shoes could be bought for four pence, and wheat was considered dear at one shilling a bushel, while in a few of the years just prior it sold as low as one penny for a bushel measure. Much interesting data of the cost of living in olden times is available in an ancient volume, "Chronicon Perciosum; or, An Account of English Money, the Price of Corn and Other Commodities for the Last 600 Years." The book was published in 1707 at London, having been "Printed for Charles Harper, at the Flower-de-luce, over against St. Dunstan's Church in Fleetstreet." The writer recites that in the early part of the twelfth century the king made tributes optional with his subjects to tenantry, the farmer might pay one shilling and the debt would be adjusted. In the same century hens are quoted at six pence a dozen. Money was scarce in 1336 and bears on the England grain market heat the price down to three pence a bushel. Twelve years later pestilence came and horses sold for six or seven shillings, while a good ox could be had for four shillings. Labor as an item of cost is not entered until the fifteenth century. In 1425 it appears that a man plowing twelve days received a wage of one shilling for the whole service. Stonecutters were better paid, and in four days a craftsman earned the more magnificent sum of one shilling four pence. Of this period the author writes: "You may, therefore, very reasonably conclude that about that time a single man might live cleanly and decently, with good management, with five pounds per annum," about \$25. When we refer longingly to "the good old times," we merely air our ignorance.

The Standard Oil company has just sliced a little bigger melon than common. Tehre seems to be no way to head off John D.'s acquisition of the world except to swear off on joy riding.

It is reported that during the year 1913, the United States did not ship a single pound of chilled beef to England. This article of export has been decreasing year by year until now it amounts to almost nothing.

It seems that Paul Tapping of Nebraska City still insists on being somewhat contrary. He and Roos were the lowest in the commissioners' race last week and they tied. Roos has offered several ways of settling the matter, which is as fair for one as the other.

The election in Springfield, Illinois, last week, doesn't prove that the suffragists are all prohibitionists by a long shot. Of the 8,000 women who voted, 1,576 voted "wet" as against 4,300 "dry," and Springfield's 218 saloons will continue open for the next two years.

And now Chicago threatens to send husbands who don't support their wives to a laboratory where they will be treated for "mental disease." Fine, ain't it? Now they ought to have an X-ray examination for the female who runs her husband in debt by the installment plan route.

Efforts to exempt coastwise ships from the payment of Panama canal tolls are based entirely on the fact that they carry the American flag. Herein is a suggestion for the railroads: Why not put an American flag on each locomotive and demand that they be exempt from taxation for patriotic reasons?

Personal liberty is beginning to take on additional significance in the public mind. Men are beginning to see that it is not merely a catchword, but that it is pregnant with meaning. When it is realized that the prohibitionists propose to enforce upon every man and woman in the land a rule of personal conduct, through the medium of an amendment to the federal constitution, it is readily appreciated that the personal liberty of the people is threatened. — National Liberty Herald.

Life at Clarkwood, Texas, is one long dream of bliss. The postmaster of that town was required to give a new bond. He made application for a duplicate, saying: "Just as one man was signing his name to my bond—he had signed the first two initials—another party shot and killed him and the grand jury kept the bond as evidence. I therefore ask you to send me another to fill out, as I want to take hold on April 1." The postmaster general has directed that a new bond be sent the postmaster at once.

Hon. Charles Graff of Cummins county was in the city a few moments yesterday, and paid his respects to the writer, in company with Luke Wiles. Charley and the writer served together in the notable legislature that passed the 8 o'clock closing law, against which we both voted, and which worked such a great hardship upon Governor Shallenberger, unjustly, too. Mr. Graff was here to look over Mr. Wiles' fine herd of Red Polled cattle with a view of purchasing. Charley is in the stock raising business in Cummins county, which demonstrates that he is a stockman as well as a statesman, and we were pleased to converse with him a short time. Charley is an able man, and while looking around for candidates for governor, we would simply ask: "What's the matter with Charley Graff?" There are no flies on him.

