

The Plattsmouth Journal

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THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

By the street of By-and-
By one arrives at the house
of Never.—Cervantes.

Now is a splendid time to drag
the roads. They are drying up
in fine shape.

Grand Old Omaha! She is com-
ing out from under the tornado
bigger than ever.

If you check up all your own,
you won't have time to point to
the mistakes of others.

A good many patriots have de-
serted the groundhog and gone
over to the old Irl R. Hicks' camp.

Plattsmouth is growing bigger
and better, and it will continue to
do so in the future. Every citizen
should be a booster.

Another thing to contend with
is the laws passed by this legis-
lature; they are not sure laws till
the courts get through with them.

Everyone is now ready to offer
some suggestions on tariff reduc-
tion. And most people don't
know any more about tariff than
anything else.

It may help to console the
late J. Pierpont Morgan's friends
to reflect that he died just in time
to avoid the payment of an im-
mense income tax.

The income tax of the Rockefel-
lers will be \$2,000,000. But that
can easily be made up by the ad-
vance in oil, which the consumers
will have to pay. It was ever thus.

Nebraska City is to have a new
armory. The legislature has ap-
propriated \$20,000 for the build-
ing. We extend congratulations to
the good people of our sister city.

The Louisville Courier takes its
defeat on the jail proposition
good-humoredly. It ought to.
Lee started the opposition in the
first place. Well, here's wishing
you well, Bro. Mayfield, the same
as ever.

During the last few days of her
incarceration, Miss Emerson, the
American suffragette, in London,
"seemed dazed and sang 'John
Brown's Body' constantly." Her
release must have been a vast re-
lief to the jailor.

Huerta, the provisional presi-
dent of Mexico, denies that he has
resigned. A few of his predeces-
sors did the same and it looks
like wisdom on his part if he
would take the rumor as a mighty
good one and get out while the
gettin' good.

Friends of the workingmen's
compensation act are hopeful that
the measure will yet become a
law. It passed the republican
senate with but five votes against
it, and is now in the hands of the
sifting committee. Its friends
claim that there are now enough
favorable votes in the house to
pass it, and thus carry out the
pledge of the democrats in their
last platform. Not only would it
do that, but it would provide a
workingmen's compensation law
that has been sturdily endorsed by
both the employing manufac-
turers of the state through their
association, and by the representa-
tives of organized labor. The
responsibility now rests with the
sifting committee.—Lincoln Star.

Now that the groundhog has
been placed on the retired list, it
is hoped he won't run for any-
thing before next year.

The young man of the Weep-
ing Water Republican feels great-
ly disappointed in the result of
the jail election. No doubt.

When a man wants wisdom
there is but one way of acquiring
it, but when he wants to make a
fool of himself there are a thou-
sand different ways for him to
take his pick.

Complaint is already made that
the bottoms of strawberry boxes
are like the price of beef—away
up. We believe it. Sometimes
we believe the wrong side is filled.

Japan is again protesting
against anti-Asiatic legislation
in California. It sometimes seems
as though the president had to put
in about half his time conveying
renewed assurances of profound
respect and friendship to Japan.
Some day the president may grow
tired of this kind of business.

A woman has just secured a di-
vorce on the ground that she has
never been able to get her husband
to change shirts on Sunday. No
editor will ever be bereft of his
better half on a complaint of this
kind. The wife of the average
editor would have a fearful time
convincing a court that it was
possible for her husband to
change shirts.

Lincoln will vote on the saloon
question on the 6th day of May.
Lincoln seems to have gotten
along pretty well the past year
with her saloons. But there are
people in every community who
love to make people happy by
creating a discord in their midst.
In every community people exist
who do not know how to "let well
enough alone."

The present legislature has
done another good thing. They
have passed the act creating the
fiscal agency of the state at the
office of the state treasurer, in-
stead of some banking firm in
New York. The divorcing of the
state from Wall street will save
a neat sum in commissions. The
law is all right.

The Weeping Water Republican
shouldn't take on so over the jail
election. Of course disappoint-
ments seem more bitter to the
young. After you have served in
the printing business until your
hair is gray and your head is bald
you will have passed through
many worse disappointments than
the one you have just experienced.
Cheer up, son.

That there will be several
amendments to the constitution
to be voted on at the next general
election is now a foregone con-
clusion, as a number of joint
resolutions have been passed and
several more are pending. Among
those already passed is one pro-
viding for direct election of Unit-
ed States senators; one authoriz-
ing the levying of an income tax,
and another providing that five-
sixths of a petit jury may render
a verdict.

