



Patriotism

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CASS COUNTY EDITORS GUESTS OF THE COMMERCIAL CLUB

They Visit the Burlington Shops, M. E. Smith Factory and in the Evening Attend Banquet Given in Their Honor

Plattsmouth is quiet today. This, be it understood, is not its normal condition, else had we not made mention of the fact. It is rather, however, a reaction that we are undergoing as the result of too much hilarity yesterday and last night. Yesterday, the first annual convention of the Cass County Editor's association was held in this city and in the evening the Plattsmouth Commercial club, in honor of the visiting editors, held its second banquet at Coates' hall.

Early yesterday morning the newspaper men began to arrive from the various parts of the county, and by noon the entire contingent was present and ready for business. The business session of the organization was held in the afternoon and after the regular business meeting and a general discussion, the entire association accompanied the president, Editor Barrows of the News, to the local Burlington shops, making a tour of that institution and learning as much as possible about this, the chief hive of industry in this city. In their tour of inspection they were guided by the various foremen of the shops and there is no doubt, from the tenor of their remarks later in the evening that they learned much that was of interest to them concerning car building and repairing.

Another of the industrial institutions of this city that the visitors were made acquainted with, was the shirt factory of the M. E. Smith company. This place proved to be a point of considerable interest, especially to Mr. Allen, of the Eagle Beacon, who became very much attached to one of the machines that they use there to sew on buttons. Considerable surprise was exhibited by some of the visitors at the number of the employes in this factory, and at the apparent prospect of enlarging and becoming a great factory that it displays.

The real entertainment of the day was the banquet in the evening that the ladies of the Presbyterian church, under the auspices of the commercial club, had prepared at Coates' hall. About 7:30 the crowd began to congregate at the rooms of the Order of Elks, which body had very kindly offered its parlors as a reception room for the guests, and before the banquet, a quiet hour was enjoyed by all, the time being spent with billiards, music and general discussion of the occasion.

About nine o'clock the company adjourned to the banquet room and the assembly was called to order by Toastmaster Byron Clark, who immediately gave place to Rev. Father Shine, the latter invoking a short, but impressive blessing.

Concerning the supper itself, too much cannot be said in praise of the work done by the Presbyterian ladies in preparing such a repast. Many of those present had been guests at occasions for more pretentious, and these as well as others were unanimous in declaring that the banquet was the equal of many that they had known to be three and four times as expensive.

When the supper was finished the toastmaster introduced Dr. J. S. Livingston of this city, who, in behalf of the mayor, who was absent, and on the part of the city at large, made the address of welcome and officially turned over the keys of the city to the visitors, assuring them at the same time that should they be unfortunate enough to be cast in durance vile, they need have no fear as the county bastille was a structure of such venerable design and architecture that there would be no difficulty connected with making an escape from the same.

On behalf of the visitors, Harry Graves, the youthful editor of the Union Ledger, made the response to

the address of welcome, speaking with evident warmth of the feeling that the occasion inspired in the hearts of the visitors, for the men of the commercial club, and the people of the city, and assuring those present that the editors would use their best efforts to assist Plattsmouth in obtaining a new jail.

There were two or three speakers on the program last night who had not been on the original program. For reasons well founded for the welfare of the Commercial Club, politics were eliminated, and while the impromptu gentlemen spoke entirely without preparation, they certainly did not suffer by comparison with the studied efforts of those on the original program. The subject, "The Relation of the Court to the Press," was given by Judge H. D. Travis, of this city, at the moment that he arose to speak, without any preparation at all. He made a legal argument and a powerful speech, which would have sounded well in any court or any assemblage in the land. Let him be heard again.

The next speaker of the evening was Editor N. J. Ludi, of the Wahoo Democrat, president of the Nebraska State Press association, who spoke upon "The Club and the Craft," and discussed the problems of this and similar cities as they appear to him, speaking of the great need that there was for the citizens of the community to support the newspaper and to see that the paper was a financial success. Mr. Ludi, in the course of his remarks, made the suggestion that as the business men in this town does not justify the operation of two daily papers, it would be a good idea for them to consolidate and amalgamate and so on. This was supposed by many of those present to be in the nature of a merry jest, rather than a serious and sober-minded suggestion, although it is just possible that Mr. Ludi does not understand local conditions. Aside from this facetious proposal, which is alright when viewed in its proper light Mr. Ludi's speech was a good one, and greatly enjoyed. He closed with a poem which we greatly regret not having obtained for this issue, but it was overlooked in the mad scramble succeeding the banquet.