There are many people who do not know when to "leave well enough alone." And wait a few years for experience to teach them, after the best part of life has passed.

Paradise, if all the reports be true, will certainly be a beautiful place to anyone who has learned what beauty is. But suppose one has not learned to know and love the flowers, and the sky tints and the hue of the bird's wing, while he is here on earth, how will he be able to know heaven when he passes along to the other world?

## TAPPING UNCLE SAM'S PURSE.

At the session of the Irrigation Conference in Denver the keynote struck was financial aid by the federal government to the farmers, who have settled upon the dry lands under the large irrigation ditches and are having a hard struggle to get started. The idea seems to be that, since Uncle Sam has furnished the money for building the reservoirs and canals, he should go still further and supply the capital necessary to farm the land thus redeemed to arability. It sounds well in the irrigation country, and especially well in the ears of the irrigation farmers. But there are other farmers aplenty, from one end of the country to the other, who also need capital to make their farms pay as they should, and who feel just as much right to tap the capacious and supposedly bottomless pocket of Uncle Sam, and for whom thus far the good uncle has built no irrigation ditches nor any drainage ditches.

The great irrigation projects in the west have been financed and constructed by the federal government on the broad principle that by doing so the country at large is being benefited by the development of agriculture. It is on the same general principle upon which river and harbor improvements are made, upon which the forestry service is maintained, and other activities of a similar nature, by the government. A proper extension of the principle would include the drainage of the overflow lands in Missouri, Arkansas and other states. Strong pressure is being properly brought to bear upon congress to make this extension to overflow lands. Such work lies legitimately within the field of federal activity. But loaning capital to farmers to establish themselves in business—for farming is just as much a business as making shoes or selling dry goods—is quite another matter.

When it comes to borrowing money to equip farms and make them a profitable investment, we imagine the farmer in Maine feels that he has just as much right to a loan as the farmer in Colorado or Arizona. Nor would Nebraska farmer be backward in asserting his equal rights with the California rancher. Unless the government is going into the money lending business on equal terms to all citizens, and this means to merchants and manufacturers as well as to farmers, it would better keep out of it entirely, and it no doubt will. Undeniably the farmers need to be able to borrow money to give their farms proper equipment, at low rates and on long time. Farm credit banks, by which such a loaning system might be established by private capital under government regulation, are likely to be provided for by congress soon. A number of bills for that purpose are in committee hands. That is all that can be hoped for by the men who have taken up lands under federal irrigation projects and now find themselves without sufficient capital to work with. They will have to go to the same sources for money that are open, or are to be opened, to farmers in other sections.

Now and then a man claims he does not believe in advertising. But let a word or two get into the paper that he thinks "reflects" on him or his business, and immediately his vision clears and he sees in it a far-reaching circumstance.—Western Trader.

Despite reports to the contrary, business activity in Nebraska has been greater this year than for the corresponding period last year. And with the favorable outlook for crops in the state, it is a safe prediction that 1914 will far surpass last year when the total is struck at the end of the year.

America's growth in a century has been marvelous. In area the United States increased from 892,135 square miles in 1800 to 3,026,789 in 1913, and in population from 5,308,483 to 97,028,497, exclusive of island territories.

Postmaster General Burleson wants postmasters and their assistants to cut out their numerous conventions and excursions. He says there is too much time lost, and that they must do more work than they have been doing to earn their salaries.

From present indications the stand-patters will have to fall in line and support the state candidates on the bull moose ticket. The moosers are determined to bring 'em to time. And we will watch with considerable interest to see what such bulldozing methods will bring forth.

If the law compelled a member of congress to employ a private secretary by the year and pay him the full amount allowed for clerk hire, the \$1,800 salary would not be criticised. The really effective members of congress owe much of their reputation to the tireless work of their private secretaries.

We feel sorry for Paul Topping. It seems those Nebraska City fellows "have it in" for Paul, as he seems to lose out all around in his political aspirations. He didn't even get to be on the commission, let alone mayor, at the late city election. But, cheer up, Paul, you are young yet, and perhaps there will be a better day some time in the future.

