

The Plattsmouth Journal

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"Eating is a dying out," says a scientist. Someone ought to stake him to a meal ticket.

Republicans who are quarreling among themselves had better watch out for old Champ Clark.

No, Teddy Roosevelt would not be a Caesar; he says so himself. Besides, Caesar kept his public pledges.

The great trouble with the Missouri river, in Senator Burton's opinion, is that it doesn't flow past the state of Ohio.

Some presidential booms achieve greatness, others have a pin thrust in them, allowing the hot air to escape.

The experts on the stock market look wise and venture to predict that if the market goes up prices will be higher.

A six-year term for president will make slow times for "the boys" while they wait for their turn in the White house.

We honestly believe that President Taft's honest opinion of Teddy Roosevelt would be worth more than a dollar a word.

Many of the spell-binders are very eloquent, but their oratory would be futile if they were trying to get a loan of \$10 at their home bank.

With all this presidential soiled linen out on the line it is going to take quite an ironing day at Chicago and a snapping big fire should be built in the kitchen stove.

The greatest joke of the century is Teddy's statement that he was dragged into this campaign. Who dragged him—the Steel and Harvester trusts?

Congress is slow in making the appropriations, but they are merely wanted for luxuries like bread and butter for the government clerks.

On days when there are no caucuses there is a lucid interval between the politics of the morning and evening papers, when the business man can snatch time to look at his mail.

To equalize the observance of Mothers' Day, it is now proposed to give the Fathers a day, too. If it could be left to a referendum the fathers might express a preference for a night.

The presidential candidates seem to think they can court the California women by telegraph, but the general history of the sex shows that the thing has to be done in person.

If some of these people who tear down the United States flag and put up the red flag would cut their hair and put on a billed shirt perhaps they would behave more like respectable citizens.

The Chicago convention will soon be here, and while Taft and Roosevelt are quarreling, there is a secret organization slyly working to overthrow both overboard and nominate a "dark horse." Taft may stand the pressure, but look out for Teddy and his big stick. He is going to have that nomination or raise 'em in general.

People don't seem so blamed smart when one recalls that the war debt of the world grows greater in time of peace; at least, that it is so great it can't be paid as long as the present preparation continues.

The Burlington Route band received a royal greeting at Murray Saturday night. Murray never does things by the halves. Those who went from here speak in the highest praise of the magnificent treatment they received.

When you meet a chronic grouch, or the eternal growler, extend your sympathy instead of censure—he needs it. He is afflicted in a way that deprives him of much of the joy of living and there is a great deal of the beautiful around him that he does not see. When everyone else refuses to listen to him he is compelled to look in the glass and hate himself. Deal gently with him—you can have him, but he can't get away from himself.

The men are always fixing up some scheme to get women to give up wearing false hair, but their schemes don't work. Just now the men have induced the papers to start another scare about women who wear false hair becoming the victims of a terrible disease. The papers say maybe the disease is an awful plague from the far east, and it is brought to the women in the switches they wear. That story never fooled the women yet.

Perhaps the most successful school year ever experienced in Plattsmouth closes this week. This is due to the efficient management of Professor Ned G. Abbott and his able corps of teachers. No superintendent has ever given such general satisfaction. No superintendent has ever had charge of the Plattsmouth schools that there was not more or less complaint, until the present superintendent came, and it must be a great satisfaction to Professor Abbott to know that he has been so highly commended by the parents and all concerned in good schools.

There are times when purse strings are tightened when there is a proposition of a public nature calling for contributions. Men will talk of their past contributions, of the failure of this and the other project, and will refuse to pay money for further plans which they say will not bring money to their pockets. There are some of these men to be found in every community, just as there are small potatoes in every hill. But when this condition becomes general, when men to whom the community has a right to look for a slight return for the benefit and the prosperity which they enjoyed, refuse thus to discharge one of their plainest duties and when the number of such men becomes so great as to threaten the success of movements in the public interest, that condition is an evidence of a species of dry rot which, if not speedily removed will land the community in the commercial graveyard.

The splendid opportunity for the democrats to elect a president this year is the best it has been in many years. Now, if they will only unite and harmonize for the battle to follow after the national conventions are over, we can count sure and certain on victory in November. The convention is not going to nominate

a candidate at Baltimore who is not popular with the people, and one whose interests are with all the people all the time. There is no use of nominating any other kind of a man. Still, it would not be wise to nominate a candidate whose views were such as would disrupt the business interests of the country. That would not do. And if such a man is nominated it means defeat from the start.

The half cent will be just what the porter's whisk broom act is worth.

Teddy is raging mad, and that is a very good sign that he is swamped in the mire.

"Maryland, My Maryland," is a grand old song that Speaker Clark can sing now with some degree of satisfaction.

Most quarrels are foolish, but political quarrels are more so when participated in by those out or range of the pie counter.

The voters are paying down their good money for the 1912 model of political machine, as they hate to be seen out on the road with the 1914 pattern.

When President Taft was nominated four years ago he had the support of but one delegate from Pennsylvania. He will do better this time.

It is not believed that the republican party in Chicago will deliberately commit suicide simply in order to gratify the personal ambition of one Teddy Roosevelt.

