

The Plattsmouth Journal

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Puls, Metzger, Banning. These are the gentlemen who will represent Cass county in the next legislature.

Fine weather right now for that early Christmas shopping.

A great many people love Roosevelt still, the only trouble being that he seldom is.

The democrats will control the legislature, but they lose the state ticket by a big majority.

Congressman Maguire has carried Cass county. Good enough, for a republican county.

For the first time in many years Cass county will have a solid delegation in the state legislature.

The Lincoln Journal says that the democrats will have four members of congress in the next house, too, from Nebraska.

W. B. Banning, C. E. Metzger and W. H. Puls are to be congratulated upon their election, and the magnificent campaign they made.

Poulson, the boss of the Anti-Saloon League, claims that the county optionists will control the legislature. The Journal thinks not.

The vote on members of the legislature in Otoe county was very close, but it is reported that all the democrats were successful. We certainly hope so.

That physician who claims that drunkenness can be cured by a surgical operation is not explicit. Would he cut in just below the chin or just above the shoulders?

The meat trust says bacon is so high because the hogs are too fat. But has anyone observed a reduction in the price of lard on account of this excessive fatness?

That New York judge who described Colonel Roosevelt as a "steam engine in pants" stated the case with more brevity and lucidity than is commonly met with in legal opinions.

The treasury report shows a deficit of \$13,000,000 for October, which merely goes to show that the Payne-Aldrich tariff is a failure as a revenue producer in addition to being an outrage upon every man, woman and child who eats food or wears clothes.

The Journal extends congratulation to Congressman Maguire upon his reelection over Will Hayward. Mr. Maguire's record was before the people, and by doing right by those people he has been rewarded by a re-election. John Maguire is a people's man, and he will always be found defending their interests in congress.

The stopper is being pulled out of the bath tub trust. That is to say some of the secrets of the combine are running out. Sixteen manufacturers of those very necessary articles it is charged, are in a combination in violation of the anti-trust law. Government agents are chipping away at the enamel covering the inside of the business. But it is a slippery combination and, with plenty of soap, water and scrubbing brushes at hand, the whole thing may end in a white-wash.

JURY CORRUPTION.

Trial by jury is one of the most sacred rights guaranteed to every American citizen. Life, liberty and

the pursuit of happiness are at stake in that guarantee. No crime striking more directly at all the institutions held dear by American freemen can be conceived, therefore, than an attempt to corrupt a juror. The indignation of every honest citizen must rise, the blood of every patriotic American boil, at the bare contemplation of the thought that jury "fixing" seems to be comparatively easy of performance and the frequency of the crime rapidly increasing.

Within a week two startling cases of attempts to defeat justice by tampering with a juror came to light. One succeeded; the other failed, being nipped in the bud by reason of the integrity of the counsel for the prisoner at the bar, who turned the bribe-soliciting juror and his intermediary over to the police.

New York City holds the unenviable reputation of being the scene of one-plot; equally wicked, if not more so, Chicago, the other. In the eastern city the case concerned was a homicide trial, in which a rich "joy rider" was charged with having caused the death, by his reckless automobiling, of a young girl. The jury had been drawn and the case was about to proceed, when the plot to secure a disagreement or acquittal, regardless of the merits of the case, was revealed. It should be said, in justice to the prisoner at the bar, that he has not been shown to have had any part in the attempt to "hang" the jury. The guilty juror himself made the overtures, through an intermediary, to the counsel of the prisoner, agreeing to "hold out" for acquittal in consideration of \$3,500. The counsel for the prisoner—there are honest lawyers even in New York, it seems—pretended to accept the proposal, laid it privately before the judge and district attorney and trapped juror and intermediary in the very act of receiving part of the bribe money on account. The conspirators are in the Tombs prison, indicted and awaiting trial, with the prospect of long prison terms ahead of them. It appears that the tainted juror, Yeandel, by name, served on the jury of Nan Patterson, in the last of her notorious trials for murder, and held out for acquittal. Whether or not he was then influenced by ulterior motives is not yet plain. Yeandel says not, declaring that he had been an honest man until he became convinced that the whole system was rotten. As he expressed it, "there's no money in being honest. It's graft in politics and law and everywhere you go and everything you try to do." Perhaps; but the lawyer who turned him over to the police, against the interest of his own client, demonstrated that the corruption hasn't yet penetrated the entire fabric.

