

# The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT  
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

R. A. BATES, PUBLISHER.

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

By far the strongest point about Secretary Cortelyou is his silence. A talkative man of Cortelyou's stamp would be positively insufferable.

If neither Leslie M. Shaw nor Comptroller Ridgely can be induced to accept the presidency of the reorganized bank of commerce, why not offer it to George Bruce Cortelyou?

With the holidays over, democrats will return to Washington in good voice, pitched not too high, but high enough to be heard above the rap of the speaker's gavel.

After defining himself as a "cornfield financier," Senator Tillman proceeds to use the pitchfork as freely as if it belonged agriculturally to the cornfield instead of to making hay while the sun shines.

Missouri has organized a young man's democratic club. The same step should be taken in Nebraska. Not only that, but such a club should be organized in every county. Let Cass county lead off in this matter. What say you, boys?

If Secretary Root really has "yielded to persuasion and consented to remain in the Cabinet until March 4, 1900," the best relief for his State, too democratic to be admitted to the select circles whose success in statesmanship depends on Professor Muldoon.

DENVER gets the national democratic convention, and the Journal is glad of it, because it will afford the "old man" an opportunity to visit his daughter, live there. If we live till July 7, we will attend the national democratic convention at Denver—making it sixth one we have attended during our life-time.

With the editorial page of the New York Sun open to sound the alarm against Senator Jefferson Davis, of Arkansas, it is already shown that his defense of the seceded and the persistence against monopoly makes him as "bad as Bryan." This is only the first court, with the rest of the indictment to follow in installments.

While General Funston is assisting the administration in relieving Goldfield the rest of the country would be interested in knowing the extent to which those who demand military relief at the expense of the United States Treasury have been stimulating poverty by hoarding the wealth they advertise in their prospectuses of Goldfield prosperity.

If President Roosevelt's peculiar views of what the relations between the state and federal governments ought to be could prevail they would spell disorganization and confusion in the south, and the south knows this well enough not to take any chances with the party of which he is the idol. Western states are by no means so certainly republican. The bossism and rankly unpopular rule of the federal machine in Illinois persistently invite revolt on the part of republican voters in that state. They are sick of seeing the party made the puppet of gangsters and of political officeholders who have no interest in politics that is not personally selfish. In Minnesota, Iowa, and other states of the Northwest the republicans will find difficulty in holding the voters on any tariff plank that will not offend the monopolists who are expected to supply funds for the campaign. But with the democratic party united on a strong platform of democratic principles the party will poll its full vote. The presidential election of 1908 will be closer than any we have had for a decade and a half.

Republican hopes of finding debatable ground in the south in the presidential election rest upon an unsubstantial foundation when they are based on the inauguration of a republican in Kentucky. The success of Governor Wilson was due to nothing but a democratic discord, which, however, did not extend to the extent of giving the legislature to the republicans. Wilson did not expect to be elected governor of Kentucky when he accepted the republican nomination. The men who gave the nomination did not expect it, or the nomination would have gone to a republican politician. But for a republican feud it never would have been. But in the presidential election of 1908 there will be no demagogues in Kentucky nor in any other state that has heretofore been democratic. Constituencies democratic in principle and demagogues in name have been strengthened by the assaults of the fundamental principals of the republican party during the past years.

SATURDAY was the shortest day in the year. Now they will begin to lengthen.

THE Roosevelt club which was organized in Lincoln a few weeks since, has disbanded.

ATTORNEY GENERAL BONAPARTE the other night in a speech at Chicago, called all the present aspirants for the republican nomination for president, a set of wolves. Fine language to emanate from the brain of Roosevelt's night hand man.

AFTER circling the globe and returning to complete the work of dictating the succession, Mr. Taft finds most of his work undone and new dictators to be suppressed before he can begin again.

WHILE the republicans are engaged in discussing their various candidates for president the democrats are content with the fact that W. J. Bryan will be their candidate who will be unanimously nominated at Denver.

CHRISTMAS comes but once a year, and the rich and poor alike should meet with great cheer. To make this more effective, the rich are able to bring good cheer to every poor family in the city. Send them some token which will make them happy.

