

TRUBLES ALL THE TIME.
 'Tis a fountain of wealth,
 It is forsooth,
 The continuous ad
 That tells the truth.

Is the steam roller any kin to the automobile?

If you go to Chicago next week better put on a helmet and a steel chest protector.

Mr. Taft sees a crisis in the nation's history. It wears glasses and shows its teeth.

Economy in government has never been very popular with the republican party, either in nation or state, regardless of what the orators say.

Republicans ought to be ashamed to appear in Chicago with their delegations all split up the back.

Talk about your Donnybrook fairs, say, they were mere church sociables compared to what the g. o. p. convention promises to be next week.

It is possible to please the people in many ways, but a hotel or a newspaper can't do it all the time, and don't intend to deviate from their way of doing business to do so.

Mr. La Follette may be running some risk in declaring that the republicans dare not nominate either Taft or Roosevelt. The chances seem to be that they will nominate both.

General Orozco, the Mexican revolutionist, has compelled two supreme court judges to serve as common soldiers in his army. Naturally the jurists in question are opposed to this form of the recall.

What is the city council going to do for a council chamber? Why not buy the F. E. White lots on Main street and put up a building that would be a credit to the city? The Lord knows Plattsmouth needs a city building bad enough.

What about the Y. M. C. A. building? There does not seem to be any movement in the direction of preparing the quarters. An explanation on the part of someone who knows would be in order to alleviate the minds of the inquisitive.

This paper agrees with National Committeeman Joseph Daniels of North Carolina that the nominee for vice president at Baltimore should be equal in ability to the man who heads the ticket. As a precedent, the gentleman from North Carolina cites the campaign of 1884, when Cleveland and Hendricks carried the party to victory.

Some of the little one-horse republican papers, following in the wake of the old State Journal, are accusing the democratic candidate for governor, Hon. John H. Morehead, as being unfavorable to the initiative and referendum. The fact that Mr. Morehead, as a member of the senate, voted for the measure, gives the lie to the accusers.

Eastern papers are claiming there is a well organized body of eastern and southern democrats

who will put fourth every effort at Baltimore to nominate Governor Harmon of Ohio. They claim that if he is the successful nominee he will carry New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and the solid south against either Taft or Roosevelt. This would give the gentleman from Ohio over 300 electoral votes.

People will celebrate if they have to go away from home to do it.

The steam roller is still doing good work for President Taft in Chicago.

We are all made of mud, but it sticks to some longer than to others.

If people acted all the time like they do during a political campaign the insane asylums would not lack for recruits.

Honesty is the best politics, but only a few office-seekers have got next to it.

When a man is much criticised you may be sure of one thing—he is not a fool.

The farmers are not yelling for rain now so much as they were two weeks ago.

Let's arrange to entertain a couple of thousand farmers on the Fourth of July.

The Journal believes in keeping our people at home on the Fourth of July, if it is possible to do so.

What do you think about that old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration? Let's hold it in the city park and have a genuine picnic dinner. What do you say? It won't cost much.

Never before in the history of Plattsmouth have the merchants taken so much interest in displaying goods and beautifying their show windows. There are several show windows in this city that would be creditable to any of the retail dealers in Omaha.

Four years ago Roosevelt used the very same steam roller that Taft is using at Chicago. Teddy should not get mad, for he gave him instructions as to how to use it successfully then and Mr. Taft is getting the benefit of its use right now.

If Champ Clark is nominated at Baltimore he will carry Nebraska against any man the republicans can put up. He is not only a great favorite of the democrats, but there are many republicans who will vote for him and are not mealy-mouthed in their declarations.

Fremont Tribune (rep.): There can be no doubt that nearly all the Roosevelt contests are frame-ups. To seat his men under such conditions would be as much party suicide as it would be to fail to do so. While Mr. Taft would not lead a bolt, his followers would resent it at the polls.

There is still a good show for a bolt at Chicago if words speak louder than actions. Roosevelt keeps shy of the Windy City, but he has plenty of help there in the persons of Bill Flinn, the Pittsburg millionaire; George W. Perkins of the harvester trust, Gary of the Steel trust, J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and other "Big Business" represent-

atives. But they manage to keep out of the way of Taft's steam roller.

A man is always disgusted with the man he can't convince.

The only time a kicker is applauded is when he kicks up his toes to the daisies.

There is not much difference between the high cost of living and the high cost of dying.

There is some prospect of placing Chicago under martial law next week. Not a bad idea.

Now the coffee trust is about to "get it in the neck." Grind 'em good and plenty. They need it.

"Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light Teddy's battered old hat, that is being knocked day and night?"

Work will soon begin on the Y. M. C. A. building. The architect has already begun on the plans and specifications.

The Roosevelt bluffers are not bluffing so much as they were. They evidently come to the conclusion there was "nothing in it."

After reading the weather reports one naturally spends some time wondering how they find time to plant a wheat crop in Canada.

All the leading stock and agricultural journals keep pointing to the actual shortage in cattle. They also keep pointing to the consequent high prices of beef.

It is amusing to note how the fierce Roosevelt organs are beginning to cool down as they see the Taft thermometer going up. It is getting pretty hot for them at Chicago.

And now the weather Bureau is to be investigated by congress. If the investigation proves successful we'll soon find out what that bureau is here for, if not to bring rain when rain is needed.

Once more, in this year of big politics, the farmer hears that he is the backbone of his native land, and men with smooth tongues loudly praise the hardiness of his horny hand; the worker in the shop is told that he deserves the best there is; as for the soldier, bent and old, a priceless heritage is his; the humble toiler in the ditch is lauded for his sterling worth, but everybody hates the rich and wants to chase them off the earth.

The suggestions from Mayor Sattler regarding an old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration are very appropriate at the present time. While a little late in the day to get up anything elaborate, we have plenty of time to arrange a celebration for the entertainment of our own people of Plattsmouth and the country adjacent. Good speaking, good music and fireworks at night is all we need for an enjoyment of the occasion. Agitate and get a move on you for a genuine old-fashioned Fourth.

The Indianapolis News, an independent republican paper, sums up the Roosevelt situation in the following drastic comment: "Roosevelt is today backed by a combination of demagogues, bosses" and great financiers—a combination that has proved fatal to more than one government. Posing as the enemy of the bosses and the interests, he will owe his nomination—if, as seems improbable, he is nominated—to their efforts. Is it possible that the people can be so easily deceived? Can it be that they will allow themselves to be made the tools of the Morgans and Rockefellers, men whose only object in politics is control of the

government? Mr. Roosevelt stands before the country today as the only Wall street candidate. The Steel trust, the Harvester trust, the National City bank and the Rockefeller interests are behind him. No more brazen effort was ever made to capture and syndicate the presidency. "Shall the people rule?" shrieks the third term. Not if he is elected president after a series of midnight conferences between him and the Wall street magnates."

It is almost a foregone conclusion that if Roosevelt has not got another hat he will go bare-headed after the Chicago convention. The one he threw into the ring several months ago will never come back to him.

If the republican national committee would muzzle Heney of California and Dixon of Montana there would be considerably less noise around the committee building. They are both simply blow-hards, and that is all.

An Illinois man tried to steer his automobile so as to not endanger the life of a dog, ran down an embankment and broke his neck. Most people will be able to draw a moral from this story without the assistance of an expert.

Senator La Follette is still looking for lightning to strike him at Chicago. No use, Senator, you have not been playing in the right band wagon. You should have gotten into Perkins-Morton-Rockefeller band wagon a long time ago if you ever had any idea of receiving the republican nomination for president.

If your home merchant sells merchandise just as good and as cheap as the mail order house, of course you ought to patronize him. But how are you to know he does unless he advertises the fact like the mail order houses are doing?—Nebraska Farm Journal.

"If I were to nominate a democratic candidate," says Andrew Carnegie, "he would be Mayor Gaynor of New York. Governor Harmon of Ohio is a splendid man. Underwood is evidently a sound statesman and Champ Clark is most excellent in every way. But with any of these four the nation would be safe."

Many of the real taxpayers of Plattsmouth are favorable to the city purchasing the F. E. White lots on Main street and the erection of a city building thereon that would be creditable to the town. We defy anyone to point to a town the size of Plattsmouth that does not possess a good building of their own. It is simply a question of time when the city must have a building of their own, and why not now as well as two or three years later?

J. R. Cain, jr., of Stella, who was recently elected grand master of the Grand Lodge of Nebraska, served one term in the state senate from Richardson county. The writer served in the lower house at the same time Senator Cain served in the upper body, and we chanced to become personally acquainted. We found him always a man who attended strictly to his duties and a genuine gentleman all the time. For the first time in the history of Nebraska this is an instance where a son of a former grand master succeeds to the honor.

