

The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

R. A. BATES, PUBLISHER.

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

It is a cold day when the republican legislature of Nebraska does anything of interest to the people and the taxpayers. The candidates are long on promises, though, during the campaign.

There is a minister in Plattsmouth, who, it is said, voted for Root for state senator last fall because he was "right" on the county option bill. Wonder how he feels now? Was the minister "right," or did Root deceive him as to what he considered to be the right side of the question?

The way to keep children in school is to make the school the most valuable place to them. The school must be made attractive. We must change front and recognize that the schoolroom is made for the teacher. At present only the appointments of the teacher are placed in it, and whatever may be done for the children is done only because the teacher's interests can best be served by such. The schoolroom must be made for children. As the business-room is made attractive and fixed up for customers, and whatever is done for the salespeople is done only because thereby the best interests of customers can be cared for, so in the schoolroom the interests of the children must be consulted and those things done for children which will make the schoolroom, next to the home, the most attractive place. And while this is being done, the pupils have a duty to perform also. In order to make the schoolroom enticing to the teacher, pupils can do much in this direction by complying more strictly to the laws adopted for the government of the schoolroom. And parents can assist in this matter by refusing to side in with an unruly son or daughter who has been punished by the teacher for some misdemeanor in the schoolroom.

Playing With Death.

Railroads have spent millions of dollars building block signal systems and other safety contrivances along their lines—and thousands of dollars advertising to the public that these improvements render travel over their lines absolutely safe. The appliances work automatically, and undoubtedly are of great benefit—IF THEY ARE HEADED.

There is the point. In the last analysis the safety of the passenger rests with the man in the engine cab and with those who give him orders. The experience on an Ohio railroad last Sunday night would seem to indicate that of all reckless gamblers some of the men who handle the throttle—are voluntarily or otherwise—the princes. On this particular system are light-bearing towers. At night it is imperative, according to published rules, that no train pass a tower which is dark. The absence of a beacon is an absolute warning of danger. Sunday night officials extinguished the lights in one tower, and waited. In the two hours they kept watch they saw twenty-four trains deliberately rushed into a section of road plainly labeled "dangerous and perilous." Four were passenger trains. One engine stopped, inquired, and was complimented.

There is something rotten in such a system. Either the engineers are blind, and obviously incapable, or they are criminally negligent, and plainly unfeeling. Or—and this is said in a spirit of fairness to that class of men who handle our locomotives—the engineers disregard danger in obedience to strict orders from superiors, who use the safety signals to lure and bait the public, and whose real purpose is to "beat the other fellow," cost what it may in life, limb and treasure. Whatever the correct promise, there is something rotten somewhere.

An Ohio man was sent to jail because he had thirteen wives. A jail sentence must have been quite a relief to him.

How much happier this world of ours would be if each would attend to his own business. But then just think how many there would be out of a job.

In discussing the county option bill, the republicans made the point that the democrats needed drink, but from the vote one would conclude that the democrats do not enjoy a monopoly of the drink habit.

If all the bills that have been introduced in the legislature should become laws, wouldn't we have a statute to contemplate? But they will not all become laws. Very few of those that have merit will ever reach third reading. Generally they are not introduced to be passed but to prevent others from being passed.

SENATOR TILLMAN, despite the concerted and continuous attempt to belittle him before the people of the United States by partisans of opposite political faith, is yet one of the most forceful and effective members of that body. His recent speech upon Japanese exclusion and executive meddling was so convincing that he won over many republicans who were supposed to be under White House domination.

The war the Foraker and Aldrich factions of the republican party have begun upon President Roosevelt has been a pettifogging contest, conducted on the methods of ward politics, with the negro vote the prize at stake. The one great principle involved, the power of the president to drum any portion of the army out of the service, is the one point on which the majority of the republican senators have dodged at every move in the game.

A GROCERYMAN in this city happened around the Burlington depot one day last week when a farmer was unloading several boxes filled with groceries which he had ordered from one of the Chicago "bunko" houses. The groceryman asked the farmer the price of the articles purchased and then told him he could sell them just as cheap. The farmer then said: "Is that so? I take the Plattsmouth Journal, but never see your advertisement therein; and you don't publish your prices. The Chicago stores advertise. I am not a mind reader."

The Farmer Was Right.

