

# 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

## LET THEM FIGHT IT OUT.

If this ultimatum so lately handed Huerta should prove a bluff or work that way teaching the treacherous dictator his place, which is in the discard, and all without force of arms, it will be regarded as a diplomatic triumph, and make Wilson solid with the plain people who can't approve treason, even at long range. But should it mean war, that would be different, and vastly more serious. Even should Huerta fail to resign, and eliminate General Blanquet and the rest of his retinue, it might still be possible and policy to avoid war. There isn't a doubt about America whipping Mexico, should it come to that, but we doubt that principle demands it, or that the going would compensate for the loss. Mexico could not be properly trounced without considerable bloodshed; and part of that blood would be American, which had better be devoted to peaceful pursuits. It still seems safer and wiser to let the Mexican fight it out among themselves, giving the Constitutionalists a fair chance by lifting the embargo on arms and ammunition, and giving them all the facilities for working to a good advantage. The Constitutionalists have said that that is all they need to win, and they are entitled to that. The only drawback to such a course is that the victory of the present rebels might mean only the shifting of the scenes, and the beginning of another revolution. But they might eventually get enough if warfare ceased to be more profitable than developing their natural resources. It would take quite awhile, of course, but patience has been our policy so long in that direction that it might not be a good plan to change at this late hour.

When the Journal fell into the hands of the present owner twelve years ago Plattsmouth was the refuge of one of the worst political rings we ever confronted. We began war upon it, and kept up the firing until the ring was broken up and scattered to the four winds. The people will not put up with political rings, not in Cass county, and we hope the time may never come that we will be called upon to fight another such ring. Cliques and rings are unbearable with the common people.

If the majority of the people are convinced that the country is better off to have many small towns and therefore prosperous rural communities, as they are, what is wrong with the proposition to tax mail order houses? The constitution of the United States was adopted to protect the American people from themselves, and it may be we will have to resort to national legislation to prevent selfish people from killing their own prosperity. At any rate it opens an interesting discussion.—Omaha Trade Exhibit.

While the east is having a blizzard with from eight to twenty inches of snow in Ohio and West Virginia, Nebraska is still in the enjoyment of the most glorious Indian summer ever gazed upon. Stand up for Nebraska!

A university course of study by the correspondence method is now open to the convicts in the state penitentiary and a good many of the prisoners have availed themselves of the privilege.

"Get your gown to fit your mind," says a fashion expert; and so many women seem to have open minds. Judging from the trouble some of them have in getting on street cars or in automobiles they must also be very narrow minded as well.

A negro down in Missouri was complaining the other day that the high cost of living was growing higher to such an extent he would have to get married. Of course he wants a wife who would be willing to take in washing to keep him without work.

The progressives of Nebraska seem to have lost all love for Senator Norris since he went to Massachusetts to help out Gardner, the standpat candidate for governor, and who got badly left. Norris thinks he is some pumpkins since obtaining a six-year lease on the senatorship. He, in fact, is one of those pumpkins that is on all sides of the fence. The people do not believe in him.

One hundred and ninety carloads of live poultry were received in New York last week. New York will have consumed, by the close of the year, 6,000 cars of live poultry during 1913. New York alone also takes quite a few cars of dressed poultry. With this consumption in one city alone, it is more easy to understand why a flock of several hundred chickens is such a profitable side line on the Nebraska farm.

Fifty years ago there was some excuse for bad roads, for our country was poor. Now it is rich, there is no excuse. A good road is always to be desired, and is a source of comfort and convenience to every traveler. Good roads attract population, as well as good schools and churches. Good roads improve the value of property, so that it is said a farm lying five miles from market connected by a bad road is of less value than an equally good farm connected by a good road. A larger load can be drawn by one horse over a good road than by two over a bad one. Good roads encourage the greater exchange of products and commodities between one section and another. Good roads are of great value to railroads as feeders.

Probably the best seed for next year's planting will be the home-grown, carefully selected and tested seed. Thousands of dollars have been wasted by farmers in the state of Nebraska by buying seed from a distance. It may look better, may even take prizes at some of the shows, but when it is tested with carefully selected native seed it does not always give the yield. The Lincoln experiment station in bulletin 126 reports tests of native grown seed and seed not native. It was found that on an average the native grown seed carefully selected yielded six bushels more per acre than carefully selected seed brought from a distance. In testing some prize samples secured from the National Corn show it was found that carefully selected native seed yielded nine bushels per acre more than the prize corn. With these facts in mind it would seem that we should select home grown seed even if it does not look so well. The stalks this year which have produced seed in spite of the dry weather should give high yielding strains.

Many horses are dying in Missouri from poison caused from eating the fodder while they are being driven through the corn field at corn gathering time. Farmers can save their horses by muzzling them so they cannot eat the fodder while gathering corn. Many Missouri farmers have lost valuable horses by this poison, and it behooves them to be more careful in the future.

