

The Plattsmouth Journal

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Be a Smiler if you can—
And you can!
Be a hooster for the better life of man!
When the world looks bad to you,
Catch a smile from out the blue—
Aso you can.

Boosting is a fine art, if you boost right.

The only way to kill a live town is to pull and haul among yourselves.

The "Old Missou" is still holding her own and then some. She is now full too verflowing.

First high snows, and now comes high waters. Wonder if these will bring forth a drouth this summer?

Evidence is accumulating every day to indicate that there may be two republican national conventions in Chicago next June.

The Sarpy county grand jury in the Blunt case sat down good and hard on our figury governor. His gaul was good and plenty.

When woman's suffrage becomes general throughout the country the term "silk stockings" will cease to be one of political reproach.

The Nicaragua "liberals" have been placing bombs along Mr. Knox's route. That is merely their playful way of remarking that he is a very smart man.

Teddy Roosevelt the other day, in political excitement, lost his pajamas. When the smoke of battle will have cleared away he will find that this is not all that he will have lost.

Taft is sure of his own state. The Ohio republican central committee endorses the administration and will hold a convention to select delegates. This is another turnout for Teddy.

From the personal way in which Theodore referred to Will at New York, it does not seem likely either that he wants to play in Will's back yard, or to slide down his cellar door.

Hon. John H. Morehead, democratic candidate for governor, is a man who courts investigation of his career from infancy up. And honest and successful business career throughout his entire life.

Will Hayward is evidently catching onto things in politics in New York City. He has been selected a delegate to the republican state convention. Go to it, Billy; maybe you can win out in New York, even if you couldn't in Nebraska.

Only think what an excellent opportunity the democrats have for victory in Nebraska this fall, if we only come to our sober senses and see what dampfools we are making of ourselves and resolve to throw aside all bitter feelings and act like loyal democrats ought to act.

The governor was away from home when the warden, deputy warden and usher were murdered in cold blood by three escaping convicts, and he was up at South Bend the other day enjoying life and shooting ducks when the negro prisoner had his throat cut almost from ear to ear. Always away from his post when something happens, it seems.

According to a special from Lincoln, R. M. La Follette, progressive republican candidate for president, will inaugurate his campaign in Plattsmouth this week, speaking here first. He will go from here to Nebraska City, Auburn, Falls City, Table Rock and Tecumseh. He will visit twenty-three towns the first day. Plattsmouth should give the Wisconsin senator a good audience. He is a fine talker.

Now, kind reader, don't it seem unfair that some fellows do not want you to enjoy the same privileges they do—privileges that are guaranteed to you by the constitution of the United States? Yet such is the case. They don't like you unless you stand as they do on the presidential question and also the gubernatorial question. But that is not right. You are free to do and act as you please on such matters, and you ought to do it.

Mr. Bryan and Senator Hitchcock's personal affairs should not have been brought into this campaign at all. Each one has the right to be for the man of their choice for president, without any question as to honesty or integrity on the part of either one. The democrats of Nebraska are proud of both of them, and they should not attempt to draw the rank and file into a bitter and personal warfare purely their own.

We notice in the World-Herald of Saturday a list of candidates for delegates to the democratic national convention. This list is purported to be those who have signified their willingness to vote for the candidate for president that receives the most votes in the primary election, April 19. Some candidates we know, who have proclaimed their intentions to vote for the choice of the people, do not appear in the list, and one among them is W. D. Wheeler from this county, candidate for delegate from the First congressional district. Mr. Wheeler, when he first became a candidate, made such a declaration, and we think the World-Herald does Mr. Wheeler an injustice in not placing his name among those who have made such a declaration.

If the leaders of the democratic party will not show any inclination to get together no one can tell what is in store for our ticket at the November election. One thing certain, the common masses of the party should throw aside the bitter feeling engendered by the leaders and make up their minds to follow the dictates of their own consciences, and let the instigators of the trouble fight out their own personal affairs among themselves. Leaders are all right when they are right, and like all others, when they are not right, they are all wrong. When they are wrong they cannot expect the masses to follow them—and they won't do it, either. But it is a shame for leaders to thus impose upon the rank and file of the party, when victory is within our grasp.