A story is told of a Nebraska farmer who had a suit for damages against a Nebraska railroad, says the Coffeyville (Kans.) Journal. As the cause approached the day for trial the farmer man casually learned that the judge who would preside over the trial carried an annual pass over the defendant railroad's lines.

The information worried the soil tiller. He thought about it by day and cogitated over it by night. He figured out that the annual pass must be worth about \$500 a year to the judge. He had confidence in the judge, but little in the railroad, and he pondered the query in his mind, why the railroad gave the judge \$500 a year for nothing.

He finally concluded that the railroad must know what it was about, and he sat down and wrote the judge the following letter:

DEAR JUDGE: I am told that you carry an annual pass over the Burlington railroad. As near as I can figure it, this pass is worth to you about \$500 a year. I don't believe that this will influence you in favor of the railroads and against me in my case, but to be on equal footing with the railroads, I enclose my check for \$500. I do not do this to influence your decision in any way. But if you return this check please return the railroad pass. If you keep the pass, keep the check.

The farmer did exactly the right thing. The judge had as much business with the check as with the pass. Yet some politicians wonder why the people are clamoring for an anti-pass law.

THOUGHTFUL THINKS

Here's freedom to him that would read,
Here's freedom to him that would write,
There's none ever feared the truth should be heard
But they whom the truth would indict
—Robert Burns.

Oh, the lobby, the beautiful Nebraska lobby is having full sway at Lincoln now. Where are those reformers who had so much to say last fall about "downing the lobbyists"? There is about three of them from Cass county.

The women of Nebraska will have to await some time yet to enjoy the privilege of "mixing" with men folks at the polls on election day. The fact is, only about one woman out of every twenty-five desire to exercise such a privilege, anyway.

A spiritualistic medium says Mars is angry because her signals to the earth are being ignored. It is up to Mars to remember that we already have congress, Harry Thaw, the Japanese situation, the Nebraska legislature and congested prosperity on our hands.

Now that all are in the limelight, what do you think of the man who married Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's mother? So far he has not been drawn into the vortex of crime and filth, but he married the woman who gave her child into the keeping of the prize libertine of the century.

Beatrice Sun: Since Congressman Pollard gained a little cheap notoriety in attempting to put back money which he had not earned, Governor Sheldon, who comes from the same neck-o'-the-woods, has had himself sued to find out whether or not he should accept house rent free. We hope our young governor will not appear in the role of a four-flusher.

Artemas Ward used to have a favorite character, the country editor, who was always getting a dispatch saying that the government was about to take decisive steps to put down the rebellion. That individual was a good deal like the interstate commerce commission. It is about to do something to help the country but it never does. It has been investigating so long that it has forgotten what its real duties are.

We have just heard of the meanest man that lives in Plattsmouth. He asked a girl what she wanted for a birthday present and suggested gloves, but the young lady thought something for her neck would be nicer. On the evening of her birthday anniversary he handed her a small package neatly done up. She nervously opened it in the presence of another young lady and found—a bar of soap. Is it any wonder that they now refuse to recognize each other as they pass by?

The modern wife is beginning to astonish the modern husband. A business man of this city went home the other night at 3 a. m. He took off his shoes on the front doorstep. Then he unlocked the door and went cautiously upstairs on tiptoe, holding his breath. But light was streaming through the keyhole of the bedroom door. With a sigh he paused. Then he opened the bedroom door and entered. His wife stood by the bureau, fully dressed. "I didn't expect you'd be sitting up for me, my dear?" "I haven't been," she said. "I just came in myself."

Phoebe Cousins has abandoned equal suffrage and has taken the Washington City stump in favor of the saloon. She and Congressman Miller of Kansas, clashed when she cited Kansas as a horrible example of alleged prohibition. She charged that behind every haystack in Kansas could be found bottles with the labels of local druggists upon them. Miller denied it and offered to prove that there were more stacks of hay in his state than whisky bottles and offered to produce statistics

on hay if she would do the same on battles. Phoebe offered to accept the proposition if Miller would put up a forfeiture of \$500 to be paid to her when she proved her assertion true. This he failed to do.

After congress has adjourned, those senators can get out and further gratify their speech-making tendencies among their constituents.

The postoffice building has been located on the corner of Fifth and Vine streets. Many of our business men seem to be very much dissatisfied with the location.

An exchange, in speaking of the anniversary of the lamented Lincoln says: "Had he lived until today Abraham Lincoln would have been 98 years old and a democrat."

