

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

Why not give "old guard" a pension and retire 'em from active service?

The contest between Shallenberger and Dahlman will probably be ended today.

If the Republican party is not forced into political bankruptcy it will be through no fault of William Howard Taft.

After reading James Schoolcraft Sherman's remarks in St. Louis the public has conceived a strong preference for his "I have nothing to say."

The more we see of the results of the present primary law the more we believe the same should be repealed, and that as quickly as it can be done.

The cotton corner which has sent the price of that staple higher than it has been since the civil war, is for the benefit of the gamblers, not the growers.

"Home first—the world afterwards," should be the battle cry of every voter in Nebraska. If they will vote this way Mr. Burkett's name will be Dennis after the November election.

The colonel spoke a good word for Burkett because he had aided him as a member of the house in some matter. The colonel has been in Africa since new conditions came to put Burkett to the test of loyalty to "my policies" under which Burkett wobbled painfully.—Sioux City Tribune.

There are thousands of Republicans in Nebraska who will vote for Honorable G. M. Hitchcock for United States senator, because they know he has "stood up for Nebraska" at all times and under all circumstances, while "Slippery Elmer" has come nearer representing Rhode Island than he has the state he professes to represent.

What about this new weapon of offense, the beautiful red-haired woman, employed by Standard Oil to encompass the downfall of competitors, make Standard Oil senators and compose international scandals involving octopus capital? Is it true, as Mr. Thomas Lawson says, that No. 26 Broadway has on its payroll an irresistible agent of destruction, beautiful, red-haired and clever? If so, let Stubbs and Murdock of Kansas look to their aureoles. Here is rivalry of their own complexion—unexpected tribute to those who have been fighting the devil with fire!

Perhaps, after all, some consideration should be given to those standpatters who confine their campaign speeches to the flag and the traditions of the Republican party. If they try to defend the tariff law, even their personal friends and factional sympathizers come to them and whisper admonitions against this policy. If they talk of the progressive legislation enacted in the last session of congress, someone is likely to interrupt and remind them that the legislation was due to the insurgents and not the standpatters. If they assail the insurgents they are told that they are driving votes out of the party. If they hurrah for President Taft, they may be rudely asked why they did not support him. If they "deplore" the alliance of Democrats and insurgents in the house rules fight, they may be reminded that Cannon himself made an alliance with Tammany Democrats to save the old rules. There is Mr. Sherman, for example. Although he is the vice president of the United States and a standpatter of the first rank, he has been unable to stand up for his school of politics and statesmanship for five minutes with-

out being called down for his indiscretion. And so it is with all of them. They must talk about the past or keep quiet; the present furnishes only texts that are too hot for them to handle.

If there are good reasons for the Republicans kicking Joe Cannon down stairs, and we don't dispute it, the same may be applied with equal force to Son-in-law Longworth, who deserts the old man in his hour of need. Mr. Longworth has a more refined personality perhaps, but he stands for precisely the same things that Speaker Cannon represents. Men with red blood in their veins must have supreme contempt for a puerile pettifogger who will desert one of his kind to save his own political skin.

MR. TAFT'S CAMPAIGN DOCUMENT.

President Taft's letter to the chairman of the Republican congressional committee must be regarded, of course, as a campaign document, not as a state paper. It is merely a presentation of the claims of the Republican party on the approach of the congressional elections. The best possible face in the last two sessions. It is the review of the politician rather than the statesman.

The president's defense of the tariff law shows less enthusiasm than was manifested in the Winona speech made before the country had revealed its utter dissatisfaction with the measure. The qualifications attending the approval are general. No specific mention is made of the sensational disclosures of tariff jobbing. In this section of the letter the most hopeful thing is the stress laid on the tariff board and what Mr. Taft expects of it. If the president can carry out his declared purpose in this regard to the extent of procuring the honest revision of even one important schedule the country will take heart in the commission plan of adjustment, and it might even hope that the commission would be expanded to whatever proportions may be necessary to avoid the necessity of ever again making a log-rolling revision of the tariff.

The president ignores entirely the changes in the house rules, one of the greatest accomplishments of congress in recent years.

Mr. Taft does not overstate the importance of the progressive legislation enacted in the last session of congress, which he claims as the product of Republican effort. Speaking as the head of the party, he makes no distinction in this campaign paper between Republican members. No reference is made to reactionary obstruction nor to insurgent help—though the prime merit in every act of which he boasts was due to the insurgents' refusal to be dominated by the "regular" program. No one is read out of the party. All Republicans look alike to the president for the time being—and all Democrats. It is something of a novelty to have an old fashioned partisan statement of this kind from the president of the United States at a time when the country is vastly more interested in the differences between progressives and reactionaries than in the differences between parties.

If the president has not given the progressives their due, he has, at least, not repeated his aspersions on their loyalty to the party.—Kansas City, Star, Rep.

