

# The Plattsmouth - Journal

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Teddy is sitting back and having lots of fun, whether he proposes to run or not.

Butter and eggs are expected to take a considerable drop in price this week—the dealers, anyhow.

"Governor Aldrich is out for Roosevelt," is a headline from Lincoln. Who will he be out for next?

Don't fail to attend the Fiddlers' Contest on Friday night, February 16. Only one more week. Don't miss it.

Americans are beginning to wonder if, after all, Diaz didn't give Mexico as good government as Mexico deserved.

The secretary of the president receives \$5,000 a year for being optimistic, but Mr. Hilles seems to be exceeding the appropriation.

Woodmen are revolting in every section of the country against the advanced rate, and it is hard to conceive just yet how the matter will end.

Roosevelt is not willing to declare himself in a formal statement, but progressive leaders will do it for him. So says a dispatch from New York.

It seems very strange that Prof. Parker should take so much bother to climb Mt. McKinley, when he can get up so high in a New York skyscraper.

There is another democratic candidate out for governor. His name is Duna, and he hails from Omaha. But we are not informed as to his relation to I. J.

Diaz should be back in charge in Mexico. He's the man they need down there to settle the hash of some of those fellows who are eternally keeping up a row.

"Mr. Taft is without convictions on any of the questions before the country," said Louis D. Brandies at Kansas City the other day. Doesn't Mr. Brandies forget the judicial recall?

J. P. Morgan has been decorated with the grand cross of the Red Eagle by the kaiser, but J. P. won't dare wear it into the stock exchange any day when the bulls are feeling kinky.

Representative Slayden of Texas favors a constitutional amendment forbidding the reelection of a president. Something should be done so as to give more people a turn at this job.

We cannot see the least reason why Senator Hitchcock should not be one of the delegates-at-large from Nebraska to the democratic national convention. He is certainly a good democrat, just the kind to fill the bill, and being one of the big democrats of the state and our United States senator, why shouldn't he be elected as one of the delegates? We are for Senator Hitchcock, as thousands of other democrats are for him, because he will reflect credit upon the state in the national convention.

The Colonel says the women should have the ballot when they want it. As they are bound to get it sooner or later, we men must look good-natured if we expect to get any offices.

The editor of the London Saturday Review says he shivers every time he reads an American newspaper. Someone should at once start the furnace fire with a lot of those dry English journals.

Home rule for Ireland is up again. It should certainly be possible to arrest a man for assault and battery without writing to King George to ask permission.

It may be that the \$29,000,000 "melon" soon to be cut by the Standard Oil company of Indiana is the same \$29,000,000 that the company didn't have to pay as a fine.

The commerce commission is investigating the express companies. It is the general opinion that they could cut rates and still have plum pudding for dinner every Sunday.

Why spend time discussing how to keep the central bank out of Wall street control? If the whole thing is given into the charge of Mr. Debs he will see that that little matter is attended to.

Persons who are fond of playing on the ice above Niagara Falls in the winter, apparently, are the same ones who rock the boat in the summer, fondle a buzz saw in autumn and in the spring are unaware that the gun was loaded.

The government is surprised and grieved to learn that officials of the steel trust have destroyed letters and documents needed to establish their guilt. The trunk full of documentary evidence was returned to the defendants only because they seemed to be perfect gentlemen.

Some very essential improvements are to be made in and around the court house during the coming season. A new heating plant will be one of the improvements, and the probable renovation of the county offices will be another. We do not suppose the taxpayers will kick very hard on the improvement of their own property.

Every democrat is interested in the success of his party ticket. Then why not every democrat in favor of those democrats who can bring about success? There are candidates who cannot harmonize the party and there are those who can. Now, what is the sensible thing to do? It is a very easy problem, if it is victory we want.

If there are to be any more democratic candidates for state offices we hope they will come to the front as soon as possible. Certain it is that if some of the fellows that have already announced themselves, should be nominated, defeat is a foregone conclusion. People will stand some things, but when they try to spread it on, they will draw the line.

The death of General James B. Weaver removes a grand, good man, and in his earlier days was one that was loved for his many excellent qualities. The writer had known General Weaver for many years, and while there were times when we did not agree with him politically, we admired him for his many noble traits of character and honesty. He was a fine orator and a man who commanded

the highest regard of the people. He died a poor man, as all truly honorable public men generally do. Peace to his ashes.

A young man should learn to say "no." This is leap year.

Sometimes the weight of man's own dignity will engulf him.

A little lemon now and then is good for some conceited men.

The tuition in the school of experience is quite often spelled "a-l-i-m-o-n-y."

Even if you are not over-estimated there is still a chance that you may be appreciated.

Don't fail to attend the Fiddlers' Contest next Wednesday night, if you want to enjoy the time of your life.

Senator Heyburn denounces "railroading" bills through the senate. The ordinary speed might be described as "snailing" them through.