It is said that money will be plentiful after the passage of the currency bill. So don't load up too heavily on it now.

## THE COST OF RELIGION.

We hear a great deal of complaint nowadays about the high cost of living, but we have yet to hear the first kick about the high cost of religion. We noticed recently in a church paper, a comparative statement of the salaries paid to preachers and to men in other professions, and we can now understand why we heard no complaints about the cost of religion. Religion does not cost the average man enough to make it hurt, so he makes no fuss about it. Possibly the average man does not contract for more than he can easily pay for, and when hard times begin to pinch he applies the economy brakes and cancels the order entirely. And then again, the average man seems to consider religion a sort of luxury instead of a necessity, and when he gets hard-up he naturally cuts off the luxuries first, hanging on to his tobacco and "soft" drinks till the last. And this will probably explain why the average man has so little religion—he has only what he pays for. He could get more if he was willing to pay for it. Some brother may bob up and take a whirl at that handy old doctrine which declares that salvation is free, and that it can be had without money and without price, but that sort of doctrine will not buy bread and butter for the preacher nor fill his coal bin for the winter. According to the statement above referred to, the average salaries of preachers, outside of the larger cities, is in the neighborhood of \$500 per year. And most of the preachers have families depending upon them, and it is expected that the whole caboodle will be fed, clothed, educated and married off, on just about what it costs to run a healthy two-cylinder automobile. And a great many things are demanded of the preacher that the average man escapes. The preacher must be a man of culture and education, a good dresser, a cheerful giver, and a generous entertainer. He must christen the babies, bury the dead, visit the sick and pour oil on troubled domestic seas. And when he gets through with these chores he must prepare a couple of sermons for Sunday, and a half dozen fifteen minutes talks during the week. And the average preacher, according to statistics, does this for just about what a common laborer gets for shoveling dirt out of a gutter. A preacher who will fight the Lord's battles against such dreadful odds as these, has a darn sight more religion than your humble servant ever expects to have. And he possesses a quality of religion that saints and angels might with perfect propriety wish for. He deserves great praise and credit, and if we had the distribution of prizes on the day of judgment, he should be given first choice, and escorted to the best seat in all the temple. To him, salvation should be free indeed, and he should drink to his fill from the fount of heavenly blessings that poets so sweetly sing about. As to the church members who let the preacher go hungry to bed, we prefer to reserve judgment until a suitable place is prepared for them. Old Nick may think of something that will fill the bill.

An express company voluntarily returned 5 cents to a Nebraska state officer a few days ago. The amount had been accidentally overcharged and was thus refunded. Now, that's new! Let the good work continue. Small favors are always thankfully received. Some day there may be larger ones.

Down in Missouri they hunt possums in automobiles. With its passion for annexing territory, Chicago ought to welcome the idea. This is a new kind of sport. Missouri is a great state and the people down there are always inventing some new kind of sport, since the poker rooms have been closed.

Governor Hiram Johnson of California recently made a speech in Chicago to the Progressive club in which he declared that the progressives would rather go down to defeat fighting for principle than to surrender to any of the old leaders of the republican party who conducted the campaign in 1912.

Recall election in Nebraska City November 26. The way to fix the fellows who have caused all this trouble and expense, is to re-elect Dr. J. D. Houston, the removed mayor. It would learn the fellows who have been so persistent in the matter, that the commission form of government is not simply for child's play.

Almost everyone at the present time is talking about good roads. The person who does not favor road improvement is not safe in airing his views anywhere. But the people who are really willing to contribute something of their own time or means to building and keeping the roads are far less numerous.

Congressman Maguire has recommended D. C. Morgan for postmaster. Mr. Morgan has been in the county clerk's office for eight years, first as deputy and then chief, and has filled the position very acceptably, and he no doubt will do the same as postmaster. The Journal extends congratulations to Mr. Morgan, with the hope that he may prove equally as competent as the present postmaster.

A very appropriate and excellent article, of which the Rev. F. M. Druliner, pastor of the M. E. church, is the author, appeared in yesterday's Journal. The Journal coincides with the reverend gentleman in reference to the publicity of viewing the remains of a deceased relative or friend after they have left their former home. We believe if a friend of the deceased desires to view all that is mortal of his deceased friend, he should go to the former home to do so, and not even wait until removal to the church, and much less the cemetery. We think Brother Druliner's suggestions are very timely and right to the point.

Nine of ten banks that go closed, throughout the country, when pressure comes, are not so much the victims of really wrong bear-cat intentions as of the impulsive, get-rich-quick stripe.

"Pity the poor postmasters, and get your Christmas packages mailed early." is the substance of an appeal sent out by the postmaster general. Yes, and your packages will have a better chance of delivery before Christmas.