REVOLTS ARE CONTAGIOUS.

It is not at all certain that Mr. Roosevelt, notwithstanding the bad bump administered to him by the Republican state committee of New York, will not serve as the temporary chairman of the coming Repub-

lican convention of that state.

At the national Republican convention in Chicago which nominated Blaine for president in 1884, the national committee met and agreed upon Powell Clayton of Arkansas for temporary chairman. The supporters of Blaine carried everything before them in that convention, and in the national committee Blaine was equally strong. Clayton had come to the convention as an anti-Blaine delegate. But after reaching Chicago and finding the sentiment for Blaine vastly preponderant, he managed to turn his coat to good account, by working the committee through the intrigues of friends as unscrupulous as himself, who procured his floor over to Blaine and his selection for temporary chairman, both at the same time and by a single deal.

When, however, Clayton's name was reported to the convention, the announcement was received with a storm of resentful opposition. The convention promptly amended by substituting the name of John R. Lynch of Mississippi, who was as black as any other sable son of Africa. He, however, proved himself to be an excellent presiding officer.

Again in 1896, the Democratic national committee with William F. Harry at the head, chose and reported the name of David B. Hill. The convention, after a tremendous contest, substituted the name of John W. Daniel of Virginia. The Mississippi valley triumphed and Daniel took the chair.

The yoemen of New York are yet to be heard from. Revolts are contagious this year, and Theodore Roosevelt may yet be the first president of the New York convention.

In the matter of hanging on, a summer cold has all of the tenacity that characterizes Richard A. Ballinger.

Most any Republican, unless he wants a postoffice, will admit to you that Taft is the poorest excuse the country has had for a president for a generation.

The stoppage of the recount in Omaha will now delay the result of the primary on governor. The masses of the Democratic party in the state are getting very tired of such monkey business.

"Sunny Jim Sherman," the man who holds down the vice presidency, is receiving about as "warm reception" throughout the southwest as Cannon did in Kansas. He is the same kind of a "critter."

McKinley of California has been repudiated by the voters in his own party in the recent primaries. This fact is proof positive that he is not taken seriously at home, or else his constituency has lost confidence in him.

"Roosevelt or Taft," is the battle cry with the Republicans. Already a sectional fight has begun. The west is up in arms for Teddy, while the east will stand by its tool, Billy Taft. He has stuck to the promises he made the eastern manufacturers and they dare not go back on him.

The Democrats are wasting a great deal of valuable time in the gubernatorial contest. They had better settle the question as soon as possible and get down to business if they expect success at the general election. Everything in the way of campaigning is at a standstill awaiting the result of the contest.

President Taft's letter to congressman McKinley is an able plea for party harmony. However, party harmony is not a thing that will come running when you whistle for it. Not with Roosevelt preaching one kind of doctrine and Taft another. Of the two, Taft is still in the lead. Roosevelt is all right with the west, while Taft holds the money power.

Chris Metzger and Will Puls are both farmer boys, with good educations and reared in Cass county. They are the Democratic candidates for the legislature, and if elected they will guard the interests of the people of Cass county well in the legislature. They are in favor of the people rul-

ing, and if elected, they will vote for the choice of the people for United States senator as declared at the November election.

PITY POOR PRESIDENT.

It is a pitiful and humiliating spectacle that the president of the United States presents when, in effect, he goes down on his knees before his predecessor in office with apologies and explanations. Sagamore Hill will not come to Beverly so Beverly goes to Sagamore Hill.

And what has Mr. Taft gained by prostrating himself before Colonel Roosevelt and impliedly begging for his distinguished consideration? It does not yet appear that the inevitable breach in the Republican ranks has been closed up thereby. Mr. Roosevelt is decidedly cool, notwithstanding the conciliatory advances of the man he made president. There is no indication of a return of the "Will" and "Theodore" days of yore. On the contrary, in spite of the president's plea for peace, Roosevelt has served notice that it will be a fight to the finish between him and the "old guard" who sought to eliminate him from the political situation in New York. He admits that, as a result of the fight, party success may be endangered, but the "old guard" having seen fit to force the issue, the consequences must be on their heads.

President Taft is probably sorry now that he permitted himself to be placed in a position where seemingly he endorsed the movement to humiliate the man who forced the Republican party to accept him as president. But his regrets are not going to mend matters. His unexcelled capacity for blundering and incurable habit of permitting the worst elements of his party to "run the administration" must reap their reward.

REVIEW ON COUNTY OPTION.

Grand Island Independent, (107.) The Independent has, as presistently as conscientiously, protested for the past year or more against the so-called county option plan either of regulating the liquor traffic, if that were the purpose, or of prohibiting it, if that is the intention. It has pointed out what to it has been the most objectionable feature of the entire matter—the juggling of the franchise and of governing units.

