

The Plattsmouth Journal

Published Semi-Weekly at Plattsmouth, Neb.

R. A. BATES, Publisher

Entered at the Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska as second-class matter

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

The sense of humor is the oil of life's engine. Without it the machinery creaks and groans. No lot is so hard, no aspect of things so grim, but it relaxes before a hearty laugh.—G. S. Merriam.

If Huerta isn't careful he is going to get hurta.

The farmer with half a corn crop at double prices is likely to be able to worry along.

We are not forgetting that big wheat yield. It was sufficient in itself to put us all across.

Arkansas has had four governors this year. It is all some states can do to worry along with one.

Well, we can get along without a fall festival, as long as we are to have two big German days October 17 and 18.

The man who fails to cut up his corn and take care of the fodder will be the loser of several nice, juicy steaks next spring.

The season is open for geese, duck, grouse and prairie chickens. But where are the geese, ducks, grouse, etc?

If congress remains in session until Thanksgiving day President Wilson should be required to provide the turkey.

The American people do not want war with Mexico, and they are commending President Wilson for his policy of neutrality.

If this dry spell keeps up much longer the farmers of Cass county will have to haul water for their stock. The Missouri still has plenty.

Governor Morehead was bitten by a rabid dog down in Richardson county the other day. But nothing very serious resulted, we are pleased to learn.

The first big benefit of the strained relations falls to Mexico. She is going to stop playing our ragtime music. Now, wouldn't that cork you?

The people in general are very tired of this long, dry hot spell. But according to weather reports they will have to grin and bear it for a few days longer.

Life is made up of what people do, not what is said of them. "Honor and fame from no condition rise, act well your part—there all honor lies."

What a sickening automobile fatality record is going to stare the American people in the face when the 1913 statistics are completed! It will astound the entire world.

All parties are willing to concede that President Wilson is made up of the right kind of material. He proposes to do his best for the people of the country.

Hon. George W. Berge has many warm friends throughout the state who want him to run for governor next year. Mr. Berge was always strong with the people of Nebraska.

What fools these mortals be! A man in Pittsburg wants a divorce because his wife has been silent for ten years. Some men don't know when they are well off.

You can't get the people to go to Garfield park to any great extent. This has been fully demonstrated at the band concerts. Double the number go to the High school grounds that go to the park.

Mr. Bryan is filling some of his dates on the chautauqua circuit, but we don't hear very much howling over the fact. Maybe they can see where they made fools of themselves, and thought it best to draw in their horns.

A wail goes up by some people outside the state about the drouth in Nebraska. They had better come and get a good square meal and note that the grand state is better off than two-thirds of the states in the union.

The complaint among some Nebraska farmers over a reduced tariff on Canada wheat, as proposed under the reciprocity act, has disappeared entirely, even though there is under the proposed Wilson-Underwood tariff bill a still greater reduction on farm products.

Mrs. Parkhurst has wisely decided to take a vacation of ninety days for rest and recuperation, and also to give parliament an opportunity to catch its breath. This is good for the old lady, but parliament will feel better if she continues her vacation through the winter.

It is reported that Mrs. William R. Hearst is the owner of large and valuable mining properties in Old Mexico. The Hearst papers in this country favor war with Mexico. There is a reason. Every American who has mining or railroad interests in Mexico are in favor of war. There's where the shoe pinches.

You are glad that school has commenced, because it gets the children out of your way at home. Is that the only reason you are glad? If it is, then you do not have a proper conception of the future of your children. You should be glad that your children have an opportunity to secure an education that will make them better men and women.

The bankers demand one reserve bank and lower reserves. Well, that isn't any more than what we expected they would want, and besides they want to issue all the treasury certificates themselves. If congress ever accedes to all these demands there will be a lot of stay-at-homes after the election next year. Mark that!

Authorities in the drug business estimate the number of soda fountains in the United States at not less than 75,000, and they are said to represent an investment of \$50,000,000. The annual receipts of these supplies of soft drinks may total \$500,000,000.

Some smart people are predicting \$1 corn before the robin's nest again. Does that mean 10-cent hogs? If it does then there will be a whole lot of people who can't afford meat. We're going to buy a bacon rind so we can smell and lick it occasionally and not forget the great American hog.

Many in Washington believe that war with Mexico is inevitable. But the most of these have interests and don't care how many are killed to save these interests. Will any of them assist in the fighting? Not on your life!

You can always afford to tell the truth because it is right. You may sometimes make an enemy by doing it, but you will gain friends in the end. We'd rather have the good will of one man for telling the truth than to have the professed friendship of a dozen men through subterfuge and deceit.

Some people are like some newspapers—always knocking to attract attention. Not to notice them hurts them infinitely worse than to dignify them with recognition. They remind us of the ostrich. When it is pursued and closely pressed it will hide its head in the sand to avoid detection, forgetting that the biggest part of it is visible.