Solicitor McCabe seems to have figured in so many things in Washington, and it may yet be found that he helped "put Lorimer over" and aided in the preparation of the wool tariff.

"Public ownership of public utilities is the only cure for graft," is a policy that many advocate. Does this mean—surely not!—that public utilities are a corrupting influence in politics?

Baltimore's enlarged convention hall will have a seating capacity of something over 15,000. This may do for Baltimore, but it would hardly be half large enough for a national convention in the west.

Ex-County Treasurer W. D. Wheeler has filed for delegate to the democratic national convention from the First congressional district. Billy will fill the bill all right and is in every way worthy of the honor.

Wall street note: A bill having been introduced into the Montana legislature forbidding feeble-minded persons from trading in stocks, a panic seized the market and prices were utterly demoralized.

Governor Colquett of Texas is going to stop the Mexicans from shooting over the border, but sportsmanlike Mexicans will not be satisfied with gunning for their own countrymen when they can bag gamey Americans.

Presidential candidates that want proof record should never dwell on themes that irritate the public mind. There are plenty of subjects like the French and Indian war and the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy that can be treated without arousing all these hard feelings.

Ex-Mayor Robert B. Graham died very suddenly yesterday morning at his home in Lincoln, following a week's illness from gripe. Beside serving as mayor he had been county treasurer and a member of the legislature. He was 70 years of age. He was in Plattsmouth for a couple of days at the time E. H. Booth died.

The common people pay the taxes and the grafters get the money. The more taxes, the more grafting officeholders. We have now almost a government of grafters, by the grafters and for the grafters, instead of a government of the people, by the people and for the people. Will the people stand this much longer?

There is not a particle of use in an effort to foist upon the democratic party men for office who are

known to be factional and are responsible for the condition that the party finds itself in today. There are plenty of men who have never been mixed up with the factions—men whom the entire party could unite upon. Don't you honestly think it is better to nominate men of this kind? Why, of course you do.

The reason that Hon. John H. Morehead should be nominated by the democrats is because he has never been mixed up with any of the factions. Then, again, he is a gentleman of fine personal appearance and possesses every quality that goes to make a chief executive of which the people will be proud.

Little good is done by a tariff that builds up great colonies of low-paid workmen like Lawrence. The net result is to increase the price of goods that can be bought to better advantage somewhere else, to draw men away from the farms, where they are needed to produce food, without creating a city of well paid workmen.

Secretary Wilson is quoted as saying: "I am not running this office for the protection of fools who do not know any better than to buy something they never saw and know nothing about." If the other federal departments had this same policy there would be no more fraud orders issued, and no more get-rich-quick prosecutions.

The primary election system of nominating candidates is the greatest farce that was ever perpetrated upon the voters. Anybody and everybody can run for the nomination on either the republican or democratic ticket—men who would not stand a ghost of a show in a delegate convention (and they know it), will take advantage of the primary, and then, if nominated, they couldn't be elected. Now is that a good way to select candidates?

There will be widespread regret over the illness that has necessitated the temporary retirement of Senator La Follette from political activity. It isn't surprising that a man who has been so incessantly active for many years, whose activities have involved such a nervous strain, should require rest and relaxation. But the Wisconsin senator is too valuable an asset to the forward movement to be spared at this time. The country has too much need of a man of just his intelligence, experience, courage and force. Here's hoping he may soon be himself again.

Petitions are being circulated throughout the district asking that the name of John J. Ledwith, one of the prominent and progressive attorneys of Lincoln, be placed on the primary ballots as a candidate for delegate to the democratic national convention from the First congressional district. Mr. Ledwith is a member of the well known law firm of Morning & Ledwith, is a graduate of the University of Nebraska and a lecturer in the law school of that institution. He was nominated for judge of the district court by the democrats of Lancaster county last fall and has also been nominated for county judge, declining both places. He has always been an active worker in the party ranks, contributing of both his time and means and declining anything in the way of reward. If he is selected as one of the delegates First district democrats who are fortunate enough to be able to attend the big gathering at Baltimore are certain of being well looked after. He promises to vote for the candidate for president receiving the largest preferential vote.

Try a sack of Forest Rose Flour the next time you need flour. Ask your dealer what he thinks of it.

Bob La Follette talked to the periodical publishers until 1:15 a. m. If this keeps on Mrs. L. should take away his night key.

If you want to see the Fiddlers' Contest next Friday night you had better get your ticket right now. They are going "like hot cakes."

Standard Oil's 2,900 per cent dividend this week suggests that Standard Oil "melons" are even more costly than genuine Rocky Fords.

Mr. Taft favors a world-wide inquiry on the cost of living. Let's all stop work a year and find out what in thunder is the matter anyway.

The empress dowager of China favors a republic. Perhaps she thinks she could control enough votes to secure appointment as a postmistress.

The meeting of the state democratic committee at Columbus this week was quite largely attended, and everything passed off very smoothly.

Billy Hearst is a candidate for president again, and we hope he does not feel badly should he only get the support of the alternate from Alaska.

