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HAYWARD'S PET PHRASE

The Republican State Committee Sending Out Payne-Aldrich "Stuff" to the Disgust of Editors.

On account of the fact that the press bureau of the Republican state committee has apparently inclined toward the standpat side of the tariff controversy in its selection of newspaper clippings sent out in the form of a weekly bulletin, some of the progressive Republican papers in the state are not making use of the material furnished them. While the bulk of the matter refers to state issues and the candidates for state officer, some extracts on the tariff are quoted, and these seem to be uniformly in defense of the Payne-Aldrich bill.

The Lincoln News (Rep.) says that Chairman Hayward's pet phrase, "near Republican," as applied to members of the party who have seen fit to criticize that piece of legislation, is occasionally found in these articles. The effect has been to offend the editors of progressive newspapers who took a leading part in the movement for state reforms three years ago and have constantly upheld the protective doctrine, but who do not accept the Payne-Aldrich bill as one which harmonizes with it. The editors are standing by the party ticket in spite of the affront offered them, but they do not relish having the guns of the organization turned upon them from state headquarters.

The compiler of the press bulletins is Frank E. Helvey of Nebraska City, a politician of the standpat school who has been appointed to the federal office of census supervisor for the First Nebraska district. He is performing this work for the state committee in spite of an order by President Taft that nobody connected with the taking of the census should have anything whatever to do with any political organization. It is

understood that the material he prepares each week has the approval of Chairman Hayward before it is mailed out to the Republican press. Five bulletins in all have been distributed.

One of the clippings given a prominent place is taken from the Plattsmouth News-Herald and treats the whole subject of tariff revision as free trade in disguise. It says that the demand for revision within the Republican party was inspired by Democratic newspapers which pretended to be Republican. This is the paper owned by former Congressman Pollard of Nebraska, who is seeking another nomination next year.

Secretary Barnard was the only officer of the Republican state committee present at headquarters this morning when a reporter called. He said the preparation of the press matter did not come under his supervision, but though there had been no studied effort to favor one faction in the tariff controversy. He supposed the aim was to send out an assortment of clippings which would uphold the tenets of the party generally and help its candidates. Republican editors, Barnard stated, are not under obligation to use the material provided them unless they consider it suitable.

Editors who do not endorse the Payne-Aldrich bill are insisting that the state committee should keep hands off in the matter and let the sentiment of the party determine what attitude shall be taken a year hence, when the tariff will be an issue. They do not ask that literature favoring their own views be circulated from headquarters but object to having standpat doctrine promulgated through the party channels.

New Minister at Wabash.

The new pastor of the M. E. church at Wabash, Rev. W. B. Cornish, will, next Sunday evening preach upon the subject, "Death— and Afterwards." At the last service in this church much interest was evidenced by the large congregation present, and it is expected that there will be an equally good attendance next Sunday. Mr. Cornish is a young man recently from New Jersey, and is a student of Wesleyan university. The subject of the morning sermon will be "Consecration." All are cordially invited to be present and those who come will be warmly welcomed. It is intended to make the service throughout the fall and winter bright, brief and breezy.—Weeping Water Republican.

Rev. Cornish preached at Mynard and Eight Mile Grove churches before going to Wabash for several months, and his congregations were very much pleased with his work. The church at Wabash is fortunate in his location there. They will find him a young man of high moral standing, and a preacher of considerable ability.

Continue Their Journey.

From Friday's Daily.
Rev. R. G. Dungan and wife came in last evening from Mitchell, Neb., and visit with friends in this city over night and attended the tent meeting, departing this morning for Des Moines, where they will visit for a few days with the parents of Rev. Dungan before departing for the national convention of the Christian church to be held at Pittsburg, Pa., next week. Mr. and Mrs. Dungan are looking well, and Rev. Dungan tells us that he has a homestead near the place where he is preaching. He is very enthusiastic regarding the country there, and thinks there is no place just like Scotts Bluff county.

Mr. Isaac Wiles and wife and Luke Wiles and wife and little daughter will depart for Pittsburg, Pa., tomorrow, where they will visit the convention of the Christian church. They will visit over the east to a great extent while away.

The Revival Meetings.

Last night at the big tent, near the court house, there was a good crowd in attendance and a good time was had, Rev. R. G. Dungan being present, though the meetings were conducted as usual by Rev. Wilhite and the singing by Mr. Tuckerman.