Is the packing trust greater than the United States government and can it levy tribute at will from the whole people? Its power is so great that it is exciting the jealousy of the money trust. One of the great financial journals remarks: "Advance in meat prices looks ugly beside the government returns showing receipts of cattle at packing centers during April were greater than for

any similar period since 1907." After the fourth of next March we will likely have an attorney general who, when he has the law and all of the evidence on his side, can win a case before a jury.

We note that among other things favored by John H. Morehead, democratic nominee for governor of Nebraska, is the passage of a law similar to the one they have in Kansas known as the "Blue Sky Act." Under its provisions it is made a crime to sell stock in bogus enterprises of all kinds; in short, "general promoters" and "hot air artists" are put out of business. The crop of easy marks is as large in our state as elsewhere, and a measure calculated to protect them would doubtless be a good thing.—Howells Journal.

ADULTERATED DOPE.

It is difficult to avoid questioning the purity of the dope that the republican papers are dishing out concerning the prospects of the democratic convention.

One day they are manifesting the utmost confidence, and considerable consequent gratification, that Bryan is to become the whirlwind candidate at Baltimore.

The next day they are equally as confident, and equally gratified, that Bryan is going to Baltimore to help nominate Woodrow Wilson, and that he has no use for Champ Clark.

Not having been in the habit of placing much confidence in what Mr. Bryan says, they easily become oblivious of the fact that Mr. Bryan has denied any preference as between Clark and Wilson, and has declared his readiness to support either. They choose to ignore the fact that Mr. Bryan has classified both Clark and Wilson as progressive democrats, and has professed as much eagerness to support one as the other.

They hint vaguely at the vulnerability of Clark and the ominous aspect it presents to Bryan. One almost suspects that they do this because the chance now seems large that Clark will be the democratic nominee. If Wilson seemed to enjoy the advantage they would be divulging the same dismal forebodings concerning him.

They somehow suggest the thought that they are trying to nurse Mr. Bryan as an available republican asset, and utterly overlook the fact that when Bryan deemed a democratic candidate vulnerable he has not hesitated to say so. It has been charged sometimes that he feels himself entirely too free to direct attention to the unfitness of the candidates of his party. Certainly there is no reasonable ground to suspect that if he knew Champ Clark to be more vulnerable than Woodrow Wilson, he would hesitate to say so frankly and keep saying it whenever the opportunity should be presented.

Perhaps the very qualities that discredit Champ Clark among editors of republican newspapers endear him to those who admire a democratic statesman. He is an honest man, of ability and education, a man of flesh and blood. On every essential issue of the age he is as sound as a piece of seasoned timber and as straight as a shingle, as one well known democratic writer has put it. In every battle that Bryan has waged Champ Clark has been with him. He has stood the brunt of the battle of progressive democracy, which is Bryanism, and survives to wear the laurel crown should it be accorded him as one deserving.

His nomination would arouse the enthusiasm of more democrats than that of any other man. It is folly to suggest that one who has devoted sixteen years to opposing, traducing and belittling Bryan and the principles of progressive democracy as taught by him is more fit for democratic recognition in this progressive



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age than Champ Clark.—Lincoln Star.

He'll Take Care of the Editor.

The following from the Sun of Hartwell, S. C., is equally true in some respects of the treatment of a country editor:
 "The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as a door mat for the community. He will get the paper out somehow, and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tacky wedding, and blow out your big-footed son when he gets a \$4-a-week job, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from its grasping body, and smile at your wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor. He'll get along. The Lord knows how—but somehow."

Cut the Weeds.

The recent rains have helped one crop wonderfully—the crop of weeds. Three or four weeks ago there wasn't a weed to be seen along Main street to the High school, but they are coming to the front in great shape, and if not disturbed in two more weeks they will be as high as a man's head. The city should get its mowing brigade to work, not only in cutting the weeds along the sidewalks to High School Hill, but there are other streets that need the man with the scythe just as bad.

Will Move to Papillion.

Henry Meisinger, of near Springfield, has purchased four acres of land in Papillion village from Elmer Stoff, paying therefor the sum of \$1,900. The tract is unimproved and is located in the northeast part of Papillion, near the P. W. Chapman property. Mr. Meisinger will erect a neat cottage thereon and expects to move off the farm and take life easy hereafter.—Papillion Times.

Posts and Wood for Sale.

A quantity of good bur oak posts, and a large supply of good block wood for sale. For further particulars see Bower & Kinomen, one mile south and one and one-half miles west of Gullom.

W. L. Furlong of Rock Bluffs was a Plattsmouth visitor today. Mr. Furlong keeps close tab on the weather, and beginning Tuesday afternoon, within three days, over four inches of water fell at his home.

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