THE Wall Street Journal states that "the luster of Theodore Roosevelt's achievements for national righteousness \* \* \* will shine with ever-increasing brilliancy down the pathway of the centuries." While this is in the nature of eloquence, it may be inspired by Attorney General Bonaparte's factiousness.

Don't forget that we have a number of poor families among us, whose children will receive no present to remind them of Christmas times, unless some charitably inclined neighbor remember them. To do this will show more of a Christian spirit than to sit in the amen corner of some church every Sunday for a whole year. Remember the poor.

ELECT William Jennings Bryan as chief executive of these United States and give us a democratic congress. Then if you are not given good legislation turn them out of existence. But give us a chance to show what the democratic party of this day and age can do to relieve the want of the great mass of people of this country.

DURING his four years in office Gov. Mickey issued eighty-four pardons and one reprieve. After nearly one year in office Gov. Sheldon's record is one pardon, for a minor offense. The inmates of the penitentiary will probably think that Mickey is the best man of the two, but the vast majority of those outside will beg leave to differ with them.

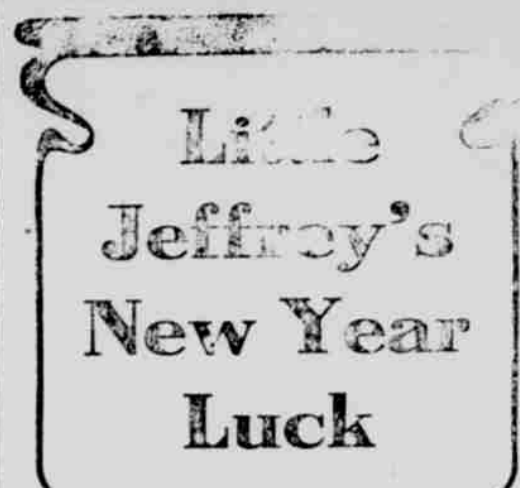
NEARLY all the eastern delegations to the national democratic convention at Denver will pass through Omaha on the 4th of July, where they will be grandly received by the Dahlman club. After remaining in the metropolis four or five hours, the special train containing the Dahlman club will lead out of the Union depot with a dozen or more special trains following. They will all stop in Lincoln for a few hours to pay their respects to Mr. Bryan at his home.

THE appalling number of lives lost in mining accidents during the past few days is only a climax to the alarming increase in the mining death rate that has been going on for more than ten years. The enormous increase in the quantities of coal taken out, in many instances by hasty methods and by inexperienced miners, is largely responsible for these calamities. But it is to be regretted that we have not been able to go forward with industrial progress at a less startling cost. Compulsory use of adequate safety devices in mining should be an early subject of legislation in every state having considerable deposits of coal.

NOTWITHSTANDING the usual flow of Christmas shoppers to Omaha this year, Plattsmouth merchants have no reason to complain of the business they have done. We have talked with several of our prominent merchants and they report the Christmas business fully up to that of the year ago, if not a little better. Some business men allow their wives to go to Omaha to make their Christmas purchase, and as long as they permit this they should not complain of others doing the same. "What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander."

**Notice to Our Customers.**  
We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National pure food and drug law, as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. F. G. Fricke & Co.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by Gering & Co., druggists.



**L**ITTLE Jeffrey was an orphan lad whose father was killed in a railroad accident when Jeffrey was a tiny baby in his mother's arms. And the mother had been made so ill by the sudden death of little Jeffrey's father that she was no longer able to care for her baby and a few months later she went to join the father and baby Jeffrey was left all alone in the world.

Then friendly neighbors who had too many babies of their own to find room for this little fatherless and motherless boy had him taken to an orphan asylum and he grew up with 50 other boys and girls who had no mother or father.

When Alice Lane came to the home she was eight years old. Her mother and father had died within a few weeks of one another and it was a sad-eyed little girl who crouched about the big rooms of the home. Little Jeffrey had a big heart and he felt very sorry for Alice.

On the third day after her arrival he walked up to her and planting himself in front of her he said: "Alice Lane, why do you cry so much? Why don't you play?"

He was such a funny, freckle-faced little fellow that Alice smiled a faint little smile. It was the first one since her mother's death. Then the tears came again and she sobbed:

"I want mamma, Jeffrey. I want papa, too, and my own home. This is big and lonesome and they don't love you like mamma and papa."

