

The News-Herald

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF CASS COUNTY

A. L. TIDD, Editor.
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TELEPHONES

Plattsmouth No. 85 Nebraska No. 85

CITIZENS' AND REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Mayor—
DR. E. D. CUMMINS.

For Treasurer—
C. G. FRICKE.

For Clerk—
E. J. RICHEY.

For Police Judge—
M. ARCHER.

For School Board—
DR. C. A. MARSHALL.
H. N. DOVEY.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

First Ward—
GEO. E. DOVEY.

J. P. FALTER.

Second Ward—
FRED RAMGE.

Third Ward—
L. G. LARSON.

Fourth Ward—
C. M. PARKER.

Fifth Ward—
AUGUST GORDER.

The school board is one of the important departments of the local government. Dr. C. A. Marshall and H. N. Dovey have been tested on the school board and their services have demonstrated that they are the right men in the right places. Vote for them and maintain the present high standard of the schools of this city. Keep the schools out of politics.

Why did the Journal shed so many tears for the rank and file of the republican party? It was self-evident it was getting pay for 6 issues where 2 was sufficient. The Journal liked the pay for the 4 extra issues. It was your money that was leaking out of the city treasury that made the Journal weep for the rank and file of the republican party. In its whole history the Journal never before loved the rank and file of the republican party. It certainly has never loved any candidates ever nominated by the republican party in the years gone by, for it has always condemned them.

EVERYBODY knows Emmons J. Richey and he always treats you right. He is honest, pays his debts, attends to business, and does it right. He keeps his own books straight, and would keep the city's records straight. You can always depend on his word. He is not narrow minded. He is broad minded, liberal, generous, and would give all a square deal. He is capable, and businesslike in all he does. He will not tell this person one thing and deny it to the next person he meets. He believes in an equal opportunity for all and stands for a square deal for everybody. Vote for Emmons J. Richey for city clerk.

DR. CUMMINS MAKES AN ANNOUNCEMENT OF HIS INTENTIONS IF ELECTED.

As a candidate for Mayor, I wish every voter to know just where I stand on all important questions.

First: If elected it shall be my earnest endeavor to give the city a clean, conservative, economical and business administration, assuming that I will have the support of the city council to aid me.

Second: I have no special interest other than a citizen in any contract or franchise that may come before the city council and will use my greatest efforts to protect the taxpayers against the lavish expenditures of the city funds, and will insist on economy first, last and all the time.

Third: I believe in conservatism and NOT radicalism; in equal rights to everybody and special privileges to NONE.

Fourth: I shall insist on equal distribution of street work in all parts of the city.

Fifth: I will use my best efforts to bring the street lighting controversy to definite action and secure the best contract possible for everybody at the earliest possible date.

Sixth: I have not and will not make any promises of appointments until elected.

Seventh: When a license is granted to a man to operate a saloon, I will protect his interests the same as any other business man as long as he complies with the law. I shall insist on closing the saloons at eleven o'clock every night and all day Sundays just as specified by law and as has been the custom for several years.

E. D. CUMMINS.

JOURNALISM.

"Every owner, editor, or reporter of a conscientiously and ably conducted newspaper or periodical is an asset of real value to the whole community. It would be difficult to overestimate the amount of good which can be done by the men responsible for such a publication—responsible for its editorial columns, responsible for its news columns, responsible for its general policy. We have many newspapers and periodicals big and little, of this kind. But we also have many that are not of this kind."—Theodore Roosevelt.

You ask "What is the matter with Plattsmouth?" Wonder if it is the leakage in the city treasury? What do you think about it? Are you so everlastingly partisan that you can't be square with yourself. Six democrats and six republicans certainly is square on partisan grounds. It is fair for republicans and it is fair for democrats. Can you deny that fact? Why should any democrat ask for more? The Journal wants more because it has been attached to the hopper containing your hard earned taxes, charging for 6 issues where 2 would be sufficient.

HE WHO is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find a flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.

THERE is a fellowship among the virtues, by which one great, generous impulse stimulates another.



ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from Grapes—

Royal Baking Powder has not its counterpart at home or abroad. Its qualities, which make the food nutritious and healthful, are peculiar to itself and are not constituent in other leavening agents.