Instead of throwing the Lorimer bomb into the ditch, the revered senators are safely located behind the nearest trees watching the fuse sizzle.

Mr. Ismay was cheered when he arrived in Liverpool, but up to date no pressure has been brought to bear on the Carnegie commission to give him a hero medal.

The name of Hon. Charles Warren Fairbanks is suggested as a compromise candidate at Chicago. But it is hardly possible that the republican party cares to collide with an iceberg.

The \$15 a month apartment looks very idyllic before marriage, but afterward it is learned that no amount of poetry ever helped anyone get into society.

This is the week that the "sweet girl graduates" have their swing in Plattsmouth. Nearly one-half of the class are boys, but then they all will agree that the girls are the "sweetest."

Oh, of course it is not the steel trust that is backing the colonel in his contest for the nomination. It is the men who own the stock in the big corporation. That makes all the difference in the world.

Occasionally people will be seen reading the figures of delegates elected to Chicago, but of course they will never have the significance in history that attaches to the batting averages of the league leaders.

Someone has reported that the \$1,000 to be raised for advertising Plattsmouth is to be sent to outside printers. The Journal can hardly believe this report, for that would be a poor way to "See Plattsmouth Succeed."

Lincoln is going to have a regular market house, where all the marketing will be done for everything in the eating line. That's the way it used to be done, and it was a good way. The merchants were not bothered with handling vegetables of all kinds, and at a market house you get these articles fresh from the country.

Remember that the first butterfly of the season you see foretells your fortune for the summer, that is if you believe in signs and sayings. A white one means a wedding, a black one, death, and the tinted ones foretell success and pleasure in proportion to their brilliance.

Don't forget to have your dollar ready to hand to the Commercial club committee when the boys approach you. Remember it is but a small donation, but every dollar given will help make the \$1,000 desired for a noble purpose. To "See Plattsmouth Succeed" you must help it along.

A Kansas City lawyer has been sentenced to two years in prison, and just for this: As the attorney for a widow he made a \$300 compromise for her husband's death. Of this sum he kept \$150 as his fee and kept the other \$150 as a part payment of his "expenses." Surely, there's nothing "un-ethical" about that?

The feud is so bitter between Taft and Roosevelt and their friends that a plan is working to nominate Justice Hughes of the United States supreme court. Why not Senator La Follette? Oh, no, he wouldn't suit the trusts, while Hughes will suit them as well as either Taft or Roosevelt. Maybe that's what Teddy has been working for all the time.

The ticket wagon of a circus was held up at Rock Springs, Wyoming, last Saturday and robbed of \$1,700, and the robbers made good their escape. The robbery was done soon after the big show started in the afternoon. This is, in all probability, the Cole Brothers show that was in Plattsmouth two weeks ago last Saturday, as Rock Springs was on their route west.

The Lincoln Star of last Saturday contained an editorial headed: "People Like Democratic Democrats." That has been our idea for many years. A democratic democrat is one who adheres strictly to the principles of democracy, day after day, and year after year. A man who truly is a democratic democrat, and not eternally running off "after strange gods," is one highly to be commended, and a democratic democrat in the true sense of the term.

A Nebraska banker explains to the committee investigating the money trust why it is he sends his surplus cash to Wall street. He says that in the community where he lives, farmers no longer borrow money to pay for farms and there are few farm mortgages. They do not need money to stock their farms, to buy seed or machinery, but they deposit it a good deal in his bank and he has to send it to New York or let it lie idle. Merchants use some credit, but not enough to absorb the deposits in his bank. When the money gets to New York it is loaned out on call, to stock gamblers. He says that is the only way the money in his bank can be employed, unless some plan is invented to employ it on long time investment in big enterprises, such as street car, electrical or other companies.

SWAT THE FLY.

Swat him early. Swat him often. Swat him hard. And everlastingly and eternally keep swatting him. And her, too. Her more especially.

During the last forty-eight hours, if you have observed carefully, there have appeared on the panes of every window in your house about half a dozen flies. They are not especially active as yet and pretty easily killed with a small newspaper—for this purpose an old Journal will serve as well as any publication that occurs to us. Ten minutes a day spent in this laudable undertaking in every house in our city will

add intensely to our general comfort in July and August. For these flies are genuine believers in the Rooseveltian policy against race suicide. If allowed to have their way they will multiply by leaps and bounds and the few hundreds of today will amount to millions in a month or two. Flies are the greatest breeders of disease that we have today and the modern knight is not called upon to rescue languishing maidens from villains. His work is not so poetic or brilliant. We have indicated it in the caption to this editorial.

And we end as we began: Go ye and swat the fly.

NOTICE.

In County Court.

STATE OF NEBRASKA.

County of Cass, ss.

In the Matter of the Estate of William E. Dull, Deceased.

To All Persons Interested:

You are hereby notified that there has been filed in this court an instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of the said William E. Dull, deceased, together with the petition of Mary E. Dull, widow of said deceased, alleging therein that the said William E. Dull has departed this life, leaving said will, and praying that said instrument be allowed and probated as the last will and testament of said deceased and that letters testamentary be issued.

