

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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The Ak-Sar-Ben is on in Omaha this week, and all the citizens of Plattsmouth that have the price will attend at least one day.

Jacob Schiff, who admits that he contributed to the campaign funds of both Mr. Sulzer and Mr. Strauss, recalls to mind the shipwrecked sailor that prayed alternately to the good Lord and the good devil.

Here is considerable truth uttered by the Omaha Trade Exhibit: "Many a merchant sits in the back of his store and gouches about the mail order business when he ought to be washing his front windows and arranging displays therein, or sorting up stock, or working up a good ad, or doing a lot of other things the mail order people are doing every day and every hour of the day."

You can send almost anything by parcel post. There are just a few things you can't ship. You cannot ship a live animal. But you can send a queen bee. You cannot send a raw hide, an infernal machine, liquor. But you can send medicine and cured pills. You can send eggs, vegetables, fruits, butter, fresh meats, dressed fowls within the first zone—that is for a radius of fifty miles.

"Unless," says Gustave Bishoff, president of the American Meat Packers' Association, "there is a material increase in the production of beef in the next ten years in this country, porter house steak will then be \$1 per pound," which would indicate, even though the prediction is only partially fulfilled, that it will pay farmers to raise an extra head or two of beef and stop letting the calves go to the market.

There is a rapidly growing demand in all parts of the country that books be included in the list of articles sent by parcel post. Why should books be excluded and bricks be carried at the low rate? The present arrangement is inconsistent and absurd. A cheap rate on books would be a decided benefit to a very large percentage of the people of the United States. It is likely that more live in communities and on farms to which books must be shipped than reside in cities or in towns in which books may be purchased from dealers. All those on rural routes and villages are interested in securing a lower rate on literature and are entitled to consideration.

Samuel Hill, "father of good roads in America," returns from a European tour persuaded that as many tourists as go to Europe each summer would come to this country from Europe if we only had roads fit for their automobiles. Perhaps he is right. Certainly more Americans would tour at home. But there is one more requisite, America is lamentably poor in its hotels, except in cities of the first magnitude—where they are the best in the world. With good inns and good roads we should get the full value out of our fine scenery and railways. But roads cost money. France will spend \$50,000,000 in the next ten years improving 5,000 miles of thoroughfares that are not up to her high standard. France is a frugal nation; he sure that this expense would be spared unless it were a paying investment.

Astronomers claim there are 7,000 stars visible to the naked eye, but it seems as though there are almost that many naked stars in vaudeville alone.

So many hunters are killed by mistake up in Maine that the license has been raised from \$15 to \$25. The pastime still seems reasonably inexpensive.

Everybody should work the roads except the ladies (God bless them!) and they will do their part by getting up something good to eat for the laborers on the roads.

A picture of a tall, thin girl standing on one foot holding what seems to be a tomato on a blue stem to her nose appears in one of the fashion papers. She is wearing a pair of light blue slippers and white stockings, white petticoat over which is draped a short full skirt of blue and black zig zag stripes. Her jacket is red, is buttoned crooked, has wide blue collar and cuffs, and is worn with a belt. Her hat looks like an inverted coal scuttle in the center of which is stuck an immense feather duster. The picture is entitled, "The Last Word in Paris Fashions." Frankly it should be the last word.

There is now on in Montana a big land drawing, possibly the last great land drawing the government will hold, for government land is becoming almost as scarce as the helpful hen's teeth or the fountain pen that won't leak. Of the thousands who have registered to take a chance probably everyone says to himself occasionally: "I may be first." And so he may, of course, although only one can win the coveted first. Most of them, of course, will win nothing at all, for we are becoming a land hungry people, of which there isn't enough to go around. But it isn't strange that the crowd looks longingly toward the first prize. Uncle Jim Hill is going to give the lucky one \$10,000 to improve the place, a fair start towards scientific farming, and the value of the land should be much more than that, so the initial winner gets a comfortable fortune, and a berth on Easy street as it is found in Montana.

