

The Plattsmouth - Journal

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A TEST OF VERACITY.

On the 14th of March next I shall have served three and a half years, and this three and a half years constitute my first term. The wise custom which limits the president to two terms regards the substance and not the form, **AND UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES WILL I BE A CANDIDATE FOR OR ACCEPT ANOTHER NOMINATION**—Theodore Roosevelt, November 8, 1904.

I HAVE NOT CHANGED AND SHALL NOT CHANGE THAT DECISION THUS ANNOUNCED—Theodore Roosevelt, December 14, 1907.

What about the groundhog now? Is he responsible for this blizzard?

The Bryan birthday banquet, March 19, will be made up mostly of Wilson supporters.

The last of February and the worst blizzard that has visited this section in several years.

If the war among the Woodmen gets much fiercer wooden axes are not going to be far-reaching enough.

The boom for Aldrich for vice president must have got frost-bitten in the last cold spell. We hear nothing more of it.

It is very gratifying to note that no fuzzy hats and no green hats with the bow in the back have been tossed into the presidential ring.

Those who try to follow closely the war news from Mexico are left more and more in doubt as to where brigandage leaves off and patriotism begins.

If the women really did the proposing for a while, we have a feeling that the first would be last and the last would be first on our side of the fence.

It seems like quite a big thing to introduce a bill in congress, but as only one in 33,000 become law, it attracts less attention the nearer you get to Washington.

"The corset must go," is the slogan of the suffragettes in New York. This is a matter which the men are willing to let the women fight out among themselves.

"What the world needs now," says Governor Wilson, "is light, not heat." The indications are that there will be an abundance of both before the campaign is over.

You can't get the tariff question settled before election, because the politicians don't like to commit themselves to anything definite; and you can't get it settled after election, because they don't have to.

Colonel Harvey of Harper's Weekly is now referring to Champ Clark as a "statesman of the Lincoln type," and the best of it is there is nothing Champ can or cares to do about it.

The "Progressive Republican League" of Texas, which endorsed Taft for re-nomination last week, has the same right to call itself progressive that Senator Loring's organization in Illinois has to call itself the Lincoln Republican League.

It was with surprise and emotion that we perceived that congress did not take a week off to celebrate Washington's birthday.

Congress is asked to supply more money for aeroplanes. Some people seem determined that the government shall make the money fly.

The college seniors are urged to go back to the soil next June, but many of them think the soil is principally useful to run bases on.

Representative Cox of Ohio wants the cost of the Philippines figured out. He forgets that no philosopher ever looks at his last year's cash account.

Will Hayward, formerly of Nebraska City, and republican candidate for congress in this district two years ago, is now engaged in lining up the Taft forces in the southern states. He will have no trouble in lining up the negroes if he has plenty of money to do it with.

A few years ago the fact that Justice Pitney hails from New Jersey would have been regarded as damaging evidence against him. But in the meantime Woodrow Wilson has demonstrated that some good comes out of New Jersey when once undertaken.

Every loyal citizen has faith in his city's future. The man who has not faith in the town he calls home is not a loyal citizen. Lack of confidence and cowardice has been the stroke that felled many a near-won victory, where a little show of faith has evicted an overwhelming enemy.

Will M. Maupin, editor of Will Maupin's Weekly at Lincoln, has come out for railway commissioner. Well, all we have to say is that there is not a more competent man in the state for the position, and you can bet your bottom dollar that if he is nominated and elected the interests of the people of Nebraska in that department will be most carefully guarded.

Hon John H. Morehead is free from rings and factions. He is willing to let the candidates for United States senator fight their own battles and is allied with none of the factions on the presidential question. He is one of those sort of democrats that is ready to support the nominee of his party. He is just the kind of man for the democratic nomination for governor—one who can carry them on to victory.

The sixth annual convention of the Federation of Retailers meet in Omaha March 12, 13 and 14, and will be called to order at 9:30 a. m. on the first day by the president, L. F. Langhost of Elmwood. Mayor James C. Dahlman will deliver the address of welcome and E. A. Wurl of Plattsmouth will respond. This promises to be the most interesting meeting ever held by the Federation, and every merchant in this city should attend.

J. P. Morgan expressed no surprise at the age-long silence of the sphinx. All the trust

magnates are that way before a congressional investigating committee.

The fact that the debt of New York City is greater than that of the United States is attracting wide attention. It costs money to take chorus girls out to lobster suppers.