The next speaker was Editor Allen of the Eagle Beacon, who made an interesting talk on the "Country Newspaper," telling of many problems he has dealt with. Mr. Allen was followed by Chas. L. Graves, editor of the Union Ledger, and a newspaper man in Cass County for many years. Mr. Graves told of his first experience on the Plattsmouth Herald in the days of the famous John A. McMurphy, and went on to recount the newspaper history of the county as he can so distinctly remember it. He told of the various men and managements of the Journal including the notorious William Reed Dunroy, at one time Poet Laureate of this section, and the illustrious Charles W. Sherman, for many years editor here.

Editor Barrows, of the News, gave a talk in response to the "Experiences of a Newspaper Man" that was interesting and instructing, telling of the hard times in the early days, when it was difficult for the country editor to even get his subscriptions paid for in country produce, and of the privations that he himself had undergone in his early struggles with journalism.

One of the principal speakers of the evening was the Hon. Paul Jensen of Nebraska City, who delivered a talk dealing with the needs of this and similar municipalities and with the aspect that the law as with relation to the citizens of the community. There were three things emphasized by Judge Jensen as being important for the small town to look after, namely: The election

of capable men to the local offices, the encouragement of the citizens of the town to see that the money earned at home should be spent at home, and the insistence that the laws of the state shall be enforced as they are enacted. This sentiment on the part of the judge was heartily applauded, and all were sorry when he was obliged to leave to catch his train.

The great Missouri Pacific railroad, by the way, was the butt for several merry jests on the part of the speakers of the evening, especially Toastmaster Clark, whose humor was of the kind that makes them all laugh.

Rev. C. A. Burdick, of the recently launched "Religious Field Glass," made a splendid appeal to the higher office of the newspaper, the name of his subject simply "tone" and the appeal to the paper as a moral and political force was a strong one.

Hon. A. J. Beeson was a speaker who was in fine form last evening, speaking on the power of the press and imparting some new and appreciated ideas as to what the press can do when the acting forces are right.

Editor Olive of the Weeping Water Republican, was one of the most interesting speakers of the evening, his address on "The Newspaper Man at the Pl(e) Counter" appealing especially to the practical printer.

Short toasts were responded to by W. A. Robertson, who spoke on the experiences of a young lawyer with the press, and by J. L. Richey of the Journal, who spoke on the "Fire Impression" of a newspaper man.

The closing speech of the evening was made by the Rev. Father M. A. Shine, his subject being "Co-operation," and the masterly way in which he handled the subject in hand made a deep impression on everyone. Father Shine spoke of his own early experiences as a printer's "devil" and told of the numerous instances in which he had caught figuratively "hell" for his unfortunate adventures at the "pl" counter. He spoke with great insight of the necessity that the publisher, the reader and the advertiser, should work together for their mutual welfare, and made many valuable suggestions along this line. Father Shine is a speaker of power and ability and displayed an evident knowledge of his subject.

This address concluded the evening's entertainment and the crowd broke up at a late hour with many good words for the club, and the evening in general.

The Call of the Blood

for purification, find voice in pimples, boils, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, mottled patches and blotches on the skin,—all signs of liver trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills make rich red blood; give clear skin, rosy cheeks, fine complexion, health. Try them. 25 cents at F. G. Fricke & Co.

To Remove to South Dakota.

The Journal learns with the deepest regret of the contemplated removal from the city to Edgemont, S. D., of Councilman Fred Reznor of the Fifth ward. Councilman Reznor who was recently promoted to the position of foreman of one of the gangs at Edgemont, arrived in the city last evening and is making arrangements to remove his family probably by Friday to that point. He is a most excellent man and during the brief time he had served the people as a councilman, he had made an enviable record for faithfulness and fidelity to their interests. His record in the council is one of painstaking care and fidelity to the interests of the city and he will be sadly missed. He will place his resignation in the hands of Mayor Sattler in a few days when the matter of selecting a successor to him will be taken up. Mr. and Mrs. Reznor are two of the best citizens of this place and their removal is a cause for the deepest regret among all who know them. It is to be hoped that their lines will fall in pleasant places and that they will find their new home as full of warm and appreciative friends as the place they leave. The Daily Journal will accompany Mr. and Mrs. Reznor on their trip and will carry them all the news of the city, among their new friends. Mr. Reznor states that all the boilermakers at Edgemont are out on strike but that the company has a large number of men working in their places.

Feeling Fine.

John A. Whiteman, one of the best citizens of Nehawka, was in the city over night, coming up on the evening M. P. train and being a guest at the Perkins hotel. While here Mr. Whiteman paid the Journal a pleasant and much appreciated call, renewing his subscription for another year to the paper. Mr. Whiteman has been having a very good winter and spring and is feeling fine, something which his many good friends in this vicinity will be glad to know. He departed this morning for Omaha where he had other business matters to look after.