That man Richmond, who served as Chief Clerk of the recent session of the House of Representatives has taken the liberty of inserting the pictures of members of the house in the House Journal, without any authority whatever, thus adding 212 pages to the book and increasing such expense to the taxpayers of the state. Very wisely, N. J. Ludi, the deputy state printing commissioner, has declined to O. K. that part of the bill which he rightfully claims is no proper part of the proceedings of the legislature which the law directs shall be printed in the House Journal. Clyde Barnard, secretary of the state senate, has been guilty of perpetrating the same kind of a joke upon the state by enlarging the Senate Journal by the addition of twenty-two pages of senators and clerks. "Birds of a feather will flock together," on schemes of this character. But Mr. Ludi deserves great credit for refusing to sanction such action on the part of the celebrated office hunters.

The Cass county farmers are a busy bunch these days in plowing and sowing winter wheat.

Nearly five hundred Methodist preachers are in conference in Lincoln this week. The people of the capital city will have to walk pretty straight while they are there.

Colorado authorities are prosecuting men accused of forging names to referendum petitions. Ohio has a similar scandal. Crooks readily adapt themselves to any form of government that may be adopted.

The German of today eats more meat than formerly. Thirty to forty years ago the consumption averaged 88 pounds per capita, whereas it now amounts to 119 pounds. Germany is producing from 95 to 96 per cent of the total consumption, only 4 to 5 per cent being imported.

That congressman who wants to make it a penitentiary offense for the killing of calves for veal may be striking at an idea that is somewhat revolutionary to our present ideas and yet he may be doing the country a good service. While his bill may not reach the status of law, yet it will awaken the country to its true condition on the meat question.

"Ungratefulness" applies to a person whom you have favored numerous times, and when appealed to for a reciprocation, fails to respond, when it does not cost him money to do so. This is the way with some politicians. He is all goody-goody when he needs your help, but when you want him to help you, he can't find time or the inclination to do so.

Next Thursday and Friday are good roads days, and those who are interested should be getting matters in shape for the work. Every business man and every farmer should interest themselves in this matter. Good roads make a country, and increase the value of farms. The merchant is as much benefitted from good roads as the farmer—no more nor less.

The restless days are here. All outdoors invites us and our work becomes a conscious effort and a bore. It is the time when we are most in sympathy with Jerome K. Jerome in his confession as follows: "I like work; it fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours. I love to keep it by me; the idea of getting rid of it nearly breaks my heart." Lots of us feel that way these days.

A recent issue of the Joseph (Mo.) News-Press contained the following: "They are after the scalp of Representative John A. Maguire of the First Nebraska congressional district. It is common talk that Maguire is not a Bryan sort of democrat and that the secretary wants William M. Price to 'go for' his seat. Governor Morehead has also aspirations and may get into the race. Should the contest become a three-cornered one it can be set down in advance that it will be the warmest ever held in the First district." This reminds one of the old saying of "going away from home to get the news." Mr. Maguire and Mr. Bryan are personal friends, and he feels in no way inclined to oppose Mr. Maguire. Another thing is Congressman Maguire is so closely identified with his constituents in the First district that the Journal does not believe there is a man in the district that can beat him for the nomination. And even if it were possible to defeat him for the nomination, the successful candidate would not poll as many votes by at least 1,000 at the general election as John Maguire. This is the main reason why he should be renominated.

While hunting prairie chicken, a Wisconsin man shot a 200-pound bear. This is a whole lot better than the old-fashioned way of plugging a guide or a pillow hunter.

It is said that for every five in the increase of population in the past ten years, four live in towns and cities and but one on the farms. This means the increase of population off the farm is four to one. If this ratio is maintained the high cost of living is here to stay.

Nebraska on the first of October went out of business in the hangman's line and in consequence has a scaffold for sale. In the future criminals found to be worthy of death will be electrocuted. We might add that the deadly wires electrocute lots of people every year who have never been sentenced.

