

The Plattsmouth Journal

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The price of coal
Is in the air,
But in this kind of weather
We don't care!

The corn is popping.

Hogs, \$18! Oh, what a squeal!

Recent rains have done the work
Corn dodgers assured for next winter.

The patriot is the man of the hour.

The slacker has almost quit the business.

Keep the road drag moving occasionally.

The man who talks about himself
chooses a very poor subject.

If you don't forgive others, don't
expect others to forgive you.

Make-believe friends are worth
less than nothing—waste of time.
When most needed, they are desert-
ers.

Hoover appears to be right onto
his job, and if let alone will come
out on top in this conservation busi-
ness.

Regent Haller must go, and he
can't go any too quick to suit the
people of Nebraska. So get down
and out, Mr. Haller.

Now the scientists insist that pota-
toes, after all, have little nutritive
value. This should be imparted to
the potato bugs.

A big corn crop or wheat crop
will not make living any cheaper, as
long as the nefarious speculators are
allowed to control the prices.

Nobody knows what this war will
cost, but to put the kaiser and the
other war lords where they will do
no more harm will be worth all it
can cost.—Fremont Tribune.

Some fellows have found out that
it is not popular to condemn the
government in this trying hour. Be-
fore snow falls these same fellows
will have to answer for their trea-
sonable utterances.

If the war leaves Bill Hohenzol-
lern his crown and disrupts the so-
cialist movement of Germany, Bill
will be pretty well satisfied, no mat-
ter what the cost in lives. For sev-
eral years prior to the opening of
hostilities, the kaiser's chief worry
was the steady growth of socialism
in his domain.

There seems to be too much fa-
voritism displayed in the selection
of officers for the Nebraska soldiers.
The "pull" in such instances is poor
business. The company officers
should be selected on account of
competency. Cass county has sent as
many soldiers as any other county
in the state, and is rewarded with
the insignificant position of "one
second lieutenant.

Charged with too strenuous talk,
even to the point where he cursed
the soldiery of the nation, a Mr.
Golyer of this city was taken into
police court one day this week and
fined \$1 and costs, the trimming,
swelling the amount to better than
\$12. Talking too strenuously is get-
ting to be a matter that needs at-
tention in more places than one and
the time is at hand when to say some
things means that treason and the
spirit of Benedict Arnold is in the
heart of the person doing the talk-
ing.—Auburn Republican.

REAVIS USES POOR JUDGMENT.

The speech of Congressman Reavis at the reception the other night was typically characteristic of the man in that he followed his usual custom of mixing politics in anything and everything affording an opportunity to further the Reavis interests. But in this instance he used poor judgment in tempering his words to save the sore spots of whatever German sympathizers there might be present, and thereby gain or hold these votes to himself. However, there were none present, or so few at least as to be a negative quantity, while there were thousands of red-blooded, true-hearted Americans on hand, and the manner these received the congressman's semi-pro-German-American words, could leave no room for doubt in that individual's mind that those who are supposed to feel the public pulse and keep him informed on the direction of the wind had grievously fallen down on the job. The purpose of the meeting was to let the soldier boys know the people realize what they are fighting for and that they stand solidly behind them. America is fighting for a principle, and regardless of the course of others of her allies, the war so far as she is concerned, will never be over until that principle is vindicated. Richardson county Germans, with but few unnameable exceptions, realize it and sending their sons, not to make war on the German people, but for the German people and on the German government and the principles of imperialism and militarism for which it stands.

They realize, as many of the subjects of the kaiser are beginning to realize, that in making war on the German government the United States is in reality fighting the primary battles in the impending revolution that is destined to free Germany from the curse of Hohenzollernism from which she has suffered and for which she has bled for over three years; and Congressman Reavis' pathetic attempt to placate their supposed sympathies, cast a reflection upon their patriotism that was as deeply resented by them as it was later by the other speakers on the program.