THE GREAT BALL GAME SUNDAY

The Cigarmakers and the Bartenders to Cross Bats

There was a time when all road led to Rome, and that rule may still be in effect so far as Rome is concerned, but Sunday afternoon every road, lane, highway and byway of this section of the county will lead in straggling and snaky lines to and from the cow pasture of Henry Hirz, seven miles west of Plattsmouth on the Louisville road, where, on a little bald-headed spot of near lawn, the bartenders and the cigarmakers of Plattsmouth will meet in the deadly combat of a baseball game.

These same two belligerents came together ten years ago, almost at the same place, but, they played only one inning then, and the smoke artists carried away the score in their vest pockets. The first inning covered the whole afternoon and so a second could not be played. At the conclusion of that first inning, the booze dispensers had eight runs, three base hits and 102 errors and the cigarmakers had, in addition to forty errors and thirty hits, exactly four-eight runs. This score, bad cess to the big league boosters, never went on record but in spite of that, nobody denies that it is the most remarkable showing ever made.

Even more remarkable than this is the nerve of the bartenders of Plattsmouth in once more asking their vanquishers into the lists. One prominent spigot artist said yesterday that the temperance agitation throughout the country has since strengthened their lines, inasmuch as they have several college bred wise guys among their number now, and that the negligence on the part of the slum workers in overlooking the evils of cigarmaking, that aggregation has become a decidedly degenerated bunch of ball twirlers. The least and the most that can be said of them therefore, is that they are courageous and whether they triumph with wide open eyes or fall to their everlasting baseball doom with optics closed and pasted, they are not afraid.

Both the bartenders' nine and the cigarmakers' team have been preparing for the past several weeks in making the meeting a decidedly joyous one. Arrangements have been completed to have a refreshment fountain, (never mind about the contents, busy body) at third base. This is enough to make everybody in the game want to play ball and get as far as third, but whoever "mein host" will be, he seems to have forgotten to reckon with his guest, for after third base is reached, it is feared home base will never be found. However, the fountain will be there, and if the bartenders win in the end and regain their standing among baseball players over their score of ten years ago, perhaps it will go down in baseball history that the fountain had something to do with it.

Who will pitch, or who will do anything else at this highly remarkable game, has not yet been decided so far as the lying press agents of both teams are concerned. Little practicing has been done of late in spite of the early closing laws and other freak legislation of Nebraska. At eight o'clock the bartenders are usually too tired to do anything and the rush with which they are generally made to wrestle ten minutes before closing time, has been so great of late as to deny them any time on the field after hours. The cigarmakers too, are tired every night for when they are not working they go around and show their rivals, the booze sellers, how friendly they are. This, they contend, is nothing more than a demonstration of Christian brotherly love and that they are obliged to show it in order to avert hard feeling on the diamond.

It is plain, therefore, that the game Sunday will look nothing, nay, absolutely nothing, like the scrimmage between Chicago and Detroit or Yale and Harvard. Quite to the contrary, it will probably have more the appearance of the Vulns and the Hottentots playing marbles in a bowling alley.

Above all things it will be difficult to get an umpire. The mayor was suggested by the bartenders, but the cigarmakers became suspicious and the chief executive was looked upon with disfavor. Nobody has since volunteered to act, and it may be that two umpires and a police force will be appointed from the crowd that comes to see the game.

The cigarmakers have several good men who they say will make excellent pitchers. Berny Wurl, the big cheese lord high everything among smoke toy makers, says that Tom Kanka and Charles Hadraba are the two best horse hide soakers that ever came over the pike. He even avers that the only reason they never figured in magazine stories was be-

cause the mutton headed editors had never learned how to spell their names.

Then too, there is Emil Droege, who will be put at the receiving end. In addition to these comes this long line of greenward artists, namely: James Ptack, Emil Ptack, John Baek, Frank Clodit, Adolph Cechal, Frank Burr, Herman Spies, and Wm. Weber. The last two players, said the manager, equalizes the team in a measure and makes it semi-American. Among these will be selected those who will face the booze sellers whose ranks do not contain names as difficult to pronounce and keep score with.

The saloon men will bring to the cow pasture the following bunch of celebrities: J. E. McDaniel, "Barney" Miller, Claus Speak, Henry Timm, Fire Chief Anton H. Koubek, the Egenberger family, including Ed, Fred and perhaps another one whose name has not been decided on; Lew Russell, Fred Kunsman, Ed. Donat, alias "Doodlesock," Ed. Polin, Bert Thomas, Adolph Giese and William Hendrickson.

