

The - Plattsmouth - Journal

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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Supreme Judge,
James R. Dean.
Benjamin F. Good.
John J. Sullivan.
For Regents of University,
Charles T. Knapp.
For Regent of University (To Fill
Vacancy.)
Harvey E. Newbranch.
For County Clerk,
D. C. Morgan.
For County Treasurer,
Frank E. Schlater.
For County Judge,
M. Archer.
For County Sheriff,
E. S. Tutt.
For County Superintendent of Public
Instruction,
Mary E. Foster.
For Register of Deeds,
A. J. Snyder.
For County Surveyor,
Fred Patterson.
For County Coroner,
E. Ratnour.
For County Commissioner,
George P. Melsinger.

Notice, Democrats

To the Democratic Voters of Cass County:

Notice is hereby given that a caucus will be held in each voting precinct at the regular voting place, Saturday, September 11, 1909, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of selecting candidates for precinct officers—one assessor, one justice of the peace, one constable and one road overseer. Except Plattsmouth City and Weeping Water City, when they will meet in mass caucus at Plattsmouth City they will nominate one city assessor and one district assessor, one justice of the peace and one constable. At Weeping Water City, one city assessor, one justice of the peace and one constable will be nominated. By order of County Committee.

J. S. LIVINGSTON,
EARL TRAVIS, Chairman.
Secretary.

The constitution may follow the flag to the north pole, but will the cocktail?

Make your bets now on the number of kisses Dr. Cook will get when he reaches home.

Pennsylvania convicts have rebelled against hash. Of course, they didn't have to deal with a landlady.

J. Pierpont Morgan rides in an armor plated automobile. J. Pierpont evidently has but little faith in his chauffeur.

Senator Gore declares that the west is the real seat of government. Evidently what the senator intended to say was that it ought to be.

Mr. Harriman's request of the newspapers that they call off their representatives and let him rest in peace seems to have been cheerfully acted upon. Wall street, however, is not so cock sure of the wisdom in such a course.

The "steam roller" crowd is again in the saddle at Washington, and it is announced from the postoffice department that the spoils system is to be inaugurated in order to give the administration a chance to pay political debts.

Did you ever observe the fellow, asks an exchange, who is always striking an attitude whenever anything comes up which demands the attention of the community? The fellow who must be the head and front of everything, else he'll hitch on behind and pull back? No suggestion from anybody goes with him. If you would enlist him you must make him ringmaster, clown, high-cockalorum—the whole show. If a public enterprise is suggested he wants to see what seat is offered him in the band wagon before he manifests any interest. Well, if you

haven't, just observe a little.

The speed limit law is a joke. Better have a commission to examine in the cranium of drivers before they are turned loose with an automobile. And at that it isn't the fault of the driver in one case out of ten. Cattle know enough to get off a railroad track when they see a train coming, but some people stand in the middle of the street chewing gum or chewing the rag and expect people to drive their cars up on the sidewalk to go around them. Fining an auto driver will not put brains in a mutt who stands in the center of the street and refuses to budge until he is bumped.—South Omaha Democrat.

According to the World-Herald, it is D. E. Thompson for senator; next year, George Sheldon for governor, "Will" Hayward for congressman from the First district, and Rosewater for senator to succeed Norris Brown two years later. Now, wouldn't that mess bring great chunks of joy to every G. O. P. partisan in the state? The combination is something to be proud of, as it is cosmopolitan enough to include Dublin and Jerusalem, to say nothing of Nehawka.

Impoverishing the people for the enrichment of the government, incidentally, and primarily to make millionaires out of a few people who have an advantage, means ultimately to impoverish the government itself. When people get too poor to buy good clothes they will turn to the inferior article. When the price of foodstuffs is out of all reason, they have to buy them anyhow in order to live. The individual is thereby injured, and in order to preserve his credit is bound to curtail somewhere along the line. The Payne-Aldrich tariff law has laid exorbitant duties on food stuffs and woollen manufactures, and thus placed a burden on the backs of the common people that must sooner or later be felt by the government itself. The best thing now to do is to continue the agitation for a reduction of the tariff, until senators and representatives both may "see the handwriting on the wall," and answer the cry of the needy.

OUR NEXT CONGRESSMAN.

It seems a little early, but in several counties in this congressional district candidates are being discussed for the race next fall. Republicans are of the opinion that they have more than a fighting chance, so they have several candidates. George Tobey, who is a professional politician and who received his education in Lincoln under the tutelage of Senator Burkett, seems to be in the lead for the nomination, but he has many opponents. Ernest Pollard, the champion of the ship subsidy bill, has assumed active management of the Plattsmouth News, and will put a man in charge to do the local work, and what you see in the Plattsmouth News can be counted upon as coming direct from Pollard. If Pollard wanted to be up-to-date he would get a balloon instead of a ship as a crest. Richardson county has two gentlemen who are of the opinion that they stand higher in the community and are willing to make the contest. Nehama also has a contestant.

