

# The Plattsmouth - Journal

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The time for swearing off is drawing near.

And the democrats have carried Arizona, too.

The recall seems to have been smothered in Arizona by a large majority.

Washington is full of politics. Our statesmen are doing their presidential shopping early.

The McNamaras are now in the penitentiary at San Quenton, where they can associate with two thousand others of their stripe.

Andy Carnegie says \$25 a week is enough to get married on. Guess he never bought any household furniture on the installment plan.

The dollar-a-day pension bill has passed the house, and it is somewhat of a question as to whether or not it will pass the senate.

Some captious persons say the seven governors now touring the east are over-eating. We maintain that even a governor is entitled to a square meal.

A member of the New York legislature wants flirting made a penitentiary offense. For which one? It takes two to make a flirtation, you know.

A good man for governor—one who has never been mixed up with the factions—the democrats can carry Nebraska just as sure as the election comes off in November.

Our people are buying more Christmas goods at home this year than ever before for many years. A good sign that they are learning that "all that glitters is not gold."

According to the latest returns from the Arizona election it would seem that the democrats have captured everything in sight. That indicates that everything is going the right way.

The complaint is made that President Taft's message was not properly listened to. The congressmen may have been having their hair cut so they could appear in Washington society.

The Y. M. C. A. fund is not growing as fast as it should. Perhaps the committee is not shoving it as rapidly as they should. Make it a thousand dollars anyway, boys, before the first of January.

Preliminary maneuvers in bringing the ten indicted Chicago beef packers to trial have cost the government \$716,000. Under the circumstances the packers must not be astonished if the court is severe and fines them several thousand dollars.

Don't you know that the people who buy their supplies of the home merchants always feel more joyful than those who go to Omaha? Now, you notice the man who comes in on the train with packages under his arms, and if he doesn't feel like he had done something that he ought not to have done we will give you our head for a football. It is simply a notion that goods can be bought in Omaha cheaper than in Plattsmouth—that's all.

"Tobacco trust is dissolving." But not going up in smoke.

Whet up your swearer. New Year's is only a little over two weeks away.

A cheerful giver is the happiest person on earth. Remember the poor of our city at Christmas time.

Don't tell a child there is no Santa Claus simply because you don't want to buy it a Christmas present.

This trust-busting business has about busted up the harmony of the congressional trust-investigating committee.

Shady Bend, Kas., wants to change its name on account of the recent tarring party, but tar always was shady.

The election in Arizona was a pretty severe blow to Billy Taft, but not nearly so much so as will be the election next fall.

There is liable to be several republican candidates for governor. The republicans are not so well satisfied with Aldrich as they might be.

The forty-eight politicians who compose the republican national committee may not be statesmen, but they evidently know a "forlorn hope" when they see it.

There will be no opposition to Hon. John A. Maguire for the democratic nomination, and there should not be. He has done his duty in congress, and done it well.

Parcel post spells ruination to the small home dealers and a boost for "Big Business." The man who advocates parcels post is not a sincere friend of the home dealer.

For a period of several weeks before Christmas a large force of recruits assembles in Sunday school and studies with enthusiasm the doings of Habakkuk and Melchisedek.

Theodore Roosevelt, jr., Pacific coast manager for a carpet firm, has had a salary raise. The fact that he neither writes for the papers nor takes photographs probably counted in his favor.

The Hyde trial at Kansas City has come suddenly to a standstill, all on account of the disappearance of one of the jurymen. And if he can't be found they will have to commence all over again.

Santa Claus has to take so much time now fixing himself up with asbestos whiskers and other modern improvements that he may not get around to make the usual number of gifts.

Congressman Dies of Texas denounces the dollar-a-day pension bill as a \$50,000,000 campaign contribution, and accuses congress of cowardice in the matter. Being from Texas it is very easy for Dies to be brave—on the subject of pensions.

Paul Clark is a standpatter of the worst type, and the republican insurgents are trying to get out a candidate against him for the nomination. Therefore, Paul is not likely to have everything his own way.

Only eight more days in which to do your Christmas shopping, and be sure and do that shopping with your home merchants.

Attorney General Wickersham admits that he doesn't know everything about trust problems. But there are a certain few trusts, however, who are convinced that what little he does know he has put to mighty active use.

Never in the history of the old town did Plattsmouth merchants have so many pretty and useful Christmas presents on display. And more people are buying earlier this season than ever before.