Mayor Gaynor of New York wants the police to be more careful in using their night sticks. A policeman with a sense of humanity will use a feather duster on the heads of a mob.

The Chinese students in this country are worrying as to who will pay their tuition while China is revolting. If they will get on the ball team there won't be any trouble about their tuition.

The Cuban generals have been mighty quiet since Uncle Sam warned them, and now if he could hush up the New York papers the same way things would be running pretty well.

The few cases of proposing by women so far reported indicates that it has been customary for men to do the proposing because they are the only ones who care much about it anyway.

We are sick of reading these magazine articles about the artistic snuff boxes done by the third cousin of King Henry VIII's aunt. Give us something on the cost of living, or Teddy Roosevelt's, or stealing third base.

Fortunately for our happiness the coming summer, the San Jose scale, the tussock moth, the cut-worm and the canker-worm furnish irrefutable reasons why we should not comply with the desires of our better-half and plant a garden the coming spring.

We realize very well that it is one thing to discuss the cost of living amid the calm serenity of an editorial sanctum, or at a dinner table with jolly fellows to applaud, and another when the butcher comes around and wants \$5 on account.

"HOW LONG, O LORD?"

The American people are being exploited, pillaged, plundered every day in the week and every week in the year by as merciless a crew of industrial pirates and financial cut-throats as ever scuttled a ship.

With a year of great and uniform crop production, with an abundance of money for every legitimate venture, with labor fully employed at the most remunerative wage known in our history, the people sweat and struggle under the burden of ruinous prices for everything they have to buy—prices artificially raised and lowered and raised again by agencies thus far sufficiently cunning to escape the law.

A few months ago the manipulators in refined sugar boosted the price of that commodity to \$8 a hundred pounds. There was as much sugar in the country then as there is now, but Arbuckle and his precious outfit of buccaners needed the money and got it. Their excuse was a shortage in the foreign crop. That was a lie and they know it was a lie, but they got away with it.

The past year witnessed one of the largest apple crops on record. From all over the country came reports of an enormous yield. Yet apples today are held at an almost prohibitive price. The manipulators in that fruit have filled their cold storage warehouses, have doled out the seconds and thirds and culls and have held the prime fruit for the period when apples are usually scarce. Not a grocer in Manchester has received a quotation on the choicer grades of New

York apples until within the past ten days. There is no reason in the world why New York apples should not sell on this market for from \$3.50 to \$4.50 a barrel, in this year of bountiful yield, except that the cold storage thieves have a corner on the crop and won't let go until they get their price.

During the past few days the price of butter has gone higher than at any period since the civil war. It develops that the Chicago and Elgin butter gamblers have been getting in their work and have deliberately boosted the price of this commodity until the average family cannot afford to use it at all.

The trial of the Chicago beef packers and their allied underlings will reveal the fact that a select company of highly respectable gentlemen, prominent in church, social and philanthropic circles, has been accustomed to meet every Tuesday morning in a back room in Chicago and determine how much meat shall be sold for and how much shall be paid for it on the hoof. It will demonstrate that as a result of this pious proceeding the beef trust has taken from the pockets of the people of this country \$500,000,000 in the last twenty years and is still taking it. It is blood money, wrung from the poor and the hard pressed, the man of small means and large family, from the widow and the orphan, if you please. It is money accursed, for which all of the contributions to cathedrals and art and charity halls can never atone.

Two years ago congress removed the duty entirely from hides and lowered the tariff on shoes 20 per cent. Now comes notice of an advance of 15 per cent in the price of shoes. Despite the introduction of machinery which has cut the cost of manufacturing in two, up creeps the price of the finished product.

The government is about to prosecute that sweet-smelling organization, the International Harvester company. How many millions has the implement trust filched from the pockets of the American farmer? And we are just beginning to "look into it!"

If this is a self-governing country, how much longer are its people going to sit down and be plundered on every side without an organized protest? This is not a political question—it is a question of honest business, with a jail sentence for every crook, big or little, smug or sinister.

How long, O Lord?—Manchester (Iowa) Press.

SYMPATHY IN POLITICS.

"As Mr. Roosevelt can earn \$1 a word by writing about Africa, the presidency ought to be passed on to some one more in need of it."

If a paragraph appeared in a newspaper embodying that idea in regard to Mr. Taft, Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Bryan or Mr. Wilson, we take it that 90 per cent of the people would correctly regard it as intended in an ironical sense.