So far the recall clause in the commission form of government has proved a failure in many cities that have adopted it. It sounds plausible at first—even alluring. The citizens would be boss and should be! If a mayor did not meet the popular will it appeared to be only just and right that he should be subject to dismissal. And yet its operation so far cannot be said to be successful. The system is open to spite work on the part of those who become vexed at the official for some cause or another. The commission form of government bids fair to be short lived.

While the republicans of Nebraska are looking around for a candidate for governor they should cast their optics in the direction of Gage county and hunt up Hon. Dan Killan. Here is a gentleman and scholar who is loved by all who know him. He is honest and conscientious, and while a member of the legislature he made himself very popular by his genuine fairness in everything. Dan Killan is a self-made man, and worked his way through the state university and finally arose to prominence as one of the leaders of his party in the state.

It is rumored that Hon. John A. Maguire will not be a candidate for re-election to congress. The Journal does not speak advisedly on the matter, but we do not believe there is any foundation for the rumor. Certainly Mr. Maguire has done his duty and the people of the First congressional district are well pleased with his services. It may be that Mr. Maguire is tired of serving the people in congress, but not by any means are the people tired of him. His election for three terms in succession would certainly denote that he is "the right man in the right place."

Many a soldier who bravely stood at his post during our civil war is covered with badges. We would not take one from him, he merits them; but many an "ordinary" woman has stood at her post of duty for thirty years, or even half a century, fighting with sickness, poverty and discouragement and with Spartan courage kept the wolf from the door and saved the lives of a large family of children. The man who saves one life receives a prize for bravery, his picture appears in the metropolitan papers, and he wears a medal which says to the world that he was brave. And he was. But the woman who has saved the lives of many is given no badge, and seldom a word of commendation. These "ordinary" women may not receive a Carnegie badge for bravery, but "He who marks the sparrow's fall" will certainly reserve a jeweled crown for them in heaven.

In speaking of the Maine's special congressional election the State Journal says: "It would be an anti-democratic landslide if the democratic candidate failed to win with this divided opposition. The old time normal republican majority in the district was 3,500." After saying the republican majority was normally 3,500, and that the latter carried the district by 700 majority, a democratic candidate is expected. This is surely consistency with a big G. on the part of the State Journal.

THE ART OF VENEERING.

Many things are done well that are not worth doing. It don't pay to be a hypocrite, yet a lot of people spend a lifetime trying to convince their friends and neighbors that they are something different from what they really are. Veneering is an art that is very generally practiced, and so proficient do people become that it is difficult for one to distinguish between the genuine and the spurious. A mahogany table may have grown upon a pine stump in North Carolina, and but for its veneer it would be doing service as a barnyard gate or standing guard over the winter's supply of coal. The veneer fools the folks who buy and they pay mahogany prices for an arnful of southern pine. It looks good to mother and to the whole family, but when it is subjected to everyday wear and tear it sheds its coat of veneer and reveals its southern ancestry. It is the inside that tells the true story. It is the works that fix the value of the watch, not the polished face and gilded hands that tell only the time of day. Only for appearance sake, it matters not whether the outside is of iron, or gold, or whether polished or in the rough. But it matters a whole lot about the material and skill that have been used on the inside. The veneer appeals to one's pride and vanity, and pride and vanity demand that the outside be well done, however cheap may be the inside. Hence there are many things done well that are not worth the doing, and many things that are worth doing that are never done at all. The outside is made to shine while the inside is allowed to rust. Take off the veneer and there would nothing remain except the knotty and worthless pine. The best dressed man in town may not have taken a bath for more than a month. You can't always tell about these things. You can only see the veneer. The X-ray skirt may cover some mighty crooked shin bones. You can't always tell—you are sometimes left to guess the rest. Dress is used largely for veneering purposes—to put a mahogany finish on a cheap pine body. Men and women like to pretend to be what they really ought to be. They spend their time and money and their best efforts in putting on the veneer—in polishing the surface that the world is allowed to see. And this is one of the devil's best tricks. The smile that meets you on the street may only be the veneer that conceals a pair of hoofs and horns. And this smile may have another side—it may be turned to hateful frowns and angry scowls for folks at home. You can't always tell which the veneer and which the solid oak—which is the sham and which is the smile that never comes off. It takes the wear and tear of home life to bring out the real stuff that is in a man or woman. The veneer is never worn behind closed doors. Home folks know whether you are made of pine knots or whether you are clear mahogany through and through. It were better for you to shape and polish the real stuff that is in you, than to attempt to live a lie, to veneer your faults and weaknesses and imagine that the world will not find out. Make the best of what you have and let it go at that.

The baseball season is about over, and then comes foot ball.

There seemed to be plenty of room on the state fair grounds this year.