From that time on Alice and Jeffrey were the best of friends. He was such a cheerful little fellow and often so droll that many times Alice laughed in spite of herself.

But when Alice began to talk much of her home and her mamma and papa he began to wish for one, too. The wish grew and grew until at last he felt that there was nothing in the world that he wanted except a mother and a father and a home. When Christmas time came and the children wrote their wishes on a piece of paper one of the house mothers read in Jeffrey's: "Ples, I don't want nothing but a father and a mother and a home with flowers in the window."

From time to time children were taken from the orphan's home by people who had no children of their own. The house mother hoped so much that little Jeffrey would be chosen and his wish granted. But the people who came passed by the eager little fellow who eyed each newcomer hopefully.

So Christmas day passed and Jeffrey received sweetmeats and warm clothing and an iron engine, but not the father and mother and home.

He cried himself to sleep that night and Alice had to turn comforter for the next few days.

"Mamma always said New Year's was the lucky day and maybe you'll get them then. And if you don't, then you will some other time," cause Mother Burns said she'd try."

On New Year's morning Jeffrey was awake early, and his first thought was:

"Maybe the mother'll come to-day." A few hours later a very pretty woman dressed in velvet and furs followed by a tall man came to the home. Little Jeffrey looked up hopefully. But the woman seemed not to see the boys for her eyes were scanning the faces of the little girls. When she came to Alice she started:

"That's the one, Jerome," she said eagerly. "The same gentle face and blue eyes and golden hair. We must have her. It will seem like having our little Alice back again!"

When she learned the name of the little girl she had chosen she was still more interested.

"You would like to go home with me, dear, wouldn't you?" she asked Alice.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Alice, "but I couldn't go without Jeffrey, 'cause he's been my friend and he wants a father and a mother so bad."

"Oh, but I don't want a little boy, dear. I just want one little girl to make it seem as though my own Alice were living," answered the lady.

"Then I can't come," said Alice, "unless they make me go."

For a few moments the man and woman talked together and the man seemed to see in little Jeffrey all the things that other people had missed. He saw the honest blue eyes, the firm mouth and the manly walk, and he saw years ahead when the same little boy might be his partner in business. Then he said to Jeffrey:

"We want a son, as well as a daughter. So we will take you home and give you a happy New Year."

"New Year's is the lucky day, isn't it?" answered Jeffrey, beaming into the faces of his new parents. And the smile won the lady's heart and she took him as gladly as she did Alice.

So Jeffrey found his father and mother and home and a sister all on a happy New Year's day.—Farmers' Review.

## THE DEATH OF JACOB F. LOTZ

Father-in-Law of Mr. Abram Rupley, of this City, Who Passed Away December 13.

The following account of the death of Mr. Jacob F. Lotz is taken from the Lockport (Ill.) Phoenix-Advertiser. The deceased was the father-in-law of Mr. Abe Rupley of this city, and grandfather of Mrs. J. W. Grassman and Miss Martha Rupley:

Another of Lockport's oldest and best known citizens has answered the silent summons of the Grim Reaper and the book of a busy life is closed.

The death call came to Jacob Franklin Lotz at his home on Washington street last Friday afternoon, December 13, 1907, at 1 o'clock, after an illness of two weeks' duration in which the aged patient suffered severely yet patiently to the end. In the final hour and for a few days previously all the children of the deceased were present except one son, John R. Lotz, of Seattle, Washington, who was here but a few weeks ago and was unable to again make the journey from his far western home.

Mr. Lotz was born near Tyrone, Pa., May 18, 1824, and came to Illinois, located at Dixon, where he remained for three years. In 1853 he came to Lockport and entered the employ of Norton & Co. as head miller, a position which he held until he resigned on account of failing health in January, 1899.

He was the first Mayor of Lockport and served for two terms in that capacity. Later he was a member of the village board of trustees for several years. He was also a member of the school board for many years, much of the time as president of the board. He was a faithful and efficient public official and his services were valuable to the community in which he lived. He was a charter member of Lockport Lodge No. 538 A. F. & A. M. and a member of Joliet Commandery No. 4 Knights Templar. He was an attendant, with his family, of the M. E. church and he was closely identified with and liberally supported those interests which build up the moral welfare of the community.

