

The Plattsmouth Journal

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What's the matter with Sulzer? Oh, he's all right!

Where, oh, where was Mr. Murphy when the light went out?

The candidates to fill vacancies in the election Tuesday were democrats.

"Maryland, My Maryland" elected a democratic United States senator Tuesday.

The republicans sweep the state of New York, but that was expected. Murphy was responsible for that.

The democrats have lost nothing in the recent election. President Wilson should feel proud of the endorsement of his administration.

President Wilson comes nearer complying with the Monroe doctrine than any man that has sat in the presidential chair for fifty years.

In a Missouri city the marshal has instructed his aids to shoot at the tires of speeding automobiles. That would certainly prove an effective remedy for high speeding.

The School Masters' club need not be blamed for the single reason that Dr. Thomas was blackballed by one or more of its members, when his name was proposed. There are too many reasons to account for a blackball, as most secret society members are aware.

"Fainting Bertha" no sooner gets back to Omaha than she attempts some of her old tricks and enacts some of them right in the police court. The authorities threaten to return her to the Hastings asylum, from which she was released about ten days ago. She should, probably, never have been released.

Of course there are some people who would delight in a war between the United States and Mexico. But there will never be any war as long as it can be possibly helped—and therein President Wilson displays his wisdom. Those who are dissatisfied with the condition in Mexico, cannot influence the president into doing a thing hastily. When the time comes that it is impossible to avoid war with Mexico you will see President Wilson acting soon enough.

Lincoln Star: Is it wrong for an applicant for a postoffice appointment to agree to issue a democratic newspaper if he gets it? That is a question solemnly considered by the senate in executive session with reference to the postmaster at Salem, Oregon. It is easy to believe that it is wrong. But if one who has been issuing a democratic newspaper agrees to take a postoffice for doing it, he ought not to be held criminally liable for it.

Congressman Maguire, it is almost positive, will be a candidate for re-election. He knows who were his friends in all his previous races, and now that he has an opportunity to reward true friendship, he should get busy, and see that he makes no mistakes. This paper was a friend of John Maguire long before he became a candidate for congress, and is so at the present time.

Some years ago, about Thanksgiving, some kind farmers formed the habit of presenting the editor with a fine, fat turkey. But those good old days have passed and gone long ago. Now, if the editor gets a turkey for Thanksgiving he pays about 25 or 30 cents a pound for it. Our memory reverts back to those good old days every time Thanksgiving and Christmas arrive. Those days were the happiest in our passage down the stream of Time, and as old age comes creeping on and our time on earth cannot be very many years longer, we cannot help remembering them with renewed pleasure.

Will you tell us, some of you merchants in the thick of it every day, why the wife of a dry goods merchant in a small Nebraska city sends to Omaha for a piece of staple cloth of a quality finer than her husband carries in his store, pays the retail price for it here, and at the same time her husband says that he would have no call for that quality if he carried it? Is that true, is it consistent, has it been tried? If that merchant's wife can afford better quality than he carries we'll bet dollars to doughnuts that there is enough business on that quality in his trade to warrant his carrying it in stock.—Omaha Trade Exhibit.

The following from the Lincoln Star contains more truth than fiction: "There is a fellow named Pardo running a paper in New York under the title of 'Below the Rio Grande.' Its mission is to discredit the policy of Uncle Sam in regard to Mexico and uphold and extol Hureta. If he were to run a paper in Mexico and denounce Hureta's policy, the vile old despot would string Mr. Pardo up to the first post." And at such a crisis as is hovering over this country, it should be suppressed in this country.

The state board of education has awaked the friends of Dr. A. O. Thomas, who has been removed from the presidency of the state normal school at Kearney, to a stern opposition. How they intend to help themselves we are unable to perceive. The same authority removed J. W. Crabtree from the Peru normal. Dr. Thomas may be a good man, but not any better than Prof. Crabtree. Mr. Crabtree's friends kicked and kicked hard, but it done no good.

The city of Plattsmouth is more prominent on the map today than ever before in its history. It is noted for many things and especially its substantial business blocks, fine, artistic store rooms with large stocks of merchandise, pretty homes and more miles of concrete walks than any other city of its size in the state. If you want to enjoy the pleasures of life, buy a home its dimensions in Nebraska.