The tariff will come to a focus some time this week. Then we will know about it.

Relatives cannot hold jobs in state institutions. Those who are in must get out.

It is good to see Omaha and Lincoln dwell together in harmony, even for a short time only.

The coal trust is preparing now to get in its work generally as the cool winter months appear.

Do not forget the Nehawka picnic—Friday, September 19. Let's send down a big delegation from Plattsmouth.

Leslie M. Shaw, after getting all the honors he could in Iowa has located in Philadelphia. Iowa is too small for him.

Never go on a note for the fellow who's always fretting about the tariff question, unless you actually mean to pay it for him when it is due.

Be kind to your neighbor—lend him your paper every day; you may need his name on your note, some day, to make it worth anything at the bank.

Judge J. S. McCarty of Auburn is the latest candidate for governor on the democratic ticket. John McCarty is a lawyer, living in Auburn, and is a mighty good man.

The governors, in session at Colorado Springs recently, announced their convictions that smaller legislatures are desirable. Among the people there is an impression, more or less defined, that a smaller amount of legislation is to be preferred.

Six young women of Salem, O., raised 310,000 for a hospital by publicly selling kisses at \$1 each. A married woman, seeking to aid the project, sold hand-shakes at 25 cents each. We take it that the young women needed a hospital when they raised the money for one.

Reports from Lincoln would indicate that the capital city is afflicted with a bum police force. It is claimed while some people are allowed to do as they please, others are arrested and abused for the least offense. This should be remedied, but the people complain that the present city administration have benchmen on the police force, whom it dare not discharge. A fine way of doing business!

Eleven hundred pupils of the Plattsmouth public schools begin their year's work next Monday morning under pleasant auspices, save for oppressive weather conditions. We are proud of our public schools, their teachers and management. There is no subject which comes nearer to the heart of the public than its schools. The school teacher bears a more intimate and responsible relationship to the child than the physician or minister of the church. The growing mind is stimulated and inspired or stunted and ruined by the teacher. Legislation, civic reform, votes for women, eugenics, and the purification of public morals are all subjects of minor importance compared with education in the public schools. Our teachers are entitled to the close co-operation of parents and public, civic organizations and the press. A city is criticized for its policies in other matters; it is tried and convicted on maladministration of its public schools.

When the weather is sizzling and simmering and the devil seems to be blowing his breath in your face, pity the idle; pity those who have nothing to do but think of the heat.

Men who have spent a hot summer sighing for the backbone of winter, probably will devote the long winter evenings to kicking about the coal bill. It seems so hard to satisfy everybody.

Mr. Bryan, in a speech at Maine the other day, extolled President Wilson as the best prepared man who has ever entered the White House. And the people of these United States agree with him.

Last month was the hottest August except in 1881 and 1900. The mean temperature last month was 93, and August in the two years named was one degree warmer. In weather "unprecedented" is a big word.

For purposes of taxation the incomes have been divided into amounts ranging from \$5,000 to \$100,000. There will be a great struggle on the part of the higher to get into the lower classification.

There's a nice little girl in this community who needs some real good friendly advice; and should that fail to affect her, she should be locked up in the care of her mother every night, after 7 o'clock, until she is made to see the point.

The English press declares Lind's mission to have been a failure. This is no new thing coming from that source, as they have been in the habit of making such remarks ever since the early pioneers cleaned them out of this country. Lind has put the proposition up to them squarely and retired. Now let them make the best of it, and "damned be he who crosses the water with any ulterior motives."

President Huerta is in a box. He can't hold on and he can't let go. All stories about his trying to bluff the United States prove to be false. John Lind as commissioner is trying to straighten out matters with him, but just how this is to be done remains to be seen. It is no joke to be president of the Mexican republic in this day and age, but the policy of this country ought to be plain, that is to let the two contending parties fight it out between them.

The Mason, Iowa, Journal, in discussing the cigarette, says: The cigarette smoking boy is dull, listless, legarthic, lazy, impudent and careless. He is invariably untruthful, dishonest and untrustworthy. He is a lout and an undesirable. It is impossible to break him of the habit by coaxing, threats, bribes or kindness. He is a slave to it and it ruins him. If you don't believe this, just ask us about it and we'll produce the proof.

The governor of Minnesota has issued a proclamation setting aside a whole week as seed corn week. During that week he advises every farmer to drop all other work and devote his time and that of his hired men to the selection of seed for next year's corn crop. Having selected it according to the directions given him by the experts of the College of Agriculture, the farmer is then to cure and store it according to further directions, to prevent deterioration during the winter and loss of vitality. What Gov. Major undertook to do for the roads of Missouri by setting aside special days for work upon them, the governor of Minnesota is trying to do for the corn crop. Which will accomplish the most actual cash good for the farmers is a question, though the corn seed proposition the more readily leads itself to figures.