The - Plattsmouth - Journal

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No one can expect to build up their own community by attempting to tear down that of their neighbors.

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A. S. Will is a good man for the town, and if his suggestions are followed Chicago avenue will be placed in fine condition.

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Philadelphia's street car strike is made all the more alarming by the fact that the baseball season will open in a few weeks.

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Now they are promising to hatch chickens by electricity. Since the advent of "Chantelcier," eggs will probably be laid in front of the footlights.

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A rubber company in Akron, O., is reported to have declared a dividend of 700 per cent, and with automobile tires at $60 this seems to be entirely plausible.

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The assessor will be after you next month. It is your duty to give in all your property, and not try to beat the county and state out of what is justly due them.

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When the price of eggs went up to thirty cents it was due to prosperity. Now that they have come down to half that price it is due to the hens. Partisans can always find a scape-goat.

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The season of the year is here, incidentally, when the illustrated seed catalogue enters into desperate competition with the garden seed traffic in Washington, D. C.

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And now if anybody wants real distinction he can take Peary's route and go find these little scraps of flag that Peary says he left nailed along the route as a means of demonstration. The demonstration in the meantime might really find the north pole.

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A newspaper does not accomplish anything by hurling insinuations at other towns situated in the same county. Such bosh always emanates from exceedingly weak brains. When an editor comes to the conclusion that he is the only pebble on the beach, it is simply a question of time when he is taking down at notch or two.

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Mother Nature is now busily engaged making a beautiful dress of green in which she will shortly appear. She will be accompanied by the sweet birds with their songs of joy attuned to the gentle breezes that blow from the sunny southland, making us all have the dreamy, drowsy feeling that is indicative of spring fever. What a happy change it will be to be freed once more from the strong and sturdy grip of old King Winter to bask in the soft warmth of springtime, with its promise of sassafras tea, dandelion greens and parsnips fresh from the earth. How we love Mother Nature for her kindness! How sweet she is to the heart that has the gift of appreciation for the thousand kindnesses she bestows on the human family. When she comes and you meet her, take off your hat as a token of respect. It is true she is quite old, but with all that her memory is so virile that she never forgets her duty to mankind and for that reason she is entitled to your profound respect. Shower the sweetest benisons on her and thus inspire your own soul with a love for the beautiful.

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DON'T WORRY.

A Michigan university professor tells us that the Halley comet will in no way influence the earth; that instead of its gaseous tail doing any damage to us, nothing will be effected by it. He goes further and says that the tail of the comet which is supposed to be a noxious gas of some kind, is perfectly harmless. Why necessary to look to the learned professor for information on the subject? Why not take the fact that this old earth has been here for all time and always will be and let it go at that. Why look for trouble? It is the heighth of folly to speculate about this old earth.* Have you previously heard of it being wiped out by a comet, or have you been informed that in some distant age it was whisked out of the elements of the firmament?

There is enough worry in life and even in nature without entertaining suspicions as to what may happen in the universe in the way of mixing up of heavenyl bodies. It is the ending of the world every day with somebody, and the beginning of the world every day with others. But we who are here today and who expect to be here tomorrow, ought to profitably employ today and tomorrow without bothering over what the comet may and may not do. If the comet is to wipe us all of the map, why worry? It won't make much difference to any one. It will be the eternal plan made in the beginning, and if one had positive knowledge that the end of the world was to come on May 1st, why should it disconcert him? He ought to know that the end may come for him before that date—and live accordingly—which living according involves living so that he may see many more seasons come and go. But aside the worry about the comet, and live so that when you are whisked off the earth you will be ready to go and go cheerfully, and with a full consciceness that you have tried to live in a way that will bring you safe on that always-to-be-hoped-for golden shore.

PICKING A LEADER.

It is a pleasant pastime that Messrs Mack, Sullivan and Murphy are engaged in at Hot Springs, but so far as practical results are concerned they might as well be playing memble-peg. Picking a Democratic presidential nominee three years ahead of the campaign, is an impossible task, and one man's guess is as good as another's.

Nobody can tell at this time what the issues will be nor what the times will develop. The record of the Taft administration is hardly begun, much less made up, and there is another congress to be elected and to legislate before the curtain will again rise on the presidential stage.

There is plenty of presidential material in the Democratic party. Harmon of Ohio, Gaynor of New York and Culberson of Texas all look promising, but as yet there is nothing upon which to base an estimate of the drift of Democratic opinion.

About the only significant feature of the Hot Springs stirring of the waters is the evidence that Mr. Bryan's power is no longer feared by party leaders. Strong as he is and he deserves to be in the respect and affections of the masses, he is no longer regarded as supremely potential in directing the nomination. It is now apparent to all thoughful Democrats that the party has too long yielded to his magnetic sway. His third defeat was so disastrous that his most ardent friends can hardly hope that he can again command the nomination for himself or another.