Democrats won an election in Illinois last week, electing the man of their choice to the supreme court. Another instance of the democrats "holding their own," as some of the republican papers have remarked in referring to the special congressional election in West Virginia. But of more significance is the fact that the progressive candidate ran further behind the republican candidate than the republican was behind the democrat.

UNION OF CHURCHES.

The coming of the millennium may be a long way off, but it might help to hurry it along, if the movement to unite the Christian churches of the world should result in tearing down the senseless barriers that have separated them into divers denominations. This movement received considerable encouragement at a big church convention during the past week, and it has many friends and advocates throughout the world. It has long since reached the proportions of a world movement, and it seems highly probable that it will grow more rapidly as it becomes better understood. And to an innocent bystander, it certainly looks good enough to take home to the children and divide among the neighbors. It may seem somewhat sacrilegious on our part to suggest that the Christian world might dispense with a lot of the old junk that has accumulated in church creeds, dogmas and tenets of faith, but to our way of thinking there is much of this material that has outlived its usefulness and ought to be discarded. We do not mean by this that we would change a single syllable nor strike out a single word that has come down to us in the book of Holy Writ, but we mean that the hair-splitting distinctions, the worn-out bones of contention, and the foggy, unintelligible and man-made doctrines of the church might be safely lopped off and thrown away. The churches do not disagree on the real essentials of the Christian religion, nor on any matter that pertains to man's duty to his Maker or to his fellowman. The differences that have kept denominations pulling at each other's hair, have been invented wholly and entirely by man, and these differences have been as a millstone about the neck of the Christian church. It seems to us that it would not require any very great sacrifice nor any excessive stretching of the conscience, for the churches to wipe out and forget these differences, and to unite in one great Christian church, including in its membership every believer in the Christian religion. Instead of a half dozen or so different denominations in Plattsmouth, all headed for the same haven and the same heaven, but going by different routes, would it not add a hundred fold to the strength and efficiency of the Christian church if all should unite under a single banner and march with an unbroken front? It seems to us that there is a whole lot of ammunition wasted in quarreling about the different methods of baptism, about the doctrines of predestination, of infant baptism, of falling from grace, about the trinity, and a lot of other things that are all Greek to us simple-minded folk. Most of us have reasonably clear ideas about what it takes to make a man or a woman a Christian and a good citizen and neighbor, but we don't care a rap whether the Christian has been immersed, sprinkled or poured. If a man's heart is in the right place, it is not for the doctrinaires to say that he is not a Christian. What we should like to see would be the union of all the Christian people of Plattsmouth and all pulling together for the betterment of the city.

A wagon bridge across the Missouri river at this point would increase the population of Plattsmouth to double its present size in two years. Why don't the Commercial club go after something worth while?

Germany's experience with aircraft is not only proving costly but extremely fatal. Their latest blow-up together with the loss of twenty-six army officers would seem to indicate that future efforts should be confined to ground operations.

Corvallis, Oregon, has a hen that has laid 283 eggs in one year. With the present price in eggs, this fowl is almost as valuable as the hen that laid the golden egg. May her descendants be many and aid in fighting the cost of living.

Thanksgiving is only four weeks off. Some of our people will have to eat their Thanksgiving dinner without turkey. They are too high for the palates of the poor people, and then, again, they are very scarce. Only the rich can enjoy the luxuries of this season.

Those who notice such things say the husks on corn are thin this year, and when the winters are to be cold the husks are invariably thick. And there you have it. The almanac says the winter will be hard unless mild weather prevails. We take lots of stock in what the almanac says.

Huerta will insist, of course, that he did not stuff the ballot boxes. That makes no difference. None but a fool would think otherwise. The returns would indicate that something was very rotten down in Mexico. Will the powers stand such a daring attempt of the old murderer to keep himself in power?

Charles M. Bronson of Lincoln has just gone to the canal zone to serve as collector of internal revenue there. It is explained by the Star that "Mr. Bronson was for many years a republican and upon several occasions aspired rather aggressively to office under that party, but without success." The present administration will find out, one of these days to its sorrow, that rewarding republicans instead of democrats, is not the proper thing to do at this stage of the game.

