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THE LURE OF WAR.

A young man and an old soldier were talking of the possibility of invading Mexico, and the young man thought he might shy his hat into the ring when the work started. Whereupon the older one handed down wise counsel based on much reading and observation and some experience, telling the youngster what war meant; that it meant hunger and thirst and bum grub, fatigue, abuse and danger; cruelty, evil associations, wounds and sickness and even death. All these and other amplifications of General Sherman's able definition he delivered from his fund of wisdom which time offers to offset rheumatic joints and a rebellious digestive apparatus. But if the worst should happen, the young man will likely march away, for what is wise counsel when young blood runs hot? And the pulses of the older one will beat faster then, and he will want to go, but won't, having duties along the plodding paths of peace, and a love of comfort which comes with the years. But he knows why the young one goes, for the lure is there, despite the harrowing scenes and dreadful consequences; the longing to take a chance in the most thrilling game that man has played since time began. It may be this which makes war possible, rather than greed, or avarice or unfairness. The savage frankly fought for the love of fighting. And, despite our complex civilization, and being heir to all the ages, there is still something of the savage in most of us. Which means there is hard sledding ahead for Col. Carnegie's peace plans, and a journey over the Marathon route before they arrive at fulfillment.

Now that the milliners have had their openings, and the men are getting over it nicely, we quote: "There is nothing dearer to a man than a good wife and very little that is more expensive."

C. E. Harman, food commissioner, has filed for congress in the Fifth district. Clarence is a pretty nice fellow but one would naturally suppose that he would get tired of running for something at every election. If he doesn't, the people will.

If the regular republicans and bull moosers in Nebraska adjust matters and come together they will be doing more than has been accomplished in any other state so far. There is "a power behind the throne" that keeps telling them to "stand by their colors" and let the regulars come to them and compromise will not wash. Of course there will be a desperate effort made to bring the two factions together in order to save what state offices they possibly can.

In speaking of Governor Morehead and his administration, the State Journal says: "Thus far the administration of Governor Morehead is conceded to have been very satisfactory to the majority of the people of the state. He is expected to go into the congressional race with the prestige of a good record as governor. With a growing demand for a change in the office of congressman and the governor's prestige it is believed by his friends he will have a good chance to win the nomination from his party."

The prospects for a bumper grain crop never were better. That ought to be good for that tired feeling.

Spring floods on Mars are reported. Isn't this another good excuse for an advance in the price of food in the United States?

Three terms is sufficient for any man to serve in congress, and this will prove the verdict of the people of the First congressional district.

W. A. Selleck of Lincoln is suspected of desiring to try again for the nomination for congress in the First district. Mr. Selleck is a strong man.

Kansas is evidently becoming conservative. A minister in that state is quoted as saying there are thirteen roads to hell. Even an outsider like Billy Sunday could name more than that.

Every man who makes his fight in the open and can maintain the appearance of sincerity even, has a right to the respect of his fellow men, no matter how much they may disagree with him—but the man who tries to play to all men in all things has no claim on any for their confidence. He deserves no confidence.

"My platform is to offer to every woman a home and a husband instead of the vote, and I believe that nine-tenths of the women would rather have a home and a husband than the vote." Such is the announcement of John Basil Barbill, democratic candidate for congressman-at-large in Illinois, on an anti-suffragist ticket.

It is certainly a very poor policy for a person who lives in Plattsmouth to go to Omaha and Lincoln to invest their savings in building and loan shares. We have two as good building and loan associations here in Plattsmouth as there are in any town in Nebraska, and they pay as large a per cent as any of them. If a city is good enough to live and do business in it certainly should be good enough for you to invest your savings in. If you think differently then go and live where your money is. There are no strings tied to such people.

Governor Morehead goes into the race for the democratic nomination for congress with as clean a record as anyone who has been in public life as long as he has been. When he steps down and out of the executive chair he will do so feeling that he has done his duty by the people of the state. No one will have the audacity to say that he has not made one of the best governors the state ever had. Just as we have said of President Wilson—"he is the president"—the same can be said of John H. Morehead—"he is the governor"—controlled by no clique or ring. What he does he does openly—in a free and independent manner—and by thus doing he has gained the confidence of the people of Nebraska. He will prove faithful in any position you place him, and that is the principal reason the Journal is ready to support him for congress. In speaking of his candidacy for congress the Lincoln Herald says, and truthfully, too: "If he goes to congress the people of the district will at least know they have a representative at Washington."