When are we to have a "Clean-
Up Day?" And when do we have
it will it be observed? When the
proper time arrives Mayor Sat-
ter should issue a ukase to the
effect that it must be observed in
the interest of health. An in-
ventory of the back alleys should
be taken, and then orders given
in such a manner that it means
strictly compulsory on the part
of the resident. Let's have a per-
fectly clean city this summer.

We have not been able to
thrash out this idea of woman
suffrage in our own mind. Do the
women, that is the better class of
women, really want to vote. If
they do, we see no good reason
why they should be denied the
privilege. But if the better class
of women do not want to vote,
would take no interest in it, and
two-thirds of them not go to the
polls on election day, then we be-
lieve woman suffrage would be a
farce. To give the women a
chance to vote, and then have
only a few of them do it, and
those the undesirable ones, might
be a mistake. The undesirable
women of the city, as well as the
ignorant man who now has an op-
portunity to vote, might not be
the best for our national and
state government.

Everybody in Plattsmouth wears
a pleasant smile. Some because
the jail fight is settled; others
because Old Sol is drying the
streets and the foliage coming on;
others because there is a good
show for the democrats to reduce
the high cost of living; and every-
body because they live in one of
the best and most prosperous
cities in Nebraska. Hurrah for
Plattsmouth!

This truly promises to be a
banner year for Plattsmouth. If
the planned improvements go
through, and there is no reason
why they should not, those who
live away from the town and come
here to spend the holidays won't
hardly know the place. The jail
election is over and the start we
have in booming things will glide
right along. We mean business
that is business from now on.

Charley Graves of the Union
Ledger, in this week's issue of his
paper, tells the young manipulator
of the reins that is intended
to steer the destinies of the Weep-
ing Water Republican, some things
that if taken to heart
seriously may aid him in his new
avocation.

An eccentric old man in New
Jersey recently deeded his real
estate to God and Jesus Christ
and left it with a real estate man
to deliver. What is bothering the
real estate man is to find some
way to deliver the papers. Let him
send his papers to Weeping Water.
They have real estate men
over there who will enter into a
contract to deliver the papers and
get a receipt for the same. You
simply can't put anything over on
a Weeping Water real estate man,
unless it be a new county jail.

The work of the legislature is
about ended and while the ma-
jority of both house and Senate
has done little more than draw
their pay, there are a few in both
branches who have made good.
Senator Bartling of Otoe and
Cass, is one to be remembered
with those who have made good.

He has proved an incessant
worker and it is due to his untiring
efforts that several very impor-
tant measures to the people
besides getting through both
branches several of his own mea-
sures. Senator Bartling was right
in the front rank among the best
of them and they found very ready
that he was onto his job.

A farm advisor is the next thing
on the docket, and is creating
agitation in Nebraska counties.
A farm advisor might be a good
thing; it will give some of the
young graduates from our agricul-
tural colleges steady jobs at
good salaries. They might be
able to tell some of our farmers
some of the short cuts to early
riches. It seems to us the suc-
cess of the farm advisor, first
would be to get a competent man
who could advise, then to get
farmers who would be convinced
that he knew what he was talking
about. Unless this could be done,
the farm advisor would be a farce
and a useless expense.

Yes, it's spring all right, all
right, and the wonderful someth-
ing which makes the birds sing
sweeter and the grass green, and
the whole world take on more en-
thusiasm than at any other time,
is thrilling the hearts of every
one of us. So don't try to be
crotchety. Let the lambs gambol,
let the colts frisk about, let the
children be jubilant, let the young
man go a-wooing and let the
poets poetize without harsh
criticism. For it is their time
of all times to be glad and it is in-
human for you not to want them
to be merry and make merry with
them. For ourself, we count it
one of our greatest blessings that
our heart grows green again with
each returning spring.

No, Hortense, the tariff reduc-
tions are not expected to extend
the waist line.

While travel is a great edu-
cator, the gent hunting for trou-
ble can usually find it without go-
ing to Mexico.

Remember that next Tuesday is
Arbor day. Do a little tree plant-
ing, if possible. That's the way
to observe the day.

Did you ever stop to figure out
how many miles of road could be
paved with the money that it takes
to build one battleship?

You can always recognize the
man who has no business of his
own to look after. He is always
looking after that which belongs
to other people.

It will soon be time to swat the
fly. In a few more days these
pests will renew their campaign
of spreading disease germs. Do
your swatting early.

Lee J. Mayfield was in the city
yesterday for a few hours and
gave the Journal a pleasant call,
and incidentally talked over the
result of the jail election. Lee
worked manfully against the
proposition but does not take his
defeat so nearly to heart as did
the young man of the Weeping
Water Republican.

They are already nominating
candidates for state officials for
1914—that is members of the
legislature and clerks of the senate
and house are doing the nomi-
nating. When these self-nom-
inating roosters hear from the
people they won't be in it for a
moment. Just put that in your
pipe and smoke it.

