

The Plattsmouth Journal

Published Semi-Weekly at Plattsmouth, Nebraska

R. A. BATES, Publisher.

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

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

The Insurgents are generous. They say to Speaker Cannon: "Which would you prefer to have put under you—skids or rollers?"

Whether Democrat, Republican, Populist or Socialist, all should boost for Plattsmouth. There should be no middle-of-the-roads when interests of the old town are at stake.

Why should March go out like a lion? In the eternal fitness of aristocratic things she will go out like a pig, instead of a lion, and thus command attention from our "financiers."

If the grand rush from the country to the cities and towns were reversed and more men were going to the farms, soon there would be more producers of what we eat and wear, and prices would assume the level where they belong.

Eight new subscribers to the Journal Saturday—five for the daily and three for the semi-weekly. All of whom called at the office and gave us many words of praise in our efforts to give them the worth of their money. They have faith in the Journal.

William B. Price of Lincoln, has finally announced himself as a candidate for United States senator. Mr. Price is a Democrat and favors county option. We do not believe Price stands the least show for the coveted position, as against Hitchcock or Thompson.

The spectacle of Rev. Mr. Ludden, the preacher-political-secretary of the normal school board threatening to revoke the certificate of a teacher who dared to criticize the action of the board is merely what might have been expected from that source. Prof. Cline, against whom the threat was issued, has called the Ludden bluff, and if the preacher-secretary should attempt to make the threat good it is highly probable that Prof. Cline will bring action for attempted blackmail. The resignation of President Crabtree has been accepted, but he will continue at the head of the Peru normal until the end of the school year.

When Warden Smith prepared the supplemental contract providing that the shirts made in Nebraska should not be sold in Nebraska in competition with the shirts made by free labor, State Treasurer Brian, a member of the board, refused to sign it. He gave as his reason for refusing that he "didn't care a continental where they were sold." Mr. Brian is a standpat candidate for congress in the Third district. Secretary of State Junkin is spending a goodly portion of the state's time building congressional fences for himself in his district—the Fifth. Mr. Junkin is a standpatter of the first order, and anything bearing the Aldrich-Cannon trade mark will be accepted by him as inspired.

The announcement of Congressman Hitchcock's candidacy for the United States senate has brought out several candidates for his congressional seat among the Democrats of the Second district. Charles O. Lobeck, city comptroller of Omaha; S. Arion Lewis, a real estate dealer; and H. B. Fleharty, an attorney, have shielded their castors into the ring. Mr. Lobeck and Mr. Lewis were formerly Republicans but united with the silver Republicans in 1896, and afterwards affiliated with the Democratic party. Mr. Hitchcock's candidacy has been well received throughout the state, and William B. Price, of Lincoln is showing symptoms of a desire to get into the senatorial primaries. There are rumors that George W. Berge may yet announce himself a candidate, and considerable pressure is being brought to bear upon Richard

L. Metcalfe to announce himself as a candidate.

A majority of the county assessors met at the state house the first of last week and consulted with the attorney general concerning the interpretation of some sections of the revenue laws. With the exception of three or four assessors all were satisfied with the law providing for the election of precinct assessors. The tax-shirking corporations are not well satisfied with the law, however. Under the old rule they had no trouble in securing the appointment of precinct assessors who would "do the right thing," but now that the people elect, the aforesaid corporations will have to bear their proper share of the tax burden. The Republican assessor of Lancaster county criticized the precinct assessor law very bitterly, but the answer to that may be found in a recent list published by the State Journal, showing how the aforesaid assessor has failed miserably to properly assess a number of men now deceased.

FUTILE MISREPRESENTATIONS.

In his letter to the Illinois editors Speaker Cannon has the effrontery to say that the Republican party never promised downward revision.

The country knows better. The only reason that the tariff was revised at all was because the public demand for revision was so great as to make revision imperative.

The only reason for that public demand was because the tariff was too high.

A promise to meet that demand was a promise to revise the tariff downward. Candidate Taft so understood the demand and so understood and publicly interpreted the tariff plank in the platform.

And not one Republican anywhere ventured to say, in the presidential campaign, that the promise of revision was not a promise of revision downward.

One authoritative word to that effect, even three days before the election, probably would have turned the tide and elected the Democratic nominee.

Speaker Cannon enjoys repeating the president's declaration that the present tariff is the best ever made in this country.

That, too, is not in accordance with the facts. The net result of the new law is upward revision. The effect of the law is to increase, not to decrease, the cost of living.

Even if the revision were slightly downward, the law would still be, not the best, but the worst in the history of the Republican party, for anything less than the substantial downward revision promised by the party—on the promised basis of the difference in cost of production at home and abroad—would have been a betrayal of the people.

In every way the new law, whether considered morally or economically, is the worst of all tariff laws.

Even Cannon knows, by this time, that it is the worst ever for the Republican party.—Kansas City Star, Rep.

THE ERA OF FREE DISCUSSION.

There was a time in the history of civilization when newspapers of all kinds were censored; that is, a government official looked over the proofs and cut out everything which he thought it was not best for the public to know. This condition still prevails in Russia, Turkey and to some extent in Germany, today. The freer governments have got beyond all this.

