

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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It seems the republican vote throughout the state was much lighter than that of the democrats.

The man who is lauded to the skies by the populace should not forget to take his parachute along.

EVIDENTLY the old way of nominating candidates is the best after all. Don't you think so?

HEARST says that he strongly suspects that he is not a Democrat. Beat you to it, Willie.

Now that the primaries are over all candidates nominated will begin their raids upon "the dear people."

GOVERNOR SHELDON'S proclamation is out, calling upon all to observe next Monday (Labor Day) as a legal holiday.

The small vote polled throughout the state yesterday demonstrates to a certainty that state-wide primaries are not a success. Less than a half a vote was polled.

LATE reports from Ohio through republican channels admit that Ohio is in doubt; that Harmon will be elected governor; that the split in the party cannot be cemented.

THE fact that Uncle Joe Cannon bears a striking resemblance to the late Abraham Lincoln is not going to save him from the wrath of the Methodists who are after his scalp this year.

SHOULD think that dollar you still owe the campaign fund would be mighty uncomfortable in your pocket. Bring it to the Journal, and we will send it to democratic headquarters.

FROM present returns Shallenberger has carried Cass county for governor, and Maguire for congress. It seems that but little interest was manifested in any of the candidates, republicans or democrats.

UP to the hour of going to press the indications are that the vote polled in the county yesterday is much lighter than expected. Primary elections are certainly not a success in getting the voters to the polls.

Mr. Taft's frequently repeated promise that he is going to call a "tariff revision" session immediately after his inauguration, suggests that some of the advocates of "revision" who are contributing to his campaign funds are insisting that he lose no time in helping them to get some of it back.

THE republican papers are getting so hard pressed for favorable comments on their candidate for president that they have been compelled to seek the tomb of the late EX-President Cleveland for material to work upon. Every intelligent reader knows that Cleveland never did have a good word to say for Mr. Bryan.

TAFT declares that if elected he will call the new congress in extraordinary session next March to revise the tariff. This is all that the country asked and is a great deal more than most people have been demanding. The promise is in keeping with the pledge of the republican platform and Mr. Taft accepts the mandate in good faith.—Kearney Hub. Republican promises are like short pie-crust, easily broken, and the people, not forgetting that they had a chance in the last congress to review the tariff and didn't do it, don't propose to give them an opportunity to fool them any more. See!

DR. P. L. HALL, vice chairman of the democratic national committee, and Richard L. Metcalf, editor of the Commoner, passed through Omaha Tuesday morning on their way to Lincoln, having attended a conference of democratic leaders in Chicago. Both men were full of enthusiasm over the political situation. Speaking of the outlook, Dr. Hall said to a World-Herald reporter: "The drift is unmistakably toward Bryan all over the middle west. The reports from the coast states are decidedly encouraging. I have no doubt now that we will carry New York. In my opinion Nebraska will furnish the next president of the United States."

WITH an election near at hand there should be no shortage in the prize lists at the county fairs.

TAFT and the republican platform is dead against bank deposit guarantee. Are you dead against it, also, Mr. Farmer?

THE working man who votes for 'Injunction Bill' Taft should have his nose to the grind stone the balance of his days.

THE republican state convention of Kansas indorsed the guaranty bank deposits. Wonder if the republicans of Nebraska will follow suit?

COMPARED with the campaign of 1896, the present struggle shows this difference: There is less Democratic frenzy and there are more Democratic votes.

THE expression, "the candidate went on record," is no longer merely a figure of speech since Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft have talked into the phonographs.

THERE should be no fear of war with Japan for at least four years. With that 1912 World's fair on her hands, Japan will be entirely too busy for warfare.

THE man who wears a straw hat down town these mornings may be absent-minded, but it is more likely that he failed to get caught in the prosperity wave.

ALL the "known abuses" which Mr. Taft says have "grown up" came under republican administration. They can be corrected only by a change of administration, and congress.