Bishop Samuel Fallows some time ago set up a saloon in Chicago. He sold "near beer." It looked like beer, it tasted like beer, but when it was swallowed it was only pop, and although the bishop advertised it and flattered up his place so that it looked like a saloon, and smelt like a saloon, his near beer failed to fill the aching void. But the bishop is not discouraged. He says that all he lacks is a little more capital, and as soon as he gets it together he will start his beer saloon again and try and show the world that the working man can be beguiled into drinking stuff that neither cheers nor inebriates.

Theodore Roosevelt has already started something in South America, although it really doesn't seem to be his fault this time. He was quoted, erroneously he says, of declaring that the United States must be paramount in North America and Brazil in South America, since they are the richest and greatest countries on the continent. This aroused animosity in the Argentine republic, which seems to be jealous of Brazil. A Brazilian editor is said to have made the statement attributed to Roosevelt, but anybody who talks as much as T. R. does is bound to get into trouble.

The policy of the democratic administration towards Philippine independence is now known, and while it puts the time at quite a safe distance it characterizes another paramount issue of the peerless citizen now filling the position of secretary of state.

PANKHURST PRATTLE.

An enthusiastic old woman whose enthusiasm pays dividends, is or has been busy telling the American suffs that dynamite and devilry are essential in the British battle for ballots. The speaker is Mrs. Pankhurst, a vengeful veteran of various campaigns and leading jails throughout the United Kingdom, and ought to know what she is talking about; she ought to, we said, and the pity is she doesn't. If she did, she would tell a different story, and the cause she supports might fare better at the hands of a peevish parliament. From this unprejudiced distance, it is apparent that the mangling militancy of the Pankhurst type, which argues with bombs and blackjacks, hatchets and hatpins, has accomplished little beyond bowing the necks of the British statesmen, and removing the possibilities of equal suffrage in that realm some distance into the dim and dreary future. Meanwhile the mauling martyrs of the Cause spend their vacations enjoying hunger strikes in durance vile, and their working days seeking the blue blood of the British ministry. But it is possible that there is method in their madness; an illustration may be found in Mrs. Pankhurst's present farewell tour, which should pay better than regular employment in her native land. For such profits may be the campaign of rough stuff; a desire to prolong the struggle because it pays better than any office they might hope to attain if granted the blessed boon of the ballot.

The advertiser, while benefiting himself, helps his town. A town in which the business men advertise in the newspapers is always a live town. The merchants who use printers' ink are always the progressive spirits of the place, and deserve the patronage of the community they help support and push forward. Deal with the business man whose advertisement you see in the newspaper and you will make no mistake.

Nearly all the southern states are "dry" as a protection against drunken negroes. As a substitute the negroes are now using cocaine. It has been truly said that there is a penitentiary sentence in every pint of corn whisky. But observing men of the south say that there is more hell in one dose of cocaine than there is in a gallon of corn juice. Where will you draw the line,

The average community is really only benefited by an increase in taxes provided the expenditure is for needed improvements judiciously expended. That view of it should not be overlooked. It is when the money is not judiciously distributed that the contributor has the greatest "kick coming."

Of course Teddy said there was no amalgamation, and that the fighting had only started. Still, Teddy is in South America, and we observe that progressive candidates in New York are withdrawing to give the republicans a better chance against Tammany.

It is said that a certain mother in a neighboring town was informed by a note from a teacher that her son should be treated for astigmatism. The faithful mother wrote a note back that she had given Johnny a sound thrashing and hoped he would not do it again.

The policy of the democratic administration towards Philippine independence is now known, and while it puts the time at quite a safe distance it characterizes another paramount issue of the peerless citizen now filling the position of secretary of state.

Young Charley Gates, multi-millionaire and greatest money spender since Coal Oil Johnny, has just died at an early age while on a hunting expedition in Wyoming. Gates is an example of the curse of great wealth to the average boy. He was a good-natured chap of ordinary mental capacity and a disposition to democracy and charity, his millions having failed to make of him an offensive snob. Had not his father been a great millionaire leaving him an enormous fortune he would no doubt have been a useful and exemplary citizen in some of the prosaic but respectable walks of life and would today be a highly thought of citizen of some neighborhood, and his mind at this moment would have been riveted on preparations to attend revival meeting this evening. His great fortune sent him chasing over the world in special trains and yachts, breaking or going broke at all the Monte Carlo places and endeavoring to compensate nature by frequent visits to French Lick, Hot Springs and other health resorts. He wore out the machinery, however, and the end came. His life shows the folly of going fast, seeing it all and dying young as compared with living to a ripe and honored age with delightful outings to look back upon such as a trip to the state fair and the excursion to Niagara Falls.