There was a time in the not very remote past when political papers did not dare to present anything contrary to the doctrines or the policy of the

party they were supposed to represent. To do so would be to forego all hopes of partisan support or of future political offices or emoluments. The people refused to stand this, and hence strictly partisan papers have gone into a decline and ceased to be profitable as an investment. The really strong daily papers today are nearly if not altogether independent, non-partisan. They find it best to tell the public the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. The partisan press has lost its influence simply because people have advanced so far that they want to know the facts. Supposed independent papers which are edited from the business office are rapidly ceasing to be influential. Their editorials are weak, commonplace, flabby, and the life of the paper is usually in the work of one or two special correspondents who can afford to tell the truth. In editorial matter people want honest opinions, whether they agree with them or not. You can not have a great paper of any kind without a man behind it to whose utterances there are no strings.

The public, however, has not yet become entirely emancipated from the narrowness and tyranny of the past. While they very much enjoy the vigorous advocacy of their own opinions and ideas, some people are disposed to resent a strong presentation of views with which they are not in harmony. People who like to have somebody do their thinking like a paper to every statement of which they can heartily subscribe. This is simply a remnant of the narrowness of ages long past. No man should expect to endorse every opinion or view, editorial or otherwise, presented in a really live, vigorous, wide-awake paper. He should not expect his point of view to be always the same as that of the editor, or that their opinions will always run parallel.

A gentleman who had taken charge of a great paper once asked us confidentially how he should treat public questions on which there was a marked difference of opinion in his own political party. We said to him: "You are not fit to edit the paper at all unless you have convictions on public questions for which you are willing to sacrifice. First, believe something; then advocate it; fight for it." "Well," he said, "as you are a subscriber to the paper, suppose my opinion was radically different from yours. Would you stop it?" We answered, "No, we would want two papers then."

As we pointed out in a recent article, no man should expect to practice everything he sees in an agricultural paper. We might go one step further: No man should expect an agricultural paper to voice his convictions always even on agricultural questions. Truth, agricultural or otherwise, is not a matter of mathematical demonstration. There will be difference of opinion. Their differences of opinion must be threshed out. No man should expect another man to think for him; he must think for himself, and diversity of opinion is not to be deplored, but to be desired. It is only by presenting different sides of the question before us at the time that the reader is able to view the subject from different angles and thus get at the exact truth. We do not expect every man to agree with us on all we say in Wallace's Farmer. We simply give our views freely and fearlessly on any question, agricultural or otherwise, which comes within our range or which in our judgment is suitable to be discussed in our columns. We do not expect all our subscribers to agree with us.

Looking back over twenty-five years of this kind of journalism, there are but two or three questions of public importance on which we now realize that we were wrong and which if the opportunity ever offered, we propose to do our best to set right. The most important of these is the election of railroad commissioners. In advocating that we were dead wrong. Whenever we are satisfied that in the discussion of any question we are wrong, we will be among the first to point out our mistake and rectify it. Therefore, if you do not agree with us on any matter of agriculture or on any matter of public

policy that vitally interests farmers, give us at least credit for honesty. Then turn the matter over from our point of view, and if you differ with us, we will think just as much of you as if you were heartily commending our ideas.

If we are to maintain our free institutions, if we are to preserve our liberties as a people, we must thresh out all public questions in the most effective way they can be threshed out, through the press, and stand by the man who is fearless and honest in his convictions, whether we agree with him or not.—Wallace's Farmer.

Spring is certainly here. Everybody is engaged in cleaning up ready for making garden.

The farmers are praying for rain. A good shower would be gladly welcomed by the planters, as the ground is becoming very dry.

Senator Lodge has discovered that there were abnormally high prices way back in 1836. But the discovery doesn't pay any 1910 meat bills.

Two Long Island men have voluntarily submitted to skin grafting to save a hospital nurse's life. This sort of "grafting" makes men heroes.

Soon a lot of men will begin to show an irresistible longing to "get back to the soil" by going out and digging up a can of angleworms.

The Hon. Leslie M. Shaw is sure there will be war with Japan. But this is the same Shaw, who, as secretary of the treasury, ruled that frog legs were poultry.

If the druggists could manufacture breach of promise balm and sell it at the usual profit they would soon have the meat barons beaten to frayed and tattered nothingness.

J. J. Hill discusses this as the "financial delirium age." After a careful perusal of what he has to say, we can't see that he has anything on our old friend Hom Lawson.

Everybody should be thinking about cleaning up their premises. Some of the alleys are in wretched condition. Begin in time, and by all means let's have a clean town.

Billy Hayward may get the Republican nomination for congress, but he will have to go some if he outwits the Lincoln gang. They are in the saddle and propose to have that nomination, by fair means or foul.

It is said that Richardson and Nemaha counties will both have candidates for the Republican nomination for congress. Well, they have the right of contest, and one or the other may land the coveted prize.

Halley's comet has evidently been reading Ella Wheelers Wilcox. It is heading this way with a large volume of the chemical equivalent for laughing gas, prepared to do just as much laughing as the world is willing to do with it.