Mr. Lotz was twice married, the first union being with Miss Elizabeth Ramsey in Blair county, Pennsylvania, in 1848. To them three daughters were born who grew to womanhood: Katurah, later Mrs. Abram Rupley, now deceased; Mary, of Lockport, and Ida, now Mrs. William Robertson, of Brooklyn, New York. The first Mrs. Lotz died in Lockport, January 25, 1867, and the second marriage was with her sister, Miss Lucinda Ramsey, who survives. This marriage took place in Lockport, November 5, 1868. The children by this union were five, all of whom are living. They are: Dr. Harry Franklin Lotz, of Lockport and Joliet; George N., of Duluth, Minn.; Louis T., of Lockport; Miss Ella Lotz, also of Lockport, and John R., of Seattle, Washington.

The funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and were impressively conducted by Rev. W. A. Phillips, of Chicago, and Rev. C. C. Lovejoy, the present Lockport Methodist pastor. The members of the Joliet Commandery of Knights Templar, in uniform and regalia conducted the beautiful burial ritual of the Order for their dead Brother Sir Knight whose remains were laid at rest in Lockport cemetery. The floral tributes were profuse and beautiful, the emblem sent by the Masonic fraternity being especially noteworthy.

James H. Alexander, who was intimately acquainted with the deceased during all his long residence in Lockport, has kindly written the following tribute to his departed friend:

"Mr. Lotz was born in Blair county, Pennsylvania, May 18, 1824, of respected parents, each of whom were taken away in his childhood's days. At the early age of two years he ceased to have a father's care and at nine he was deprived of a mother's love, and was cast on the world with no other resources than his natural talents and the good character and good name transmitted by his antecedents, which have proven in the case of numerous American boys to be the passport to eminence and success.

"He early gave promise of the possession of those sterling qualities that have always stood for the best of our citizenship and which have found their perfect fruition in the universal verdict of a large circle of appreciative friends and acquaintances who came many years ago to properly regard his name and his course as synonymous with the highest integrity and the nearest approach to a perfect life.

"Amid the galaxy of names of Lockport's worthy citizens who have honored the city and humanity, who have placed honor high above pelf and the public good above private interests and whose daily walk has been a daily example of probity in every form, that of Mr. Lotz stands, and by common consent he was easily our first citizen by reason of his unswerving daily tread for more than fifty years in our midst in the daily paths of duty towards the highest ideals of home, public and private life, and his record fairly scintillates with those qualities which attract our reverent attention and securely hold our respect and love.

### 100 DROPS

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

### In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, nor Mineral, nor NARCOTIC.

Signature of Dr. J. C. FLETCHER

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

## PERKINS HOTEL

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

RATES \$1.00 PER DAY  
First House West B. & M. Depot

### We Solicit the Farmers Trade and Guarantee Satisfaction.

When in the City Give Us a Call

## The Perkins Hotel



## BURGLARS

Rob Your House or Open Your Safe

of the ordinary kind with ridiculous ease. They will not tackle burglar proof vaults with an electric alarm, like those of the Bank of Cass County. The wise man therefore will open an account there and thus put his money where it is beyond the reach of burglars. The less you have the less you can afford to lose it.

### THE BANK OF CASS COUNTY

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

**How Diphtheria is Contracted.**  
One often hears the expression, "My child caught a severe cold which developed into diphtheria," when the truth was that the cold had simply left the little one particularly susceptible to the wandering diphtheria germ. When Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given it quickly cures the cold and lessens the danger of diphtheria or any other germ disease being contracted. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

**Spend Pleasant Evening.**  
Last evening at the pleasant home of Miss Ellen Lindsey were gathered the members of class number seven of the Christian Sunday school, for the purpose of stringing pop corn for making the decorations for the Christian church Christmas services, which takes place this evening. Like wise little women that they are, they first of all attended to the business in hand, and after the pop corn was all strung, they made merry with a number of games such as delight the childish heart. Those present and to lend assistance to the enjoyable occasion were Misses Nellie Jennings, Ethel Saffer, Kittie Foster, Lotta Mauerer, Amie Mullis, Ellen Lindsey, Myrtle Saffer and Masters Emil Hild, Robert and George Touhey, of Denver.

## Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

**Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.**

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use **Scott's Emulsion** after Influenza.

Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.