The incident only goes to prove what we have already contended; our congressman has an eye to the windward, first, last, and all the time, and he is one of the few public men we know capable of using the solemn and trying incidents of the hour to further his personal popularity and power. That this attempt was a grand fizzle was due to his misinformed condition as to the state of mind of his constituency. Had he been better informed we venture he could, and undoubtedly would, have chosen his words to conform to the knowledge. If Mr. Reavis would know the state of mind of the German people of Richardson county we refer him to the extract of a speech by Otto H. Kahn of New York, in another column. It reflects as a mirror the thoughts of the great majority of the people of German descent, and of German birth in this country.—Falls City News.

Colonel Roosevelt has three sons in the army, and William H. Taft has an only son in the army as a private, while the Roosevelts hold staff positions.

We are considerably impressed with the appearance of our new superintendent of the city schools, Prof. G. E. DeWolf, and believe he is the man of the hour.

It is not flat feet so much as it is "cold feet" that causes many to want to stay out of the army.

MUCH LOOT, NO PEACE.

General von Mackensen's advance in Rumania, where he is apparently clearing out Moldavia, the only remaining strip of Rumanian territory left to Rumanian and Russian occupation, probably is the prelude to another announcement of German victory and another flashing of the war map in the faces of the questioning German people.

But how long can the military masters of Germany defer explanation of the fact that the more square miles of territory they conquer the further they are from conquering a peace?

The military autocracy swept Germany into war with promises of conquest and with the assurance that victorious armies would bring back a peace to the glory and safety of the empire and people. German armies overran Belgium, but brought back no peace—England came into the war instead. Victorious militarism blasted its way into France almost to the gates of Paris. It seized and held rich industrial areas and cities, mines and fields, but peace was not part of its loot. Italy came into the war instead. The Russians were thrown back, Poland occupied and Galicia reclaimed—surely all these square miles would mean peace and glory? Rumania came into the war instead.

Desperately the autocracy struck out again with its last and most formidable weapon. It hoisted the flag of piracy on the seas and turned loose its U-boats to blockade and starve England. But instead of bringing peace these victories on the sea brought the United States into the war and completed the German isolation. Militarism has roused the world against it and the coveted peace on which it has staked its existence still eludes its grasp.

An explanation of this puzzle must soon force its way into the German mind. Militarism cannot subsist on war maps. Conquering square miles of territory is not conquering the opinion of the world, and it is the opinion of the world, not nationalities alone, that is in arms against kaiserism.

Not all of autocracy's spoils in territory, even if it could keep them, would compensate it for the position of isolation in which its crimes have placed it. The further it carries its arms against small nations, the more relentless it presses down Belgium, Serbia and Rumania, the more consolidated against it will world opinion become and the further will it be from the peace of which it is so desperately in need. The lesson which militarism must learn is that war and conquest do not pay.

The lesson which the German people must learn is that their present guilty and tuteocratic government cannot bring them peace.—Kansas City Star.

SECRET SERVICE WORK.

There has been much written and said about the thoroughness of the German spy system, but very little mention has been made of how your Uncle Samuel gets his inside information.

The Washington correspondent for the Chicago Post gives out the following pertaining to Uncle Sam's secret service system:

"The United States has one of the biggest and most efficient secret police systems in the world. It centers in Washington. It is composed of:

"1. The bureau of investigation, department of justice, headed by Bruce Bielaski. In peace times this organization hunted white slavers, anti-drug law violators and other offenders. Now it hunts German spies and pro-kaiserites.

"2. The secret service, headed by Chief Flynn. Its main duties are to catch counterfeiters for the treasury department and to furnish the president a secret service squad.

"3. Secret police system of other government departments—such as postoffice inspectors, to nab mail-law violators.

"The army and navy have their

own means of getting information of military value. The biggest job right now is war work. The secret service throws its tentacles in every direction, feeling for plotters against the president. The bureau of investigation muzzles disloyalist schemes. The army and navy sleuths dig into enemy war plans. In their hunt for anti-American agitators Uncle Sam's secret police mingle with crowds, participate in mass meetings, use the telephone. If a mob gathers, the chances are a quiet gentleman with a little badge in his pocket is among those present.