Having fruitlessly pursued Brer Packer about the tree trunk for ten years, it is fair to assume that when Uncle Sam resumes the chase he will at least run around the other way to avoid being dizzy, or possibly will cut down the tree. It is likely that the final solution of the trust problem will not be based on the size of the

corporation, or on agreements about prices, so much as on the question whether the prices are reasonable or not. Public condemnation has always been visited on people who take advantage of exclusive opportunity to ask an unfair price for the service. The hotelkeeper who in time of some great crowd doubles his prices, because he can get them, is always blamed. As the law now stands, the trusts may be able to fix prices to suit the ambitions of the managers. But it will be suicidal in the long run to pursue a course so clearly hostile to the prosperity of the country. Insofar as the disposition to fix unreasonable prices exists, the people sooner or later will find some way to meet it. The less opposition is confronted, the less of a social convulsion it will take to get it.

Now what will April do to prove that it is worse than March was?

Did you get April-fooled? Don't all speak at once, please.

The democratic organization in Nebraska is bigger than any one man.

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned when she asks for a new Easter bonnet.

The primary election comes on Friday, April 19—only two weeks from next Friday.

Senator La Follette will speak at the Burlington shops in Plattsmouth early next Friday morning.

What is the matter with Harmon if he is able to harmonize harmony in the democratic party?

Many "rump" conventions are being held, but the people will make sausage meat of them next November.

One of the political mysteries which may never be fully explained is why some men are so eager to be nominated for presidential electors.

If Governor Wilson is going to have 800 delegates, Clark 750, Harmon 742, and Underwood 680, Baltimore will have to make more room in the big hall.

"Fiddling Bob" Taylor is dead. He was a very popular man with the Tennessee people, having served in congress, twice elected governor and several times in the United States senate.

Roosevelt scores the Lorimer findings and declares the report of the committee does not express the sentiments of the people. That's one thing in which Teddy is right, anyway.

A Chicago judge rules that a husband is not competent to help select his wife's gowns. A man who tries to is more than incompetent—he is irrelevant, immaterial, and a mollycoddle.

Although we had expected to take no end of trouble to visit the packers in jail and offer them sympathy and spiritual consolation, it is doubtful now if the second girl would let us get beyond the vestibule of their houses.

Mr. Democrat, don't you think it is about time to cast aside that bitter feeling and don a smile of good nature and happiness that generally predominates? We have everything to gain and nothing to lose in Nebraska. Remember that as you go along.

There was another murder in the Nebraska penitentiary yesterday. It is feared that institution needs something more than the usual formal whitewashing by a legislative investigating committee.—Kansas City Star. Of course it does. Nebraska needs a governor that will look after such matters.

It may be that the railroads are going to unnecessary trouble in storing up vast quantities of coal in anticipation of a general strike of the miners. Indications are that the locomotive engineers are going to strike, too, in which event the railroads will not need any coal.

Secretary MacVeagh wants the customs laws made "more liberal" in the treatment of returning tourists. Undoubtedly this should be done, although returning tourists are relatively few. The tariff should be made "more liberal" to the 90,000,000 Ultimate Consumers.

We cannot help but believe that after the primaries are over, and the smoke of battle has cleared away, the masses of the democratic party will be ready and willing to shed their coats and roll up their sleeves and lick into work for the success of the ticket nominated. The leaders can join the rank and file or can hoe their own row awhile to see how it works.

The eyes of the entire country are upon Nebraska, and the split-up condition of the democratic leaders of the state. Why not throw the leaders overboard and let the rank and file of the democratic party rule awhile?—Plattsmouth Journal. There is a great deal of truth in the above. Why should the democrats of the state who furnish the sinews of war and do the voting permit one or two "leaders" to disorganize the party and give it into the hands of the republicans. The democrats of the state need no dictators.—Nebraska City News.