THE republican papers do not seem to be copying as extensively from the New York World as they did a few weeks ago. After Taft read his letter of acceptance even the World dropped him.

THE returns from the primaries throughout the state seem slow in coming in. But enough has been received to show conclusively that Shallenberger has been nominated for governor.

IN Omaha District Judge Kennedy says the saloons did not have to close on primary election day, and they didn't do so in Omaha. Rawls says they do have to close, and they did here in Plattsmouth. Some difference in opinions.

A CANADIAN scientist claims to have discovered that gossiping is a disease. Now, if he will only go into another trance and discover the cure, the world will hail him as the greatest benefactor of the age.

DON'T get excited over any report of Republicans fighting Hughes in New York. Roosevelt's followers are too much interested in federal offices and the dread fear of Bryan's carrying New York is becoming too real.

"SHALL the people rule?" asks Mr. Bryan. Didn't he find out in 1896 and 1900?—Lincoln Star. Not much, Mr. Star. But he found out in 1866 that the counting out process ruled, and again in 1900 that Mark Hanna with the millions of trust money ruled. Give us something harder, please.

"If you see it the Omaha Bee it's a lie!" Sunday's issue contained a statement that the Jackson club of that city had endorsed a number of candidates for the primary election tomorrow, including Shallenberger. And now comes the Jacksonians and say there is not a word of truth in the statement. The bigger the falsehood the better it suits the Bee.

AT the beginning of the last century the cost of running the government was about \$1.50 per capita. Now it is over \$10 per capita, and still going up. Of course this means an average tax of \$25 or \$30 on every head of a family. People are accustomed to look lightly on national taxes, because they are not direct, but nevertheless they must come out of the pockets of the masses. The manufacturer, the banker, the merchant pass the burden along until the farmer and the working man bear a great proportion of it. The last session of congress appropriated over a billion dollars, and if that gait is kept up it means annual expenditures of \$12.50 per capita. Is not there good cause for the draught arraignment of Republican extravagance in the Democratic platform?

## The Greater Bryan.

Twelve years of growth makes a great difference in the mental stature of a man, and twelve years of increasing appreciation makes a great difference in the public's opinion of him. These facts explain William J. Bryan as he was seen in 1896, and William J. Bryan as he is seen today, says that splendid democratic paper, the Kansas City Post.

Bryan has grown greatly in the last twelve years, and the public's understanding of him has grown more. Today, the beloved leader of the Democratic party and the next President of the United States is one of the really great men of the world, a distinction which few of Mr. Taft's most devoted supporters would seriously claim for him.

When William J. Bryan ran for the presidency in 1896, he had but a single great issue, and this condition was imposed upon him both by his own acts and opinions and by the public opinion of the nation. That issue was of doubtful merit, perhaps, but time has not yet demonstrated that Mr. Bryan's views were incorrect. There is yet a great demand for bi-metalism, and it is conceded that the business of the country could absorb a much greater coinage of silver than is now provided.

The problem has been presented again and again since 1896, and it will again present itself. But whether Mr. Bryan was right or wrong in 1896, he has grown enough during the past twelve years to be President.

When Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft contributed their "appreciations" of the presidency to Collier's some weeks ago, the country was astonished, to say the least, at the difference between the two articles. Mr. Taft's "appreciation" was a milk-and-water echo of "Rooseveltism," with all of its faults and none of its doubtful virtues. One searched in vain for a trace of statesmanship, for a scintilla of evidence that Mr. Taft understood the grave responsibilities of the office which he seeks. One sought earnestly, perhaps, for an indication of the least sympathy, the least understanding of the needs of the people, but found them not.

But those who read Mr. Bryan's "appreciation" could not fail to see that there were words of a man whose sympathies were broad and deep, whose grasp was that of a statesman and whose comprehension of the duties of the presidency was grounded firmly in a profound understanding of the needs of the American people and principles of Jeffersonian government.