Some fellows should have thought of the future when they bolted the democratic nominee two years ago and went over the state making speeches in favor of the republican candidate for governor. The democrats do not easily forget such things.

The Journal would be more than elated to see the democrats nominate someone for governor who has not been mixed up with the factions engendered two years ago. Such a candidate can be elected.

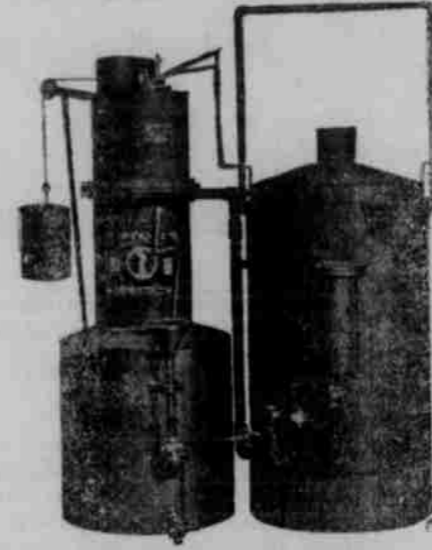
Watch the Journal for Christmas offerings. The merchant who has the goods always wants the people to know what he has in store for them. By a glance over this paper before coming to town, will save you much trouble in finding the store that has just what you are looking for.

There is a gentleman and scholar out in Nuckolls county whose record is as bright as a newly made silver dollar and one of the ablest men in the state, who would make an ideal candidate for governor. His name is R. D. Sutherland. He is an able lawyer, has served two terms in congress, and, all in all, is a grand, good man, beloved by all who know him. A man of this character can be elected governor of Nebraska, but he does not desire to get up a big strife for the nomination.

The next local event of importance, aside from the usual holiday festivities, is the band concert, and this is something that none of our people should lose sight of. The boys are practicing twice a week regularly for the event, and it is an occasion that is worthy of the support of every citizen. We should, and no doubt do, all of us feel a great pride in our band and a desire also to aid them in every possible way. These concerts, the first one of which will be given on Thursday night, December 28, at the Parmele theater, are given for the sole purpose of buying uniforms for the boys, and rather than solicit amounts from individual business men, they have concluded to give a series of concerts during the winter, in which everyone can add their little mite by purchasing tickets and attending these concerts, every one of which will be more than worth the admission price. Remember, the first concert takes place Thursday night, December 28.

In going up High school hill the other day with a little tot going to school, she asked me the question: "Do you think there is a Santa Claus?" I looked at the little girl a moment, and then wanted to know who told her there was no Santa Claus, and she replied that one of the big girls told her going home from school one day. So many children in this day and age have gotten this idea into their heads. But there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! How dreary would be the world if

## Lights the Moment You Want Them



THE Pilot Acetylene Gas Machine is entirely automatic in operation and requires no attention whatever. Every light is started with an electric spark, which does away with the use of matches, and also makes it impossible to open a gas jet without the gas being ignited at the tip.

This machine makes gas just as it is needed and positively no more. This it alone is a great saving over other machines that have a different style of mixing, which leaves a quantity of gas in the reservoir, which loses its burning qualities the longer it stands.

Gas from this machine can be run to any of our out buildings. This is absolutely the only machine that is giving perfect satisfaction at all times and under all conditions without any extra expense after installation. This machine can be seen any time at our store.

## JOHN BAUER,

PLUMBING!

HEATING!

HARDWARE!

there were no Santa Claus? It would be as dreary as if there were no little girls and boys. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished. No, don't tell the children there is no Santa Claus.

### NOT LIVING IN THE PAST.

The Lincoln News is smacking its chops over the trouble it eagerly anticipates in the democratic party because of the Metcalfe candidacy for governor. It takes particular pains to remind the "Dahlman camp" that Metcalfe bolted Mayor Dahlman's candidacy for governor, and the "Hitchcock wing" of the historic Metcalfe utterances at the Bryan banquet last March concerning "the element of the party which dominated the Grand Island convention."

At the same time the State Journal, morning edition of the News, hastens to proclaim that John Morehead, another democratic candidate for governor, is not a "progressive" or Bryan style of democrat, while the News dovetails in the added information that the candidacy of these two eminent democrats means that the democratic party will again be divided over the liquor question, with Metcalfe representing the "Bryan wing."

