

The Plattsmouth - Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher.

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Another Tip.

Santa Claus is cutting capers in the wagon—Zines and papers; Big and handsome, Glad and burly, Better start your Shopping early.

Semi-Weekly Journal goes to press one day earlier this week on account of Thanksgiving.

That Lincoln Center tar party certainly succeeded in besmirching the good name of Kansas.

The beef trust officials say they want peace at any price—and they most certainly have the price.

Boston had its tea party and California its vilantes, but it takes a tar party to make Kansas famous.

"Taft going after money trust." If he comes back with the bacon it will do much to help him regain his old popularity.

Express rates are being probed again. Somehow this always reminds us of that proposition known as the parcels post.

Ah, that's the stuff! Roosevelt has been suggested as dictator of Turkey. Force him to accept and that might be one stump removed from Taft's roadway.

As only about one murderer in every 250 ever pays the death penalty, the friends of Mr. Beattie may reflect that notwithstanding his confession he was playing in rather hard luck.

A religious paper says: "God helps those who help themselves." How about the fellow who enters your hen house at night and helps himself to your chickens.

Indications are that the McNamara case in Los Angeles will be submitted to the jury some time within a year after the Hyde case in Kansas City goes to the jury.

New Jersey is still democratic on the total vote cast the 7th of November by 3,100 majority, in spite of all the efforts of James Smith, jr., and his standpat democrats.

Taft might, of course, send a message to congress so brief and interesting that all the people would read it, but this would involve a drastic departure from precedent.

"There are as many opportunities for a man to become rich now as in Lincoln's time," says ex-Senator Thurston. This is the first anyone ever heard that Mr. Lincoln became wealthy.

An effort is being made to induce William Loeb to manager President Taft's campaign for reelection. The job, as someone remarked the other day, will be about as merry as driving a hearse.

Turkeys seem to be plenty on the market, and the price seems to be somewhat higher than last Thanksgiving. But the price makes but little difference to those who have the money to pay for them. It has been so long a custom to have turkey for Thanksgiving that many don't know how to get along without it on Thanksgiving and Christmas.

Four members of the Shady Bend tar party were given the limit—one year's imprisonment. This is certainly justice, for their deed was certainly the limit.

This is the season when bad flues are a menace to property. By being careful in investigating your flues you will probably not only save your property from destruction, but also that of your neighbor.

At a town election in New Jersey a few days since a snow-storm kept the women voters away from the polls. It will take some time yet for the enfranchised women to become inured to the rough weather of American politics.

The democrats of Nebraska are not going to let a good show pass for carrying the state next year. They should throw to the wayside all past bickerings and present a solid front in the biggest effort of their lives to capture the presidency in next year's election.

Teddy says he will not be a candidate for president under any circumstances, and he also says he has no favorite for the place. He secured Taft's nomination before, and why not again? He is like everybody else, perhaps. He thinks Taft has made a failure.

"The man who is continually telling his friends that he wishes he was dead or had never been born, soon has them wishing the same thing about him," says an exchange. Yes, and he's usually the fellow that strikes you for five bones until payday, "just to keep alive."

Omaha people are taking advantage of the Platte river bridge. About twenty-five or thirty motorcyclists were visitors in Plattsmouth yesterday, coming in over the bridge. This isn't nothing to what it will be when the good old summer time comes around again.

Champ Clark's reported purpose to write a book is pointed to as proof that he doesn't expect to be elected president. However, it may be suggested that the books Mr. Roosevelt wrote apparently didn't hurt him much.

The La Follette supporters are organizing in every county in Nebraska. Vic Rosewater and his little coterie of standpatters can have their banquets and attempt to make a big show, but when the time arrives for prompt action the La Follette fellows will be there with the votes.

Colonel Bob White, one of the best newspaper men Missouri ever produced, and one of the most genial fellows in whom God ever placed the breath of life, says it wouldn't be a bad idea to make the saloons pay for a portion of the rock roads in that state. While Bob may be honest in this declaration, it would seem to us that the saloon man had enough rock (y) roads in Missouri now.

One trouble with the democrats of Nebraska is that when we have the best show for success, too many candidates pop up and spoil the whole business. They push themselves to the front whether the people want them or not, and then whine because the people sit down on them.

The way to organize the democratic party in Nebraska is to throw aside all the bitter feeling that may have been engendered in the past. Let there be no factional strife, but all get together on good, commonsense principles, that will carry the party on to victory next year.

Watch for the republican scrap over the republican nomination for congress in this district. Paul Clark has been named by the insurgents. It is believed that W. A. Selleck will be chosen by the regulars. They will make a fight that will be worth going miles to witness.—Lincoln Star.

Why all this regret over the departure of Ross, Davidson, Crabtree, et al from the state to fill high positions in other states? We have plenty more of 'em left. In fact, we produce them in Nebraska and feel puffed up a little because other states offer them big wages to get them. They grow in Nebraska. Come and get some more when in need.