The general and campaign managers are keeping quiet as to how the sides will line up but both predict that it will be the most interesting game ever witnessed anywhere on the face of the earth. If the sun does not go down too quickly, or the comet does not hit the earth sooner than is expected, as much as three innings may be played.

Both sides to the conflict will leave town on specially chartered wagons and those who care to follow, might do well to engage teams in advance or else walk. The chances are that there will be a big crowd there to find out who is the strongest in the eyes of the nation, the jag juice sellers or the smoke toy makers. The game is called at 2 o'clock.

In County Court.

In county court this morning the case of Jesse Blunt vs. The Chicago Burlington & Quincy Railroad company and the Burlington Relief Department was tried to the court. Matthew Gering appeared for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Byron Clark and W. A. Robertson appeared as counsel for the defendant. The case is for the sum of \$315 which the plaintiff alleges is owing him from the defendants, he having been a member of the department when he was injured last summer. The trial of the case occupied all morning and was an interesting one, being stubbornly contested by the attorneys. Judge Beeson took the case under advisement.

Will Live in Central City.

Mrs. Washington Smith, who has been in the city for several days with friends and attending to business matters, departed this morning for Central City where her daughter resides. It is to be regretted that Mrs. Smith has reconsidered her determination to move to this city and has made arrangements to dispose of her property here. She expects to make her future home with her children. Her coming to this city to reside had been looked forward to with pleasant anticipations by her many friends who will be sincerely pained to learn of her change of mind.

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EDITORS PUT IN BUSY DAY

From Time of Arrival in City They are Kept on the Go

The Cass County Editorial association held a meeting last evening at Coates' hall where considerable business of interest to the members was transacted. There was a very large attendance of members, every paper in the county being represented. During the afternoon the visiting members were taken in charge by the committee of the commercial club appointed for that purpose and taken over the city, visiting various points of interest. They visited the Smith company shirt factory and were shown through the plant by the obliging and handsome forlady of the company, seeing the wonders of shirt making in its various stages and also the many handsome employes of the company. The visitors were also taken to the Burlington shops where General Foreman Hayes dropped all his duties and went over the large works with the party explaining in detail the several shops and their processes and pointing out to the editors the process by which the railroad keeps itself going. The committee of the commercial club feels under great obligations to Mr. Hayes and the several foremen of the various departments for their assistance in making the visit a pleasant one for the guests and they are also under obligations to Superintendent of Shops Baird for his many courtesies which he extended. Later the committee took the guests to that picturesque and quaint ruly cleft, the county jail and the editors were allowed to see with their own eyes, just what kind of an institution Cass county furnishes to keep malefactors in and the advantage to the county in having a new and decent jail was pointed out. Altogether the afternoon was made one of pleasure for the visitors and the evening was the grand culmination in the splendor of Coates hall, a full account of which appears in other columns of this issue. The members of the Cass County Editorial association were made to feel at home here and are invited to come again and often. They decided to hold their next meeting at Union, the commercial club of that little city inviting them. The date was not set, however, the club not having indicated the date.

To Be Married Soon.

The many friends of Myron D. Elson who lived for so long a time in this city for so many years, will be pleased to note that the young man is soon to be united in matrimony, cards having been received by William Holly yesterday announcing the ceremony. The invitation is extended by Mrs. Cofhilda von Kaltenbon who announces the marriage of her daughter, Helen to Mr. Elson on Wednesday, April 27, 1910, at the home of the bride at Madison, Wis. The congratulations of many warm friends of Mr. Elson who had known him during his boyhood here, is extended to the couple. Mr. Elson is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Elson formerly of this city. The groom is a young man of much promise in the business world occupying a responsible position in Milwaukee, Wis. During the time he lived here he bore an excellent reputation as a studious young man of more than ordinary ability and an unblemished reputation in every way. It is not known where the happy couple will reside but presumably it will be at Milwaukee. Owing to the pressure of business matters Mr. Holly finds that he will not be able to accept the invitation to the wedding.

Barn Destroyed by Fire.

News was received in this city this morning of the destruction by fire of a fine barn belonging to Herman Kouch, six miles south of Elmwood. The fire took place Monday night and the origin of it is unknown. The barn was filled with hay and contained six head of horses and two mules, all of which were burned with the structure. The loss is estimated at about \$2,500, partly covered by insurance.

The Ossenkop Matter.

In district court today Judge Travis handed down a ruling on the motion for judgment on the mandate recently filed by County Attorney Ramsey in the case of the State vs. Fred Ossenkop. The motion was sustained. This is the final step to be taken in the case before committing Ossenkop to the state penitentiary at Lincoln. The sheriff will take his prisoner to that place within a few days to commence the sentence.