Aunt Delia has gone down to visit at the White house. It is to be hoped that William cares enough for her to stay in evenings and play backgammon.

The New York World naively remarks that "if women have a vote, Colonel Roosevelt is in favor of it; but if they have no vote he is opposed to their voting."

If you cannot stand on your own merits, don't try to stand on the merits of others. You will be found out and then your character drops 50 per cent. Can you stand it?

The number of newspapers has fallen off slightly the past year. Had the subscribers even been willing to pay in cord-wood it would have helped these defunct publications.

In an Oklahoma paper appeared a notice of the marriage of Mr. Jim Castoril to Miss Sallie Salts. That is a happy combination that should keep the family on the move.

Taft's chances for renomination have improved greatly in the past two weeks, and he seems to have everything coming his way, notwithstanding the big boost for Roosevelt.

If Bob La Follette would have attended to the duty of getting public buildings and postmaster-ships for the people of Wisconsin he would not have suffered that breakdown.

Chris M. Gruenther, who managed Senator Hitchcock's campaign two years ago, is engineering his race for delegate-at-large. Well, Chris is a hummer along the management line.

## THE HOBBLE SKIRT GOES.

Cheer up, textile manufacturers! Cheer up, dressmakers! Cheer up, silkworms! Cheer up, ladies!

The hobble skirt is dead. With it will be interred in the cemetery of fashion the imitation or near-hobble skirt.

The real, genuine, died-in-the-fabric hobble skirt was largely a myth—an ideal. It was a little too utterly too to attain general vogue. So ye lady fair added for practical purposes a few inches to its circumference and achieved the common variety of hobble skirt so familiar in the streets.

But even that is doomed, according to the mirrors of fashion in Fifth avenue.

The new mode is the Grecian robe—with high waist line and flowing effects draped from the shoulders, where there will be bows and buckles and things.

This new style has vast economic significance. It will give such an impetus to the textile trade as hasn't been felt in years.

Every new dress will require at least fifty per centum more material than was used in the moribund tube gown. The mills where are fashioned dainty fabrics have ordered more steam in the engines, more oil in the bearings, have put their operatives on full time, and prosperity looms up like salary on Saturday afternoon.

But, oh, for a new fashion in China, where one inch added to the festive Manchu's shirt tail would raise the price of cotton 5 cents.

## Public Auction

Having sold my farm, I will sell at public auction at the farm, one and one-half miles east and one mile south of Union, Neb., on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, commencing at 10:30 a. m., the following described property:

### Horses, Mares and Mules.

Span bay mules, 4 years old, weight 2,100.

Span buckskin mules, 3 and 4 years old, weight 2,200.

Span of brown mules, 3 and 4 years old, weight 2,000.

Span brown mules, 2 years old, weight 1,800.

Bay mare in foal, 5 years old, weight 1,550.

Bay mare in foal, 5 years old, weight 1,200.

Bay mare in foal, 11 years old, weight 1,200.

Bay mare in foal, weight 1,300.

Sorrel mare in foal, weight 1,000.

Brown horse, 3 years old, weight 1,050.

Black horse coming 6 years old, weight 1,200.

Span Shetland ponies, 2 years old, weight 800.

Four yearling colts.

Saddle horse.

Driving team, weight 2,000.

Chestnut sorrel stallion, 5 years old, weight 1,700. Sue foal getter.

Cows, Hogs, Implements, Etc.

Four milk cows.

One yearling heifer.

Six brood sows.

One male hog.

29 shoats weighing from 80 to 150 pounds.

Two sets work harness.

One sulky plow.

One manure spreader.

One hay loader.

One carriage, almost new.

Two cultivators.

One mowing machine.

Two hay rakes.

One farm wagon.

One wagon with hay rack.

One 3-section harrow.

One disc harrow.

One press drill.

One disc.

One fan mill.

One 12-inch Emerson gang plow.

One riding lister.

One 2-row stalk cutter.

Planter and check row.

Walking stirring plow.

One cider mill.

One hand corn sheller.

One cream separator.

Four swarms of bees.

15 tons of alfalfa hay.

Many other things not listed.

Terms of Sale:

All sums of \$10 or less, cash.

Sums over \$10, one year time if desired, purchaser to give approved note bearing 8 per cent interest. All property must be settled for by cash or note before being removed from premises.

Lunch Will Be Served on the Grounds at Noon.

M. G. McQUIN, Owner.

Robt. Wilkinson, Auctioneer.

John R. Pierson, Clerk.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

Two-year-old White-face heifer, about December 18, 1911. She is a perfect type of the White-face breed. Any information will be thankfully received by telephoning Line 4-H, Platts, Phone, or address, Guy Keiser, Mynard, Neb.

For Sale!

Team of mules, harness and wagon for sale. Good mules and harness and wagon new. Address Alex Campbell, Route 1, Plattsmouth, Neb.

The Journal office carries all kinds of typewriter supplies.