ALL IN ONE YEAR.

In reviewing what the democratic party has done in the matter of fulfilling its promises to the people, the World-Herald says:

Within that year it has gone further in the direction of fulfilling its pledges and meeting the expectations of the American people than any other administration has ever done in the same length of time.

It has revised the tariff, radically downward, honestly and fairly, with the minimum disturbance to business and in a manner so satisfactory that it promises to take the tariff question out of politics for at least another generation.

It has enacted a law for the reform of our banking and currency system so important and far-reaching that it is generally conceded to be the most notable piece of American legislation in fifty years.

It has put on the statute books an income tax law that tends to equalize the burden of taxation by shifting a very considerable portion from the backs of the poor to the shoulders of the wealthy.

It has witnessed the adoption, and put into operation, a fundamental reform long advocated by the democratic party—a constitutional amendment for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

It has granted a modified self-government to the people of the Philippine Islands.

It has carried forward the parcel post system to a high state of perfection.

Other important reforms are now well on the way to completion, including a public railway for the development of Alaska, a rural credit system, and additions to the code of trust laws calculated to complete the destruction of monopoly, and setting free of business, the initial steps of which were tariff reform and currency and banking reform.

Notable as are these achievements, others, equally notable, and many will make more so, have been accomplished without legislative action.

A "constitution of peace" has been established between the government, on behalf of the people, and the great corporate enterprises. The government has been divorced from the control, or influence of Big Business, responsible representative government has been re-established.

And, by virtue of these accomplishments, what the World-Herald regards as the greatest gift of all to the American people has sprung from the present democratic administration. The confidence of the people in their government has been restored.

This last gift is a gift beyond price. More than that, it is a gift that was indispensable to the perpetuity of our institutions as they now exist.

Woodrow Wilson and a democratic congress have restored confidence, in the capacity of the democratic party to administer government wisely and safely—but, far more important than that, they have restored to all the people their confidence in representative government to act for the people faithfully, honestly and patriotically.

Since Governor Morehead made his announcement that he would run for congress we have heard many democrats remark that they felt rejoiced at the opportunity of voting for a man, who, if elected, would reflect credit upon the people of the First congressional district.

So long as Chicago controls the shipment of Argentine beef so long will the price of beef be sky-high.

Wild geese are still flying northward, which, of course, indicates that summer will arrive when it gets here.

Buffalo Bill is a woman suffragist. Well, what do you think of that?

If you can't say a kind word for your neighbor let somebody else do the talking.

The man who says the right thing at the right time usually does the right thing at the right time.

Somebody seems to be overlooking something—the peach crop hasn't been killed for this year yet.

A government report says that the heat of the sun often causes big-head in sheep. Then how in thunder can we account for so many of the two-legged sheep in Plattsmouth getting the big-head during the winter months?

Garden seeds are coming in from the seed department of the Agricultural Department at Washington, according to instructions from "our public servant." The seed packages don't cost him a cent, neither does the postage. All he has to do is to furnish the names to whom he wants them sent, and that is all. Cheap way to carry favor with the unsuspecting farmer who may think the congressman has to pay for them. You can bet your bottom dollar that if they cost money you wouldn't get them.

The State Association of Commercial Clubs, at a meeting held in Omaha a few days ago, decided to ask the local clubs of the various towns and cities to cooperate in the raising of \$50,000 by volunteer contribution to erect a building on the Panama exposition grounds. The duty of appropriating money for such things devolved upon the state legislature, but it refused to do so, and now if Nebraska gets a building it will depend upon the liberality of the people, which is a hard matter now to tell to what extent the people will subscribe for such a purpose. The winter before the exposition in Omaha the legislature of Missouri turned down a proposition to appropriate \$50,000 for a building, and Governor Stephens appointed a commission to go to various parts of the state and raise the money by subscription. The writer was one of that commission, and we visited every large city in the state, and was out for nearly two weeks. If our memory serves us right only about \$15,000 or \$20,000 was raised, and by the hardest work that was ever done in that line. We found at every town men who insisted that Governor Stephens should call a special session of the legislature for the purpose of appropriating money for this purpose, but he didn't do it, and as a result Missouri had a poor exhibit at the Omaha Inter-State exposition.