Dr. E. D. CUMMINS is recognized as a conservative, broad minded, capable, and diligent business man. He is not a radicalist, but believes in properly guarding the interests of the taxpayers. He believes in building up the city and not in wasting the city's money. Those who have served with him in official positions all say that he is always careful and cautious, and a man of good business judgment. He is diligent and attentive to all business matters. He is a man of high standing. He would give the whole people a

square deal, and every right and interest of the citizens and taxpayers would be properly protected. Vote for Dr. Cummins for mayor.

By common consent Judge M. Archer will succeed himself as police judge. This is a fine tribute and Judge Archer fully appreciates it.

There is nothing so irksome as the luv of those whom we can neither respect nor esteem.—Josh Billings.

"Booster" envelopes at Irwins.

SIX REPUBLICANS

CITIZENS TICKET

SIX DEMOCRATS

Municipal Corruption.

During the early years of this century two men living in a great city of the southwest epitomized so entirely much of the good and most of the bad in our municipal life that the story of these men, in so far as the story illustrates the parable of politics in the great cities of the land, should be set down here. One man was rich. He had a family. His father was a personage in the state and in the nation forty years ago. The other man came up from the people. He was no one in particular.

The rich man kept out of politics; he was in business and society. He was a pillar of society. The poor man went into politics, perhaps with the idea that some day he might become a pillar of society. He went to the common council for the glory of it. To go he went and asked the city boss to send him. A city boss always helps men who are in politics for the honor it brings. And after the poor man had been in the council for a time, he found—did this common councilman—that to get results, to get favors for his ward, he would have to tie up with the "combine." And the boss cinched up the girth of his control on the common councilman two holes when the common councilman joined the gang. Then when the boss fixed it so that a little money might be distributed among the faithful, the common councilman accepted the common practice and took his share. And the other man, the pillar of society, the rich man, knew it. Also he knew that much money was distributed among the councilmen by the boss and his friends. For part of the money came from funds which the rich man was guarding. He knew how franchises were bought, for his clients and friends were in the market.

But it came to pass when things reached their worst, that the pillar of society grew disgusted with the miserable business. And when the member of the common council heard a great orator tell of deeds upon the battlefield of Gettysburg, the councilman rose while the band played the Star-Spangled Banner and said, as his eyes filled and his voice choked: "Oh, if I could only die for my country." And then the crash came. Arrests for brib-

ing and accepting bribes were made. Whereupon the prosecuting attorney began to get anonymous letters, faultlessly typed, telling him what witnesses to summon, what questions to ask them, and in general how to get at the truth. Every day came these letters, and thieves in this city, big and little, were in consternation at the acumen of the district attorney. The district attorney never fathomed the mystery of his anonymous friend's identity. But he found that the information was invariably accurate. So the district attorney followed the blind lead and got results. He knew that some one was aspiring beyond his courage, that some one saw the sin of bribery, that some man, apparently an educated man, obviously a man high in financial and social councils, was holding out a life line to the people. And then one day the man who had wept for a chance to die for his country fled from his country to a foreign land, in fear of a prison, and the pillar of society died by his own hand, and absconder of the funds of widows and orphans. And the day the rich man died the anonymous letters stopped.

And that was America in the three decades that followed the civil war: aspiration, ignorance and greed. Aspiration which never saw that heroism means personal sacrifice; ignorance of the great truth that the sin of one brings suffering to all, and greed—common raw greed for wealth and power and position. And there we were in the seventies, eighties and nineties in our great cities, cheering the flag, robbing our neighbors, and selling our votes to mammon in the ballot box, in the common council and in the directorates of public service corporations. Whatever progress our American cities have made, has been made in giving our aspirations a practical turn, through the conquest of the common ignorance, and the common greed of the multitude. For the rich were as ignorant of duty to the city as the poor, and the poor were as greedy in their relation to the common city government as the rich.

The pillar of society, a rich man, aspired to help the people reform their city; but he was not willing to reform himself. The member of the common

council, a poor man, was willing to help the people upon the battlefield but was unwilling to restrain his own greed; each was dumb when his conscience called upon him to repent of his own shortcomings. And greed killed them both, and so "the dead steered by the dumb went upward with the flood." And a third of a century passed while we sighed at the iniquity of our municipal governments and went on plundering one another.