By their fruits shall ye know them. Twenty-eight republicans in the senate voted that it was not a corrupt use of money to spend almost \$108,000 in a Wisconsin primary campaign and eighteen republicans voted that it was corruption. Twelve democrats in the senate voted that it was not a corrupt use of money to spend so much in a primary election for senator, and sixteen voted that it was. Which indicates that the republican representation in the senate is about 70 per cent rotten, while only about 40 per cent of the democratic representation is so.—Lincoln Star.

Edwards, the Washington correspondent, has it figured out that Roosevelt will be the worst disappointed man in the United States after the Chicago convention for the reason that now, because of his egotism, he cannot see the trend of things. "When the crash comes at Chicago next June, poor old Roosevelt and his ambitions will fall flatter than a pumpkin pie from the top of the Washington monument. He will be the worst discredited man in the United States and his advisers will have done him the greatest injustice and his overweening egotism has done him the greatest injury that ever came to any man who was ever president of the United States. President Grant survived his third term ambitions on account of his war record. Roosevelt has nothing of that kind to fall back on, and he will sink into oblivion as an ambitious mountebank who believed he was the tribune of the people and found out that he was the blower of nothing but a fog horn."

Pittsburg photographers have been camping at daybreak before the modest home of Miss Virginia Lee, whom Andrew Carnegie calls Pittsburg's most beautiful girl, and she is showered with opportunities of marriage and stage careers. What interests us is not Miss Lee's face, nor yet her excellent sense in sticking to her typewriter, but the profound emotion with which masculine Pittsburg has acclaimed her facial beauty. If Miss Lee had been an heiress and had founded a hospital, the reporters would have

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And the business—actual demand—is ready and waiting for the man who connects himself with the Lion a local dealer. The popularity of this car in Nebraska has become so great that our business requires a substantial dealer in Plattsmouth. Write today for details of the proposition. This agency will be signed up as quickly as possible.

Forty horse-power—self-starting—full floating rear axle—big wheels—complete in every detail—\$600.

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called on her and secured a perfunctory write-up. But it would never occur to the city editor to have the camera squad besiege her home. It all goes to show that the male mind is tremendously swayed by such powers as female eyes, complexion and "hanks of hair," as our friend, Rudyard Kipling remarked. In the men's society clubs of the present time we imagine that the relative beauty of their female friends occupies more time, and occasions more heated argument than the Taft-Roosevelt quarrel or the arbitration treaties.

Will Move to Long Pine.
From Tuesday's Daily.

Will Probst has made arrangements to ship his personal belongings to Long Pine, Nebraska, where he will take charge of a ranch, and had his car set to load at Mynard. The floods have interfered somewhat, as he has no assurance of getting through on the Northwestern railway before the last of the week.

The Danger After Grip
lies often in a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the glorious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

Plattsmouth Readers Are Learning the Way.

It's the little kidney ills—
The lame, weak, or aching back—
The unnoticed urinary disorders—
That lead to dropsy and Bright's disease.
When the kidneys are sick,
Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills.

A remedy especially for sick kidneys.
Doan's have been curing kidney troubles for 75 years.
Endorsed by 50,000 people—
endorsement at home.

Proof in a Plattsmouth citizen's statement.

Mrs. O. J. Gilson, Lincoln Ave., Plattsmouth, Neb., says: "We have used Doan's Kidney Pills in our family for lame back and other kidney disorders and they have brought the best of results. My advice to anyone suffering from kidney complaint is to give this remedy a trial."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Buys Job Press.

Ex-County Clerk L. A. Tyson has purchased the printing press formerly owned by the Olson Postal Card company and will probably put up a strenuous campaign if he lands the nomination for county assessor, getting out some interesting campaign literature.

The Journal office carries all kinds of typewriter supplies.

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