

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.

Genius is the highest type of reason—talent is the highest type of understanding.—Hicok.

Fine autumn weather. Fine weather for sleeping.

All is not so lovely on the Rio Grande at the present time.

A lot of time is lost on the dreams that never come true.

The straw hats must soon vanish, or Jack Frost will get them.

Among the horrors of war are some of the things written about it.

The melancholy days have come and with them comes cool weather.

Are you not ashamed now you did so much "beefing" about the hot weather?

A Plattsmouth man finds he has been paying another man a salary for knocking on him.

There may be no pumpkins for the frost to alight on this fall, but don't let that delay the game.

It seems to us that it isn't important how a rich man earned his first dollar. Anyone can do that.

A family reunion is usually held at mother's to get her to do the cooking required at such momentous occasions.

If however, upon the arrival of Mrs. Parkhurst someone will kidnap her and set her free at Coaticook, we shall still be willing to forgive and forget.

New York certainly is making an extra demand on front page space in the metropolitan papers this year—the Sulzer impeachment, the Thaw case, and now the death of Mayor Gaynor.

We once read of a young man who hanged himself because some people found fault with him. If this practice was to become general the trees would be hanging full office-holders teachers and preachers and editors.

It is said to be a rule that big crops follow a season of great drouth. Therefore we may confidently expect a good season in 1914. There is a reason, as the Post Toastie man says. The dry weather causes the ground to crack open, and air is admitted into the ground. Heavy soils benefit more than light soils.

Nebraska has fifty-seven creameries scattered over thirty-seven counties and they manufacture about 50,000,000 pounds of butter every year. Aside from this there is the output of butter direct from the farms. Still, Nebraska will double that amount in a few years. Stand up for the cow!

People ask the Journal every day in the week when the jail is to be built. Nobody knows but the county commissioners. The voters instructed them several months ago what to do, and why they haven't done as instructed we are unable to say. The whole matter is now up to them.

The Plattsmouth schools are starting out in fine shape.

Onward, right onward to Nehawka tomorrow. Are you going? You ought to.

Steel cars seem to be as necessary to the railroads as lifeboats to an ocean liner.

Incidentally speaking, the weather man has been treating us very well recently.

Glenwood is to have carnival next month. The Iowa city is alive to the demands of its patrons.

John D. took no holiday on Labor Day. No doubt he felt the need of economy to pay his income tax.

Some people will not be satisfied until they can carry automobiles and cattle and horses by parcel post.

Instead of welcoming dreadnaughts to Mexico, most of the American residents would, perhaps, prefer doughnuts.

The currency bill fails to meet the approbation of the republican members in congress. But it will pass just the same.

More Americans have been captured in Mexico. They should have remained at home where peace and plenty are supreme.

The republican members don't like the democratic caucus and have forgotten the caucuses they entertained a few years ago. Their ox is being gored now.

After a man has spent ten minutes looking up a number and finds the line busy, it is hard to convince him the telephone is a time-saver. "Don't it. Aint it!"

A Michigan man is the father of twenty-four children, and is still an optimist! Which is printed as a prelude to the timely young. What are we thinking about?

A man in Washington was sent to jail for stealing his wife's false teeth. The poor man probably thought that, owing to the high cost of living, she would not need them.

Warden Fenton of the state penitentiary straightway lops off several employees who are related to him, thus coming within the attorney general's opinions easily and gracefully, and a nose ahead of the other fellows.

It takes thirty million sticks of gum to keep the gum-chewing jaws of the nation going a year and our statistician is busy figuring the total horsepower, the figures to be presented to the next conservation congress.

Less than three years ago every retail merchant was positive that a parcels post system would put him out of business instantly. However, no failures yet, attributed to the reduction in the price of transporting articles.

And now, it is said, the best looking girl in America is to marry an English nobleman. It beats the band what tastes these girls have. Strive for a sort of a reputation, then sell it to some blamed foreigner, only to be divorced later.