On the Democratic side there is only one who is a direct aspirant, and that is Hon. John M. Maguire, who has so successfully and acceptably served during the past two years. He has no opposition because all the Democrats realize that he is entitled to a renomination and a second term. He was elected when the fight seemed almost hopeless for

the Democrats, and no one wanted to make the fight. As a "first timer" he has done much better than was expected, because a Democrat coming from Nebraska is given no opportunity, but Maguire made the opportunity and has been heard from more than once.

In our opinion the people of the First congressional district cannot do better than remain with Congressman Maguire.—Nebraska City News.

WITHOUT HOPE.

Hope is the guiding star of the world, and without it humanity would be like a duck out of water. It keeps us moving, revived, and rejuvenates us again and again, finally leading us on through unforeseen destiny to the end we believed would come, or hoped would not come as it did. Weary, worn, heart-sick, disgusted, we lie down to slumber, only to awake in the new day with Hope standing at our side, patting us on the shoulder and smilingly urging us to "go it again, old man; you can't lose with Perseverance and me backing you up." And so, refreshed, strong and confident, we go back to the wearying grind. Hope may deceive us, but whatever his method, he leads us on, and when the last quiver of life is running through us, he still is with us, either with the belief that we shall survive or that all is well for the future. Faith and Charity are grand and noble, but their grandeur and their existence depends altogether on others; while Hope is our own, to cling to in joy or sorrow, in happiness or despair—it is the beginning and the end and all that comes between are mere incidentals.

Without Hope the sun ceases to shine, and everything darkens; the body is an empty tenement, its soul, its spirit, its excuse for existence are mere shadows, and it staggers us down to ignominy and despair. Heaven help the man in whom Hope is dead. Its very arms will drag back the damned from hell's verge and lead them on to paradise of life. While Hope lingers the infinite spirit is standing by, ready and anxious to guide us on towards life's successes and heaven's triumphs. May Hope never desert the mortal frame till the last sighs of life are drawn, and the realization of the beginning and the end of the earth has come.

LAST SAD RITES TO A BELOVED ONE.

The writer returned Monday night from Grant City, Mo., where he proceeded on Friday to pay a last sad tribute to his grandson, Robert Kirk Bates, one who was not only dear to him, but dear to the entire Journal family. The messenger of death came to us all on Thursday morning, and it was so sudden and surprising that it was like a thunder clap from a cloudless sky. We all were proud of Kirk, and knew his splendid characteristics better than the outside world. Still the outside world, especially those who know him so well, knew him to be a noble young man, one in whom they possessed the utmost confidence and love. We could write columns of incidents in that noble life to demonstrate his many traits and his nobleness of character, found in but few young men at the age of budding manhood, but we do not deem it necessary. It can be said, however, and truthfully so, that none knew him but to love him, and his untimely death is a hard blow to us all, and much more so to his heart-broken mother and his only brother, Milford, who was his side companion from infancy.

Kirk died at his home in Lexington, Neb., on Thursday, September 2, 1909, of typhus fever, at the age of 29 years 1 month and seven days. For several months he had been employed in Weibach's large clothing emporium in Grand Island, and had gone home to his mother in Lexington on Saturday, August 28, complaining of a pain in his head. At that time no serious results were thought of. He continued to grow worse until the end came. Even a few hours before that his sudden death was not thought of. His re-

COME IN AND SEE IT WORK

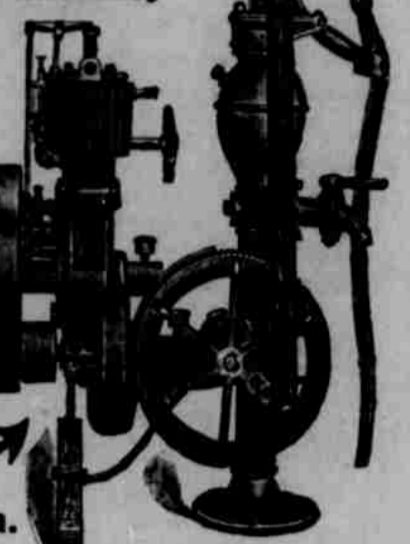
The manufacturers have arranged with us to give a Free Demonstration to every farmer in this section of what is claimed to be one of the greatest labor savers ever invented—

Fuller & Johnson Farm Pump Engine

It makes a Power Pumping Plant out of a windmill pump in a few minutes. It requires no foundation or special supports. It will be set going right on the show room floor. Besides pumping it runs separator, churn, grindstone and any implement ordinarily run by hand.

It costs far less than even a poor windmill—will never blow over. A few cents a day runs it. Don't fail to call next time you are in town. You'll miss something good if you do. We'll give you a catalog free.

See the
Pulley for
Running
Light
Machinery



Patent Applied for

JOHN BAUER Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

Busy in District Court.

Several cases of importance have been filed in the office of Clerk of the District Court Robertson, among them being one which was filed last Saturday evening when Mayor Dahlman of Omaha was in the city. It is the case of Hunter & Peters vs. Dahlman and the petition sets forth that it is upon a promissory note for \$214.40 and interest. No details are given and presumably the case will be fought. Byron Clark and W. A. Robertson are attorneys of record for the plaintiffs.