In order to dissuade Senator Reed from attempting to discipline Representative Glass via et armis the latter's press agent furnishes a timely story of how Editor Glass tamed a lion tamer at Lynchburg, Va., a city that appears to have been founded by the famous judge.

An express company voluntarily returned 5 cents to a Nebraska state officer a few days ago. The amount had been accidentally overcharged and was thus refunded. Now, that's new! Let the good work continue. Small favors are always thankfully received. Some day there may be larger ones.

Down in Missouri they hunt possums in automobiles. With its passion for annexing territory, Chicago ought to welcome the idea. This is a new kind of sport. Missouri is a great state and the people down there are always inventing some new kind of sport, since the poker rooms have been closed.

Governor Hiram Johnson of California recently made a speech in Chicago to the Progressive club in which he declared that the progressives would rather go down to defeat fighting for principle than to surrender to any of the old leaders of the republican party who conducted the campaign in 1912.

Recall election in Nebraska City November 26. The way to fix the fellows who have caused all this trouble and expense, is to re-elect Dr. J. D. Houston, the removed mayor. It would learn the fellows who have been so persistent in the matter, that the commission form of government is not simply for child's play.

Almost everyone at the present time is talking about good roads. The person who does not favor road improvement is not safe in airing his views anywhere. But the people who are really willing to contribute something of their own time or means to building and keeping the roads are far less numerous.

Congressman Maguire has recommended D. C. Morgan for postmaster. Mr. Morgan has been in the county clerk's office for eight years, first as deputy and then chief, and has filled the position very acceptably, and he no doubt will do the same as postmaster. The Journal extends congratulations to Mr. Morgan, with the hope that he may prove equally as competent as the present postmaster.

A very appropriate and excellent article, of which the Rev. F. M. Druliner, pastor of the M. E. church, is the author, appeared in yesterday's Journal. The Journal coincides with the reverend gentleman in reference to the publicity of viewing the remains of a deceased relative or friend after they have left their former home. We believe if a friend of the deceased desires to view all that is mortal of his deceased friend, he should go to the former home to do so, and not even wait until removal to the church, and much less the cemetery. We think Brother Druliner's suggestions are very timely and right to the point.

## GOOD COUNTRY SCHOOLS.

One of the present education fads now is a great concern for the welfare of the country schools. From the fuss made you would be led to believe they are institutions of educational crime and the teachers are a lot of incompetents. While there are always exceptions, the general rule is that, after a child has spent a few years in a country school and then enters a city school, he is a few laps ahead in the work that really amounts to something. Of course he may be able to dance and do a good many other things that do not improve his mental strength or that will ultimately assist in his making a living, but he has the foundation laid solidly for receiving a good education. And it is also the general rule that, if a country school teacher gets a chance in the city school, she makes good. Requirements of a country school teacher are greater than for a city school teacher. In order to pass the country examination she must dig. If she does not dig she fails, and failure means a cancellation of her certificate. Whoever heard of a city school teacher failing in examinations? Returning to the country school boy and girl, their minds are on that race. They get the necessary amount of exercise going to and from school and doing chores as well as real work at home. At night, instead of attending picture shows, attending parties, or sparring, they are at home going to bed at reasonable hours and getting up in the mornings rested and equipped for a day's work. Really there are other things that are more entitled to sympathy than the country schools, and it is hoped the faddists will not destroy the great part they play in making good men and women.

The "kimos," as the "movies" are called in Europe, especially Germany, are blamed there for the unprofitableness of the theatrical business.

Mrs. Pankhurst advises the American women not to pursue militant methods. All she asks of them is to contribute liberally to the support of arson, assault and general lawlessness in England.

Some men like the recall—but only for the other fellow. But it was a poor rule that won't work both ways. A recall election comes off in Nebraska City in a few days, and then we will know all about it.

Many a man would yell his head off if his wife left her twenty-five-dollar sewing machine out in the yard in the rain and all kinds of weather. Yet this same fellow will leave valuable farm machinery stand in the fields and fence corners year after year and then complain because he cannot make money farming.

Plattsmouth is as prosperous as any city in the state for its size. Here it is the middle of November and is no less than eight new buildings are in the course of construction, and many residences are being overhauled, while new additions are being placed on others.

The administration currency measure that leaders are attempting to enact into law at Washington is designed to distribute a reserve of currency all over the country to be used as a check on any attempt that may be made by Wall Street or other money centers to create a panic. A panic was thus started in 1907 when there was no justification for it. If the present proposed measure should accomplish the end that is desired, it ought to become a law without further delay. And we are hoping it will. Anything to divest Wall Street of her unnatural power.

A gossip not only knows everything, but has a vivid imagination.

Too much has been said about the hopeful hen and not enough for the hopeful husband.

Mrs. Pankhurst isn't "cutting much ice" in this country; nor is she breaking up much furniture, either.