The success of the 2-cent fare bill by the Missouri legislature has inspired confidence among the advocates of cheaper rates in several other states. But how about Nebraska?

The most typical example of American industry just now is to be observed at Washington, where each separate congressman is trying to get his bill passed, before adjournment.

The house of representatives at Lincoln passed a series of preambles and resolutions congratulating a member whose wife had recently had a baby. So long as the lawmakers do nothing more detrimental to the general welfare than that, the public can stand it.

A Kansas woman has asked for a divorce from her husband because he hangs around home too much, and another woman asks for a divorce because her husband works up town all day and skips out as soon as he swallows his supper. There is as much difference in women as there is in men, and there are a great many mismatched pairs in the world.

The president having failed in reforming the spelling of the country will tackle the figures upon our silver coins. Of a truth the eagle upon the silver coin is a hideous caricature and much objection was found against the government for permitting an Englishman to design it. It was argued that his natural antipathy to the American eagle would prevent his doing an artistic job and the proof of the pudding is in the eagle. When it was adopted and stamped upon the coins a disgusted American said it looked for all the world like a buzzard just after a hearty meal upon tumblebugs. So Roosevelt will call designs to improve it.

The conclusion at last reached by President Eliot, of Harvard university, that, under certain conditions, separate schools should be provided for white and negro children should warn President Roosevelt to slow in his efforts to mix the white and Japanese races in the schools of California. President Eliot accepts as wise and proper the Kentucky law which requires the segregation of the races in the schools, and goes so far as to say that it would likely be necessary to adopt a similar for Harvard if negro students were attending the institution in any considerable numbers. But the same causes which make it advisable to provide separate schools for whites and negroes for in other parts impel the whites of California to desire separate schools for the Japanese. If their desires are overruled by any sort of diplomatic arrangements made in Washington, the trouble will be just beginning to become acute, instead of being quietly ended. The president of the greatest of New England universities rebukes the lack of ethnological knowledge revealed by the president of the United States. Mr. Roosevelt will save himself much unnecessary vexation if he will consent now to learn in this matter from the head of the famous institution of which he is an alumnus.

CASTORIA

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.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

EVELYN NESBIT THAW must have worked over time having her pictures taken.

THE Rockefeller college is becoming almost as frequent as the Carnegie library.

MISSOURI has a 2-cent fare rate, Iowa has passed the same kind of a law—but how about Nebraska?

It has come to a show-down that it will be necessary to have the democratic or minority vote in the legislature to pass republican platform pledges in case anything is done. With the solid minority vote it is feared there will not be enough votes to accomplish a great amount of good in this legislature.

THE present legislature must soon commence to do something in the way of passing laws for the relief of the people of Nebraska or they will go down in history as the greatest do-nothing set of legislators that ever assembled in the state capitol. They seem to be kept busy fighting shy of all measures and bills that would give their constituents some relief. As we have said before, keep your eye on them.

R. B. SCHNEIDER head of the elevator trust and sponsor for Norris Brown, is in Washington and ventures the assertion that Mr. Bryan is the strongest man that the democrats can nominate, but that he will not be able to carry Nebraska next presidential contest. The question of who may or who may not carry Nebraska next depends to a great extent upon the sins of commission and sins of omission of the present legislature, which the party in power will have to answer for.

If congress would simply set aside a sum of money to provide a home for exploded political pluggers instead of paying for junketing them over the state in the form of a federal court, the people would be as well pleased and there would be no appreciable slump in the supply of justice done up in original packages. It would be cheaper to build a wing on the orphan's home for the benefit of the fuddled politicians than to give the dear people any more federal courts.

MANY indictments have been returned against metropolitan papers for publishing the evidence in the Thaw case. The law against such offenses seems to have been invoked in country districts where morals are never as lax as in the crowded centers. But, without defending the enterprise of catering to the wishes of the great reading public it would appear lacking in the qualities of a news purveyor if a great journal should refrain from publishing the evidence. Up to date not a single person has come forward and admitted that he or she has not read it, provided newspapers containing it were accessible.

Manzan Pile Remedy put up in convenient, collapsible tubes with nozzle attachment so that the remedy may be applied at the very seat of the trouble, thus relieving almost instantly bleeding, itching or protruding piles. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Sold by Gering & Co. Drug Gist.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman." —Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup, Conn.



Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.