"They incline an ear to the ravings of pro-Germans and by mysterious methods become aware of what America's foes are doing in Berlin as well as in New York. Through channels Sherlock Holmes could never discover reports come regularly into Washington and orders go out. Many kaiser boosters, although they remain blissfully ignorant of it, are watched by the government as a cat watches a mouse. Their doings and sayings are systematically chronicled and filed away for reference in Washington. Detailed reports come in, dealing with actions of persons thousands of miles away in alien lands, and right here at home, in Chicago, New Orleans or Los Angeles. If the kaiser says anything worth while in his sleep, Washington has a good chance of hearing it."

PEACE WITH PIRACY.

Of all the deeds of cold-blooded atrocity of which Germany has been guilty in this war, is there one that surpasses in calculated fiendishness the deliberate drowning of the crew of the steamship Belgian Prince?

What happened after the ship had been torpedoed and the crew of forty-four men had taken to the lifeboats is briefly related in the official report of the state department:

The officers of the submarine asked whether there were any gunners left on board, and ordered the crew of the Belgian Prince on the submarine. The men of the submarine searched them for weapons, threw away the oars of the lifeboats and ordered the crew to remove their life preservers. The submarine proceeded for four-tenths miles and then submerged, drowning the crew, except William Snell, colored, of Jacksonville, Fla., the chief engineer and a Russian.

No more wanton crime ever stained the annals of piracy, yet from day to day the president is solemnly exhorted to announce his peace terms to a government that wages war in this fashion upon unarmed men who are helpless and in its power.

Societies are organized to protest against the infliction of any penalties whatever upon such a government. Workingmen are urged to use their influence to bring about an immediate peace, whatever the conditions may be. Honest Americans, Frenchmen, Englishmen and Russians are asked to sit in council with the representatives of the German government and bargain for terms. Pacifists whose hatred of war has atrophied all their moral sense are pleading everywhere that a murderous and red-handed autocracy be allowed to go scot free provided it will consent to suspend for the time being its assault upon civilization.

Every peace movement originated in this or any other country is a movement to make peace with piracy and give the pirates a new certificate of character.

The German government today is the German government that invaded Belgium three years ago, that massacred helpless populations, that slaughtered the young and the aged with equal discrimination, that dishonored the women and burned the homes and crushed humanity itself under the heel of Prussianism. The more it changes in its personnel the more it remains the same thing, and whoever talks peace with this monstrosity of autocracy is a moral traitor to every human ideal or right and justice.—New York World.

Truth is mighty—mighty incon-
venient for some people.

ROYAL COUSINS IN DIPLOMACY.

That is a most interesting dispatch from Wilhelm II to President Wilson made public today by Mr. Gerard. It was of date of August 14, 1914. The German troops were well into Belgium and the smoke of burning villages and the cries of tortured Belgians had begun to attract the attention of the world. The kaiser evidently thought his adventure needed some explanation and so addressed to the president a more or less exculpatory dispatch.

It seems that he sent his brother, Prince Henry—the same prince who a few years earlier had been reputed to fire the German heart in the United States—to see his cousin George V. in England. War was threatening. It had in fact been determined upon at the famous Potsdam conference, though of that the kaiser gave no hint. On the surface he was all for peace—at least with England. His emissary returned from London with the report that George V. had said distinctly that "England would remain neutral if war broke out on the Continent involving Germany and France, Austria and Russia."

It was all very nice and cousinly. Nobody thought of consulting the British government. Cousin George with a twist of his royal head told Cousin Henry to tell Cousin Wilhelm that he might go on and have his war, and do what he wanted with France. England would keep hands off. What was the grief and suffering of a continental war among cousins! To be sure Sir Edward Grey, getting wind of the affair, notified the German ambassador that England would probably not allow France to be crushed. But the imperial mind of the kaiser could not grasp the idea that a mere minister would overrule the words of a king and a cousin, and he appealed once more to George. The answer, ingeniously reported by Cousin Wilhelm, was that "he had ordered his government to use every possible influence with his allies to refrain from taking any provocative military measures."