It seems strange that some
people should complain of certain
conditions and insist that they
must be changed. Then when an
effort is made to correct the evil
complained of these very same
people turn around and support it.
There are some very queer peo-
ple in this world.

No faithful recorder of cours
as they eventuate will fail to note
that the suffragettes were bad-
showed under in the election in
Michigan last Tuesday. That foul
parade in Washington had about
as much to do with the result as
anything else. The majority was
overwhelming this time.

Cass county voted on a propo-
sition Tuesday for a new jail at
Plattsmouth and the proposition
carried by a good majority. The
west end voted against it pretty
strong, while the east and south
sides were strongly for it. The
county certainly needs a new bas-
tyle if she proposes to continue
restraining her bad people.—
Lincoln Herald.

Mrs. Arthur Dodge, president
of the National Association op-
posed to woman suffrage, has in-
augurated a nation-wide cam-
paign of publicity, and she is
right in the fight to stem the tide
in the direction of suffrage. She
is a pretty smart looking old lady
and is determined to show the
head-strong suffragettes where to
get off.

William Rockefeller is really an
object of pity. With all the wealth
at his command he is in the grip
of sickness that allows him little
rest. His wealth has become a
burden to him. He cannot eat a
meal without having a dozen ser-
vants boring his back with their
gimlet eyes. He knows little
about the actual conduct of his
vast interests and yet he is fol-
lowed by investigators to remote
corners and questioned. Uneasy
rests the head that wears the
Rockefeller crown. How gladly
would he give a chest of glittering
gold if once more he could know
the delight of being a little ragged
coated boy coasting down the
hill on a home-made sled and
yelling "track" at the top of his
lungs.

There will be "A Hot Time in
the Old Town" when they vote
on the saloon question in Lincoln
May 6th. It will be just as well
to shut up the saloons. The
members of the legislature will
all have returned home by that
time.

The legislature has fixed upon
today (Wednesday) for shutting
up shop, but it is certain that the
session will run over into Thurs-
day or Friday, and possibly Sat-
urday. Most of the members are
staying until the final fall of the
gavel, and in this respect are doing
much better than usual.

A year or so ago the California
legislature passed an act provid-
ing for imprisonment of wife
beaters and further providing
that while at work in prison they
be credited with a dollar and a
half a day to be paid to their fam-
ilies. Now the Associated Press
reports that so many cases of wife
beating are before the courts that
the dockets are being overcrowded.
It would be strange indeed if this
were true. The law has made it
possible for any unemployed man
in California to get a job at a
dollar and a half a day. All that
seems necessary is for the wife to
bring the charge of beating and
for the man to plead guilty, regard-
less of the facts in the case.
Land monopoly in California has
made opportunities for workers
so scarce that a chance to get a
dollar and a half a day job in jail
is too tempting to resist. If other
states imitate California the same
result would doubtless be shown.

Of course there are some dem-
ocrats who are already displeased
with the policies of President
Wilson. They shouldn't be. If
they had posted themselves during
the campaign last fall they
would have known in advance what
was coming. He told the people
very plainly, time and time again,
what he would do if elected, and
he is doing it just as rapidly as
he can. The American people
have gotten so used to presiden-
tial candidates making promises
that they never expect to carry
out, but Woodrow Wilson is not
one of that kind, and the more
we see of him the more we are
impressed with him as a man who
lives up to what he says. It may
be that in doing his duty by the
great masses of the people we
will have to declare our love for
him for the enemies he has made.
For he is surely hewing to the
line in carrying out the pledges
of the democratic platform. The
common people, both republican
and democrats, are heels over
head in love with him.

There is all the irony of fate in
the published statement that J.
Pierpont Morgan starved himself
to death, and there is a lesson in
it, too. This great financier, with
riches that Croesus never dreamt
of, with the easy means of sup-
plying himself of anything the
earth or air or sea affords for
human food, died the death that
the poorest beggar can avoid.
This man, whose great intellect
made him a master of men and a
genius of finance, at whose bid-
ding great locomotives would go
racing across the continent and
gigantic modern ships of a mil-
lion horse-power speed from conti-
nent to continent—this man
could not use that mind to control
his own muscles and compel them
to swallow food for his nourish-
ment. Nor could he, with all his
wealth, find anyone sufficiently
skilled in healing to cure him of
his ailment. How like men are;
how very like. How helpless when
disease assails them and death
stops at their door. No power of
mind or store of gold can aid
them and they die the same death.
After that, who knows? Not every
wealthy man is condemned nor
every beggar pardoned, but it was
Lazarus who rested on Abraham's
bosom and the rich man who beg-
ged for a drop of water.