Things began to grow better when in each city a group of men appeared, sufficiently large and sufficiently wise, who were willing to put into the various campaigns something that was evidently not self-seeking; and by their example the mass of the voters put something besides self-seeking in the ballot box. And in just such a percent, as the people put in self-sacrifice have they taken out good government. For the ignorance and greed which corrupt our cities are complex and diversified. There is the ignorance of illiteracy—the smallest of the evils; there is the ignorance of misunderstanding of the weight and import of issues and of the major faults and virtues of men—a secondary evil, easily eradicated; and there is the big primal evil of ignorance as it exists in party bias, class consciousness and caste feeling. And as for the common greed, it is expressed in the greed of the voter for personal profit or personal power, whether that power or profit be manifest in the nod of the precinct policeman or the franchise for a lighting plant, the common greed is expressed in the greed of politician, whether it is for his supporters, or bribes for his vote; and the common greed is expressed by the capitalist, whether in his desire to build a coal cellar under his sidewalk or to steal a subway. That is the problem of municipal government in America, whether New York, San Francisco, New Orleans, Cleveland, Chicago, Calveston or Portland, whether in the large cities or in the country towns—it is one problem, the task of clearing away ignorance and fettering greed.—WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, in the American Magazine.

"Booster" envelopes are the latest—Irwins.

ELECT THE CITIZENS' TICKET.

Do you want to make Plattsmouth a city of enterprise? THEN VOTE THE CITIZENS' TICKET.

Do you want to see a number of small factories located in this city? THEN VOTE THE CITIZENS' TICKET.

Do you want to see the inter-urban railway built from this city through the county? THEN VOTE THE CITIZENS' TICKET.

Do you want to see the best city government this city ever had? THEN VOTE THE CITIZENS' TICKET.

Do you want to boost for Plattsmouth? THEN VOTE THE CITIZENS' TICKET.

Do you want a clean business administration for this city? THEN VOTE THE CITIZENS' TICKET.

Do you want lower taxes, better business, more work, and a better opportunity for all? THEN VOTE THE CITIZENS' TICKET.

PARTISAN politics always cause something to be wrong in every city where the practice is long continued. Partisan politics made something wrong in New York City, it made something wrong in Philadelphia, it made something wrong in San Francisco, and it makes something wrong in Plattsmouth. Elect a non-partisan ticket. It will be the best for the taxpayers. It will be the best for the progress of the city. It will stop the leakage in the city treasury to pay political debts. It will stop wrangling on partisan grounds. It is good business sense. Vote for the Citizens' ticket.

HOME is the centre of our affections, around which our heart's best wishes twine.

THERE is a constant change going on in morals—the result of successful crimes.

Muslin Underwear!

We are showing a fine line of medium priced Underwear.



CORSET COVERS

Made of fine muslin, double stitched, taped seams, trimmed with Val Lace and wide Insertions, each..... 25c

Same as above trimmed with 6 rows of Insertion running up and down..... 35c

Better grades at each.... 40c, 50c, 65c and 75c.



DRAWERS

Made of fine grade of muslin, double filled seams, hemstitched ruffle or rows of tucking..... 25c.

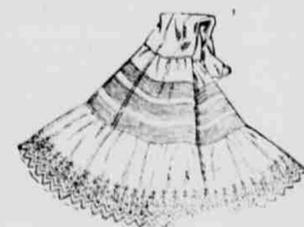
Same trimmed with Lace and Insertion or Embroidery at..... 40c and 50c.



GOWNS

Made of fine muslin, felled seams, trimmed with rows of tucking and insertion on yoke, hemstitched sleeve and neck..... 50c.

Same trimmed with very fine grade of lace and insertion or embroidery and insertion at..... 75c and \$1.00.



SKIRTS

Made of fine muslin, trimmed with 9 in. flounce, 3 in. lace, 5 rows of tucking on ruffle, 9 inch dust ruffle under flounce..... 50c.

Some trimmed with very fine lace and embroidery at 75c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50.

E. A. WURL.