Only four more weeks from next Monday until Christmas. Better begin to do your shopping early, and remember, also, that you can purchase to better advantage right now than you can if you wait until the last hours of the rush, when everybody is in your way. Also, bear in mind that your home merchants have goods that are just as good and suitable for gifts as you will find in Omaha and other cities. Now is the time to select what you want. Get in early and avoid the rush.

A friend came into the Journal office the other day and wanted to know why we didn't run a paper more on the line that Christ would run one. Of course we don't know how Christ would run a paper. In the first place, if he was back on earth, we don't believe he would go into the newspaper business. There is not an editor or preacher on earth that could tell the truth for thirty days and stay in the community in which he lived. If our friend doubts this, let him try telling the absolute truth for just one week and see where he lights.

The democrats of Nebraska can carry the state next year with an effective organization. Give us a good man for governor, in the first place, and then, if the proper man is nominated for president, the state is assured to the democrats. Several gentlemen are aspiring to the governorship, but none of them are very favorable to the masses of the party. There are men who can be nominated and elected, but they do not feel like making a scramble for the office. Some names are mentioned for governor who could not be elected if nominated. Then why not, for the sake of peace and harmony and the good of the party, get out of the way for someone who can be elected?

THANKSGIVING AGAIN.

Stir up the fire and decapitate the fatted turkey, for Thanksgiving is upon us once more with all its suggestions of good things to eat, and dear friends to greet. We must get up in time to meet that early train, for brother and sister are coming home from college to stay until the close of the Sunday following the great national feast. Or it may be that a son or a daughter is coming to spend a few days under the old roof. Or possibly your old father or mother are coming to see you, and, in that case, Heaven is, indeed, kind to you.

The crops were not very good this year, but there is a great deal of great value in this world beside crops. There is your father, and your mother, your sisters and brothers, your little girls and boys, and your big ones, too—all are very much appreciated, for

they make up a good part of this life.

Read a chapter out of the history of Russia, and then see if you do not have a tremendously keen appreciation of the blessings of a free government, and of times of peace and good will.

Read the story of the blank atheistic murders of Italy, and then see if you do not appreciate what it means to you to have the incitements to purity, kindness and goodness, and the promise of life eternal—which your simple-hearted faith in God, and in His Christ, will bring you. Yes; the crops were a partial failure this year, but, nevertheless, we have a world of blessings for which we may give heartfelt thanks.

IS SANTA CLAUS INSANE?

Out in the deluge of schemes for organization there comes one appeal that seems hardly likely to strike a responsive chord. It is from Indianapolis and the "publicity headquarters" of the "World's League for a Sane Christmas." It takes five closely type-written pages for Margaret Rossiter Burlingame to tell what it is all about which she seeks to do under the caption, "The Christmas Insanity."

It constitutes a rather hysterical outcry against the too indiscriminate giving of Christmas presents until the expense becomes a drag upon the resources of the giver. The members of this organization for the salvation of soft-hearted humanity pledge themselves to do all in their power "to discourage the senseless practice of indiscriminate giving, to the end that true human love and brotherhood may reign in the hearts of men, instead of the mindless insanity that now disgraces the day."

The declared purpose of the league is "to stop the commercializing of Christmas and to foster the true spirit of giving—the giving of love and thought and service throughout the entire year."

That sounds good. But hold on. Before you send in your name for membership it would be well to read the paragraphs which say:

"Our system of giving as it stands today lacks even the rudiments of Christly giving. It carries in its train hardship, heartaches and debt. It means for man months of worry and work, followed by weeks of illness and forced rest, while for others who leave things for the last moment it means the mad rush and crush of Christmas shopping days. And for what? For fear that someone will give a gift and there will be none to give in exchange.

"It is not the intention of the league to spoil the day for the children, but rather to teach them the true joy in the day. Instead of teaching our children the real joy of giving to be experienced throughout the entire year, we teach them that there is a specially created person—a wonderful Santa Claus—whose sole business is to give things to them. And yet parents in later years wonder where on earth their children get their selfishness."

You don't say? Now what do you think of that? Isn't it awful, Mabel? Santa Claus the author of all human selfishness. How shocking!

Now we all know whence came the subtle influence, perhaps, that once led the great federal postal department to order that all childish letters to Santa Claus be sent to the dead letter office, an order which our bachelor postmaster general recently showed his goodheartedness by countermanding.

Who that has a child will ever be led by Margaret Burlingame to believe that the good old German legend of Santa Claus is going to make that child selfish? Surely nobody. For if the thought that a Santa Claus has been specially

TABLE LINENS AND NAPKINS!

We show a full line of Table Linens and Napkins. We have them out. Call and see them. As a special we offer a beautiful all linen napkin, at per dozen \$1.50

SILKS!—We are closing out a lot of remnants of Silk. Just the thing for fancy work. Ask to see them.

ZUCKWEILER & LUTZ

LEGAL NOTICE.