And yet substantially the same argument is very frequently heard in regard to many of our minor offices. A great many voters determine their support by the question as to which candidate needs the office the most to repair his fallen fortunes. They will take an office away from an efficient man, in order to give it to some one "who needs it."

Under such circumstances is it any wonder that government costs us high, through inefficiency and waste? Can a man who cannot succeed in his own business, do the public business in a way profitable to the public?

It is a pretty shallow kind of generosity that increases the cost of government to an entire community of hard working people, in order that one or two of these needy people may acquire an

office for which they are not fitted, at the expense of others who equally need public help.

There is no precedent of establishing premiums upon party bolters. The rank and file are not so closely allied in party ties as those who profess to be leaders of a party. A professed leader should remember the seriousness of the step he takes when he bolts a party nominee. And not only that, but he should bear in mind that he does not know how soon he may be a target for the rank and file to shoot at, and accord them the same right to shoot at him that he accorded to himself not so many months since. But a bolter has no right to become a candidate and ask the rank and file to support him. Every honest man will agree with us on this proposition. It takes cheek, and lots of it, to become a candidate under such circumstances.

But it so happens that Harmon was not attorney general at that time. He did not become a member of the Cleveland cabinet until four months after that bond deal was pulled off. Richard Olney was attorney general at the time. And at the present time Mr. Olney is an ardent supporter of Woodrow Wilson. Mr. Harrington might have ascertained these facts by taking a few minutes off from his self-imposed duties as supervisor of our political welfare and looking up the record. We have a great admiration for Mr. Harrington's legal ability, and we admire his prodigious industry. But we are beginning to lose faith in him as the guardian of the palladium of our liberties.—Will Maupin's Weekly.

There are many devices by which the democrats of Nebraska can become solidified, if the leaders of the party will only get together and confer with one another. The driving plan won't work, because the party adherents believe in having the same rights, and will not be controlled by men who are not true representatives of the party. If we expect success we must make up our minds to nominate true democrats.

Demmie Hiatt, the Murray merchant, spent Sunday with his parents and left for Omaha this morning to look after some business matters in the jobbing district.

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 solicited.

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

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A GREAT DISCOVERY

Many Catholics Tend to Cause Injury to the Bowels.

If you are subject to constipation, you should avoid strong drugs and cathartics. They only give temporary relief and their reaction is harmful and sometimes more annoying than constipation. They in no way effect a cure and their tendency is to weaken the already weak organs with which they come in contact.

We honestly believe that we have the best constipation treatment ever devised. Our faith in it is so strong that we sell it on the positive guarantee that it shall not cost the user a cent if it does not give entire satisfaction and completely remedy constipation. This preparation is called **REXALL ORDERLIES**. These are prompt, soothing, and most effective in action. They are made of a recent chemical discovery. Their principal ingredient is odorless, tasteless and colorless. Combined with other well known ingredients, long established for their usefulness in the treatment of constipation, it forms a tablet which is eaten just like candy. They may be taken at any time, either day or night, without fear of their causing any inconvenience whatever. They do not gripe, purge nor cause nausea. They act without causing any pain or excessive looseness of the bowels. They are ideal for children, weak, delicate persons and aged people, as well as for the most hearty person.

They come in three size packages, 12 tablets, 10 cents; 36 tablets, 25 cents; 80 tablets, 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain them only at our store—The Rexall Store. F. G. Fricke & Co., Union Block.

H. A. Schneider's Father Ill.

From Wednesday's Daily.
Jacob Schneider of Cedar Creek, father of Postmaster H. A. Schneider of this city, is very sick. Mr. Schneider has been a resident of Cass county since 1868, and is now 95 years of age. He has been rather poorly for some months, and the rigor of an unusually hard winter has told on his strength. Postmaster Schneider left for his father's bedside yesterday afternoon.

V. E. Perry of Mynard was looking after business matters in this city yesterday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Use Your Directory

Did it ever happen that you didn't look in the Directory before you called a number, and the wrong bell was rung and an innocent subscriber disturbed?

When the wrong party answered, probably you said "Central gave me the wrong number." Of course she did. If you called for the wrong number, why shouldn't you get it?

Another time, perhaps, you thought you remembered and you called the wrong number.

Probably the next moment the right number came to mind. You quickly signalled "Central" and asked for the correct number.

Meanwhile the party of the number you first called answered when the bell rang. He got no reply. You were to blame.

Won't you, in the interests of better service to yourself and others, look in the Directory and be sure you have the right number before you make a call?

Lincoln
Telephone and Telegraph Co.