

The Plattsmouth Journal

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The straw hat is now in order.
"Salvation is free." Not the Billy Sunday kind, however.

Corn is almost all in. Now watch for a record-breaking crop.

The government "frost" hasn't injured Rockefeller's "million" crop up to date.

This is a great world, although less promising than it seems to a sweet girl grad.

It is the duty of every man to become familiar with the workings of the tariff.

Jack Johnson is still fighting—but in the courts where he has to pay for the privilege.

School is out—but the children should cheer up—remember that September isn't far away.

The investigation of the senate lobby is now up to the senate and house. Fire them bodily.

It might be a good idea to import a few suffragettes and sic them on the daring dandelions.

The fly has evidently been reading the swat articles in the newspapers, for he has been lying low.

If you want to see a pretty sight just pass through the county in any direction and note the busy farmers.

According to an Amorillo dispatch the 'hoppers in eastern New Mexico exceed DeWolf Hopper's divorced wives in number.

The wheat crop is heading out in some sections and it is predicted that the harvest will be in full blast before the Fourth of July.

The newly discovered Schu-masse comet is found to have no tail, which suggests that it might just as well not be a comet.

The ultimate consumer who thought President Wilson was just giving him "hot air" campaign talk, is now highly praising him.

Luther McCarthy was playing it for big stakes. The twenty-year-old prize fighter, who was penniless two years ago, left an estate of \$65,000.

It is lucky that the rest of the alphabet is not identified with as many accidents as the first letter. Aeroplanes and automobiles give the list a grim start.

While the dandelion is a great pest, it doesn't carry typhoid germs and try to get you up at 4 a. m.

It is possible to learn anything by mail nowadays. A Topeka, Kansas, woman even teaches the bible by mail.

How much a man loves his city is indicated by the number of ash piles and tin cans that he permits in his back yard.

Nat Goodwin, who has just married his fifth wife, says it was for love this time. At that he loves to get married.

After the experience of the last four years what a relief it is to have a president in the White house whom the sleek plausible lobbyists can neither deceive, intimidate, bamboozle, cajole nor scare.

A Princeton professor is investigating the Philippines at the instance of President Wilson. What the Americans have done there for education ought to arouse the enthusiasm of any old teacher.

It certainly pays to advertise. A Palo Alto, California, man, whose bicycle was stolen, advertised for its return, offering the reward of a clean conscience for the thief. The next morning he found three bicycles on his lawn.

The young girl graduates of 1913, who will graduate in \$5 sailor suits were considerate enough in their economical proclivities to leave something for their sisters in 1914. The latter can go them one better by making their own gowns.

What is being done about the Fourth of July celebration? If some effort is not put forth by those who have the matter in hand soon there are other people who will take the matter up. Already other towns are boosting for their celebrations, and we should have begun the boosting proposition two weeks ago.

Decoration day seems to have been thoroughly observed throughout the country, more extensive, however, in the larger cities, because there are more of the old veterans in those places to take an interest in the day's observance. But even in the larger cities the old soldiers are rapidly passing over to the Great Beyond.

An exchange says, "Evangelist Sunday's name ought to be Friday—Billy Friday." Wonder if that idea came from old Robinson Crusoe?

School is over. What to do with the boys is the next proposition. Don't let them loaf the streets. Get them employment at something.

The Japanese are keen in seeing a good business opportunity and that is why they will manage to be well represented at the San Francisco Panama exposition.

The only hope the protectionists have to defeat the tariff bill is to purchase two or three democrats to vote with the republicans. Can they buy them? It is to be hoped not.

When a man learns he can't accomplish anything on the people by the excessive use of his mouth he thinks it is time to try legislation. That's why there are so many fool laws in this great state of ours.

In the state of Washington, where women can vote, a law will go into effect June 13, compelling lazy husbands to get busy. The husband who can work, has work offered him, but won't work, will be summoned to court and sentenced to hard labor at \$1.50 a day, the money to go to his wife. No, there is no law in Washington, or anywhere compelling a wife to work.

The discovery has been made that direct election of United States senators has removed the power of state governors to fill senatorial vacancies when legislatures are not sitting. This privilege, unless restored through special legislation, will lapse. It has been made mandatory on governors when vacancies occur in senatorial delegations, to order a special election, issue writs and open the polls for direct popular voting to fill a vacancy. Without special authority from a legislature a governor can in no case appoint.

Here is something that is worthy of powdering over, and in some instances is very true: If a man had a fifty-dollar pup he would look after it carefully and not let it have the run of the town day and night. But if he has a child it is different. They are turned loose at a tender age to go where they will and do what they please. People wonder where the great army of tramps, deadbeats, gamblers and disreputable women come from. They are germinated from the seed gathered in countless homes and sown broadcast upon the streets of our cities and towns. There are thousands of children who are heading in that direction, who, as far as care is concerned, are not given equal showing with a valuable pup.

This is a free country, but you won't enjoy it if you devote most of your time to whetting a knife for your enemies. That's one thing certain.

The Japs seem to have gotten in a good humor and have voted to go ahead with the Japanese exhibit at the Panama Canal exposition, and have voted a big appropriation for that purpose.

A Plattsmouth man, who has for years been trying to make others believe he is an angelic sort of personage is becoming known as a snake in the grass, and his former closest friends are finding him out.

It is most annoying to the high tariff lobbyists in Washington the way President Wilson insists on talking right out loud about them. They much prefer to have all discourse carried on in whispers, but that is not Woodrow's style of speech.