Frank Swoboda will take notice that on the 9th day of November, 1911, M. Archer, a justice of the peace for Cass County, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$65.35, in an action pending before him, wherein the Omaha Iron Store Company is plaintiff and Frank Swoboda, defendant, that property of the defendant, consisting of wagon tongue, fellows, spokes, rims, singletrees, painted and plain, neckyokes, doubletrees, bolsters, buggy tongues, horseshoes, buggy spokes, plow handles and numerous other articles of merchandise have been attached under said order. Said cause was continued until the 4th day of January, 1912, at 9 o'clock A. M.

Undoubtedly generous people do sometimes exceed their means in the giving of gifts, and when they do it that is only the lesson in practical, indisputable form that the Santa Claus story has not made them selfish. Nothing so lends value to a gift of love as the knowledge that it was born of some sacrifice of the giver. A bankrupt purse is better far than a bankrupt heart, and we love the more those for whom we make sacrifice.

And it is almost shocking to think that any society of human beings can hope to attain either honor or prestige from knocking on Santa Claus. It is lese-majesty of the foulest kind, and most of us will have none of it.—Lincoln Star.

Ranch for Sale or Trade.

840-acre ranch in Garfield county, Nebraska, 3 1/2 miles from Burwell, the county seat. Will sell or trade for Plattsmouth city property. For particulars call at this office.

For Rent or Sale.

The frame business house just west of the postoffice in Murray. Size, 16x24, and in good condition. Apply to Holmes or Smith.

Glen Perry drove in from Eight Mile Grove precinct this morning and boarded the train for Omaha.

Omaha Iron Store Company, By D. O. Dwyer, Its Attorney.

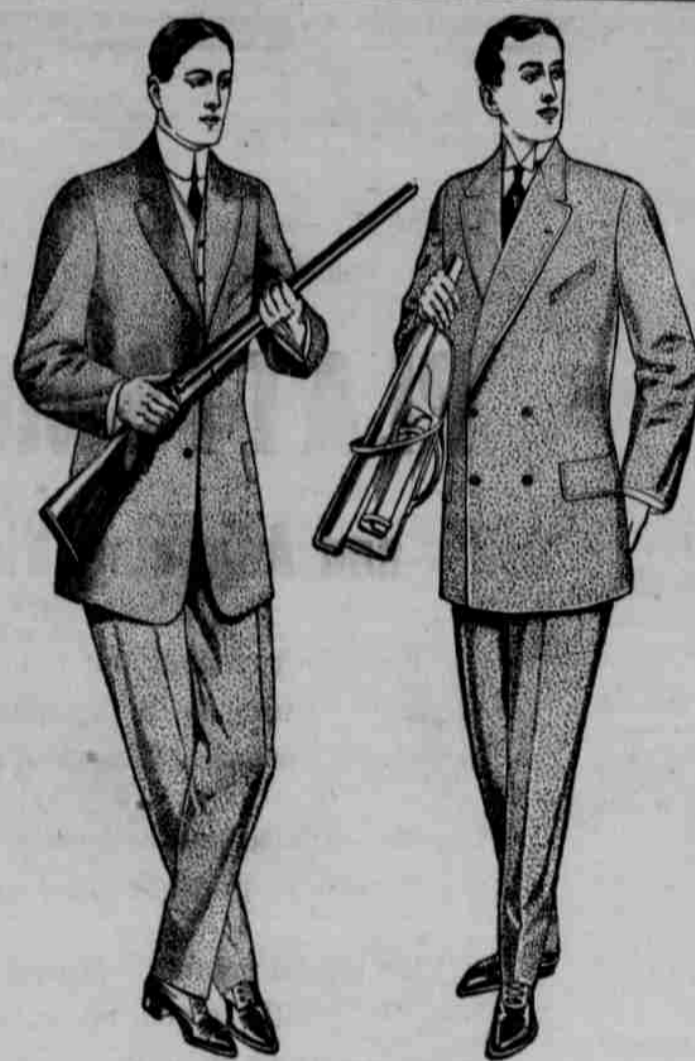
Balked at Cold Steel.

"I wouldn't let a doctor cut my foot off," said H. D. Ely, Bantam, Ohio, "although a horrible ulcer has been the plague of my life for forty years. Instead I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my foot was soon completely cured." Heals Burns, Boils, Sores, Bruises, Eczema, Pimples, Corns. Surest Pile cure, 25c at F. G. Fricke & Co.

Box Social and Program.

Reserve Saturday evening, December 2, for the box social and program at the Pleasant Ridge school, better known as the Becker school, District 41, eight miles west of Plattsmouth. Mattie Larson, Teacher. 21w-3td.

After a heavy meal take a couple of Doan's Regulets, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulets bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.



Our aim is to please and satisfy our customers, by giving them value for money received.

Our unlimited variety of patterns and styles of clothing will enable you to choose something along conservative lines, or if you are a fancier of freakish ideas we are here to obey your commands.

Take a half hour off and drop around to look over our line of Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

"Let us Overcoat you for Winter and save you money."

WM. HOLLY,
Plattsmouth, Neb. **MEN'S OUTFITTER**