The Cincinnati doctor who is suing for divorce did not object to his wife wearing his clothes, but he protested against her selling them to procure money with which to attend suffrage conventions.

Our "eminent" congressman picks A. V. Johnson for postmaster at Lincoln. Ex-Mayor Frank Brown was an applicant for the place. Thus another hard-working democrat has been turned down. Not only is he a good democrat, but he is a fine gentleman and an influential citizen.

"Don't stop to swap horses while crossing a stream," is a saying that is as old as the hills. It is not a good thing to swap a good mayor for one inexperienced in the duties of the position, either, at this time. Mayor Sattler has been right to the forefront in working for the upbuilding of the city.

'ROUND AND 'ROUND.

It is said that woman's work is never done. She cooks, washes dishes and sweeps, and the next day she sweeps, washes dishes and cooks, and so it goes, day after day and year after year, time without end. Amen. It becomes mighty irksome to travel 'round and 'round for an entire lifetime, and get nowhere. It seems that there ought to be a break somewhere in the rim of this circle that hedges us in; that there ought to be a resting place where tired brains and weary muscles might find a soothing respite from the constant grind. It seems that there ought to be stations now and then where one might stop and refresh the soul and body and gather fresh life and new ambition. But there are no such places. The journey of life stops only when the end is reached. It is only when the stream runs dry that the mill ceases to turn. We are climbing the treadmill, whether we would or not, and we turn it over and over until our life task is done. Man's work is just as irksome as is that of woman. He also goes 'round and 'round, and gets nowhere. Man does the same thing over and over, just as the dog, from the day of creation, has turned 'round and 'round before lying down. And man has always traveled thus in circles, whether in the things that bring health and happiness, or in the things that bring misery and death. Cain killed his brother, Abel, and from the day of that first human tragedy, men have been killing each other without cause or provocation. Men have been getting drunk since wine was first trodden from the grape, and by so doing have entailed immeasurable misery upon the human race. History's first picture of man shows him to be a criminal, and all the way from that misty morn until the present noonday of the race men have been slashing at each other's throats. The circle has been growing larger, but men have been going 'round and 'round and have been doing over and over things that have cursed the world. We track men all through history by their bloody foot-prints, and by the war and waste that strew the way. No matter how tired we get, we cannot stop. Reason cannot explain why the world is so full of crime and misery and wretchedness. It does not seem fair to Providence to say that this condition is in accordance with the laws of nature and cannot be changed. And yet, it has not been changed. Adam made the first crooked path as he turned away from Eden's gates, and men have ever followed after. It has been their choice, however, and not their destiny. While men may be destined to travel 'round and 'round, yet they may choose the circle in which they travel. Every man chooses his own circle, and he may make this circle as broad and as bright as he chooses to make it. Every man may make his circle a belt of sunshine, and every round he may make a journey of joy and happiness.

The city improvements planned for the coming season are quite extensive, and will be made according to the wishes of the property owners in various sections of the city. The retention of Mayor Sattler for another year will mean economy of time and will prevent any friction that might be attendant upon the change of the city government at this time. Mayor Sattler has been unceasing in his efforts to please the people of every ward in the city, and has always favored expending the funds of the city equally, when and where improvements are really needed. The voters will pursue a wise course in working for and voting for the re-election of Mayor Sattler.

The month of May has been decided upon as the month when fourth-class postmasters of Nebraska will have to walk the plank.

Too many weddings, says an old pioneer, take place without the contracting parties having given due consideration as to how breakfast will be procured next morning.

Late reports from Mexico indicate that General Villa has been too busy in the vicinity of Torreon during the last few days to reduce any more American or British subjects to ashes.

A year ago "Buffalo Bill" discovered that the movies had missed the wild west show business. And what did "Buffalo Bill" do? He simply went into the moving picture business himself.

For many years we have been a great admirer of Speaker Clark, but we can't say that we admire his antagonism to President Wilson on the Panama tolls question. It will not do the democratic party any good, and we were in hopes that the president and congress would get along without any such "scraps."

Senator Ransdell of Louisiana probably feels that he started something in the United States senate, and probably has if he holds out. He proposes to settle the divorce question for all time. His bill in congress provides a uniform law for all the states by means of an amendment to the federal constitution. It secures legal separation, but divorce with permission to remarry will be prohibited throughout the union. Such a law would certainly open the eyes of some who fall in love at first sight.