Two additions were obtained, making the entire number thus far ninety-five, with prospects for being greatly over 100 before the meetings close with the services of Sunday evening. The subject for this evening will be the "Problem of Life and Their Solution," by the Rev. Wilhite. This is a sermon which none should miss who can in any way find it possible to attend. These meetings have been a source of much good for the city of Plattsmouth, and all should appreciate them to that extent that they give this able and eloquent minister a good audience at every occasion. Come, everyone tonight, and hear an excellent address.

Nothing of a Business Nature.

F. Frazier, postal inspector for this district, and living in Omaha, was a visitor in the city last evening, returning to Omaha this morning. He protested that his visit at this time had nothing of a business nature about it, which we can take with a grain of salt. This is the same fellow who some time since had such a time getting to this place to spend Sunday with a charming young lady, and had to come on a hand car from Pacific Junction, and in a hard rain.

Missouri Bananas.

J. C. York presented to ye editor yesterday with several Missouri bananas, or in other words pawpaws. His father-in-law sent up a half bushel from Watson, Mo., and knowing the fondness of a Missourian for this celebrated fruit brought us a few. Mr. York has our thanks for thus reminding us of our younger days when we delighted in gathering the Missouri banana from the bush about the same time that persimmons were ripe, and how we relished both.

SCENES EN ROUTE

Correspondence Letter From Charles D. Grimes Sojourning in Texas.

Waco, Texas, Oct. 3, 1909.—Parsons is the division point of the M., K. & T., and is essentially a railroad town. The main shops, the general storehouse and the real essential elements of the railroad are centered here, where the line branches off to St. Louis and to Kansas City. For the train I was on there was a brief twenty-minute stop for supper, and I regaled myself with a real meal. Usually one cannot commend eating house meals, but this was an exception. For 50 cents one enjoyed a feast, plenty to eat and excellently prepared. The bill of fare included real spring chicken, vintage of 1909, and porterhouse steak with all necessary side dishes. The service was prompt and the young women who passed the soup and the hard-boiled eggs were fair to gaze upon, hence the better appetite. I ate a good meal and was tempted to tip the waitress then, being still in Kansas, I was afraid of violating a law of some kind and restrained myself. I paid at the bar—excuse me, the cashier's desk, and ambled out to the train just as the conductor cheerily bawled out "All aboard."

When I had left the car to go to the dining room I had deposited a valise in my seat to hold same until my return and I marched back serenely confident I could prove my property and demand its return. I found my grip, but it had been set in front of an inside seat, while the chair I had occupied held a blonde young woman in a gray jacket, who had her head out of the window and was conversing with another young woman on the station platform. I paused and sized up the situation in fear and trembling. In the chair behind sat the young woman in the open-work sox with her lynx-like eye on me, and I was almost afraid to say anything lest this newly-come young woman did as she had and sternly rebuked me. I patiently waited until the train had left the station, and I knew the Parsons police couldn't get me, when I timidly inquired of the blonde young woman if she was alone and whether the seat next to her was occupied or not. She gratified me by stating it was not and volunteered to give up my seat next the window, which I, of course, gallantly refused to listen to. I saw the young woman behind was visibly shocked over the proceedings, and I was deeply grateful. Yes, I was tickled to have been able to score one on the person who had so humiliated me and more than ever grateful that she had turned me down for the new divinity was what is commonly known as a "peach." Tall, with handsome, well developed form, shoulders about three feet across—more or less—and a fine, full, healthy face, gray eyes and a luxurious growth of splendid golden hair. She had the ancient ruin in the back seat backed off the boards. And she had some sense, also. My efforts to be entertaining met with a ready response and by the time Oklahoma was reached we were the best of friends. She was going to Dallas to visit friends, and clear into that town we rode together, and a pleasanter trip one could not well make. I told her of the way the ancient lady to the rear had turned me down, which vastly amused her. Also I told her what I thought of such conduct, which amused her more. She turned out to be an employe in the supply department of the Katy and a young lady who lived in the country near Parsons. A delightful conversationist, an entertaining and pleasant traveling companion, she has the grateful thanks of a weary pilgrim.

Parsons is a real city. It is well lighted, with a splendid system of water works and a street car system of recent completion. Like all southwestern towns it has had an amazing growth in the past few years. The Katy shops have been recently enlarged and rebuilt and the storehouse has also been enlarged. It is the mainstay of the town, but there is a fine farming country about here also. As in all other places, however, the drouth has gotten in its work and crops are short.

