

# The Plattsmouth - Journal

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Mr. Roosevelt has not said he would run yet.

However, a straw vote has no standing with the committee on credentials.

If the bath tub trust men try for an immaturity bath much longer they will get into hot water.

The heat of the campaign is being felt somewhat, notwithstanding winter is not over yet.

Considering all the hold-ups they have out in Chicago, it is a very unsafe place for policemen.

The report that the Chinese have come out for Roosevelt is calculated to make Dr. Sun tremble for his job.

"Marse" Watterson doesn't mind being called "fine gentleman," but like so many of us, he draws the line at "old."

Why expect people to devote time to the study of literature, when they haven't yet read over the last telephone directory?

A presidential lightning rod that remains up for over a year generally shows signs of wear by the time the storm comes along.

It is said that the price of the aeroplane will soon be in the reach of everyone. It usually is after a fellow gets a tumble in it.

A Cincinnati man found nine pearls worth \$100 each in a single oyster, yet some people will continue to kick about the high prices of food.

On those blue days when you despair of the future of the republic, just try washing the office windows and see how much better you feel.

After careful reading of the congressional proceedings we fail to see anything about the advocates of a subsidy. Have they subsided?

How can they expect to enlarge the circulation of the Congressional Record until they make it the right size to line the bureau drawer with?

Roosevelt is not nearly so strong with his party right now as he was eight years ago, and no one knows this any better than Mr. Roosevelt himself.

One good way for your wife to pay a part of the bill for her new spring gown is to get a \$50 prize for one of these articles on "How to Dress on \$50 a Year."

From the way people are getting all "het up" over politics, we expect to see one or two hanging around this office the night of November 5 to learn if the people have gone and done it.

Washington's birthday may be a perfectly safe subject for congressmen, but they must discuss some more recent matters if they hope to quiet old Pro Bono Publice in the country papers.

Talk of perjury as a result of the testimony at the trial of the indicted beef packers in Chicago is all well enough; but it would be a good idea to bring the present interminable beef trial to a close before starting a lot more.

A "square deal" is as broad as it is long.

The "game law" should be amended to include the office-holder.

It takes a large amount of conceit for one person to believe that he is better than his neighbor.

Wonder if Mike isn't "sorry" that he spoke—so loud? Mike is "some" in getting his foot in it.

Government control of railroads has no terror for railroad owners. They own the government also.

We suspect that Aunt Delia had not been in the White house more than a day before discovering that the kitchen stove needed blacking.

If the democrats can find some good, competent man for state auditor in the western part of the state it will prove a great thing for the party. But if we are compelled to support a man with no record at all, look out for breakers.

Mr. Taft may be, as claimed, a progressive at heart, but on the great issue of his administration, the making of a tariff, he stood by with arms folded when the progressives were battling for the equal treatment of consumer and producer.

If the government sleuths will investigate, we believe they will find that some of the dissolved fragments of the Standard Oil company have been calling up each other by telephone, and possibly have exchanged letters through the postoffice.

Senator Hitchcock is one of the proper persons to send as a delegate-at-large to the Baltimore convention, and the masses of the party should rise up and elect him. They have elected both Senators Stone and Reed over in Missouri, and why not Senator Hitchcock from Nebraska?

In John H. Morehead the democrats will have a candidate for governor who is a level-headed business man, and his career through life has demonstrated that he is that kind of a citizen. A man who cannot conduct his own business successfully is not a safe man to conduct business for the people. Remember that as you go along.

Why some men will persist in forcing themselves upon the party for office when they know their standing as well as the party, and maybe a little better, we cannot conceive. It is better to not have any candidate at all than one who is calculated to pull the balance of the ticket down. Even one poor stick on the ticket is calculated to injure the balance of the candidates.

Did you ever notice it? But of course you have—that just at a time when the democratic prospects are the brightest there are a lot of fellows who bob up and spoil everything? Such fellows are not good for any party, only to create discord and ill-feeling. The rank and file of the democratic party are getting onto such fellows and keep them in their minds all the time, and understand their true object.

