

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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## THE NEBRASKA PRESS.

Attention is called to the growing excellence of Nebraska daily papers published outside Omaha and Lincoln by the absorption of the Hastings Daily Republican by the Daily Tribune. The Tribune has been making noticeable progress in recent years. Adam Breede, its publisher, is a real newspaper man, he is so fortunate as to have a newspaper location right in the heart of the best newspaper territory in the state outside the larger cities, and he is giving that territory a paper that measures up to the best standards. It is a daily paper creditable not only to Hastings but to the state, and, though one of the best of its class it is not alone in its class.

In Nebraska City, Plattsmouth, Beatrice, Fremont, Columbus, Grand Island, Kearney, Norfolk and other Nebraska cities are daily papers deserving to rank with Mr. Breede's paper at Hastings. They are newsy, progressive, well-supported, and are edited by men trained in their profession, able and fearless and of strong character, who are making the press of Nebraska's "third cities" a factor to be reckoned with in the up-building and education of the state.

Equally important and gratifying is the noticeable steady improvement in the weekly press. The country editors of the state have passed the stage when they were the target for the jokesmiths. In scores of Nebraska cities and towns are weekly papers firmly established on a sound business basis, edited by men with ideals, active and public-spirited interest in the welfare of their communities and the state, that are helping immensely to keep Nebraska at the front of the procession. It isn't so long ago that the country press of Nebraska compared unfavorably with that of Iowa or Kansas, but the comparison is no longer unfavorable. There are at least a score of weeklies in Nebraska today that can stand the comparison with the best that Iowa or Kansas can show, and there will be more as rapidly as the people come to appreciate how much a good, well-supported newspaper means to a city and county; how much a strong country press means to a state. Hastings has no better asset, no other single factor that does so much to build up Hastings and attract attention to it as does Adam Breede's Tribune. Norfolk is better advertised by the Daily News, with its largest circulation of any daily published anywhere in the country in a town of less than 10,000 than it could possibly be in any other way. Earl Marvin's keen and trenchant editorial paragraphs in the Beatrice Sun do more to give the visitor a favorable impression of Beatrice than can the most flourishing store or the most imposing building in the city. And so it goes all along the line, in every city and town where a good newspaper is well supported.

The growing prosperity and excellence of the Nebraska press is not only gratifying in itself, but it is a tribute to the good sense of the towns and communities whose loyal support makes that excellence possible. The town that boasts a bang-up newspaper is pretty sure to be a bang-up town.—World-Herald.

School will begin next Monday for sure. Most of the schools throughout the state opened last Monday, the legal date for opening schools in towns of our sizes.

Galveston is now considering whether or not all buildings in that city should be built of re-enforced concrete or steel framework. No more timber shacks are likely. Tornado districts of the middle west may get an object lesson, too.

Some people wouldn't know prosperity when they see it.

There has never been a good word to take the place of liar.

The shorter the skirts the brighter colored the stockings. Why is that?

Public opinion is also apt to overestimate its wisdom from time to time.

Many people afflicted with a cold are anxious to pronounce it may fever to be in style.

And yet many women who are proud of their figures can't do a sum in simple division.

The devil is getting old, but a lot of young devils are on the streets of almost every town.

Dear friend, one can't eat philosophy, and wouldn't it be a good idea to go to work?

If daughter's "steady" increases the light bill, it probably isn't his fault; he isn't afraid of the dark.

The czar's taking charge of the Russian armies has not spread any consternation in the German ranks.

Of course the other fellow has most of the luck, but your good judgment enables you to keep in sight of his achievements.

The irresponsible critic is always sobered by responsibility. Teddy did not have any wars while he was president, thank the Lord.

It is also feared the early frosts will nip a number of presidential booms which were planned early, but didn't do very well on account of wet weather and a cool constituency.

The Journal would like to see the light question settled, and there is no use of trying to settle it to the satisfaction of everybody, because it can't be done. We must have light, everybody knows that, so what is the use of dilly-dallying longer?

The consensus of opinion seems to be that the departments of state government which are dependent upon fees for their continuance ought to continue their operations, collect the fees for their activities, pay their expenses out of them and turn the surplus into the state treasury, giving a strict accounting of their custody. That would prevent the necessity of a special session and stop the controversy.—Lincoln Star.