## THE TWO ENDS.

If you were in search of a piece of timber which might be worked up into a gate, or into a door, or an article of furniture for your home, you would select the sound end instead of the rotten end of the log, for your purpose. The sound end would be strong and durable and would take on a finish and polish that could not be given to timber from the rotten end of the log. The value and usefulness of the rotten end has been impaired by the ravages of disease, or decay, or possibly by worms and insects, and there is no way of restoring it to its former sound condition. There was a time when the rotten end of the log was as sound and strong and perfect as is the sound end now, but that time was long ago and can never be recalled. There was a time when you could have taken the end of the log that is now rotten and worked it up into gates, or doors, or articles of furniture for your home; but in its present condition you can use it only for the commonest kinds of purposes. You have suffered a loss by your delay, and the fault was all your own. The log lay ready for your ax, but you neglected it until it began to waste under the assaults of its enemies. The only way of getting the greatest value out of the log is to use it while it is yet sound throughout and fit in all its parts for useful purposes. The same is true of human beings. The rotten end of the log is of little value. We neglect children and permit them to grow up like weeds in a deserted field, and not until they have become waste material do we take them in hand. We neglect them until they become slaves of vice and crime, and then we undertake to reform them or work them over into new men and women. But we have waited too long. There is no human power that can make them over to make them as good as new. Every vice and every crime committed by men and women, leaves a scar and leaves a weakness in the will that may sometime break, under the strain of new temptations. We send our criminals to jails and penitentiaries, and then begin the work of reformation. And we make a poor thing out of it, because we have waited until the end of the log became rotten. We provide almshouses for our paupers, but we seldom make them self-supporting men and women. We have waited too long for this. We never get much out of the human junk pile that is worth the cost of patching it up. Yet most of our philanthropy and most of our prayers are devoted to the rotten end of the log. The sound end of the log is childhood, in the boys and girls who still stand straight and true, and like the young oak are pressing upward toward the sun and sky. It is at this period that we may find timber that is sound and strong, and fit for the highest purposes of life.

How many wearers of tight skirts will care to preserve photographs of themselves for their grandchildren to see? Don't all speak at once, ladies.

There should be a systemized effort by all the counties interested against the raise of phone rentals adopted by the Lincoln Telephone and Telegraph company. This act on the part of the company is an outrage upon the public, and the only way to get back to the old rates is for the patrons to join hands in their demand for lower rates. The people have some rights in this matter which the company must respect. If the patrons submit without a struggle, how long do you suppose it will be till another raise is made?

Nearly every young man is eager to go forth in search of adventure and is apt to grasp at any opportunity to do or die. According to a gent who has had a widespread experience in the adventure line, the young man should get over this as soon as possible, and take a job in the leather factory or some other safe and sane occupation, and learn to live happily ever afterward. As a matter of fact, really thrilling adventures, including hair-breadth escapes by flood and field are harder than other forms of work, and don't pay as well, according to our authority. The rampant red corpulence frequently drives impetuous youth to a life on the bounding main, where he finds he has to get up earlier than if he worked on a farm, and has a sterner boss; if he doesn't get seasick, he gets sick of the sea, and walking is poor. Others go forth to follow the flag, and if anything does happen to relieve them from scullery work they learn that fighting is harder than hay making, and without the advantage of home cooking. A cowboy, who is supposed to lead a wild, free life, gets thirty dollars a month, and earns it by working over union hours, and being without a tub bath. Most of the wild freedom belongs to the horse he rides, which studies ways and means for telescoping the cowboy's vertebrae in his hat. Adventure is mostly a delusion and a snare, when not called harder names by those who have it wished on them.

It is useless to deny that the 1913 corn crop has received a staggering blow. The most prolific soil beneath the skies could not stand the long-continued blast of withering sun lack of rain which extended over a period of many weeks at the very time when growing crops most needed normal conditions. To Nebraska people there will be cause for special rejoicing upon the splendid showing that is made in our own state. Missouri shows a loss of 29 per cent with a crop being 41 per cent of normal. Kansas will gather only 40 per cent of a normal crop. Illinois has a condition of 62 per cent which is a loss of 10 per cent, while Iowa stands 76 per cent of normal with a loss of 9 per cent. Compared with a national loss of 32,000,000 bushels of corn the United States comes to the front with the most bountiful wheat harvest in its history—the estimate of winter and spring wheat combined being 754,000,000 bushels, which is 6,000,000 more than the record crop of 1904. The oat crop is estimated at 1,066,000,000 bushels. Nature has a wonderful way of readjusting conditions and out of the temporary losses to certain communities good will eventually come. What has been lost in corn has been made up in wheat and there will be plenty to eat. Nebraska farmers will fare pretty well, with a big crop of wheat, oats, alfalfa, and more than a half crop of corn. They will continue to buy automobiles and put money in the bank.