"My hat is in the ring," says Roosevelt. "You will have my answer Monday."

The battle-cries in Missouri is "Clark and Harmony." While in Nebraska it is "Anyone who can secure Harmony."

Mike Harrington don't seem to take to the name of Harmon, whether spelled Harman or Har-mop, he don't seem to like it.

It is generally agreed that if Giff Pinchot had been around when G. W. chopped the cherry tree, things would have been different.

It is about time for some of the county candidates to be filing for representative, county commissioner, assessor and county attorney.

A movement is on foot to have servant girls addressed as "Miss," but that won't help much in families where they don't dare speak to her at all.

If you are going to Europe or Panama this spring, and if you don't have an airship in your wood-shed and can't swim, you should engage your berth about now.

There is said to have been almost a gossip famine in town the other day when quite a number of telephones were put out of commission for a short time.

Speaking of statesmanship, there is the Hon. Sulzer of New York, who thinks that the United States should give Panama back to Colombia, with an apology.

There will be no opposition to Hon. John A. Maguire for the nomination for congress in the First district. Well, where could a better man be found for the place?

Some republicans are awaking with intense interest for Teddy's answer next Monday. Whether he runs or not, he will not have a Parker to make the race against this time.

Chris Grunther gave Mike Harrington some pretty hot shot. Say what you please about Chris, he has always been a democrat, and his past work for the party shows for itself.

They may be able to reduce congress to order by bringing on the mace as an emblem of authority, but you could never quiet down a boy's Sunday school class in that manner.

We are not informed that anyone has as yet sent flowers to the express company offices, in sympathy with their feelings under investigation, but no doubt the omission was unintentional.

If young people are seen reading a book of Browning's love poems, there is nothing doing; but if you catch them with a book of house plans, it is time for dad to clear the house out at 10 p. m.

There seems to be a feeling on the part of our Mexican brethren that they fought, bled and died to get rid of Diaz, and have not had a single revolution since then to give 'em the worth of their money.

Horses are worth twice as much as ten years ago, says the census. The automobile will never provide the seclusion required by young people on summer nights, and you can't make it carry a heavier load by licking it.

The Harmon forces in Nebraska will wage no warfare, unless assailed by backers of other candidates. That's the right view, but why should there be any war-

fare waged? Ain't all our candidates democrats?

Henry Watterson has "bobbed up" again in his hiding place and comes forth with another long article. It is just impossible for Henry to hold his tongue when there is a fight on. He ain't built that way, it would appear.

In conversation with one of the ablest members of the state senate the other day, he remarked to us that Hon. W. B. Banning was one of the most influential, level-headed and able members of that body, and should be returned. Strange as it may appear, the gentleman we conversed with was a republican.

There are many republicans throughout the land who do not believe that Roosevelt is any stronger than Taft. Well, we can't see why he should be. The "big stick" got a great deal of credit for doing things, but point out to us even one great thing that Teddy done in the use of this much-advertised "big stick," will you?

Texas, as well as any other state, has its usual number of liars. It would have been just as well to have reported the Houston fire at really what it was, \$2,000,000, instead of \$10,000,000. Of course, the latter amount sounded higher for Houston and perhaps advertised the town more extensively. But what is the use of lying about such matters?

A material change has been made in the postal savings bank law. Hereafter it will not be necessary for a person to be a resident of the territory served by the postoffice in order that he may become a depositor in the postal savings bank. Under the old law such residence was required, but the law has been modified so that a person living anywhere can now deposit in postal banks at Plattsmouth or anywhere else.

After a edition of Plattsmouth visits other towns in Nebraska at the same class he goes home very well-satisfied that there are many worse places than our own, and he is generally willing to cease kicking, should he happen to be one who engages in that business. There are but few prettier towns in Nebraska, and you take our business houses, hotels, etc., they are far ahead of like towns throughout the country.