## WINTER IN PLATTSMOUTH.

This is next winter. Along about Christmas, New Year's and subsequent days, like groundhog day and Easter, we will be enjoying this summer. Missing it now is hard on the fellows who spent all they had on palm beach suits, straw hats, low-cut shoes and fancy socks, but if they will be patient they can wear all of those to a frazzle about the time they would normally be wearing ear muffs, overcoats and overshoes. Mr. Moth Ball, will have his innings next December and January, when winter clothing is put away until next July and August when it will be needed. Paper-weight underwear is a delusion and a snare in Plattsmouth now. It is an accessory to malaria, chills, fever and ague, congestive chills and wooden overcoats. What is needed for comfort is heavy woolen underclothing, reinforced by fine silk next-to-the-skin garments. Coal dealers in Plattsmouth are now in the midst of their harvest, and fly swatting as an industry is no good. Breakfast foods are not sufficient these cold morning; hot cakes and syrup and other hot foods are the things just now, just as they are in the houses on "Greenland's icy mountains" and other cold countries. This may be fall in some countries, but here in Plattsmouth it fell several weeks ago; it is still falling, and most probably it will continue fall-ing, until it jolts the missing summer into the place that winter has occupied in this latitude since the year one.

## PASSING OF PUBLIC LANDS.

A recent federal statement shows there is still some hundreds of millions of acres of public land (exact figures bore one so) still open to entry as homesteads and such like. Which does not include other hundreds of millions of acres in Alaska, a far-flung territory of considerable agricultural possibilities when the same are developed. All of which is an imposing area, and enough to interest the city's maddening crowd in the back-to-the-farm movement. But those who wish to break the stubborn glebe and engage in other forms of intensive farming, should not build up false hopes in their desire to make the desert blossom like the well known rose. By drainage and irrigation, much of the waste places still remaining as part of the public domain, will ultimately come into fruition, and better dry farming methods shall redeem other areas as time passes, and the country becomes more crowded and harder to feed. Yet the fact remains that the time has pretty well passed when the sturdy pioneer could go forth with no greater capital than an ox team, stake out a quarter section of fertile prairie, tickle its top with a breaking plow, and be on his way to affluence and automobiles.

In other words, all that is best of the public land has passed into private ownership, and the budding husbandman had better invest therein, or even rent from grasping landlords, than tackle such remnants as may be of the trackless wilderness. There are exceptions, of course, but that is a pretty good general rule. And many who sigh for the soil wouldn't like it very well on close acquaintance. The growth of urban population has its drawbacks, but it is a natural growth, and not lacking in advantages. Sometime it may swing too far, as population grows, and make feeding the multitude too difficult, but that time for this country is too remote for consideration, and the chances are you might better stay in town, if you are doing reasonably well there, and particularly if your entrance to agrarian pursuits depends on the government giving you a homestead in the old and generous way. The truth is the government hasn't much to offer, despite the imposing array of figures.

There is really not much difference. There is about as much flappedoodle in a stand-pat speech as there is in a bull moose speech.

As one grows older, a new mouth means growing older and bill collectors, which is a combination intended to take joy out of life.

Being thoroughly tired out by their summer's rest, some people are now looking up an autumn resort where they can go to recuperate.

The girls are reconciled to going to school again by the fact that they have new clothes, while the boys would have no objection at all to securing work were it not that they have to put on new suits.

In conceding pretty much everything Wilson demanded, doesn't it also occur to you that Germany has also admitted a good deal in one way and another? Which you can interpret to suit your own dashblanked views of neutrality.

Cass county may have a candidate for governor next year in the person of ex-Congressman E. M. Pollard. A special from Lincoln, under date of September 8, says: "One more candidate for the republican nomination for governor was sprung today when a petition was circulated and numerous signed around Agricultural hall at the fair grounds asking Ernest M. Pollard of Cass county to become a candidate. It has been known for some time that Mr. Pollard had been urged to enter the race and it is believed that this move will cause him to announce his candidacy. Mr. Pollard is a successful farmer and is president of the Apple Growers' association of the state. He represented the First congressional district three terms in congress."

Good fortune is not a self-starter. You have to do a heap of cranking and lots of pushing.

Because a man howls for war is no evidence that he is partial to the smell of gunpowder or the whizz of a bullet.

One would think, also, that Mexico had enough trouble at home without going into Texas in search of a new supply.

Cooler weather is also indicated by the appearance of the whole family in union suits prancing in review across the magazine pages.

The attendance at the state fair Thursday exceeded the highest expectations, numbering 52,513—13,000 more than on Thursday last year.

The special train out of this city to the state fair has not proved a paying proposition to the Burlington. Too many autos in this section of the state.

In order to get a good attendance at the governors' conference, they had to write ex-governors also. Probably next time it will be necessary to take in candidates for governor and those who have been "mentioned" for the office.

No doubt a great majority of the people of these United States will be glad to know that the immortal Roosevelt is secluded in the Canadian wilds, just at the time the embarrassing Hesperian incident is being discussed.

It was nice of ex-President Taft to commend the act of President Wilson in Bringing Germany to time, and to term it a brilliant piece of diplomacy. Mr. Taft has in him many of the elements of genuine statesmanship and above all he is a patriotic American citizen. We like to see a really big man broad enough to see something good in other men not members of their own party.