Judging from the complaints of poultry buyers, "sand in the craw" is only figuratively desirable.

Senator Hitchcock shows little signs of being whipped back onto the reservation with the party lash.

If the present price shall continue the price of resistance for the Thanksgiving board will be an egg.

None are so blind as those who don't want to see. Some of the rich claim they cannot see through the income tax.

You are not entitled to much credit for meaning well. The man who brought the German carp to this county meant well.

If the cost of living is the chief deterrent to marriage, why should the wearer of a \$17,000 gown at a charity ball receive so many proposals?

"Believed by Two Wives," says a recent headline. Some men are that lucky, while others devote great energy to convincing and, with only trifling success.

When it is considered that 90 per cent of the people are upright and law-abiding and that there are only 2 per cent hell-raisers, the bars of decency are down a good deal.

A cow swallowed \$280 belonging to a farmer living near Nowata, Oklahoma. Which leaves still open the question as to how big a roll of money must be to choke a cow.

Congress should have been a little more explicit by providing a suitable diagram of the new income tax law, instead of throwing the burden of interpretation upon the federal courts.

A third United States packing company has located in Buena Vista, Ayres. Perhaps Argentine will soon enjoy that intense rivalry and competition between packers that exists in this country.

Poor old Jack Johnson bobs up again. The international boxing union of Paris has stripped him of his title of heavyweight champion of the world, and the Paris ring has barred him from engagements. Jack's vanity has been his downfall. If he had behaved himself with half modesty and sense he could have worn his honors to the end of time.

A Texas judge denounces the working of the new law in that state which provides for a suspension of sentence upon a convicted person when the jury recommends it. Perhaps the judge has not yet caught the vision of the new idea, that it often pays society better to give a man another chance, than to close the door of hope upon him in the penitentiary.

J. D. Stickle, a youth of Los Angeles, attempted to be smart on Halloween, and he called Miss Elsie Darling to the door of her home and then sprayed her face with ammonia with a toy pistol. The acid destroyed the sight of the poor girl, and Stickle is now under arrest. They ought to send him to the penitentiary and condemn him to hard labor for life to teach the poor fool some sense.

## THE EARTH'S SUN.

Some days we are permitted to see the sun. Wet clouds envelop the earth. Above them is cold and cheerless space. Then we are disposed to be blue and disgruntled. Our outing is spoiled, and the auto ride must be postponed, and our whole little world goes wrong. How many, however, know or think what the sun really is to us? That the sunshine is God's greatest blessing to this earth, we know. When we contemplate that it extends to perhaps millions of other earths and their inhabitants, then we begin to stand in awe of the infinite and forget our petty grouches for the little shadows that cross our own infinitesimal lives. There are many suns, and innumerable specks like this earth scattered through the universe. What we call the sun is really, says a quotation taken from the Literary Digest, but a modest unit among the millions and millions and millions of other suns which we call "stars" because of their immeasurable distance. Now, if each of these is attended, as ours is, by eight or nine planets, as in the case with the former suns Jupiter and Saturn, the field of possible life is immense, one might almost say infinite. Even if we admit only a single planet to each star as the seat of possible life, this field would still be almost unlimited since the total number of stars is estimated at several hundred millions. It can scarcely be asserted that, among such a prodigious number of suns, our own is the only one privileged to gather life about it.

All sorts of things come out of New York, the good as well as the bad. There is so much common sense in a movement for the abolition of useless Christmas giving and a plea for intelligent and thoughtful giving, started by Mrs. August Belmont and other notables of the metropolis, that the movement to make it nationwide is commendable. It strikes against the giving by girls in stores and factories to their employers, so often and erroneously considered compulsory. The giving is a hardship on the girls, and quite frequently isn't appreciated by the employers. All of which recalls the fact that employees of an Atchison man once presented him with a fancy little table, which was placed beside his desk in his private office while he was absent. "What the devil is this?" he roared upon his return after Christmas, as he shoved it aside. The employe to whom he directed the remark, explained. All he could say was, "Thank you," having already showed his hand. Don't undergo hardships to give Christmas presents.

The conscience fund of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad has been enriched 44 cents by a man who confesses that he stole a ride some time ago and now wants to square up for it. The agent at Cedar Rapids who received the money, forwarded it to the department. It is a melancholy fact that these people who wish to make restitution are only small pilferers. You never heard of a great rascal who stole the whole road offering to make restitution to the stockholders. If this had been a fact the children of Jay Gould would now be in the poorhouse.

The Texans are becoming somewhat disgusted with the slowness of the administration in the Mexican affairs, and the Lone Star governor says: "We will protect our citizens from the greasers." And Governor Colquhoun is right about it, too.

The merry chase still goes on in Bloody Mexico, with impunity, and new Texas people on the border are being shot down every day.