There is a way to bring about harmony and victory for the democrats of Nebraska, but it will never be done unless the head of the ticket is a man who was free from the participation in the campaign two years ago, which caused the disruption of the party. That might be just as well understood now before the primary as afterwards. We have good men who took no part in the campaign that has caused the trouble and it is just such men who can unite the party and bring forth good results. Men who have made themselves obnoxious to a certain portion of the party can do it—that's one thing very certain.

An important extension of the work of agricultural colleges is provided for in a bill now before congress, which proposes to appropriate money for the purpose of carrying education in scientific farming and home economies to the homes so that such knowledge shall not be limited to the small percentage of the farm boys and girls who are able to attend college. The appropriation is to be small at first, only \$6,000 for each state which will appropriate an equal sum, but it is to increase, at the rate of \$300,000 a year for the whole country, until after ten years the annual appropriation will be \$3,000,000, to be allotted to states in proportion to their

agricultural population. The money is to be used for practical demonstrations of improved farming methods, and of ways for making conditions of farm life more attractive.

**TEDDY AS A VOTE-GETTER.**

Some of the western governors think Mr. Roosevelt is a very wonderful vote-getter, but is he? The records do not sustain their theory, in spite of Mr. Roosevelt's unprecedented popular plurality in 1904.

Even Stubbs of Kansas would doubtless admit that the coming presidential election will be decided by the states of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri.

In 1904 Roosevelt polled 869,543 votes in New York; in 1908 Taft polled 879,070.

In 1904 Roosevelt polled 609,095 votes in Ohio; in 1908 Taft polled 572,312.

In 1904 Roosevelt polled 368,289 votes in Indiana; in 1908 Taft polled 348,993.

In 1904 Roosevelt polled 632,645 votes in Illinois; in 1908 Taft polled 629,929.

In 1904 Roosevelt polled 321,549 votes in Missouri; in 1908 Taft polled 347,203.

Taking these five states together, Roosevelt polled 2,784,994 votes to Taft's 2,769,507, a difference in Roosevelt's favor of only 15,487.

Mr. Roosevelt, however, was running against Judge Parker, who proved to be the weakest candidate the democrats ever nominated for president. Mr. Taft was running against Mr. Bryan, who polled more votes than were ever before cast for a democratic presidential candidate. In the five states referred to, Mr. Bryan in 1900 had polled 2,313,855 votes; but Judge Parker four years later polled only 1,926,918, showing that 386,937 democrats in these states who supported Mr. Bryan in 1900 refused to support Judge Parker in 1904. Yet with this tremendous advantage in the matter of opponents, Mr. Roosevelt in 1904 received only 12,484 more votes than did Mr. Taft in 1908. What, then, becomes of Mr. Roosevelt's fabulous political strength?—New York World.

Ed Tritsch and Will Kahn, from near Cedar Creek, were in the city last Saturday, and while here paid the Journal office a brief call. They were here looking after some business matters.

**Ira Bates,**  
8 Miles South of Plattsmouth  
(the Old Martin Farm)

has installed a Saw Mill on his place, and is prepared to furnish hard lumber of all kinds, posts and chunk wood.

All orders promptly filled, and also shingled.

**DR**  
**Herman Greeder,**  
Graduate Veterinary Surgeon  
(Formerly with U. S. Department Agriculture)  
Licensed by Nebraska State Board  
Calls Answered Promptly  
Phone 378 White, Plattsmouth

Do You want an  
**AUCTIONEER?**  
If you do, get one who has  
Experience, Ability, Judgement.  
Telegraph or write  
**ROBERT WIKINSON,**  
Dunbar, Neb.  
Dates made at this office or the  
Murray State Bank.  
Rates Reasonable

## MY NEW AUTO

By ROBERT MATHEWSON

I had just bought a new automobile—one of the new light unkes—for \$1,050 and was trying it on the road. It was a very pretty machine to see five people, the tonneau being of aluminum. It was rather early in the spring to ride for pleasure, for the roads were still execrable, but I stuck to the best of them and was delighted with the performance of my vehicle.

