

The Plattsmouth Journal

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WINTER OF CONTENT.

In this age of so-called high cost of living, many of us are confronted with the old question: "What have we done with our summer's wages?" We are not prepared for the cold that is to come and it is not a prospect of contentment. How foolish and unwise we have been. We cry high cost of living, but do nothing to circumvent the avaricious beastie. Ashamed to admit it, but we are not as wise as the insects of the fields and the little animals of woods and stream. The bee points the way and lays in a supply for winter use. Part of this labor in product—food supply—is stolen by man and yet there is enough and to spare and winter is not feared. The cost of living is reduced by being fore-hand and taking advantage of nature's bounty. Is there not a pretty illustration in the busy bee—back to the garden, chickens and fruit patch? The squirrel gathers a bountiful supply and man is compelled to be on the ground under the hickory nut tree before daylight if he gets ahead of the enterprising and energetic little animal. The cute chap will turn the tables on the nut hunter. An interesting story is the stealing by two city squirrels of nuts from a town roof. The boy had gathered a goodly supply of nuts and placed them upon the roof to dry. Imagine his surprise to find the nuts all gone and nothing but the outside covering to tell the tale. A track clear across the garden and a deep burrow full of shelled walnuts completes the story. The field mice are careful of their food supply, but are careless with the house construction. Too much like many men, not fully prepared. The little rodent buries itself in deep grass or close to a stump and falls an easy victim to dog and wild animal. The muskrat builds a warm house and banks it securely. There are many examples of the thrift by instinct of the little creatures of nature. They are content because well prepared—have saved for the bad days of winter. What have you, intelligent man, with education, knowledge and brain, accomplished in comparison?

The chiropractors of the state are just now getting theirs in allopathic doses because they have failed to secure licenses from the medical board. It will be noticed, however, that every new cult has this same sort of procedure to go through until some fellow secures an amendment to the state law admitting the cult to practice in the state. The case of Mrs. Armour in Wisconsin, however, demonstrates that any of them are liable to be mistaken, as she, after having doctored for twelve years for indigestion, was relieved by a surgeon who was handy with a knife of a seven-inch lizard from her stomach that was alive and enjoying his little home and waxing fat on what she had eaten for herself. The incident simply demonstrates that there is always something ahead for us to learn if we do not get the swell-head so bad that we fail to take advantage of opportunity.

The man who believes in thirteen being an unlucky number certainly has some reason for his belief when this year is considered, at least from a corn production standpoint, the country over.

If we were a member of the state board of education and had cast our vote in favor of the removal of Dr. Thomas as president of the Kearney State Normal school, that vote would have to stand as cast. The state board of education had the right to re-ficient cause, and if the reputations of the members of the board are what they are represented to be, we cannot see any reason for censure for doing what they did. Thomas perhaps has a host of friends in Kearney and vicinity, where he has made his home for a number of years, and they are setting up a terrible howl in his defense, and they are moving heaven and earth for his retention. But will they succeed? We shall soon see.

Mexico has long needed someone to take a hand and "straighten things out" for her own good. The country has been in such a turmoil that no one could be safe and nothing of the natural resources of the country could be developed. The hesitation on the part of the United States to interfere has largely come, we believe, from a fear that much of the turmoil in Mexico is being incited by speculators who control large interests in that country and know their holdings will redouble in value if the United States will step in and establish a sound government over the nation. Whether this fear is well grounded will eventually develop, in case the United States is now forced to take this step.

The time for burning the leaves is now here and it is desirable in the interest of health and safety alike that the burning be done mornings instead of the evening. The morning air dissipates the smoke and fumes arising from the burning leaves which are injurious to health. There is also more danger from conflagration and accidents from night bonfires than those in the morning.

This nation interfered in Cuba and the Philippines "in the cause of humanity." The situation there was, however, much different than in Mexico. But if the time has arrived when the same "cause of humanity" demands interference on our part we are willing that our nation shall not shrink the task either from fear of its magnitude or because of adverse criticism.

Jack Voline, editor of the Auburn Herald, has been appointed postmaster of South Auburn. The Herald is the only democratic paper in Nemaha county, and the Auburn Republican commends Mr. Maguire very highly for recognizing the value of the Herald from a political standpoint. The Journal extends congratulations to Bro. Voline.

The man who pays cash for what he buys should get the discount, and the man who buys on time should be charged interest, and in that way things might be evened up in these times of high cost. As it is, the man who pays cash has to pay for the man who buys on time and never pays.