The Canadian authorities finally became disgusted at the antics connected with Harry Thaw, and they deported him to New Hampshire, saying, in effect, to the United States, "You wash your own dirty linen." The proceedings were becoming a scandal to Canada. The lawyers showed that Thaw's millions were quite as potent in the Dominion as they had been in the United States, but finally they sent the degenerate across the border. It is obvious that all the sympathy for him was manufactured. The good sense of the officials finally cut the Gordian knot and Thaw was sent into New Hampshire, where the fight over sending him back to the asylum is centered, and it is hardly possible, if he is returned to that institution, he will be allowed another chance of escape.

The other day in New York a blue-eyed young woman, after a fruitless quest for honest work, friendless, discouraged and thinking that only in death lay the alternative of earning ease by shame, swallowed poison, but was discovered in time. She was taken to a hospital and her story told in the newspapers. All day long her cot was besieged by well-dressed women who called to offer help. The mails, too, bore many messages of good cheer. The cop who picked the poor girl up, and the hospital doctors and nurses clipped into a generous relief fund, and the big city, previously so callous, seemed as if by a miracle to become all at once merciful and kind. The reason was that the poor girl did not understand the virtue of advertising.

As soon as she was in a position to avail herself of it she found relief. Moral: Instead of taking poison, go to the newspapers and state your case.

Remember the dates—October 18 and 19. Two big German days.

Big event at Nehawka next Friday. Let Plattsmouth send down a big delegation.

Don't kick because you aren't appreciated. Ty Cobb, the best in his business, also feels that way about it.

The tractor show at Fremont is declared by those who attended from Cass county to be one of the greatest events ever pulled off in Nebraska.

Winter apples are falling fast in nearly all the orchards in Cass county, and when gathering time comes the crop will fall short of expectations.

The government has created another time-saving renovation in the pre-canceled stamp. Now, if Uncle Sam would only invent a self-licker stamp, everybody would be happy.

In 1870 there were 267 male teachers in Nebraska and 269 female teachers. Now there are 9,469 female teachers and only 1,470 male teachers, and the most of these are in the cities and towns.

At the end of a dispatch from the Panama zone is the following: "Small vessels probably will be able to pass through the canal from end to end by October 10 and the waterway should be ready for shipping proper early in December." Uncle Sam has made a record in what can be done in nine years.

Mrs. Pankhurst shows a profound knowledge of human nature, especially American human nature, when she says she expects to draw large audiences in the United States because she "is so—what shall I say—so much talked about?" That is just what she is, and just why Americans pay their money at the ticket window.

RULES OF THE ROAD.

The following summary of the rules of the road should be pasted in the hats of everyone who travels on the roads, be he either in auto or other vehicle. These are based upon the state law, and if followed to the letter the Journal will guarantee that accidents which are generally laid at the door of the autoist, will not happen. The man who drives a team is just as liable to be fined as the man who drives the auto, if he violates the law, and he should read these over several times before he starts out from home. If you do not want to paste them in your hat, paste them in your home, where you can see them every time you enter:

When meeting vehicles keep to the right.

Always drive on the right hand half of the road.

Pass all vehicles on your left when coming up from behind. Return to the right hand side of the road as promptly as you can.

When approaching corners sound your horn and go slowly. Keep to the right.

When stopping in town the curbing should be at your right hand, if it is not there you have stopped wrong and cannot possibly stop right.

Never turn around in the middle of the block. Turn at street intersections.

When going slowly to stop or turn give signal to the driver behind you by holding out your hand and arm from the driver's seat.

Remember that it is your duty to pull out to the right to allow vehicles to pass from the rear.

Always use your horn before passing a man with a team or a horse.

If you overtake a vehicle in the road you have a right to pass it, but a proper consideration for the rights and pleasures of others dictates that you must maintain the speed at which you passed until you are well in front so that others may not have to eat your dust.

The rules of the road apply to all vehicles whether motor driven or animal drawn.

The democratic administration is certainly sticking up to its promises to the people, as per the democratic platform, upon which it was placed in power. From the way some of the opposition papers talk, they seem surprised that the president and both houses of congress are ready and willing to carry out the pledge made to the people. They are not used to this way of doing. The republicans through their platform, time and time again, made pledges to the people, that they never intended to carry out, and neither did they. But President Wilson has the courage that many of his predecessors should have possessed, but didn't, and it seems stranger to them that congress has the backbone to stay right with President Wilson in his demand to stand by their pledges. That is the only way to be honest with the people, and we believe a great majority of the people are ready to applaud the president in his efforts to do his duty, as he sees that duty. Long live President Wilson!