In his "appreciation" Mr. Bryan measured up to the standard of the presidency and gave the people the assurance that he is big enough to serve the people well, to regard the constitution and have respect for courts and Congress. Where Taft, following in the footsteps of Roosevelt, would destroy, Bryan, the Democrat, would build up. Between the two there appeared a great gulf, and that gulf made plain the fitness of Bryan and the unfitness of Taft.

No thoughtful reader of Mr. Bryan's Des Moines tariff speech could consider it anything else than a great speech upon a great subject by a great thinker. One was impressed that it was a master speaking of a subject that he knew thoroughly. Safe, sound, and conservative, it surpassed expectations of Mr. Bryan's fondest admirers. Compared with Mr. Taft's utterance on the same subject, it could but gratify the most exacting of democrats.

But it is not alone upon the subject of tariff that Mr. Bryan has given evidence of a depth and thoroughness that have surprised both critics and admirers. At Indianapolis he discussed trusts and trust remedies in such a fashion that the thinker who meditates upon his utterances is impressed by his complete mastery of the subject and convinced that his views are those of the sound mind statesmanship of which the country stands in need. With egotism, Mr. Bryan may claim that no public speaker ever has or ever will discuss this great problem more intelligently and more effectively than he.

Mr. Bryan's next subject has not been announced, but it will be some plank in the Democratic platform. The next speech will but again make plain what Mr. Bryan has already demonstrated by the speeches referred to—that great as Bryan of 1896 may have been, the Bryan of 1908, in maturity of thought, in soundness of judgment, in conservatism of action, and all that contributes to the character necessary for

the proper administration of a President's authority, is head and shoulders above the younger Bryan.

Such is the Bryan of today, and as such his party sees him. If there were any fancied excuse for a Democrat's refusing to vote for Mr. Bryan in 1896—there was no real excuse—there is none today.

Safe, sane, conservative, sober, well-balanced, big and broad, the very opposite of Theodore Roosevelt, the mad President, whose successor he will be, the Bryan of 1908 compels the admiration and the support of all Democrats, and gathers to the Democratic standard thousands of those "independent" voters and Republicans, who have sickened of Roosevelt and "Rooseveltism."

**A Glimpse at Something Bright.**

"Times have changed," says the old man as he looks back over fifty years of life. And he is right, for everything changes in this world. But have you every thought how much better the world is today than it used to be? Here is an instance taken out of the political history of our country. A few years ago there was a certain politician, who was well known throughout the U. S. as a great atheist. He went up and down the country blaspheming against God and his Holy Book. People paid high prices to hear him do it and to laugh at his coarse wit. That was Robert G. Ingersoll. Today, among many others, there is another politician in the public eye. He is a great Christian, a firm believer in the eternal verities of religion. He also is going up and down the country, lecturing about God, and Christ and the Book. But he does not blaspheme; he upholds all of these by the voice of a sacred eloquence, and the people pay high prices to hear him do it as he speaks of "The Prince of Peace."

That is William J. Bryan. Have the times changed? Yes, and for the better too. It is a great thing to be able to see the bright side of life—The Classmate, a Methodist Episcopal Sunday School Paper.

**Election Forecast.**

It is not an uncommon thing in any community to have a few wise acres who congregate on the street corners, in an office or a store and make political prognostications. One thing about the political prognosticator is the fact that the man he picks out as the winner is always the man he favors, or expects to vote for. His judgment is influenced by his desire in the matter, and too often he fails to look at the evidences, which often tend to prove that he is wrong.

He goes on thinking that what he wants is what everybody else wants, and therefore his pet theory however just and righteous it may be, is going to win in the end. He will bank his all on his prejudice in the matter, and if he is a betting man, is often known to back his prejudice—not his judgment—with his money.

Of course there are things come up during a campaign that have a tendency to influence men one way or the other, and these will of necessity constitute an item in favor of one side or the other, upon which to base an opinion. The opinion is sometimes the basis of the prophesy, which of itself is not objectionable, but on the contrary is sometimes beneficial. But when these pre-election forecasts are founded on prejudice alone, they at once become coarse and harmful to the community. But in no instance does the election forecast justify the political enthusiast in gambling on it. The latter is always demoralizing.