Much has been said on one hand of the fanaticism imported in the person of Rev. Poulson, leader of the county option forces, from Ohio, and the ministerial oligarchy at Lincoln and its alleged and some times apparent attempts to dictate to the people of Nebraska as to what they must do in order best to govern themselves. Much has, on the other hand, been said of the alleged attempts of the brewers to control the legislation and the government of this state. A decisive division of opinion is but natural, with such an old question before the people. But it does not, by any manner of means, follow that he who believes in further regulatory measures with reference to the liquor traffic is a fanatic, nor that he who opposes county option is a bartender or a minion of the brewers. Some times the judgment of the clear, earnest thinker of the distance, disinterested in any personal features of the campaign, and interested only in the one main object, the best for society in general, is the most valuable in the matter. The Independent wants to quote here, and asks its readers to give careful consideration to the following from a magazine published almost exclusively for the edification of ministers of the gospel and circulated among them and patronized by them almost entirely:

The savage outbreak of the mob that lynched a detective in Newark, O., followed by the defeat of Mr. Bryan in the Nebraska Democratic primaries and state convention calls attention to some of the difficulties of that kind of prohibition. In New York, Massachusetts and some other regions the unit for local option is the township or municipality. In this system a unity is reached between the law and the official machinery on which the law depends for its enforcement and hence for its efficiency. The majority that votes dry also elects the officials charged with the execution of the law. In county option, on the other hand which has been on the whole eminently successful, the county goes dry but each town or any elects its own officials. Newark is a case in point. Jackson, Mich., is

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another. These wet towns in a dry county are typical of many where county option is tried. The latter is a town of 30,000 people. It cast a large majority against prohibition, but the county option prevailed by a bare majority. The county, however, has no power to enforce prohibition in Jackson. That city elects its own officials. In view of the actual sentiment it would be useless to expect that the majority would elect men intent on enforcing a law that the city has emphatically repudiated. It is, of course, easy to condemn recreant officials, but the practical situation is the thing that must be viewed, if local option were left to the vote of this and many other cities similarly situated, prohibition would be longer in coming, no doubt, but if ever attained, it would have a majority of the votes and might have a board of enforcing officials that would favor and enforce the law.

This is exactly the objection that has been voiced by the Independent, the danger that has been pointed out frequently, the thought that led to the suggestion that if the county has the right to regulate in the city, it should also elect and pay the officials to see that the laws are enforced. As proposed, however, the county is the unit if it goes dry; if it goes dry the county is the unit as to making a law, the city the unit to enforce it and to meet the expenses of such enforcement.

The magazine quoted is the Homiletic Review, devoted to the discussion of theological question. It is edited by one of the ablest divines in the country. Or will it likewise in his case be contended that merely because he does not indorse the newly contrived scheme at a gulp he is necessarily a bartender or a brewer's satellite?

There is thus the testimony of high ecclesiastical sources that the Hall county Republicans, in pledging their legislative candidate to vote against county option and expressing a preference for a fair and square vote, took the safe and the better side of the proposition.

MR. FARMER!



I will on Thursday of every week deliver Ice Cream, Fruit and Fresh Oysters at your very door.

Watch for the Auto!

J. E. MASON

THEY ARE ALL WELL PLEASED WITH KANSAS

Charles Beveridge, George Berger, John Ferris and William Schmidtmann, in company with T. M. Patterson, all returned from Ness county, Kansas, where they had been to look after some land business, some of them with a view of purchasing. Ness county is one of the best counties in Kansas and this season will harvest a grand crop of everything. They join on the west one of the greatest producing counties in the state. Last season this county produced more wheat than any other county in the state. These gentlemen are all very favorably impressed with the country and it would not be surprising to see them purchase land in that county.

Changes in the Storehouse.

From Friday's Daily. Yesterday in our item in reference to the changes made in the Burlington storehouse, on account of the departure of Mr. A. G. Low, we made a mistake. Wherein the statement was made that Mrs. Thomas took the place of Mrs. Bertha Todd, promoted to Mr. Low's place, it should have read that Miss Leona Brady was promoted to the position formerly occupied by Mrs. Todd. We are pleased to make this correction, as Miss Brady is of our finest young ladies, and deserves promotion.

Ella, Elsie and Harry Lohnes and Leora Becker are in the city the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Guenther and other relatives.

Cass County Farm

The Bauer farm, consisting of 209 acres in Cass County, Nebraska.

Situated about one mile east of Wabash, four miles from Manley and four miles from Murdock, will be sold at a Referee's Sale at the south front door of the court house at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, to the highest bidder for cash on

SEPTEMBER 10, 1910

at one o'clock p. m. The land is smooth, has good improvements, including a school house, and is described as follows: The northwest quarter, containing 169 and 87-100 acres, and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, all in section 30, township 11, range 11, east 6th P. M. For particulars address

James Robertson

Clerk of the District Court, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

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