The Chicago case is more far reaching in its effect on the general public and its injury to our political system than the New York affair, if the allegations be true. Here the dishonest lawyer contrasts with the honest one. It is charged that counsel for Lee O'Neill Browne, the member of the Illinois legislature lately acquitted of accepting a bribe to vote for William E. Lorimer for United States senator, conspired with a member of that jury to vote for his client's acquittal. Disappointed and enraged by the small sum received for his dirty work, the purchased juror confessed to the district attorney in revenge, and the lawyer is now under indictment.

The acquittal of Browne in the face of most damaging evidence was a shock and surprise to the country, and there was grave suspicion at the time that the jury had been tampered with. It is earnestly to be hoped that safeguards will be provided to prevent another false juror again making a mockery of justice when the lawyer comes to trial. Jury tampering ought to be considered a crime in the class of treason. If the time

ever comes when the people completely lose faith in both judiciary and juries the republic will be face to face with ruin. Unfortunately the respect for the courts that all American citizens once professed is not our distinguishing characteristic it once was. The fault is not with the people, nor is it wholly with the courts. There have been some bad judges and are doubtless many today. But we believe the majority of the men on the bench are trustworthy. The men and the interests who reach out corrupting hands to influence judges and juries against justice must be reached. Their crimes must be made so odious, their punishment so severe and far-reaching that in very terror of the consequences, they will refrain from poisoning the well springs of equity, else the honor of the American courts must be tarnished and the jury system proclaimed a failure.

The democrats will control the next congress by about thirty majority.

The scramble for positions in the gift of the new governor, has already begun.

Next time the tariff will be revised by those who are not blinded by their infatuation with it.

"Senate May Be a Tie," says a headline. Heretofore Aldrich has had the senate tied—hand and foot.

The party lines were over the dashboard Tuesday, and the loud "Whoa!" of the politicians had no effect.

Champ Clark, of Missouri, should be elected speaker of the next congress with hands down, and without a dissenting voice.

There should be elections in Nebraska only every other year. It will be better for the people and a saving to the taxpayers of the state.

The most conspicuous fact revealed by the election result is that the voters know a lot more about the tariff than the politicians gave them credit for knowing.

One of the greatest surprises in this election is that Will Hayward only carried three counties in the Third congressional district. John Maguire's majority in the district will be about 600.

W. F. Moran, democrat, defeated L. F. Jackson, republican, for county attorney, by a majority of 300, and our friend George W. Leidigh is re-elected to the legislature. The Journal extends congratulations to both gentlemen. They pulled through by good majorities.

If Woodrow Wilson, elected governor of New Jersey, proves all that the people expect of him, he will be a formidable candidate for the democratic nomination for president on the democratic ticket. He will be a candidate that will be hard to beat by the g. o. p.

There seems to have been several election surprises in Otoe county, also. Our friend, Senator S. H. Puck, is defeated for re-election by Henry Barteling by 6 majority, and Anness, a square out county optionist, defeats E. J. Steadman, who was considered the strongest on the democratic ticket, by a decisive majority. So you see, surprises never come singly.

Thirty women were numbered among the 150 homesteaders who recently filed claims at Aberdeen, S. D. It is not the first time the gontler sex has joined in the exciting race for priority and proprietorship, but this is perhaps the largest proportion of women to men yet recorded in homesteading annals. The woman who sets out to make a home for herself in a new country, encountering the hardships and privations these women must necessarily undergo, shows indomitable courage and deserves abundant success. Three cheers for the women pioneers!

Miss Geraldine Farrar may not

have been elegant, but she certainly was expressive, when she declared the other day: "I have met a lot of dukes and there isn't one of them worth a ding." While our dictionary fails to give a definition of "ding," we somehow feel that the dukes were accurately described.

THE APPEAL TO DEMOCRACY.

The people of the United States on Tuesday voted a lack of confidence in the republican party and appealed to the democratic party for relief and honest representation.