It begins to look as though the year 1913 would bring another year of maximum losses to fire insurance companies. The year started out nicely but then came the spring tornadoes followed by the drouth which is still on and causing numerous fires like that one at Hot Springs, Ark., the other day when ten millions in value went up in smoke. At the same time a regular typhoon swept the Atlantic coast destroying many more millions in value. Managers of companies will have to look pretty closely if they discern any profits from fire underwriting this year.

It rained all round us yesterday and but a few drops fell here.

The apple crop in Cass county is splendid, and there is quite a sprinkling of peaches. All of which helps out.

Japan spends nearly \$50,000,000 a year on public education. That country evidently intends to hold on to a place among the leading powers.

The International Harvester company has mailed out a little booklet containing a very apt motto: "The temple of silence is the monument to an unadvertised business."

Tom Lawson's appearance in the political arena in New York will at least add frenzy to the situation. Lawson proposes not only to hold Gov. Sulzer's hat, but to act as his master of exchequer.

In Chicago in six years automobiles have increased 570 per cent, while horse-drawn vehicles have declined only 12 per cent. The American passion for getting about keeps up with all approved facilities.

When Governor Morehead names the dates for the good roads work and the ladies along the route will promise to have plenty of fried chicken and other good things to eat at the dinner hour, there will be a rousing demonstration all along the line.

If you are pampering and petting and indulging a lively boy with a penchant for spending money and exercising his own sweet will, think of Harry Thaw. If a boy is ever to be of any account he must be mastered while he is a boy and denied his whims, if only to teach him the lesson of self-denial.

The whole country over it is probably true that farmers are not worrying as much as townspeople because of the partial loss of crops. The grower's loss on corn is partially made up by an increased price of his wheat and oats and hay, but the laboring and salaried man in the city hasn't any chance to get even.

Argentine beef is sold in New York and has been for the past three months, and after paying the tariff, it is sold in the markets for considerable less than the trust American beef costs. It is hoped that, before another ship load arrives President Wilson will have signed the tariff bill and when beef is admitted free it will be sold much cheaper. Still some people will claim there is nothing wrong about our present tariff laws.

Late as the recent rains are, much for the fall crops, if too late for corn. They are also in time for plowing for winter grain. With higher prices for what he has saved, with feed enough to last through to winter and with preparation for next year's crop, the Nebraska farmer has not been so hard hit as has been supposed. Add to this his education in the need of silos, and it might be possible to figure out a benefit from the year's experience.

It looks like Governor Sulzer will have to walk the chalk line. The supreme court of the state of New York has passed upon the pardon. Joseph G. Robin, the beneficiary of executive clemency, issued by the Governor since his impeachment, the impeachment proceedings having been found to be regular, the governor temporarily deposed and the pardon void. The impeachment trial will come off in a few days, and the prospects are that big news from New York will continue for a few days, at least. Now is the time to subscribe.

WOMEN TAKE NO INTEREST.

Speaking from the pulpit of All Souls' church, of which Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones is pastor, Mrs. Grace Wilbur Trout told a Chicago audience Sunday that "women really do want the ballot." Mrs. Trout said: "The double standard which says that men can vote and women cannot is the standard primarily responsible for the double standard of morals. Let women become politically independent of men, let women take a hand in the government and in the election of public officials, and then we shall see the double moral standard wiped out of existence." While Mrs. Trout was speaking in Chicago, a statement was issued from Washington by Miss Annie Buck, a Californian woman who was once an ardent suffragist. Miss Buck asserts the results of women suffrage in her state are not only unsatisfactory and disappointing, but disastrous. "The majority of women," she says, "not only do not care to vote, but have no interest whatever in suffrage. Women suffrage in California brought woman in too familiar contact with man. She has her rights now; she is equal with him—on his level. Where previously men were generally courteous, now they are rude." It is apparent from suffrage discussions reported from all parts of the country that its advocates are claiming too much for its influence upon morals and legislation. It is exceedingly difficult to interest women in something with which they are not familiar and which is entirely foreign to their natural instincts and inclinations. We confess it is hard to understand how moral regeneration can result as a by-product of universal suffrage.