The spectacle of a British king of German extraction telling the German kaiser that he had "ordered his government" to act in accordance with the latter's desires is likely even at this late date to make English political circles sit up and take notice. But perhaps William does not report George with strict fidelity.

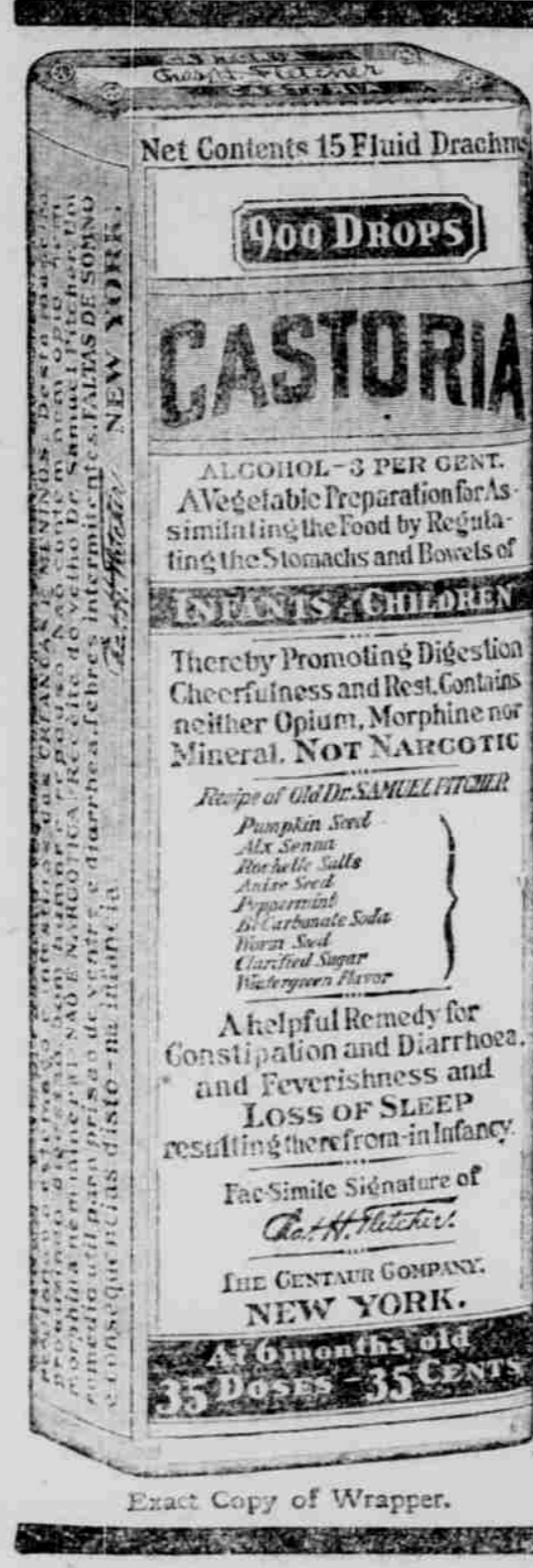
Of course, nothing came of the cousinly correspondence, which was extended by Cousin Wilhelm to take in Cousin Nick of Russia. The British government, without troubling itself with royal orders, and probably largely ignorant of the royal correspondence, took up the diplomacy of the situation. Lord Grey held out an olive branch in the form of a proposition for mediation, which, it is said, the kaiser favored accepting. How he could have done so, in view of the decision of the Potsdam conference to which he was a party, is difficult to see. However, the immediate proffer by Von Tirpitz, Falkenhayn and Von Moltke of their resignations, and the clatter of their swords as they flung them at his feet, forced him to abandon his pacific weakness.

The letter is an interesting story of royal dabbling in secret diplomacy.

Why should women wear overalls while at work, when long aprons will look better and serve the purpose better. No one can blame a woman for not wanting to don overalls.

We are pleased to learn that ex-President Taft's health is improving. Anyhow, the man who is so patriotic as to send his only son to war, should live to the end of this blood-thirsty war.

Any person who is devoted solely to himself and works only in his own little corner, be he a professional, a merchant, a mechanic, or a man-of-all-work, will sooner or later have his heart consumed by dry-rot.