The victory is one of the most sweeping that has been won by the democracy since the republican party was born. The house of representatives is democratic by a very substantial majority. The democratic representation in the senate will be considerably increased. Such usually republican states as New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Ohio and Indiana wheel into the democratic column, and in nearly every republican state that remains republican the majorities are greatly reduced.

It is republican votes that have made these democratic victories. Intelligent republicans feel that their party has broken faith with them. They feel that President Roosevelt, in 1908, procured the election of Mr. Taft under false pretenses. They feel that Mr. Taft himself allowed them to gain a mistaken impression of his principles and purposes. They feel that the national platform adopted in Chicago was not promulgated in good faith, and that its violation by President Taft and a republican congress was deliberate and premeditated. They feel that high tariff has been made frankly a graft, to which the republican party is accessory and of which it is a beneficiary. They see in such cabinet officials as Ballinger a brazen betrayal of the people's government into the hands of the despoilers of the people. And they have turned from the whole disgusting mess to the democratic party as a more promising alternative.

Colonel Roosevelt's strenuous efforts to save his party were not only unavailing, but actually harmful. The people vividly remember his promises and assurances of two years ago, which elected Taft and the present congress. They remember, more vividly now than they did then, how barren his own administration was in performance, how the character of his own cabinet was similar to Taft's, how trusts and monopolies grew and flourished under the seven years of Roosevelt as they never had done before. And they are beginning to look askance, even here in the west, on Mr. Roosevelt's autocratic and domineering tendencies, and to look with suspicion on that "new nationalism" program which means the weakening of the powers of the states, the centralizing of government authority at Washington, and which includes, as ultimately features, federal incorporation of the railroads and the trusts and the establishment of a central bank issue.

The sound common sense of the people is beginning to revolt from this extreme of Rooseveltism, just as it has already revolted against the cynical partnership between government and "big business" for which the Taft element of the party stands. And that common sense is turning to the democracy not so much because it has the highest admiration for democratic leadership, perhaps, as because it is coming more and more to believe in the essential soundness of democratic principles. The democratic party stands for democracy, for individualism, for free competition, against privilege and subsidies and special grants, for local self-government, for personal rights, for the preservation intact of the powers and rights of the states, for economy in administration, for equal opportunity, and for simplicity rather than complexity in government. These are the same things that many republicans are coming to stand for, and they will come in increasing numbers if the democratic party proves, by being true to its principles and its trust, that it is deserving of a full grant of power.

Fortunately, in the election of

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J. E. MASON

such governors as Judge Baldwin, dean of Yale law school in Connecticut; Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton university, in New Jersey, and Judson Harmon in Ohio, the democratic party is showing that it has statesmanlike men, of high character and unquestioned fitness, whom it is able to bring forward.

The democratic party must truly serve the people. It must live up, as faithfully as it can, to democratic ideals. It must stand for an absolute divorce between government and corrupt "business" and for administration that rests on Jeffersonian principles. If it does not, if it betrays those who trust it, it will lose, and deserve to lose, just as the republican party has lost.—World-Herald.

Notice of Final Settlement.

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss. In the re estate of J. Glen Royal, deceased. To all persons interested: You are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in this Court praying for final settlement of this estate, by the administrator thereof; that a hearing will be had upon said petition on the 19th day of November, 1910, at 2 o'clock, p. m., in my office at the court house, in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, before which hour all objections thereto must be filed. Witness my hand and official seal this 10th day of November, A. D., 1910. (Seal) Allen J. Beeson, William C. Ramsey, County Judge. Attorney. 11-10-10

Commence the Trenches Today.

H. S. Peltou, the contractor for the postoffice building, had a force of men start to digging the trenches for the concrete base on which the brick foundation of the building is to rest. The trenches are to be four feet and the concrete base the same. There is a force of half a dozen men engaged at the trenches, and very soon the forms for the concrete will be placed in them and the base run into them.

Notice to Hog Breeders.

In regard to the many inquiries about the O. I. C. (white) boar I recently purchased from Ohio, I wish to say that this hog was two years old August 27, 1910, breeding weight 600 pounds; guaranteed to weigh 1,000 to 1,200 fattened. Also have one April boar same stock, not related, weight 175. Service fee for either \$3.00 to insure little.

Frank L. Rhoden, Murray, Neb.