No matter what your opinion may be, the chances are you can furnish statistics to prove it, if you are disposed to go around making a noise like a tabulated report. And yet it should be remembered that proof isn't always convincing, particularly when it comes in mathematical form. You have heard, frinstance, that the booze brigade backs the statement with a revenue report, showing facts and figures. After which the W. C. T. U. and kindred Uplift organizations send their adding machines into action to prove that the reverse is true, and also furnishing figures. After which, and much more of the same, the average man grows dizzy, and wonders whether he is drifting.

In an address at the rededication of old Independence hall, at Philadelphia, Saturday, President Wilson commented upon the difference in the thought-spheres of Washington and Philadelphia and observed that "if you think too much about being re-elected, it is very difficult to be worth re-electing." Which, perhaps, will set a good many to thinking.

The deputy labor commissioner has brought suit against the Bell Telephone company at Broken Bow and suit also against the Independent Telephone company at Tecumseh to test the nine-hour law for women with reference to their employment at night. That is the proper caper. If corporations are to treat the nine-hour law with impunity let's know the reason why.

Here's what the democratic platform said on the subject: "We oppose the so-called Aldrich bill, or the establishment of a central bank." And that is why President Wilson is endeavoring to live up to it. Every democrat in the senate should support him in his endeavor.

The dogs are still barking at the heels of Secretary Bryan, and we suppose they always will. But Mr. Bryan should remember the old maxim, that "a barking dog never bites," and pass them up, as he has always done such common curs.

From present indications Plattsmouth will take on a bigger building boom next season than she has even this year or the year before.

A NATURAL THIEF.

When Robert Louis Stevenson wrote "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" people thought it was a wonderful work of the imagination. Since that time numerous cases of the sort have turned up. The most recent is that of William Bastian. He lived in San Francisco and was reckoned to be a responsible citizen with a profitable jewelry business. His property investments were numerous and large. He sent thousands of dollars to his old mother in Germany, and he lived with his young sister, whom he provided with many social and educational advantages. Finally, in attempting to rob the house of a citizen, a pet bull dog drove him into a corner, and held him until the daughter of the owner of the house came to the scene and telephoned for the police. When Bastian's residence was searched plenty of evidence was found of his operations. He said himself that his work was easy. He told the police: "I have always been a natural thief, but I never killed or injured anyone, and I have never been disturbed while at work. The people I do business with believe me to be what I represented myself, absolutely. Jewelers bought my diamonds, and the mint took my melted gold without question." He attended to his regular business during the day and at night burglarized private residences. Usually a thief is caught when he attempts to realize on his property, but Bastian's business as a jeweler enabled him to dispose of his plunder without much chance of detection, and he says that if he had used his revolver to shoot the bulldog or the girl he could have escaped. He is now in prison and faces a long sentence in the penitentiary.

The one central bank idea is not taken seriously by the great majority of the people of this country. They think that it is simply borrowed from the Bank of England or of France to be incorporated here. While those banks in the countries stated are proving all right, it must be remembered that those countries are not much larger than a fair sized state in this country, and while here we have altogether different conditions existing. This is a country of diversified industries, needing different applications of a principle to meet the wants of the business conditions that exist so that a regional bank is required practically for each division of the country. There is no question but what the bankers of New York would like to have it one bank and they have that one bank. That is only the selfish side of the question. The voters of this country, however, will never stand for such a solution of the matter.

John A. Maguire has announced that he will be a candidate for re-election to congress next year. He gave this information to a Lincoln friend who was in Washington last week, and he is already quietly making a campaign for renomination. Morehead is also campaigning for the nomination; and the fight is warming up. It is going to be a lively affair from now on to the close of the race.—Lincoln Herald.

Halloween Thursday night. Everybody knows what to expect. If the police are not active in the discharge of their duties. Let Mayor Sattler put them next and see that no property is misplaced or destroyed. The destruction of property on Halloween night is altogether wrong and entirely out of date.

Jim Hill says this country is too much in debt, is what's the matter with it. Can Jim point to a time in the last fifty years when it was any other way?