## A PAIR OF CORKERS.

This, according to his interview in the Bee, is what Billy Sunday thinks of Mayor Dahlman:

"He's a fine fellow. Been mayor for ten years. Straight as a die. Always keeps his word. Hasn't got a crooked hair in his head. Used to be a cowboy." And the Bee reporter tells us that Billy was "impetuous and very earnest" in saying it. A number of prominent Omahans active in organizing the Billy Sunday campaign have been "impetuous and very earnest" for a number of years, in hurling the hardest words they could think of at Omaha's long-suffering mayor. It reminds us that it is a funny old world, after all, when now the professional excoriator they have brought to town, one whose speciality is hard words, has not a single brick-bat for Mr. Dahlman, but smoothes him in honey instead.

And the mayor keeps right up with Billy. Their admiration is mutual. This is what Mr. Dahlman has told the readers of the World-Herald about the noted revivalist:

"He's a corker, all right. He's a big man, and he says things in a big way. I think Billy Sunday is going to do a great deal of good in this town. He strikes me as a man who is absolutely sincere and I am satisfied that he means every word he says. I'm glad I went, and I'm going again. He's a corker, all right."

They are a pair of corkers, Billy and Jim, and we tender our felicitations to both of them. Though the one preaches the gospel and the other preaches democracy, the method of their preaching is very much alike and both have been successful in reaching "the plain people" by talking in a language that goes right home to them. They are so much alike, in so many ways, indeed, that it is no wonder they instinctively take to each other as soon as they meet. It remains only for the mayor to hit the sawdust train at the psychological moment, as not a few of his Omaha acquaintances fondly imagine he will, and the picture will be complete.—World-Herald.

**Children Cry for Fletcher's**



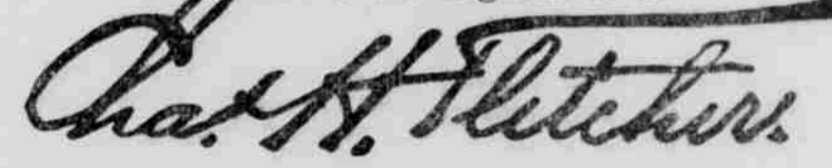
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

War talk has calmed down very much of late.

The boys did not hurry in getting up High school hill this morning.

A heap of people have lots of spare time, but very little spare change.

Little Johnny has again taken up the "R" problem of "readin', 'ritin' and 'rathmatic."

Cheer up! The "R" months have arrived and the oyster again adorns the menu cards.

Now that the girls wear watches on their ankles, we don't give a darn about the town clock.

What a merry time we would all have if we attempted to follow the advice we give to others.

The Hastings Daily Tribune has absorbed the Hastings Daily Republican. In doing so the Tribune says: "Hastings, like Grand Island and Fremont, is not a field for two daily papers, but is a logical location for the building up of one of the strongest and largest papers in the west." The united support to one daily paper in Plattsmouth by the merchants and business men generally, has enabled the publisher of the Journal to give the city a paper that will compare with any daily paper in any city of 10,000 population. The merchants of Plattsmouth feel like they ought to and are supporting one good paper, where they would not feel like supporting two, and they are unanimous in asserting that "the Journal fills the bill."

It begins to look as though those fool Mexicans were bound to have a scrap, regardless of all the efforts of decent life, anyway. Those border brigands can doubtless be accommodated and when their generals stoop to acts of raiding private property it is time to give them what they deserve.

One of the serious drawbacks to the vast army of toilers is that too many of them belong to the reserves.

Perhaps motorcycleists ride motorcycles to drown their sorrows. There seems to be no other good reason.

Hindenberg crippling the right wing and the left wing of the Russians makes one think he is after Turkey.

Ever so often the average man gets discouraged and feels that a good many long freight trains are blocking his path.

The state fair this year will go down in history as the biggest thing in an agricultural way ever held west of the Mississippi river.

Speaking of self-starters, as auto agent will, there is the well known Haitian revolution which needs no crank at all to set it going.

It is very hard to make economies in the expense of running a family when you are trying to figure out if you can afford an automobile.

## To the Farmers!

### Buy Land Now!

There is no better investment in sight right now than to buy Western lands; buy them before values advance, due to the high prices of products and the present cycle of productive years in Nebraska, Colorado and Wyoming.

In the Big Horn Basin and the North Platte Valley, irrigated farms are being cut in two and offered for sale on favorable terms. All crops in those localities are the heaviest on record. You can secure a Government irrigated farm near Powell, Wyo., almost a gift. This year's crop on thousands of acres in Nebraska and Colorado equals in value the original price of the land. If you are not fixed to buy, even on easy terms, take a 320 acre Mondell homestead in Wyoming, for mixed dairy farming; crops of wheat and oats on these year just like a settled country. Look over the West now, along the Burlington lines; you can ride all day through crops and make your own deduction as to what this condition means to the man who will get hold of land in these localities now. Write me. I can help you. My services are free.

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