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Local News

Chas. Byers, from Rock Bluffs, was a passenger to Omaha this morning, looking after some business matters.

Mr. Frank Severin and wife of Omaha came in this morning and will spend over Sunday on the farm of John Toman, near Union.

Mr. A. A. Wallinger, of near South Bend, was a business visitor in the city yesterday, looking after some matters of business, returning home late last evening.

Rolla Noyes, Henry Sass and son, John Sass, and one of Dr. Polk's boys, came over last evening from Louisville, and were looking after some business matters in the county seat, returning home later in the car of Mr. Noyes.

Miss Mable Rhodes of Waterloo, this state, who has been visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. J. S. Rhoades, for the past week, departed for her home this morning.

Miss Inez Halmas, of Greenwood, who has been visiting in the city and west of town at the home of her uncle, Peter Halmas, for the past few days, returned home this morning on the early train.

J. J. Lohmes, of southwest of Myrand, at the place where the old Eight Mile Grove store was formerly situated, was a business visitor in Plattsmouth today, driving in with his ponies and buggy.

Mr. Frank Smith, former reporter on this paper and who but shortly joined the "Dandy Sixth," was an over night visitor with friends here, departing this morning for Nebraska City, where he will visit at the home of his mother, Mrs. Claude Everett, over Sunday, having to report at headquarters at Omaha Monday noon.

P. E. Ruffner and wife departed this morning for Omaha, where they will spend Sunday camping at Carter Lake with their son, Horace Ruffner,

and Dr. Roy Dodge. They were accompanied to Omaha by Mrs. Grover Ruffner, who will spend over Sunday with the party, and then continue on to her home at Overt, Neb.

George Bax, who for nearly twenty-five years lived in Plattsmouth, but who some twelve years since moved to Lincoln, where he is now engaged in the huckster and truck-gardening business, was a visitor with his many friends and relatives in the city today, and will remain over Sunday.

Henry Lutz is suffering from a very sore eye, the result of an injury received this morning while at work in the steel car shops, when the end of a rivet broke off the steel, striking him and cutting a gash in his eye just above the ball. The injury was immediately dressed, and is doing as well as could be expected.

FOUND.

Four miles south, on K. C. road, an auto tire, rim and number plate, 3400. Owner may have same by calling at my home, the L. G. Todd place, four miles south of Murray, and paying for this advertisement. W. H. Homan, Union, Neb. 8-17-17d

NOTICE!

Having dissolved partnership in the firm of Wolff & Ault, we have closed our firm's accounts and all parties knowing themselves indebted to us will confer a favor to us by calling and settling the same.

Very respectfully,
WOLFF & AULT.

LOST

On the road between Rock Bluff and Nehawka, by the way of Murray, a Presto tank and Number 1723 for motor cycle. Finder please notify or return tank to W. S. Doughty, at Nehawka and get reward.

A VARIED LIST of SUMMER TOURS

GLACIER—The climax of the rugged grandeur of the Rockies,—an ideal vacation land.

YELLOWSTONE—The land of geysers, painted canyons, forests and waterfalls, via the Cody Way in automobiles,—the scenic adventure of the summer.

ESTES PARK—Colorado's most beautiful vacation land, by automobiles from Loveland or Lyons. Burlington service offers both routes.

THE BLACK HILLS—Picturesque and cool; the land of scented pines and medicinal waters, cool nights, trout streams and automobile drives.

THE BIG HORNS—The Western Adirondacks; locality of quaint mountain ranches.

THE ABSAROKAS—Reached via Cody Scenic Road to Yellowstone. Big game country and locality of splendid tourist ranches. Send for our publications: "Glacier", "Yellowstone", "Estes", "Scenic Colorado", "Ranch Life in the Buffalo Bill Country", "Dude Ranches, Big Horn Mountains", "The Black Hills". Let us help you plan your vacation in any of these attractive localities.

R. W. CLEMENT, Ticket Agent
L. W. WAKELEY, General Passenger Agent.