

THE VALUE OF REAL LIVE TOWN TO THE FARMER

**Farm Journal Points Out the Way
That Towns Can Be Helped
or Destroyed.**

The following letter reprinted from the Farm Journal of Philadelphia, Pa., in regard to the tendency to purchase goods from the mail order houses and its effect upon the life of the community has attracted a great deal of attention by its truth statements, and a number of the residents of this vicinity have requested that we reproduce the article that its worth may be appreciated by all who read it:

We farmers need awakening to the fact that we have unmistakably reached the period where we must think and plan. I am one of the farmers that had to be shown, and I am now giving my experience that others may profit, for knowledge at the school of experience is more expensive now than ten years ago.

Twenty-nine years ago I began my farm career. I had an old team and \$50. Our furniture was mostly home-made—chairs, cupboards and lounge made from dry goods boxes, neatly covered with ten-cent cretonne by my girl wife. We rented eighty acres. Being a boy of good habits I got all needed machinery and groceries of our home merchants on credit, until fall crops were sold. The first year was a wet season and didn't make enough to pay creditors. I went to each on date of promise and explained conditions, paying as much to each as possible, and they all carried the balance over another year. They continued to accommodate me until I was able to buy a forty-acre piece of my own.

As soon as I owned these few acres the mail-order houses began sending me catalogues, and gradually I began sending my loose change to them, letting my accounts stand at my home town, where I had gotten my accommodation when I needed it.

We then had one of the thriftiest little villages in the state—good line of business in all branches, merchants who were willing to help an honest fellow over a bad year, and a town full of people who came twice a week to trade and visit. Our little country town supported a library, high school, band, ball team, and we had big celebrations every year. A farm near a live town soon doubles in value. I sold my forty acres at a big advance and bought an eighty, gradually adding to it until I had 200 acres of the best land in Iowa. I then felt no need of asking favors, and found it easy to patronize the mail-order agents that came almost weekly to our door. I regret to say that I was the first in the county to make up a neighborhood bill and send it to a mail-order house. Though we got hit every once in a while, we got in the habit of sending away for stuff.

Gradually our merchants lessened their stock of goods—for lack of patronage. Finally we began to realize that when we needed a bolt quickly for machinery, or clothing for sickness or death, we had to wait and send away for it, which wasn't so pleasant. One by one our merchants moved to places where they were appreciated, and men of less energy moved in. Gradually our town has gone down; our business houses are "tacky" in appearance, a number are empty, our schools, churches and walks are going down, we have no band, no library, nor ball team. There is no business done in the town, and therefore no taxes to keep things up. Hotel is closed, for lack of travel. Go down to the depot when the freight pulls in and you see the sequel in mail-order packages.

Nine years ago my farm was worth \$195 an acre; today I'd have a hard matter to sell it at \$167 an acre. It is "too far from a live town"—so every farmer has said that wants to buy. He wants a place near schools and churches where his children can have advantages. I have awakened to the fact that in helping to pull the town down, it has cost me \$5,600 in nine years. Like the majority of farmers, I didn't figure far enough ahead.

This sort of business means

the doing away of country towns. What will it mean to farmers to have only a few large cities at a distance of 500 or 1,000 miles? What are we going to do with our children, who are demanding even better advantages than we had?

Those cities we help to build return no favors; they take our money, but offer no credit in time of need. If we want high schools, etc., we must raise the money and build near our farm homes, or send our boys and girls to the cities at great expense, amidst temptations of which the farm has no equal. Neither am I the only awakening farmer. These mail-order agents that come to our homes every week are becoming a nuisance and making it unsafe to leave women and children alone on the farm. With farm cordiality we take these strangers into our homes, often as one of the family, and we are sometimes paid in having them entice our girls to the city.

These are some facts that need consideration, and I have decided that the safest proposition all around, is for the country people to look after their own interests, and build up their own country towns that bring value to their farms. Let those who want to patronize the city mail-order house go there to live, getting their living where they give their patronage. The remainder of my life will be given to building up the home town that I helped to pull down. Brother farmers, you can take my advice or get your knowledge the way I got mine.

BIG BICYCLE RACE TO BE HELD HERE ON JULY TWENTY-SIXTH

There has been for some time a desire expressed among a number of the young men of the city interested in the bicycle to have some race or event that would permit them to enjoy some excitement. A number have created enough interest in the matter to arrange for the holding of the race on Sunday, July 26, and every rider under 21 years of age is eligible to enter. All who desire to enter the race should notify E. G. Dawson not later than Friday morning, July 24th, giving his name, age and name or make of bicycle he expects to enter and which event he desires to enter for.