Mrs. Pankhurst's tour hasn't helped the suffragette cause in this country, and probably hasn't hurt it much, so little attention has it attracted. There are more ways than one of offering an argument in rebuttal. Keeping her out would have given the suffragette its real boost.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

If we could get close to your ear with a megaphone that is what we should shout to you just now, says the Omaha Trade Exhibit.

While you are taking advantage of this fine weather so early in the season, getting our your winter goods and making early sales, when you are making preparations for a good season's business in staples and novelties, don't forget for a day that:

Christmas is Coming!

We have talked before about the buying power of this trade territory this year, shown that it is greater than last year. There is another article in this issue, too, some place, that presents the evidence even more graphically. Read it and then get busy.

Now, there are some merchants who see a heading like the one of this article, read the first few lines, maybe, and then sniff with the thought, "Doesn't that fool editor think we are alive and know when Christmas comes?"

That's all right, of course, but nevertheless we actually know of a lot of retail merchants in towns all over Nebraska and Iowa who don't make the right kind of preparation for Christmas business every year, and it isn't because they haven't the capital, or the opportunity, but because they did not begin soon enough.

A lot of merchants have already come to market and bought large consignments of holiday goods. These merchants are ready. They are ready to get the first rush of the business, they are also ready to get the final fill-in business, and they are ready to clean up on that business so as not to be left with a big stock half sold.

Getting ready for the holiday business doesn't always mean buying a big bill of goods and having them in your warehouse two months before the holiday week. It means a lot more than that. It means making arrangements with the right wholesalers in the right way, getting all the help possible, not only in financing, but in displaying, in advertising, in selection, etc.

That's all, only let us remind you again, that:

Christmas is Coming!

The Daughters of the American Revolution have protested against the Philadelphia Liberty Bell being taken to the Panama-Pacific exposition. The protest is on the ground that it is too badly damaged to be moved. The fact that the tradition connected with it was born of the fancy of a writer seventy-two years after the immortal declaration and revived while Philadelphia was arousing interest in the Centennial has nothing to do with the protest. A search of contemporary literature shows that the signing of the declaration was not published on July 4 and no bell was run.

Last year Governor Foss, as the democratic candidate in Massachusetts, polled 178,417 votes; this year, as an independent candidate, he received about 22,000. A man who changes his politics every change of the moon can't expect nothing better.

Don't worry about women getting there fast enough. A wife in the western part of Nebraska has installed a time clock in the hall, and her husband has to punch it when he comes in at night. She is truly an inventor. Now see how soon your wife has one of the same kind.

The big bankers of the country were in Chicago some few days ago and, expressed themselves as being very much put out over the proposed currency bill. Well, that was expected when they went there. They can't always have their own way, that's one thing certain.

It is claimed that 3,000 Methodist preachers get only \$500 a year each. But think of the slippers and motto cards presented by the admiring parishioners.

Many people question the right of a newspaper to express any opinion, notwithstanding that it has been the custom ever since printing became general. And some people question that right without knowing it.

The democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts, with his 53,609 plurality, carried the whole democratic state ticket with him. It was in reality a landslide. Governor Foss got less than 30,000 votes. Maybe he will be able to locate himself politically now.

A man down in Marshall county, Kansas, had been divorced from his wife some three years ago. He came to her place last week, crawled into her barn, set it afire and himself perished in the flames—just to spite her. That was no way to spite her—he ought to have married another woman.

It will take some time to become accustomed to buying all dry measure article by weight. But weight is the honest system and both producer and consumer will be benefited in the long run. The farmer will get paid for the total amount he offers for sale and the buyer will not get cheated by false boxes, incorrect measure or pay for the air spaces. A bushel of potatoes sold by weight is sure to be a bushel. Potatoes sold by the bushel measure may cheat the seller or the buyer. The same is true of apples, and almost all products which have usually been sold by the quart, peck, half bushel or bushel. Buyers will soon become familiar with weights and the "lumping it off" plan will be abandoned. Then trade in such products will put on as accurate a basis as figuring interest on a loan. In a few years the peck measure will be a relic like the cradle or the spinning wheel.

THE PRICE OF PANKHURST.