## A Complete Selection

of high class WATCHES, hand-made GOLD JEWELRY and STANDARD SILVERWARE is exhibited daily at

### GERING & CO.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska

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BIG SALE at close-city prices, takes place on **Tuesday, Oct. 14**

WATCH REPAIRING given the most skillful attention. Moderate charges.

### GEORGE SCHANTZ AND FAMILY ARRIVE IN THE CITY

From Wednesday's Daily.

George Schantz, jr., and family of Jennings, Louisiana, arrived in this city Monday evening and will make a short visit here with his family and old friends. Mr. Schantz is at present engaged in the blacksmith and machine shop business and has been quite successful in his business ventures in that city, all of which will be most pleasing news to his many friends here. The Schantz family expected to be here last week, but were delayed by the floods and high waters that were prevalent in Louisiana during the past ten days, and as a result of which they were compelled to go to Houston, Texas, in order to get their connections for the north.

### LAND BRINGS RECORD BREAKING PRICE

From Wednesday's Daily.

One of the highest prices that has been paid for land in this county is that which has just been given to C. H. Fuller for his tract of land, containing between twenty-nine and thirty acres, lying just south of this city on the old fair grounds. The purchaser, Mr. C. M. Parker, gave the sum of \$7,900 for this piece of land, which is one of the nicest in this part of the country, and the new owner feels he has secured a bargain even at the high price paid. The transfer was made through A. J. Tritley, the real estate man, who sold Mr. Fuller the land some years ago, and the raise in value has netted the owner a neat profit. This tract is within easy distance of the city and will make Mr. Parker and wife a very pleasant home. This is certainly a strong price for land and shows the rapidly raising value of the land in this section.

Mrs. Westley Campbell of Lincoln, who has been here for a time as a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steinhauer, departed yesterday afternoon for her home.

### GEORGE HORN AND WIFE HERE ON VISIT

From Wednesday's Daily.

George Horn and wife of Hay Springs, Neb., are in the city for a few days visiting at the home of Mr. Horn's sister, Mrs. William Hassler and family. Mr. Horn is an old Cass county boy who has been located in Sheridan county for a number of years, engaging in farming, and he reports that the corn in his locality was very good this year, as was also the potato crop. One of the things that is strange to farmers from this section is the fact that some of the farmers near Hay Springs have put 150 to 300 acres into potatoes the past season, and as a result of the favorable season a very heavy yield was secured. In the county where Mr. Horn resides the wheat and small grain was very short this year, while the corn and potatoes were a very heavy yield, which is a great difference from this part of the state, where the wheat was so heavy and the corn yield lighter than usual.

### DEPART FOR BANGOR, MAINE, WITH REMAINS OF MRS. SINCLAIR

From Tuesday's Daily.

This morning H. M. Sinclair and Mrs. Howard, mother of the late Mrs. Sinclair, departed on No. 6 for Bangor, Maine, where they accompany the body of Mrs. Sinclair, which will be laid to rest in the scenes of her childhood at Bangor. There was a large number of friends present at the station to bid the grief-stricken husband and mother to bear up under the terrible loss that has visited them. The death of Mrs. Sinclair at the time when life is the brightest and dearest to one is a terrible blow to her husband and to her parents in the east, and to them the deepest sympathy of the entire community will go out.

George M. Hild of near Mynard was in the city today attending to some trading with the merchants.

## NEBRASKA FOREST RESERVE OPENINGS

**531 Free Homesteads of 640 Acres Each.**  
REGISTRATION—Register at Broken Bow, Nebr. Oct. 13th to 25th, inclusive.  
DRAWING—The drawing will take place October 28th.  
FILING—Filings will begin Nov. 17th at Broken Bow, Neb. for all of that part of the Reserve north of the center line of McPherson county.  
CHARACTER OF LANDS—Valuable chiefly for grazing, though many sections have from 40 to 160 acres of valley suitable for crop raising.  
MAPS AND PARTICULARS—Write me for maps and particulars about land, filing, proof etc.

Burlington  
Route

D. CLEM DEEVER,  
1004-Farnam St., Omaha, Neb. Immigration Agent