That a hearing will be had on said petition and will before this court at the court house in the City of Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 6th day of June, 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m.

All objections thereto, if any, must be filed on or before said day and hour of hearing.

Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court of said County, this 15th day of May, 1912.

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON,

County Judge.

5-16-3wks.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested and to the public, that the undersigned, G. G. Williamson, has filed his petition and application with the village clerk of the village of Murdock, County of Cass, and State of Nebraska, as required by law, signed by the required number of resident freeholders of the said village, setting forth that the applicant is a man of respectable character and standing and a resident of the State of Nebraska, and praying that a license may be issued to the said G. G. Williamson for the sale of malt, spirituous and vinous liquors for the municipal year, at his place of business, situated on lots 2 and 3, block 18, in said Village of Murdock. G. G. Williamson, Applicant. May 20, 1912.

NOTICE OF SUIT.

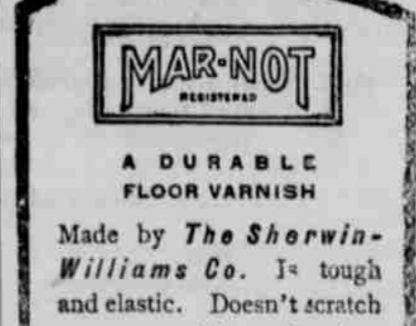
Cora L. Shay, Sarah M. Hess, Wallace Hess, Franklin W. Creamer, Ada May Creamer, John A. Wright, Ethel Wright, John Groff, Jr., Phoebe Groff, Charles J. Groff, Ira C. Groff, Mary A. Groff, Clara J. Groff and Helice E. Groff defendants, will take notice that on the 24th day of April, 1912, Isaiah L. Creamer, plaintiff herein, filed his petition, in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against said defendants and others, the object and prayer of which are to determine the rights of all of said parties in and to the west half of the north east quarter of Section 13, Township 10, North, Range 9, East of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, Nebraska, and to partition the same according to the respective rights of the parties to said action and if the same cannot be equitably divided that said premises will be sold and the proceeds thereof be divided between the parties according to their respective rights.

You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before the 3rd day of June, 1912.

Dated this 24th day of April, 1912.

ISAIAH L. CREAMER, Plaintiff.

By D. O. DWYER, His Attorney.



MAR-NOT
REGISTERED
A DURABLE
FLOOR VARNISH
Made by The Sherwin-Williams Co. Is tough and elastic. Doesn't scratch or mar readily under foot wear. Can be walked on next day after application. Has a lasting lustr. Easy to apply.
F. G. Fricke & Co.

C. W. CHRISWISSER

THE Live Stock Dealer

Nehawka, Nebraska

is ready to make you the most liberal offer on anything you have for sale in the stock line.

Get His Prices Before Selling

DECIDE YOURSELF

The Opportunity Is Here, Backed by Plattsmouth Testimony.

Don't take our word for it. Don't depend on a stranger's statement.

Read Plattsmouth endorsement.

Read the statements of Plattsmouth citizens.

And decide for yourself.

Here is one case of it:

Herman Tiekoeffer, contractor, Ninth and Day streets, Plattsmouth, Neb., says: "I gave a public statement in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills in 1906, after they had given me great relief from backache and lameness. I am glad to confirm all I then said. My trouble has never returned. My kidneys caused me much trouble and there was a dull, tired feeling across my loins. If I stooped or straightened, my back hurt me and in the morning I was all tired out. I heard so much said about Doan's Kidney Pills that I finally got a box. They promptly relieved every symptom of my complaint."

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.

Married in Lincoln.

Miss Hannah F. Lyell of Eagle and Eugene S. Setz of Plattsmouth, Neb., were married yesterday at 2:30 p. m. in the presence of a number of friends in the parlors of the Capital Hotel, Rev. I. F. Roach of St. Paul's Methodist church officiating. Miss Lyell was formerly a resident of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Setz left in the afternoon for their future home at Plattsmouth.—Lincoln Journal.

The groom is fireman on an engine in the Burlington yards at this place and has numerous friends in Plattsmouth, who join the Journal in wishing Mr. Setz and his bride long life and all the pleasures to be had in this good old world. Mr. and Mrs. Setz of course will reside in this city.

Escapes an Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, it's the most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at F. G. Fricke & Co.

Married by Judge Beeson.

A very pretty wedding occurred at the county judge's office Saturday, Judge Beeson officiating. The contracting parties were Mr. Boyd Collins of Percival, Iowa, and Miss Ida Gray of Oread, Iowa. A number of friends of the happy young couple witnessed the ceremony. The groom is a prosperous young Fremont county, Iowa, farmer, while the bride is the accomplished daughter of W. M. Gray, who has resided at Oread for a long time, as well as the grand daughter of Mr. A. Childers, who was present at the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Collins were showered with congratulations at the close of the ceremony. They will reside on a farm near Percival.

DR Herman Greeder,

Graduate Veterinary Surgeon
(Formerly with U. S. Department Agriculture)

Licensed by Nebraska State Board

Calls Answered Promptly
Phone 378 White, Plattsmouth