**A Merry Fishing Party**

There was a very merry party of young folks from this city Monday out fishing on the four-mile creek. They had a fine time and most of the male members of the party accumulated a big dose of sunburn which shows up today in the most approved style. The party took a carryall from this city, and had enough lunch along to last several additional families. This was all preliminary to a fine picnic dinner. After putting in a day of festivities just such as one can enjoy in the country, the party returned to the city in the early evening thoroughly satisfied with their day's outing.

The party included Bernard Wurl, wife and baby, Alva Godwin and wife, Mrs. Minnie Hall, Misses Sadie Hoyer, Sadie Kent both of Omaha, and Messrs. Carl Kunsmann, Anton Koubek, Frank Koubek.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN has been accused of saying and doing a great many things that have never entered his mind. It is to be remembered with pride that he has never spoken contemptuously of the courts and has not assailed the integrity of that fine body of men who compose the American judiciary.

# THE LATE WILLIAM A. WHITE

## Last Sad Rites to a Noble Citizen Attended by a Large Concourse of Sympathetic Friends.

The funeral of the late William A. White was held Sunday afternoon at three o'clock from the Methodist church and was one of the largest in point of attendance held in this city in years. The attendance of all these people was a striking mark of the respect in which this good man was held by his friends and neighbors, those who had known him for so many years and who had learned to realize the magnificent attributes of his manhood.

At two o'clock in the afternoon the members of the M. W. A. headed by the Foresters marched in a body from their hall to the home of deceased upon Fourth street, nearly all members of this great organization turning out and forming a very long procession. The body was taken from the house to the church, shortly afterward being escorted by the Foresters as a guard of honor and followed by the members of the city administration headed by Acting Mayor Sattler, the M. W. A. the members of A. O. U. W. lodge No. 8, the Royal Arcanum and the members of the Loyal Mystic Legion, citizens in carriages and on foot forming the rear of the procession.

At the church services were conducted by Rev. A. A. Randall who gave an eloquent and touching sermon upon the nobleness and lofty virtues of the departed, paying his grand citizenship the tribute which it deserved, and pointing out to the sorrowing friends the many lessons which they might learn from the patient suffering of he who had only closed his eyes for a brief sleep before the final awakening.

There were some beautiful songs given by Messrs. Ralph White and Don C. York, and Mrs. H. E. Westcott. The songs were those which had been Mr. White's favorites in his life time, and were delivered with much feeling as those singing had known the departed during a long series of years, and knew full well how the songs had touched him in his lifetime.

The cortege which followed the hearse to Oak Hill was one of the longest seen

in the city for many years, there being a very long line of carriages following the large number of Woodmen on foot. At the cemetery the services were under the Woodmen auspices, the deceased being one of the most prominent members of that order locally. The service is a beautiful one and was well given. The pall-bearers were Judge A. J. Beeson, D. B. Smith, Harry Barthold, Wm. Hassler, Geo. Luschinsky and Frank Robinson all members of the Woodmen.

One feature of the funeral service was the very large amount of floral offerings from friends. The casket was covered all over with these touching mementoes of respect sent by the immense number of sorrowing friends. The designs of many of the pieces were decidedly handsome.

It has been long since a man so universally respected as Will White, has been called upon to pass the border land between the world and the Great Unknown. His going is felt throughout the city as that of a brother gone from us for all time—as a personal bereavement to all. With such a man there could be none to fail to feel his loss as that of a dear personal friend. The grief of the widow and the sons and daughter must ever be tempered by the pride that goes with the knowledge that the husband and father was so universally esteemed by all who had known him. In his last hours there was no one but was anxious to do all possible to aid him or his, and when the end came all sought to do that which would serve to mitigate the grief of those left behind.

**Card of Tanks.**

To those who so kindly gave their services during the last illness and death of our beloved husband and father, and especially to the members of M. W. A. for services rendered and the beautiful floral offerings tendered, we extend our sincere thanks.