Collecting coin and currency for the Cause may be Mrs. Pankhurst's life work, and inspired by noble impulses, but her energy in extracting the elusive lucre suggests the possibility that part of the profits may go to her and linger there, regardless of the fate of the feminist movement. At Indianapolis she insisted on passing the plate in addition to the fixed charges for her forensic oratory. Because of which, the papers say, her engagement was canceled, and the Indiana capital must struggle on without knowing what it has missed. It is the women who pay and pay and pay, as a certain playwright puts it, but he overlooked the fact that men play a part in producing the price, which should console the Hoosier householders that they have saved something against the coming of a hard winter. It is said that Mrs. Pankhurst has been known to collect as high as a hundred thousand dollars at a single meeting, which we take the liberty to doubt, despite the appearance of such statements in the public prints. But she certainly takes enough to pay for the privations of hunger strikes, and other strenuous advertising methods. If she collects a commission from the proceeds of her propaganda, who shall blame her? Rather blame those who contribute with only a vague notion of what it is for or where it is going, and let it go at that. There are silver-tongued orators among the men who toil not, neither do they spin anything but ancient anecdotes, and yet they dwell on easy street and leave a fat legacy to their issue. And is not Mrs. Pankhurst demanding equal rights?

EGGSACTLY.

Do you eat eggs for breakfast these mornings? Rather expensive fodder at 35 cents per dozen. The hens have a bad habit of curtailing the output along about this time of the year and the dealers are unfeeling enough to raise the price accordingly. What's become of the produce under the new democratic tariff, anyway? The reduced tariff on eggs cannot lower the price of hen fruit. During the fiscal year that ended June 30 last, 20,409,390 dozen eggs, valued at \$4,391,653, were exported from the United States to other countries, besides \$67,854 worth of yolks and canned eggs. The exported eggs went to nearly all parts of the world, but the bulk of them to Canada, Cuba, Mexico and Central America. If the laying hens averaged 150 eggs each during the year, it would take 1,680,000 of them to supply the foreign demand. Of the total exported 12,000,000 dozen went to Canada, or more than one-half; nearly 6,000,000 dozen to Cuba; 750,000 dozen to Panama; and about the same number to Mexico. Some 44,970 dozen to Scotland. We imported 1,217,765 dozen during the last fiscal year, in their natural state; yolks, 227,547 pounds; dressed eggs, 20,284 pounds. The average price at which the 21,000,000 dozen eggs exported in the fiscal year, 1913, was 21½ cents a dozen and the average price at which the 1,250,000 dozen eggs that were imported was 15 cents a dozen. October and November are the months of largest exportations, the exportations for October, 1912, having exceeded 2,000,000 dozen and those of November 2,250,000 dozen, while the average for the year was about 175,000,000 dozen a month. That the rapidly improving facilities for trade with the West India islands and Central and South America, the chicken and egg business in Florida, with only a few hours in reaching Cuba, will soon become a great industry. The winter demand, caused by the inflow of tourists, is already so large that the price of eggs keeps up to 40 cents and higher a dozen in those places.

Four American battleships at Vera Cruz are to be relieved by four others. It is not a good time for enemies of the navy and they have nothing to say.

Mrs. Pankhurst says the suffragists must not tie up with any political party. Here's where the old lady gets in a piece of good advice. But will the headstrong women of America heed the advice? We know of some who will not, but they are not "the whole cheese" by a long shot.

The local papers are having considerable to say about the awful cost of printing the mail order catalogues mail order houses send to everyone so freely. Nothing is so cheap today as printing, and advertising is the cheapest means of publicity. Let the people know it when you have something to sell, is the idea. Mail order houses do that.

It must be nice to be a dictator like Butcher Huerta of Mexico, and even though the constitution forbids it, yet run yourself for president and then compel your commanding officer to cast the vote of the soldiers for yourself. If that soldier had any stamina at all there would be a commanding officer put to sleep and Huerta would no longer be a factor in Mexico. That kind of constitutional government is the worst kind of a farce and there will always be rebellions in the face of such conditions. President Wilson is right in his demand for constitutional government in Mexico. And the American people are unanimously with the president.

The Chicago thief who was recently stabbed with a hatpin has died of his injury. But arrests of women for carrying deadly weapons are few.

The office of vice president does not enjoy proper respect. While the president has recently been given sweet potatoes and 'possum, Mr. Marshall received nothing but turnips.

"No relief in sight," was a standing headline during the recent hot weather, and now they are hastily gathering their apples to keep them from freezing on the trees.

Make way for Bellis, the Jew, who has just been released from the charge of murder in Russia. He will want an engagement on some lecture course, and his friends in America are able to push him right to the front.