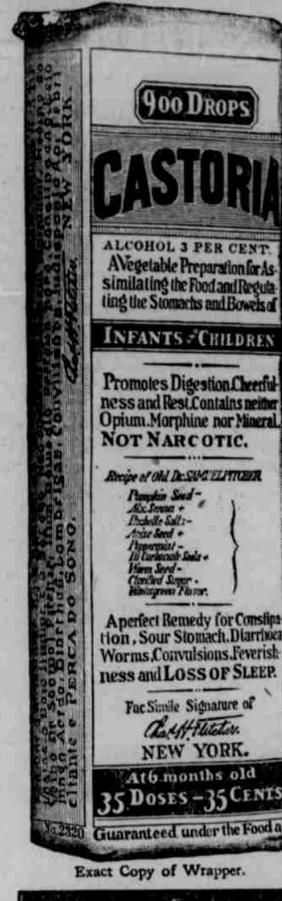
The taste for art was over developed in that San Francisco man who stole a \$10,000 painting because he admired it so much.

Rockefeller's former pastor, Rev. Rufus P. Johnson, says the oil king once told him that his daily prayer was that he might be kept of the same mind and thought. It seems that his prayer has been answered.

The Democratic city ticket is composed of men who have the best interests of the city at heart. And everyone of them should be elected because they are energetic and alive when it comes to doing the best for the people.

Mrs. Harry Graves of Union was taken to Omaha last evening where she will enter St. Joseph's hospital for an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. Graves is quite seriously ill and was accompanied to the hospital by her husband and Dr. B. F. Brendel of Murray who had been treating her at home.

George Kaffenberger, the well and favorably known stock raiser from west of the city, is in the city today on business matters.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Will Attend Banquet.

Hon. H. D. Travis and wife departed this morning for Syracuse, Neb., where they will be guests at the banquet to be given this evening by the Oteo Democratic club, a strong organization of the Democracy of Oteo county which holds an annual banquet every March. Judge Travis is one of the principal orators at this banquet which promises to be one of the largest and best ever held by the organization. Governor Shallenberger is another speaker who has accepted the club's invitation to be present and his speech bids fair to be one of the leading speeches of the year. The occasion gives every promise of being the opening gun for the campaign of 1910, and it will be watched with interest all over the state. The Journal will give more extended notice to the banquet and speeches later.

How Good News Spreads.

"I am 70 years old and travel most of the time," writes B. F. Tolson, of Elizabethtown, Ky. "Everywhere I go I recommend Electric Bitters, because I owe my excellent health and vitality to them. They effect a cure every time." They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. They work wonders for weak, run-down men and women, restoring strength, vigor and health that's a daily joy. Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co.

F. W. Sherwood of Union, is another new reader of the Journal, having called Saturday and added his name to the list while looking after business in the city. Mr. Sherwood is one of the live men of that hustling place and the Journal is delighted to have him as one of its readers.

The Finishing Touches.

Judge Archer this morning put the finishing touches to a family row which took place Sunday out in the west part of the city. This morning he had Jos. Svoboda before him for creating a disturbance at the home of Tom Sedlock where Joe seems to have put on some show and used more or less profanity Sunday and Jos. admitted that he had been taking on a few too many and drew a fine of \$1 and cost which he paid. Tom's father-in-law one Hudlock yesterday drew a prize in the shape of \$1 and costs for a like offense and Jim Jilek against whom a warrant was issued was discharged as it appeared he was nothing more than the usual innocent spectator and that Sedlock did not intend to complain against him. This ended the trouble. Sedlock claimed the other two men had threatened his wife and generally raised a small chunk of shoe on his premises.

English Spavin Liniment removes Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses; also blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring Bone, Stiffes, Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. A wonderful Blemish Cure. Sold by Gering & Co., druggists.

Mrs. Gladys James departed this morning for Omaha where she will be a guest at the Leyoldt-Karsch wedding today. Mrs. James will sing a solo at the wedding and it is quite needless to say that her singing will be something which the guests cannot help but appreciate as she has a sweet voice and a charming personality.

N. H. Meeker, the Greenwood banker, is in the city today looking after business, coming down this morning on train No. 4.



The above cut represents an exhibition of the test applied to a C. B. S. Buggy and Wagon Pole, on February 12, 1910, at Gothenburg, Neb.

The men shown in the cut are: (1) C. B. Schleicher, President and General Manager of the C. B. S. Pole Company; (2) E. A. Calling, a wealthy stockman of Gothenburg; (3) John Ralston, the well known commission man of South Omaha; (4) T. T. Marcott, Vice-President of the company and retired stockman of Brady, Neb.; (5) G. Shostrom, member of Shostrom & Blix, implement and wagon dealers, Gothenburg, Neb. The combined weight of these men was in excess of 600 pounds.

Just as the lion is the king of beasts, the eagle the king of birds, so is the C. B. S. pole and neckyoke the king of all poles and neckyokes.

The neckyokes are on sale in Plattsmouth by all implement dealers and the buggy and wagon pole is for sale by E. Manspeaker. Call on them.