MRS. WM. A. WHITE AND FAMILY.

## Another Wedding.

Last Saturday morning at 10 o'clock a. m. in the presence of a few intimate friends, Rev. F. W. Brink, united in marriage John T. Durman and Miss Mittie Tilton. The ceremony took place at the United Brethren parsonage two and a half miles south of the city. The wedding was a very pretty one, the bride being handsomely and tastefully attired. The bride is quite well known in the vicinity of Murray where she has resided for some time, and is a charming and pleasant young woman with a host of friends who all extend their congratulations. The groom is a well known and popular young farmer of the Murray neighborhood with many friends who also join in congratulating the happy couple.

## Funeral of Mrs. McCroskey

Last Saturday afternoon at three o'clock the last rites at the grave were said for Mrs. E. A. McCroskey by Rev. A. A. Randall. The funeral which was very largely attended by the many friends of the deceased, was held from the residence of John Livingston, her son-in-law, south of this city.

Rev. Randall preached an eloquent sermon on the many virtues of the good woman, drawing many lessons from the godly life which she had led. In all the trials and tribulations which beset her as all others, she had remained a steadfast christian, doing that which was best and right toward all. The sermon was a beautiful one and well merited the close attention given it.

The music for the services was rendered by a quartette composed of Messrs. Geo. Farley and Rev. Wachtel and Mrs. C. S. Johnson and Miss Lucile Randall. They sang with feeling those grand melodies "Rock of Ages," "Asleep in Jesus" and "Shall We Meet Beyond The River" all favorites of the dear departed.

The cortege was followed to Oak Hill by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and interment there was beside the remains of her gallant soldier husband J. W. McCroskey. The pall-bearers were Thos. Wiley, W. T. Adams, Will Richardson, Robt. Propst, Chas. Jean and W. R. Murray.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the sorrowing daughters and sons of this noble woman. In her loss they sustain an irreparable one, and one which time can never efface.

It would appear from the returns now in that John Mattes jr., of Nebraska City has been nominated for Secretary of State by the democrats.

## THE STEAMER MARY STEWART

### She Tied Up and Remained Here Over Night.

The steamer Mary Stewart, having in tow the Union Pacific sand dredge, tied up Tuesday eve, at the ferry landing, just below the bridge. The Stewart was towing the dredge to St. Joe, Mo., where it will be put in sand loading service. The Stewart is the property of the Stewart Sand company of Kansas City, Mo., and is a small vessel of only one hundred tons burden. It is about one-third the size of the dredge, which is three hundred tons in burden, and last Saturday had a thrilling experience at Omaha, when the two started on their trip down the river.

The two boats started out, the Stewart having the big dredge in tow, and just as the two vessels got out in the river, the smaller one lost control and in endeavoring to again obtain her tow the Stewart crashed into the launch Omaha. The latter boat is a pleasure launch owned by Ralph Craddock of Omaha and had the owner and some fourteen passengers on board when the two boats crashed together. The collision took place just above the smelter works and created considerable excitement among those who witnessed it.

The Omaha had the starboard side crushed in and the cabin destroyed, while the entire party of passengers were hurled into the river. The crew of the Stewart were quick to perceive the danger of the people on the Omaha and life buoys were thrown them upon which they depended until boats could be lowered and sent to their aid. The Omaha sustained damages to the extent of \$450, while the Stewart was uninjured. None of the passengers on the Omaha were injured.

The Stewart did not exhibit any marks of the collision when here. They purchased a quantity of ice and other supplies from local dealers. The boat started upon its journey again this morning, expecting to run to Nebraska City by night.

## Lumber for Sale!

I have a quality of cotton wood lumber on hand at my place one-half mile east of the Missouri River Ferry in Iowa, which I will sell \$16.00 per thousand feet. Lumber is in good shape, all lengths and widths. Address, Pacific Junction Ia, or Mutual Phone from there. A. GRAHAM.