Miss Nettie Moore and her sister, Miss Dell Moore, were passengers on on the morning train today for the metropolis, where they looked after their week-end shopping.

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HIPPO STEAK GOOD EATING

Tastes Something Between Pork and Beef and is Esteemed by Whites and Natives.

The hippopotamus, as any one who has traveled in Africa knows, is very good eating, says Capt. Fritz Duquesne, in Success Magazine, in an article, entitled "New Animals for America." The flesh tastes something between pork and beef. It is highly esteemed by whites and natives alike. It is known among the Boers, who were the first whites to eat it, as zee-koe speck (sea-cow bacon) when it is cured. The hippopotamus is practically the beef of Africa. The fat, which lies between the skin and the flesh, and averages about 200 pounds, is one of the purest animal fats known to science. It is in great demand for soaps and cold cream and brings a high price from the African trader.

Of course, people would have prejudices against hippo steak at first, but they would soon learn to eat it. At present, according to some investigators, a great deal of the sausage sold in some of the coast states is made of porpoise meat and slaughter house waste mixed together. The recent exposure of the cold storage methods which kept meat for years, waiting for a favorable market, should make people willing to prefer anything to that.

SETTLING THE DOCTOR'S BILL

How Benevolent Physician Did a Kindness Without Wounding Pride of Patient.

The late Dr. Cruveilhier of Paris was a man of unbounded liberality. One day he heard that a poor young woman, whose husband was a clerk in the war office, had been taken seriously ill. He went to see her, attended her for a month, and finally cured her.

At the end of this period he perceived that the husband wished to ask him for his account and for time to pay it in. He did not like to hurt the young man's feelings, and, noticing an Algerian carpet in the room worth about 15 francs, he exclaimed:

"What a lovely piece of carpet you have got there!"

"Ah, doctor," said the husband, "if you think you would like to have it—"

"I should indeed very much like to have it. Look here, we will make a bargain. You owe me 200 francs for my visits. Your carpet is worth 300. Here are a hundred francs, and I'll take it with me."

And he left, glad to have done the poor people a kindness without wounding their pride.

War and Finance.

Money life here has yet not reached a chivalric stage, nor has it anywhere else in the world. In money matters this age's faces too often reflect the cold, pallid face of the crafty, cave-dwelling man and his cannibalistic devices and traps. Tip takes it that the money world's life is still in primitive state of evolution. Later will come higher morals, honor, aye, chivalry, for the game of money and war and hunting are plainly worked from the same part of the brain, and history of one will be the story of the others. Great charity should be shown the financial faces of today, for many such faces only represent the fog and exhaustion, wear and tear, that proceed from a too severe application to a too narrow intellectual specialty. This makes a cross, tired, worn face. For some of the most just and good hearted of men and women have a quick, snappy temper, and no wonder.—New York Press.

A Counter Attraction.

It was at a ball game between Chicago and Pittsburg. The score was tied, two men were out, a runner was on third, and Hans Wagner was at bat! The crowd was too excited to be noisy.

A sporting editor had taken his neighbor to the game. The neighbor was not a fan, but he had succumbed to the delights of "traveling on a pass," and was having a real, garrulous good time.

At the moment when there wasn't a heart beating on the bleachers, and the grandstanders were nauseated with suspense, the sporting editor's neighbor emitted this:

"Look, Jake! Look at that coke train! Did you ever see one engine pulling so many cars? I'm gonna count 'em!"—Lippincott's.

Tolerance.

Jane—I've something on me mind.

'Arry, that I hardly knows how to tell year.

'Arry—Aht wiv it.

Jane—I'm afraid yer won't marry me if I tells yer.

'Arry—Aht wiv it.

Jane—I'm a sonamulist, 'Arry.

'Arry (after prolonged pause) —Never mind, Jane, it'll be all right. If there ain't no chapel for it we'll be married at a registry.—Punch.

Wants His Share.

"You'll get a Carnegie medal for this," growled the tramp who had just been pulled from the water by the hero.

"Perhaps," grinned the panting life saver.

"Well, don't forget that you owe it to me."

"And what good will that do you?" the hero asked.

"Why, when you pawn it you can stumme half!"