Another case which is out of the ordinary is that of George E. and Mary Inez Ryan against Susan and George Devour. This is a case where two children of one of the defendants sued her for an accounting and to determine her rights to property situated near Alvo, this county. The petition sets forth among other things that the plaintiff are children of the late Jesse Ryan, who died on April 23, 1891, leaving a will by which his widow Susan Ryan took a portion of his real estate, consisting of 80 acres of good land near Alvo while the children also came in for the remainder. That after the death of Ryan, thirty acres was sold to pay the debts of the deceased. Later the widow elected not to take under the will but claimed her rights under the law. Afterwards she united in marriage with one Donnelly who lived upon the farm and still later she entered into matrimony for the third time, this time marrying the present husband and the defendant George Devour. The petition sets forth that she has forfeited her right to the estate and asks for possession of the property by the plaintiffs together with rents amounting in the total to the sum of \$5,400. The prayer of the petition asks that the rights of the defendant, Susan Devour be determined by the court as well as those of the plaintiff and that an accounting be had between them and if the property cannot be divided that it be sold at partition sale and the proceeds divided.

The transcript in the case of the State vs. Baker, a bigamy case from this city, was also filed with Clerk Robertson. Judge Travis held court at chambers this week at which several matters were heard and taken under advisement and also several orders of importance entered. Among other orders made was one in the case of the City of Plattsmouth vs. Wescott et al in which the city was granted leave to file an amended petition instanter. The defendants were given leave to answer on or before October 1.

A Hurry Up Call.

Quick! Mr. Druggist—Quick!—A box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve—Here's a quarter—For the love of Moses, hurry! Baby's burned himself terribly—Johnnie cut his foot with the axe—Mamie's scalded—Pa can't walk from piles—Billie has boils—and my corns ache. Its the greatest healer on earth. Sold by F. C. Fricke & Co.

Home From Kansas City.

Joseph Fitzgerald, who has been in the Minor & Thornton hospital at Kansas City for the past few weeks, returned home Sunday morning. After passing through two operations, Mr. Fitzgerald returns home feeling much better, and is fully assured that he will entirely recover from the disease for which the operations were performed. He speaks in the highest praise for the excellent treatment he received while at the hospital, and that Dr. Minor and all his assistants are gentlemen in the fullest sense of the term.

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Wall paper at Gering & Co.'s.

B. & M. SHOPS PARADE ON SATURDAY, SEPT. 11th

The great Burlington Labor day parade takes place on next Saturday, September 11, being postponed on account of rain. A hall game will also be played and other events.

Wanted—A Wife for Man Who Needs One.

"Wdn't somebody please help me to find a wife for a man who ought to have one?" said Rev. Charles Savidge, with the earnestness of a man who is trying to rescue the drowning.

"It's a most deserving case," he continued, "and I am interested to the extent that I propose to try to help him out. This man is of middle age, is a widower and has seven children. Wait a minute, that isn't all by any means. He has a fine farm of 160 acres not more than a hundred miles from Omaha, ten head of horses, fifty-five head of cattle, 150 hogs and, in short, a first-class farm property. He told me he was simply discouraged with living since his wife died. He is a fine gentleman, tall, handsome, with dark moustache and beard, and he ought to have a good wife.

"Now, I don't want any fake offers, but I am concerned about this case and would like to have a good woman who thinks she might be interested in meeting the gentleman, call up by telephone and come to see me at my house. There is a real case of need that ought to be adjusted with happiness on both sides. Why shouldn't I take it up?"

W. H. Hell and family drove to the city from their home in Eight Mile Grove precinct in the face of the rain, and were passengers for Lincoln to attend the fair.

Luke Wiles and wife and Mrs. Joseph Wiles drove in this morning from their homes in the precinct and were state fair passengers, going up to Lincoln despite the rain.

J. L. Mayfield and wife were passengers for Omaha this morning, where Mr. Mayfield undergoes an operation for appendicitis. They have been visiting in this city, their home being at Allen, Neb. It is to be hoped the operation proves successful and that Mr. Mayfield returns to his home a well man.

THE SLEEPING SICKNESS WHICH MEANS DEATH

How many readers have heard of this terrible disease? It prevails in that far-away country—Africa—especially the Congo district. It is caused by the bite of the tsetse fly. When it bites a person, the sleeping symptoms begin and finally the sufferer sleeps until death occurs.

Contrast this with the peaceful, balmy sleep of health. Is there anything more wearing than to lie awake at night, tossing about, nervous, with cold feet, hot head and mercy knows what else? Short of letting the tsetse fly bite us we would do almost anything for relief. How can we prevent it? Mr. George Hayes, of Union City, Pa., writes: "I had lost my appetite, was all run-down, could not sleep nights, I had tried everything without relief. Vinol was recommended, and to my surprise, it helped me at once; gave me a splendid appetite, and now I sleep soundly."

What Vinol did for Mr. Hayes, it will do for every run-down, nervous and overworked person who cannot sleep.

GERING & CO. Druggists
Plattsmouth, Neb

Try the "New Crown," 10c cigar.