Dr. H. W. Wiley, the well known pure food advocate, is reported as saying that his little son, who is only 23 months' old, "speaks Latin as well as English." It might also be said with approximate correctness that most youngsters at that age speak Hebrew and Greek nearly as well as English. But can young Wiley speak Spanish? He asserts also that this boy has never eaten meat, candy, sugar, ice cream, sweet cookies or any other food of that kind, or drank tea, coffee, chocolate, beer or whisky. To most people this will look like confining the child to a narrow range of nutriment; but it is safe to presume that he is a faithful patron of the dairymen, the Quaker Oats company and the Fillin' Food association.

Word comes from Lower California that that section of Mexico has seceded, and started a little revolution of its own. This cloud on the Mexican horizon may seem no larger than a man's hat, compared with the fierce fighting around Torreon, and Huerta's hold on the main job, but it shows the great trouble with that country. By the time Villa has overthrown Huerta, if he does, the western disturbance probably will have gained enough momentum to keep going indefinitely, and should it fail or succeed, the chance of another one to follow are excellent. It is beginning to appear that bleeding and dying is the favorite outdoor amusement in that republic and it is a poor way to develop the great natural resources about which so much has been said from time to time. The idea that every chance is a fighting chance, has been overworked.

## CANNED EGGS.

The department of agriculture declares that the egg question will be settled by canning the product. There are more logical reasons for canning eggs than can be urged for the preservation of any other vegetable. In the first place canned eggs will be much cheaper than eggs in the shell. They can be put up in the summer when the hens are laying and when fresh eggs are almost a drug in the market. The cans can be shipped in refrigerator cars and can be closely packed, saving over the present waste in cardboard packing and also the loss and breakage. Before the department indorsed the canning of eggs its specialists made an exhaustive study of why eggs go bad. It was found that it was due to bacteria in the eggs and these could be kept down by absolute cleanliness and a lower temperature. Canned eggs have been tested after being kept in storage for years and their quality and flavor was found to be unimpaired. They come to the consumer frozen and when melted they look and smell like fresh broken into a bowl and stirred until the whites and yolk are mixed except that they are a little thicker. An egg canning plant, which the department regards as a standard, looks more like the modern operating room of a hospital than a commercial institution. The eggs on their arrival at the plant are sent to a chilled room and kept for 24 hours at a temperature a few degrees above freezing. Then they are candled and all suspicious ones are discarded. The graded eggs then go to a refrigerator room that is as septic and is as well lighted as it is possible to make it. No dust or flies can get in and the temperature never rises above 65 degrees. It is water tight and steam proof so that it can be washed and steamed throughout. The utensils for breaking the eggs are all metal so they can be sterilized in live steam. Before beginning work the operatives sterilize their hands much as a surgeon does before beginning an operation. The similarly also extends to the donning of clean white caps and gowns. Each egg is broken into a separate cup and inspected before being put into the sterilized cans. Every doubtful egg is discarded, the cup again sterilized and the operatives' hands washed before touching another egg. In order to make certain that each egg gets sufficient attention the egg breakers are not allowed to exceed a definite number of eggs per hour. The canning of eggs is of immense benefit to the farmer because it provides him with a steady market at a time when warm weather makes it imperative that he dispose of his product in a hurry. It is also a market for small eggs, dark shelled eggs and other varieties that do not sell well in the shell.

The man who wants work don't have to go out of town to get what he wants.

Looks somewhat like a skirmish with Mexico, unless there is some backing down done—by Mexico.

From present indications there will be no lack of candidates at the primaries. And it may prove hard work to get the right man for the right place.

The California legislature fixed the price of jute bags made by the convict labor during the current year. But the makers of jute bags undersell the penitentiary, and the latter institution has a big stock on hand. The next legislature may forbid by statute any private concern selling jute bags at less than the prison prices. California has much faith in the efficiency of the statutes.

There are no flies on him.

There are no flies on him.

There are no flies on him.

There are no flies on him.

There are no flies on him.

There are no flies on him.

There are no flies on him.