President Taft, rather than Democratic counsellors and tactians, will name the Democratic presidential nominee. His course, as the Republican leader and probable nominee to succeed himself, will be the line of battle, and the man to lead the opposition will be the man who is best equipped to combat the enemy on the particular issues presented.

The president is about to descend on New York to save his party from disruption by internal dissension. If he succeeds there he may make New York safe Republican ground, and a New York nominee might avail nothing to carry the empire state. Aleady the president, through his former assistant attorney general, is attacking Harmon's administration in Ohio. If he should succeed in defeating Harmon for re-election he would eliminate that promising possibility. Taft's failure in Ohio and success in New York would argue for Harmon; his success in both would suggest some such man as Culberson of Texas.

Much depends, also, on the nature of Taft's New York speaking campaign. His defense of the Payne-Aldrich tariff act may require a more pronounced tariff reformer than any of the men now considered. The action of congress upon the proposed contral bank or other finance measures may revive interest in some phase of the money question and develop a candidate conspicuous and forceful on that issue.

It is entirely too early to form any definite conclusion. All that is indicated now is that Mr. Bryan is eliminated from consideration and that Gaynor of New York, Harmon of O., or Marshall of Indiana should deport themselves carefully for the sake of possible party uses.—Fort Worth Record.

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Talk like a booster, act like a boosters, be a booster—then others will boost for you.

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Census enumerators have explicit instructions to Forget It, so you may answer their questions frankly.

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Young Mr. Knox announces that he is going to work, realizing that he has little chance to work his father.

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The terrible jolt that Uncle Joe got the other day will hold him for awhile. It proved to him that he was not "the only pebble on the beach." It is said the old fellow actually shed tears when he was sat down on so hard. Poor old Joe.

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Those who used to think Mr. Taft had "the smile that won't come off" are finding they were greatly mistaken.

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The present session is nothing more nor less than a do-nothing congress—the kind that makes the people want to change its political complexion.

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Some Republicans in Nebraska who were so outspoken in their standpatism, are not so pronounced in that direction at present. What's the matter? Maybe they see a handwriting on the wall, and will soon begin misticating crow.

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Live hogs have reached the eleven dollar mark in Chicago. This makes the consumer realize the dream of many years ago when the songs was sung after this manner: "Oh! won't the pork be high, when the pigs begin to fly?" They sure are flying higher than wild geese now.

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Champ Clark, next speaker of the lower house of congress, was 60 years old March 8. Congressman Ollie James of Kentucky, presented his colleague a fine ham, and Mrs. Clark cooked and served the ham with corn pones at a function given in honor of the anniversary. Mr. Clark, although three score, is as vigorous and jolly as a boy of fifteen.

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Forty-two Republicans voted against the speaker on a point of order Wednesday. The thirty original insurgents were joined by twelve recruits who have begun to recognize the force of public sentiment at home. Presumably the vote forecasted the break that is bound to come under the fear of an impending election when there will be a general flight to cover.

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In the death of our old friend Conrad Schlater, the Democratic party loses one of its most enthusiastic supporters, and Cass county one of its best known citizens. He always had a good word for the neighborhood in which he resided, and everyone was his friend. He was a true christian gentleman, and he will be sadly missed by everyone who knew him. Peace to his ashes.

AND STILL MORE TARTIFF TAXES

The likelihood of 25 per cent being added to the already exorbitant duties on French dress goods has aroused a storm of protest from dry goods men throughout the country, and was the subject of determined action at the meeting last week by the National Association of Dress Fabric Buyers.—St. Louis Times.

But the provision of the Aldrich-Payne tariff law any country discriminating in any manner whatsoever against the United States in trade relations a duty of 25 per cent ad valorem shall be added to the existing tariff rates against the offending country, beginning April 1st. France, Germany and Canada have discriminative laws against the United States and a trade war is almost certain to come. And the United States will suffer. France and Germany are among our best customers.

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SOME TELEPHONE ETIQUETTE.

James Barton Adams in the Denver Times, gives the following advice that will be appreciated by the telephone girls or those who have visited central and know how busy the "hello girl" sometimes is:

When the girlie at "central" says "busy," don't let yourself be worked into a fret and a sweat; don't tell her in a language all freckled with fire, you think she's quite near approaching to a liar. Don't paw at the carpet, don't chew at the rag, nor roar like a bull when it sees a red flag, nor tell her in voicing that paints the air red, you'll have her tincaned ere the sun goes to bed, but murmur in sugary, marshmellow word 'twill fall on her ear as the carol of birus, to please ring you up when the line is at rest, and she raises the party of whom you're in quest, and when she replies she will do so, just hang the receiver up gently and not with a bang. You scolding old fellow, if you had to bear but one half of the hello's girls burden of care, that temper of yours would explode with a boom; 'twould scatter oath fragments all over the room. They often are cussed at and growled at by men when trying to do just the best that they can to keep service moving along without hitch, when soreheads believe them asleep at the switch, and some times the harsh words fall on their ears fill their throats full of lumps and their eyes full of tears. Just do unto them as you would have others do unto a sister of yours were she one of the crew, and you will find that your service is far better than it will be if by your crossness you rattle them, see? And all of the girls will pronounce you a dear, instead of an ill-tempered, soreheaded bear. Just give it a trial, and if our words lack in truth you can boot us to Brington and back.