A few miles south of Parsons and we enter the land of the Indian—the state of Oklahoma. And the

names are the euphonistic as the Indian language. There is Chetopa and Muscogee, and Atoka and Big Cabin, and one can't tell near all, but each is either Indian in its nature, or the English translation thereof. And at each station now the aborigine appears—not many full bloods, but mostly quarter and eighth bloods, some of the latter so near white that only an expert can tell the difference. They have the wanderlust of their white brethren, and delight to get on the train and "go somewhere." They make a good race of people and, unlike the negro, the mixed blood has produced beneficial results as a rule. Some of the brightest minds of the country have sprung from this cross of the white American with the red. One striking example is Senator Robert Owen of Oklahoma and Senator Curtis of Kansas, both intellectually the peer of the pure blood white.

As one crosses the Oklahoma line he encounters that peculiarly southern institution, the "Jim Crow" law. Separate cars for negroes and whites are required and one has but to see this law in working order to give it his unqualified endorsement. It has proven beneficial to both races wherever it has been tried. The rights of both are safeguarded and a severe penalty is provided for the white who seats himself in the negro car, as well as for the negro who invades the white's car. And not alone are the persons at fault penalized, but also the railroad company permitting it, and it can be seen the law is enforced to the letter. To my mind the law is better also, in that it protects both races from annoyance. Those among the whites who object to associating with the negro are protected, while the negro in his turn is protected against insult and injury from the white. Of course, when the law was first put into operation there was trouble at the towns with the large negro population, but time has worn this away, and it is now generally accepted as a wise law.

CHARLES GRIMES.

Wants the Job.

Postmaster Smith has been made the victim of his enemies, who want to dictate the appointment of his successor.—Plattsmouth Journal.

The postoffice fight is waxing warm. It may be that the candidates are a little previous in the matter of petitions. There has been no thorough investigation of the charges, and it may be that they are trumped up. But evidently some of the aspirants believe in the early worm theory.—Plattsmouth Journal.

We don't believe there is a person in Plattsmouth or anywhere else who knows Postmaster C. H. Smith but deeply regret that any such charges should be made against him as have been published in all the state daily papers. His many friends sincerely trust that there is nothing to the charges that cannot be explained to the satisfaction of the department. We fail to see, however, wherein he has been made the victim of his enemies. If Mr. Smith is guilty of wrong it is no fault of his enemies. Because a man comes out with a petition it does not necessarily mean that they are his enemies. If Mr. Smith is ousted it stands to reason the new appointee is the one who is Johnny on the spot.—Weeping Water Republican.

Election Proclamation.

Governor Shallenberger has issued an election proclamation. If the non-partisan judiciary law had been upheld by the supreme court this duty would not have been necessary, but under the law as it exists the governor is required to issue a proclamation and get it into the hands of county clerks twenty days before the general election. The governor's proclamation is dated October 1, but pending the receipt of printed copies, it was not announced. The proclamation is very brief, as follows:

Under and by virtue of the authority vested in me by the provisions of section eleven (11) of chapter twenty-six (26) of the compiled statutes of Nebraska for the year 1909, entitled "elections," I, Ashton C. Shallenberger, governor of the state of Nebraska, do hereby issue my proclamation declaring that on Tuesday, the 2d day of November, A. D., 1909, there will be an election held at the usual places of voting in said state for the election of the following officers, to-wit: Three judges of the supreme court; two regents of the state university; one regent of the state university to fill vacancy.

WHY HAS SHERIFF NOT FILED REPORT?

An Accountant Employed to Investigate Books and Learn the Reason if Possible.

There has been so much said about the law which compels county officials to make quarterly reports to the county commissioners, and why the commissioners ordered Sheriff Quinton to make out his several quarterly reports, that we print below the resolution which was presented to the board, which no doubt was the reason for that body's action in the matter:

STATE OF NEBRASKA.

County of Cass, ss.

Whereas, Carrol D. Quinton is the duly elected, qualified and acting sheriff of the County of Cass and State of Nebraska, and has been such ever since the 6th day of April, 1907; and,

Whereas, There was a law duly passed by the legislature of the State of Nebraska, in the year 1907, and approved by the governor of the state and in full force and effect from and after the 6th day of April, 1907, relative to the fees of the office of sheriff in this state and the making of quarterly reports of all fees earned and collected, which contained the following proviso, to-wit:

Provided, further, That the sheriff shall, on the first Tuesday in January, April, July and October of each year, make a report to the board of

county commissioners or supervisors under oath showing the different items of fees except mileage collected or earned, from whom, at what time and for what service, and the total amount of fees collected or earned by such officer since the last report and also the amount collected or earned for the current year, and he shall then pay all fees earned to the county treasurer; and

Whereas, The provisions of the portion of said law quoted above have not been complied with by said Carrol D. Quinton; there,

Be It Resolved, by the board of county commissioners of the County of Cass, in the State of Nebraska, in session this 5th day of October, 1909, at Plattsmouth, Neb., That we forthwith employ an expert accountant to carefully examine and check the records of the several courts of this county, the fee book of the said sheriff and other records showing any and all fees earned or collected by said sheriff, and all bills and receipts rendered by said sheriff to the board of county commissioners of this county for any and all services performed by said sheriff since the taking effect of the law above quoted and referred to and that said expert accountant report his findings to this board immediately after making the same.