The committees of the two factions of the republican party of the state met in Lincoln Tuesday, and after considerable wrangling it was agreed to hold only one convention and that both chairmen issue an individual call for the convention to meet in Lincoln on Tuesday, July 28. The meeting lacked a good deal of being harmonious, and while it might have appeared upon the surface as congenial, underneath it all there appeared a wrangling of dissatisfaction on the part of several of the committeemen on both sides.

A certain suff adds another to the list of woman's rights, in the demand that the female of the species should throw off the marriage label, and keep the name her parents gave her, thereby proving her independence, even when she gets married. However, this latest reform is due to encounter difficulty before winning a majority in its favor. The young things rather revel in the new name of their heart's desire, and the older ones have the habit and wouldn't care to shift without the benefit of the divorce court, which is already overworked in this land of the somewhat free love. Then there are the complications which children might cause, being curious to know just what their names might be. And there are spins who might also kick on the proposed changes of plans, being glad of their state of blessedness, and opposed to being confused with many matrons of their acquaintance. What the men might think of the innovation doesn't matter, of course; nothing they may say in an argument with the women being taken seriously by the women, who are the ones directly concerned in eliminating the marriage label. Men, however, see no chance to dodge their marriage label, which is a worn and haunted look and an antique overcoat.

A DRY KENTUCKY.

Kentucky is to vote on a prohibition amendment affording a chance of a "dry" Kentucky. Think of it, a couple of thinks more. Consider the chorus of colonels which has chanted long of the fair women, fast horses and fine whisky of the old Blue Grass state, and see what a topling of tradition the possibility suggests. Imagination is fertile, and may furnish a vision of a smokeless Pittsburg, a Puritanical Paris, a peaceful Mexico, a modest New York, or a slow Chicago; one might even think of a candidate who didn't hope to win, or a winter league ball club that would not claim the pennant, but just a little while ago even a far-reaching vision would hardly have heralded a dry Kentucky. And yet it seems about to happen, and the jokesmith must go elsewhere for his booze bromides, while the sob artists who stir tender sentiment into the mint julep shall seek another field. Even the gun play for gore and glory shall give way for peaceful pastimes in a commonwealth which coots its thirst and its ardor with nothing stronger than soda pop. A strange situation and some change. Yet not so strange nor such a change, if you consider the facts in the case, instead of time-honored traditions; much of Kentucky is already "dry" under a county or local option arrangement, and Peoria, Illinois produces much more whisky than Kentucky. The change will be noticed more on the outside than in the state itself.

Dr. William H. Dearing, whose death was chronicled in yesterday's Journal, was born in Cass county, Illinois, January 19, 1859. Graduated from the department of medicine of the University of Iowa in 1882. Was married to Miss Eunice Truham in Warren county, Iowa, in 1883, and moved to Nebraska in 1888, settling at Wabash, in Cass county, practicing his profession, until he was elected clerk of the district court, in which capacity he served four years. He was soon after elected to the state senate. He was appointed by both Governors Holcomb and Poynter as head physician for the hospitals for the insane at Norfolk and Lincoln and also appointed superintendent of the feeble minded institute by Governor Poynter, where he served to the end of his term, instituting many reforms in its management. He was also assistant secretary of the Trans-Mississippi exposition held in 1897. Dr. Dearing was a likeable man, forming friendships with all with whom he came in contact, was of gentlemanly instinct and bearing, and was a citizen who would be sadly missed from any community. His body was interred in the Lushton cemetery for the present, and later the remains will be brought to Plattsmouth for re-interment.

A CONSERVATIVE VIEW.

Johnnie Maguire has made another of those appointments for which he is becoming rapidly famous. This time it is over in Johnson county, where he appointed one E. D. Wright as postmaster. Mr. Wright has not been active politically for several years, lives a few miles in the country and has a small circle of admiring friends. H. L. Cooper, postmaster under Cleveland, editor of the Journal-Tribunal, and one of the staunchest democrats Johnson county ever had, was a candidate. Mr. Cooper is a gentleman, clean as a hound's tooth morally; and either of two things are the truth: Maguire is an ingrate, warped mentally and all his bitterest enemies ever claimed he was, or had nothing to do with naming the appointee. —Nehawka News.