I was driving along, feeling very fine in my new toy, for the purchase of which I had been saving for a couple of years, when I overtook a young man and a young woman hurrying along, the man carrying a suit case, the woman holding up her skirts to keep them from the mud. The man, hearing an auto, looked back and seeing me coming, stood in the middle of the road and motioned for me to stop. I pulled up, of course. He was fashionably dressed, as was the girl, who was as pretty as a peach.

"Beg pardon for stopping you, sir. Would you mind giving us a lift? We are anxious to catch a train on the C. L. and B. railroad. If you would take us over there you have no idea what a favor you would do us."

Now, the C. L. and B. railroad runs parallel with the road I was on and can only be reached by crossroads which I knew to be in bad condition. I had no mind to put my machine to such a test, so I told the gentleman that I was sorry, but I hadn't time to go so far, whereupon he took me into his confidence, telling me that he and the girl were a runaway couple. The girl's father was dead set on her marrying a broken down British nobleman three times her age and was to have taken her abroad the next day to be married, the old fellow being so infirm that he couldn't stand a journey to America.

E turned to look at the couple, and the girl gave me an appealing glance that won me.

"What station do you wish to reach?" I asked.

"Garrington."

"That's fifty miles."

"With this splendid machine you can do it in an hour, certainly in an hour and a half."

"Not on the roads I shall have to use."

The girl put her handkerchief to her eyes and began to cry. At the same time we heard the distant clang of an auto coming at full speed.

"We are lost," she wailed.

"My friend," said the lover in a tremulous voice, "we are rich and able to pay you any price for the use of your auto. Name it."

I had no mind either to sell my auto or to take advantage of the necessities of a pair of lovers. "All right," I said. "I'll take you over, but not for pay. All the world loves a lover, and I'm a lover myself."

I let her out and on reaching the next road that led toward the railroad turned into it. Soon after this we heard the automobile behind us pass the road we had taken, but when it pulled up, returned and followed us, we knew that it was after us. The man looked very nervous, and the girl was quite hysterical. For a matter of ten miles we were on a very fair road, then struck one not so good. I had distanced the pursuing father on the fair road, but had scarcely entered upon the inferior one when I heard an ominous chug-chug, indicating that he was not far in the rear. I put on full speed, but we began to bounce, and with every "thank you, ma'am," I wined. I had not intended to expose my auto to such a strain. I slowed up.

"For heaven's sake, go on!" cried the girl.

The noise behind sounding nearer I put on a little more speed. I heard the two whispering, then the man said to me, "Slow up for a moment." I did so, and to my surprise he jumped out with the suit case and took to the woods.

"Go on," said the girl.

Not understanding the strange proceeding I did not quite know what to do and sat thinking about it when I felt something cold at the back of my neck. Turning, I saw the girl poking a revolver at me.

"Move on mighty quick," she said in a man's voice.

There was nothing for it but to do her bidding. I knew now that I had been fooled by a pair of thieves, that one of them intended to take the swing away, while the other would force me to lead the pursuers on while his pal secured the plunder. It didn't make any difference how many rats we went over, the girl I had behind me insisted on going faster and enforced her demands at the point of the pistol. I knew my beautiful new auto was getting frightfully damaged, but what could I do? It was a terrible ride over roads that got worse every mile. When we reached a point within half a mile of the station we broke down completely and ran against a telegraph pole, and I landed in a soft ditch. Getting up, I saw the girl limping for the station.

My machine was only good for the scrap heap, and when the pursuers came up and I told my story I got no sympathy. The man who took to the woods got away, and the one who continued on to the station caught a train before the pursuers came up.

I have no further use for eloping lovers.