Turkeys have declined one cent, being quoted now at 15 cents, so says the Trade Review. That's all right so far as it goes, but will the price be a few cents higher before Thanksgiving, when they reach the consumer through the local market?

The people of Plattsmouth are not going to wait much longer to get a better lighting system. If the present company does not get a move on them, something is going to happen. It should be borne in mind that the present company does not possess an exclusive lighting franchise in this city.

Former Congressman W. D. Jamison and Hodge Jones, editor of the Shenandoah (Iowa) World, have been sued for libel and damages in the sum of \$50,000 for the publication of an article, in which the plaintiff in the suit says there is not a particle of truth. A good deal of money for newspaper men to "fork over."

What you hear now is this: "If the October rains had come the latter part of July and August, what a wonderful corn crop we would have raised." Yes; and if Eve hadn't eaten the apple in the mythical Garden of Eden, poor sinners wouldn't have to be hopping around like a spavined horse seeking salvation. Much depends on "if."

If the United States goes to war with Mexico it cannot be charged to President Wilson, who has all along maintained an attitude of peace. The only thing that could induce this government to resort to arms at this time would be the necessity of doing so in order to maintain the honor of this country and continue in force the great Monroe doctrine.

America, through Mrs. Pankhurst, is furnishing the suffragettes of England with funds by which to continue their campaign of arson and demolition of property; Great Britain has furnished Mexico, through Lord Cowdry, who is at the head of a syndicate, with funds enough to continue the Mexican government at least another month. It seems to be a fair exchange; but Miss Peace Movement has a right to shriek and to explain to us that she has stubbed her toe.

At the annual convention of the Illinois Equal Suffrage association at Peoria last week there was a decided split in the ranks over the election of officers. The accounts read like the proceedings of some former fusion conventions that wouldn't fuse. This is but the beginning of factional fights among the suffragists in the Sucker state. Women are more jealous than men are of their aspiring party friends, and there can never be harmony among a lot of jealous women.

BUSINESS BOOSTING.

"Boost—don't knock!" is a motto which is frequently seen on the walls of business offices. The visitor to the office usually gives this wall decoration a casual glance and no particular thought. But the sentiment thus forcefully, even if crudely, expressed, is worthy of a place on the walls of every home, every business establishment, every church in the land.

It is altogether too easy to "knock"—to find something to fault in our family, our church, our community. Ninety per cent of the "gossip" one hears and fully 100 per cent of what is objectionable, is nothing but "knocking" pure and simple. "Cut out" the "knocking" and women, or men, might gossip all they please and no one will object.

There is no home, no community, about which those intimately acquainted with conditions cannot find much to criticize—many things on which to "knock." In many instances, perhaps, the things to "boost" are far less easily discernible. But it is the people who can and do find the things to boost who constitute valuable members of the home or community. The people who take up the "business of boosting" are the people we want in our town every time and all the time.

Suppose father should persistently advertise to the world, "Yes, Mary can be very sweet and pretty when company is around, but really she is shiftless and lazy and careless and bad tempered and generally undesirable." Even if it was all true, father is making a bad mistake of his advertising, for ten chances to one he will have Mary around home the rest of her natural life as the result of his "knocking." On the same principal, suppose that John Smith goes back to his old home in Iowa or Illinois, or pays a visit to some neighboring town and spends his time putting out this line of talk: "Yes, we ought to have a good town and community, but we have the bummiest roads and the poorest schools and the worst buildings and the meanest people you can find in the west." No one is going to spend very much money to get acquainted with such a community, and property values are not going to advance very much from the big demand from outside buyers.

There are mighty few towns or communities which do not need a lot of improving. The people who can see these needs and are willing to get busy and help remedy them are altogether desirable. But the one way to make this remedial work a success is to carry it on within the community—not by crying aloud to the world, "We are the worst people and live in the worst conditions of any people in the world, and we are so smug and self-satisfied that we can't be persuaded to do otherwise than we are. We don't want anything better. Stay away from us as you would from a plague district."

Some cities and towns are anxious enough to make progress to pay a man to advertise their community and its advantages. Suppose this man should devote his time to hunting up the possible objections to his community and then advertise them to the world by continually breaking in to print with his "knocking." What sensible community would continue his pay check very long for this? Instead he would be a more fit subject for a coat of tar and feathers, or for defendant in a damage suit.

Get busy yourselves and remedy the objectionable points around your home or your home town. But keep all this to yourselves and in your relations with the world outside "boost—don't knock."