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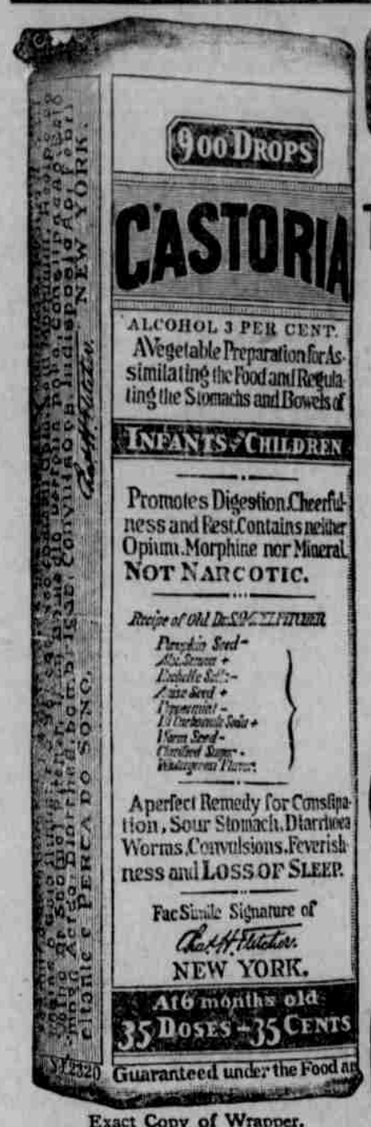
IS THE PRIMARY DEAD?

Columbus Telegram: Judge Cobbey, an acknowledged authority on the statutes of Nebraska, contends that the primary law was killed by the supreme court when the tribunal killed the non-partisan election law. He holds that the old convention system must now be restored to in making party nominations in Nebraska.

Here is a pretty kettle of fish. For years the people of the state struggled to take the nominating business out of the hands of the convention-fixers, and now the supreme court kills all their hopes in that direction.

While the Telegram has always contended for the primary system in making nominations, we shall not hed many tears if it be true, as Judge Cobbey contends, that the Nebraska primary law is dead. The principle of the primary is all right but the practice under the Nebraska statute has not been salutary. It has not taken the nominations out of control of the professional politicians, as we expected it would. Indeed, in some instances the professionals have had things more their way than under the old convention system. The convention plan of making nominations is really the ideal plan, provided all the people would participate in the party primaries. Nothing could come closer to the rule of the people than the convention system, if only some means might be devised to draw the people to tage part in the township and ward primaries. We thought the Nebraska primary law would get nominations made under that law with only a handful of voters participating. For our part, we want to see a primary law which will encourage all voters to take part. If we can't get that kind of a law, then we are quite ready to return to the convention plan.

The worst feature of the situation is the uncertainty of it. All the state is going along on the theory that we will make nominations this year by the primary plan. Judge Cobbey says the supreme court killed that law by mistake when it killed the non-partisan election law. Judge Cobbey is usually very accurate in such matters. However, unless the attorney general can be induced to render an opinion pretty soon, we shall probably run right up close to primary day without definite determination of the situation. That will make a bungling mess. Some plan should be adopted to let the people of the state know the exact status. Judge Cobbey cannot speak by authority, but he is an acknowledged authority, just the same.



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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Shetland Ponies.

William Gilmour og Rock Bluffs precinct, breeder of fine Shetland ponies was in the city today attending to business matters. Mr. Gilmour spent several days during the forepart of the week at Auburn, where he attended a sale of imported Shetlands and he states that he saw some mighty fine animals while down there, but few which were much superior to the animals which he has been raising himself. Mr. Gilmour has raised some animals on his farm which are fully the equal in appearance to any which have been shown in this part of the country for many years and these he has had no trouble in disposing of.

At Lincoln Friday a marriage license was issued to Roy Fitzpatrick, age 18, of that city and Miss Pearl Allen, aged 17, of Weeping Water. Both of the young people had the written consent of their parents for the marriage.

VIAVI—Drugless, non-alcholic and non-surgical treatment; it has spared the life of many men and women, and is cheaper and safer than an operation. 400 page book free. Room 3, Perkins hotel. 3-15-2w

THE foremost dress occasion of the Spring season, is but a week off. Many have already chosen their Easter suits from our most beautiful assortment of new things for the Spring season.

Grays and blues are the leaders of the season's popular shades, with quite a tendency toward tans, browns and plaid effects.

The new models include the ever popular three and two button sack, with a little longer lapel than shown in the past, a slight dip front effect, shoulders well built out, and the form tracing effect in the back. A few box backs are shown. Trousers medium or extreme peg tops, with or without the wide roll bottoms.

We want you to see our large showing before you buy; as much for your benefit as ours. Any day now it will suit us to suit you.

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