FACING A PROPHECY

Dr. R. H. Rhoden's Death at Fremont Prophesied Three Months Ago.

In apparent fulfillment of a death prophecy, made to him three months ago, Dr. R. H. Rhoden faced his end, from a deadly affection of the heart last night. The physician had been told when first he found that an ailment was upon him and consulted two famous specialists in Omaha, that he probably would not live out three months. The Drs. Mayo diagnosed Dr. Rhoden's case and gave him a hopeless verdict at that time, pronouncing his affliction hardening of the aorta.

Following the prediction of his end Dr. Rhoden returned to Fremont and continued in the active practice of his profession, never speaking a word of his affliction. He appeared for weeks afterward to be in perfect health, and with it, showed apparent buoyancy.

The only sign of ailment was the gradual loss of weight and a scarcely perceptible pallor which grew steadily to the approaching crisis. From a hale and hearty man of over 200 pounds in weight, the physician wasted away to a weight of about 150 pounds. Two weeks ago the disease first began to tighten its grip, and its victim was forced to remain in bed.

During the past three days the physician rapidly has grown worse to the point where his death last night was given as possibly a matter of hours. Only the members of his family and the two attending physicians, Dr. Martin and Dr. Allison of Omaha, were permitted to enter the patient's room. Up to 2 o'clock this morning Dr. Rhoden lingered in the same condition.

The above is from the Fremont Daily Herald of Thursday morning, and the Dr. Rhoden referred to is a brother of Don and G. W. Rhoden, who live in and near Murray, and grew to manhood in Cass county. The Journal regrets Dr. Rhoden's fatal illness, and hopes for the best. The Herald of Friday morning contains the following, which indicates there is no possible hope for the doctor's recovery:

No special change was reported in Dr. Rhoden's condition last night except that he had had a little better night Wednesday, and consequently showed a trifle more strength and vitality during part of yesterday. He is a critically sick man, and it is reliably stated by those attending him that the physician's chances for recovery are very slim.

The "Big Six" Convention.

Six big subjects for six big men. Two big days of big things at the ninth annual convention of the Cass county Sunday School association, to be held at Elmwood, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 26 and 27. The officers of the county association are making great plans for this meeting, and wide-awake Sunday school people are looking forward to it with a great deal of anticipation. The outside talent for the program includes such names as Dr. J. M. Kersey, pastor First church of Omaha; also state superintendent of teacher training for Nebraska; Dr. Fletcher Sisson of First church, Nebraska City; J. M. Merrill, also one of the state officers; Byron Beal, the whirlwind of Lincoln, Neb.; C. H. Lewis, the new state secretary, and last but by no means least, Miss Margaret Brown of Grand Island, the new expert superintendent of elementary work in the state. These speakers are all new on the convention platform of this country. The program committee has selected them with great care and reference to their special fitness for the subjects which they will handle. Such an array of talent has scarcely ever been brought to a single county convention, and it is only by reason of fortunate circumstances that they have been secured. In view of this, we most earnestly urge upon all Sunday schools of the county to send large and representative delegations to this convention, especially those who are looking towards larger and better things in the Sunday school field. The best local talent in the county will also be engaged on this program and the most progressive workers in the county will aid by their council and presence. The convention will begin on Tuesday at 1 p. m. and close with the evening session on Wednesday. The six big subjects that will occupy the main numbers of the program are: Teacher training, missionary, temperance, elementary, intermediate and adult. Elmwood has provided free entertainment for all delegates. Send names early to L. A. Chapman, Elmwood, Neb.

Explains Himself.

The articles that have appeared in the Lincoln Journal and other papers might lead the public to believe that I am carrying some person's money around in my pocket and refusing to give it up. In justice to my family, my friends and myself I am prompted to say that the government has always received every cent belonging to it, and I do not owe an employe in this office one penny, and I have not a single penny of any person's money that I have obtained wrongfully.

C. H. SMITH.