These thoughts, it may be remarked, most likely have no father but a wish. The Journal and News, like republicans generally, continue to live in the past. The democrats, content to let the dead past bury its dead, with their faces turned toward the dawn, are living in the present. Attached to the Metcalfe petition are the names of several democrats who supported Dahlman for governor, and conspicuous in the list, too, is the name of the distinguished chief bartender at that famous "bartenders' reunion" at Grand Island.

As to whether there is any longer a "Bryan wing" to the liquor question, we are not at all sure. As we understand it, Mr. Bryan now takes precisely the position that was taken by the Grand Island convention, and believes that this annoying problem should be settled under the initiative and referendum, and that meantime it has no place in party politics. Mr. Bryan, therefore, instead of being a "wing" of his own, has fallen in line with his party on this issue.

As to John Morehead not being a "progressive," he was accounted a mighty good democrat by Mr. Bryan for twenty years, until the liquor quarrel came up. His home in Falls City was often Bryan's headquarters. In the late

legislature he helped to carry out the pledges of the democratic platform, and in the recent campaign Mr. Bryan, when he came to Falls City, took pains to make it plain that he counted John Morehead one worthy of recognition as a democrat. In fact, Mr. Bryan put himself out, in the recent campaign, to let a great many good democrats who opposed county option know that he has no further fight to wage against them on that account. The prospect, in a word, would seem to be for harmony and not discord in the democratic party. There will be sharp contests for the nominations, naturally, since next year's prospects look so good. But these differences caused by conflicting ambitions are always a hopeful rather than a discouraging sign.—World-Herald.

### NO CAUSE TO DOUBT

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee immediate and positive relief to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where our remedy fails to do this we will return the money paid us for it. That's a frank statement of facts, and we want you to substantiate them at our risk.

Remedy Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness, or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Remedy Orderlies are unsurpassed

sable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. That's why we back our faith in them with our promise of money back if they do not give entire satisfaction. Three sizes: 12 tablets 10 cents, 36 tablets 25 cents, and 80 tablets 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Plattsmouth only at our store—The Rexall Store, F. G. Fricke & C.

### Buys Arkansas Farm.

T. L. Amick, who returned from Arkansas a few days ago, was in the city yesterday evening, and in conversation with him he tells us that he believes it is the coming country, and purchased a good farm of 225 acres, and expects to move thereto just as soon as possible for him to close up business matters here. He tells us that he has a great deal of personal property that he wishes to sell, including twenty-five head of good horses; also his eighty-acre farm near Mynard. He wishes to dispose of everything at private sale if possible.

### Injures Hand.

William Grebe, the genial deputy game warden, injured his left hand quite severely Tuesday by having it pinched between two heavy barrels. The hand was so badly crushed that the power of moving his little finger is entirely wanting. A surgeon was interviewed and the hand dressed, but Mr. Grebe will not use it for some time.

### Hogs Wanted.

I wish to buy a few hogs, weighing not less than 60 pounds. Inquire at the restaurant rear of Donat's saloon. Frank Zetopek.

### For Sale.

Pedigreed Duroc-Jersey male pigs. V. E. Perry, Mynard, Neb.

### For Sale.

One span of good work horses, weighing 2,300 pounds, 8 and 9 years old. Also wagon and harness. Inquire of A. H. Graves, Murray, Neb.

## Referee's Sale!

THOMAS E. PARMELE, Plaintiff,

vs

CHARLES V. BOEDEKER, ET AL., Defendants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of an order entered in the foregoing entitled cause by the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, I, the undersigned, sole Referee, appointed by said Court, will, on the,

10th Day of January, 1912,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the south front door of the Court House, in the city of Plattsmouth, in Cass County, Nebraska, offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described land, to-wit: The S½ of the SW¼ of section 28; the E½ of NW¼ and the NW¼ of the NW¼ of section 35, all in town 12, north range 11, east of the 6th p. m., in Cass County, Nebraska, excepting the right of way of the Missouri Pacific Railway Company, and known as the Theodore Boedeker farm, lying south of Louisville, in said county, and containing 200 acres, less railway right of way.

Dated: Plattsmouth, Neb., December 11, 1911.

BYRON CLARK AND Wm. A. ROBERTSON, Attorneys.

JOHN M. LEYDA, Referee.