A correspondent of the Nebraska Farmer (evidently old-fashioned) wants to know what has become of a lot of the customs of thirty, forty and fifty years ago. Speaking of eatables he asks: "Where are the home-cured meats, the barrel of kraut, the fresh canned fruit and the good old-fashioned lye hominy?" where, indeed? Very few even of our poorest people have the answer. The list might be lengthened and still no answer. The tin can and the paper carton have added the top notch to the high cost of living. Economy and conservation of resources are twin lost arts. And instead of learning "how to live" there are millions of people in this country who have forgotten how to live.—State Journal.

The Indianian at present occupying the chair of the vice-president of the United States is a small man but is full of ginger—so well supplied with "the old pep," as the third baseman would say, that he cannot keep silent while on the coaching lines. There were phrases in his inaugural address, it will be remembered, indicating that he submissively entered into four years of silence. But a railroad has frequent wrecks, there are many killed in the wooden cars used—wooden because it costs a little more money to make them of steel—and the vice-president isn't backward about expressing his opinion. Moreover it will have to be admitted that the opinion is one in which ninety people then elected for such purposes. Upwards of 20,000 children of school age were not enrolled in school. Then, there were 797 school districts in the state and only 298 school houses. The value of the structures aggregated only \$177,982 or less than half of what the city of Lincoln is putting in its high school building, now being erected. State funds appropriated for schools in that early day totaled \$138,844. Great is Nebraska in her school system, which attracts the parents of other states.

France is about to select its site at the Panama exposition. The French are never inclined to miss a good thing.

The democrats are not very harmonious, it would seem in various sections of the state. The factions are still quarreling over the distribution of the offices that are to be "dished" out to Nebraska from Washington. The fact is this is a very delicate matter, and the distribution of the offices will have to be "handled with care."

"Road Hogs!" is an expression frequently met with all over the country, and by it means a variety of things. There is the road hog who insists on skimming along at dangerous speed; the road hog who refuses to let you pass or to give you any of the road when you meet him, and the man who turns the wrong way when you meet or try to pass him. Of all these the last-mentioned class is certainly the most dangerous. Dear reader, do you belong to either of these classes? We hope not.

The Lincoln Trade Review, in speaking of business failures, compares these failures with last year from which can be seen that they are less this year than last, notwithstanding President Wilson has been in nearly 6 months: "Business failures in the country for the last week totaled 179, as compared with 191 the corresponding week one year ago. Western failures last week were thirty in number, as against thirty-three the same week one year ago. In the United States 86 per cent of the total number of concerns failing last week had capital of \$5,000 or less. The western states had only five failures in which the capital exceeded \$5,000."

The death of Mayor Gaynor of New York caused especial regret over the country, because he was generally recognized as a thorough-going and honest official and because of his sudden removal from the contest for his own successorship. He was elected as Tammany's candidate, but was fearless and independent and in the present contest had Tammany's opposition, with, however, increasing chances to win. He was several years ago the intended victim of an assassin and the bullet wound in his throat left a weakness producing coughing, it being the supposition that it was in one of such spells that the heart gave way. He was at one time prominently mentioned as a candidate for the democratic nomination for the presidency.

This month finds more than 285,000 Nebraska school children starting for school. Upwards of 8,400 school houses are being thrown open to receive the more or less willing urchins and 11,000 teachers are on duty. The Nebraska school system always uppermost in the minds of those who make the state laws or those who enforce it in counties and localities, has been going forward at a remarkable pace. Figures compiled on the activities of the past forty-two years demonstrate this. In 1870 there were just 12,719 school children in the state who were actually going to the modest buildings then erected for such purposes. Upwards of 20,000 children of school age were not enrolled in school. Then, there were 797 school districts in the state and only 298 school houses. The value of the structures aggregated only \$177,982 or less than half of what the city of Lincoln is putting in its high school building, now being erected. State funds appropriated for schools in that early day totaled \$138,844. Great is Nebraska in her school system, which attracts the parents of other states.