The male part of a reunited young couple who had been in the habit of throwing missiles at his wife has agreed to hereafter count ten when he feels himself growing angry. Better make it eleven. When eleven is counted an ordinary man can fight no more in the ring. But this is an extraordinary case.

Decoration day passed off very quietly, but not as it was appropriately observed fifteen years ago. Crowds of people came to Plattsmouth to pay tribute to the dead soldiers. The old vets are rapidly passing away, and in a few years they will all have answered the last roll call. Who will conduct the exercises then? Or will the people continue to pay tribute to the veterans of the civil war?

Here is a little spring tonic for the women folk: Dr. F. Waugh, the famous Chicago nerve specialist, has stirred up a hornet's nest through an article wherein he argues wife beating as a proper and wholesome discipline. He writes: "When you find your mate, take her; she is expecting it. When you have her, live for her; she demands it. When she awakens your jealousy, beat her, she needs it."

That community spirit is the whole secret of a booster campaign. Let the smallest cross-roads hamlet get the spirit, or let the dwellers in a rural community get together in that way and something will commence to happen right away. Houses will be painted, yards kept up, roads improved and better schools installed. The traveler who gets that way will note with interest what has been done, and will know at once that he has happened on a community where the right spirit prevails. The real booster spirit is as persistent as Banquo's ghost, but, unlike it, is a mighty good thing to have in the neighborhood.

A good definition of a gentleman is "a man who has pride without vanity, courage without bravado, and who is in reality considerate of the feelings of others."

The luxuriant pastures present the appearance of vast rolls of Jersey butter. But this fact doesn't help the price of that article. The price still stays way up yonder.

That \$21,000 that Omaha has raised to secure Billy Sunday to come there and pour forth a re-bash of his Sam Jones slush, had better have been donated to the tornado sufferers. This would have been more in keeping with the real Christian spirit.

Postmaster General Burleson has ruled that women may compete in examinations for fourth-class postoffices. Naturally there could be no consistent rule against such provision, since in many instances fourth-class postmasters are postmistresses.

At Jersey City, a few days ago, twenty earloads of chickens were held up because dealers refused to buy them while their craws were full of sand, put there by middlemen to add to their weight and take up "shrinkage." There are 2,000 chickens to the car and even an ounce of sand in each ear on twenty earloads, at the price of live poultry in New York, makes a fine market for sand, but a mighty unfavorable one for the ten commandments.

The silk workers now on strike in Paterson are not at all modest in their demands. Haywood, who is organizing the strike, says: "We are going to get eight hours this year, and next year we are going to strike and demand six hours, and we'll get that, too." Of course, and then they'll want four hours, and then they'll demand that the state support them without work. Why not? According to the old Mosaic law, work is a curse, and the less we have to do the better.

Never allow yourself even to think of the possibility of being a failure. Stoutly assert that there is a place for you in the world, and that you are going to fill it like a man. Train yourself to expect great things of yourself. Never admit even by your manner that you are destined to do little things all your life. If you practice and persistently hold the positive, producing, opulent thought, this mental attitude will some day make a place for you, and create that which you desire. Many a business man—whose mind when in a superb condition is worth hundreds of dollars a day to him—through his ignorance of the laws of thought, cuts down his efficiency to a very small percentage of its possibilities by allowing little enemies of achievement like doubt and fear and worry to cripple his mental processes.

The recent showers have given the weeds a wonderful opportunity, and they are taking advantage of it.

Springtime weather hasn't made any great advancement yet, but the girl graduates and June brides are in evidence just the same.

Senator Sisson of Mississippi took the calling down that President Wilson gave him just as though he deserved it, and we guess he did.

The fly has been a little slow in coming to the front this spring, but it is well to have your swatter ready as soon as he does put in his appearance.

That the tariff bill will be passed by the senate in practically the same shape as it came from the house and by the same vote, 44 to 36, by which the resolution for public hearings was defeated, is generally conceded. President Wilson has won the fight.

What a set-back this must have been to advocates of this new baby culture science. The three "one-thousand-per-cent-perfect" babies discovered among the hundreds recently submitted at the Perfect Baby contest held in New York City, were children born of foreigners, in the East Side, whose parents don't know what the word "eugenics" means.

Omaha people as a whole have not yet been able to determine whether they should be congratulated or condoled with because Billy Sunday refused to come and accept their \$21,000. Nor have the preachers and laymen who went to invite him fully satisfied themselves whether they were pleased or affronted. Nobody seems to know whom the joke is on.—Lincoln Star.

The San Francisco Post gives the story of the recall of Judge Weller, a police magistrate of that city, whose case has attracted public attention. The judge outraged public sentiment by systematically insisting that rape is no greater crime than simply larceny. When these cases came up before him he repeatedly fixed a bail as low as \$50, which the culprit forfeited and often fled. A flagrant outrage came before him, involving criminal assault upon a young unprotected girl. He lowered the bail of \$1,000 to \$300, and then the women of San Francisco took it up and formed a recall league. They were opposed by the bar association, who insisted that a judge is too holy a personage to have his rulings questioned or his decisions interfered with. Certain local interests also came to the assistance of the judge, but the women were not dismayed. They organized their forces, appealed to the better instincts of the public and the result was that Judge Weller was dismissed from office, as he deserved to be.

MR. HENRY PECK AND HIS FAMILY AFFAIRS - - By Gross