The race will start from the corner of Third and Main street, where the riders will be lined up and started south out along Lincoln avenue in squads at short intervals. The racers will race around "the Horn" against time, coming in on Chicago avenue, and the race finished at the corner of Sixth and Pearl streets. The rider making the best time will receive the first prize, while his nearest opponent will be rewarded the second of the fine prizes offered. After the race there will be a hill climbing contest for the riders for which there will be two prizes.

This is quite an event for the boys of our city and all are looking forward with much interest to it. The main object of the race is to create interest among the boys of the city in a revival of bicycling. It is thought that should the event prove successful there will be races every few weeks. Those who are interested should register their names now, it does not cost one cent to be in any of the races. Everything is free, as the Plattsmouth Cycle company is furnishing the prizes. For the full particulars all who intend to enter can receive full information by calling at the office of the cycle company, where the prizes are on display.

Stops Neuralgia—Kills Pain.

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from Neuralgia or Sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Soothes the Nerves and Stops the Pain. It is also good for Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Chest Pains and Sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates. Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky., writes: "I suffered with quite a severe Neuralgia Headache for four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle today. Keep in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c, 50c and \$1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all Sores.

The Journal does job work.

FATHER M. A. SHINE LEAVES ON AN EXTENDED TRIP TO THE EAST

From Wednesday's Daily.

Last evening Rev. Father M. A. Shine, accompanied by his cousin, Miss Hallahan, and her niece, Miss Margaret Hallahan, who has been here for the past year, departed on an extensive trip to the east. Miss Margaret Hallahan, who resides at Springfield, Mass., is returning home, and her aunt will go there for a visit. Father Shine accompanies the party to New York and will then travel via steamer to Norfolk, Virginia, and visit at Washington and Baltimore, the see of Cardinal Gibbons, as well as Philadelphia, and then goes to Boston and Springfield for a visit before returning home. The health of the eminent clergyman has not been of the best of late and he hopes to find relief in the change of climate. During the absence of Father Shine the interests of the priest will be looked after by Father John Vleck of the Holy Rosary church.

CURBING AND GUTTER- ING WORK IS PROGRESS- ING VERY NICELY

The work on the Third street curbing and guttering is progressing nicely and this improvement is being pushed in order to have it completed before fall. While the work is only partially completed, it has added immensely to the appearance of that part of the city and will be found one of the best moves in the direction of making that thoroughfare one of the best in the city that has been undertaken. The block on Vine street between Fourth and Third is also being improved with the curbing and guttering and makes that street one of the finest in the city.

THE ARMOURS GO UP AGAINST THE MIGHTY RED SOX NEXT SUNDAY

The Armours of Omaha, one of the strong base ball teams of the metropolis, and one that has been very consistently winning their games this season, will appear on the local lot Sunday to go against the Red Sox. If the locals continue to play ball as they have in the past few games the packers will find they are up against as stiff a proposition as it would be possible to find, and the boys here are confident that they are going to reverse the score of the previous game with the Armours and make the visitors eat out of their hands. Pike has been in excellent form the past few games and will make the heavy hitting Armours go some if they get away with the goods, and the team work of the Red Sox is better right now than it has been for the past two seasons.

On Thursday evening a practice exhibition will be given between the Red Sox and the Athletics, a team of the young men of the city, who will take the opportunity to practice up their playing. This game will be absolutely free and the boys will give a red-hot exhibition of the art of handling the horsehide.

Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble.

When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Mrs. G. Stengle, Plainfield, N. J., writes: "For over a month past I have been troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it terribly. One of Chamberlain's advertising booklets came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, decided to try them. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I want." For sale by all dealers.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulents (25c per box) act mildly on the liver and bowels. At all drug stores.

Receives News of Cousin's Death.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Yesterday afternoon S. S. Gooding and wife were called to Carlisle, Iowa, where they were called by a message announcing the death of Frank Price, a cousin of Mr. Gooding. The death came as a great shock to Mr. Gooding, as it was not known that the cousin was dangerously sick until the death message was received. He was a gentleman some 46 years of age.

JESSE R. M'VEY REPORTS FROM WIND- SOR, ILLINOIS

The Journal has just received a letter from Jesse R. M'Vey, who has been spending the past few months at Windsor, Illinois. He is feeling much better in health, but states that the heat has been quite intense there during the past few weeks and that the corn there is needing rain quite badly, and if relief is not given in a few weeks the crop will not be very heavy throughout that locality. If the needed rain comes he states the farmers will realize a fine corn crop. The wheat crop there was excellent, running from 30 to 50 bushels per acre, while the oat crop was very light. "Uncle" Jesse desires to be remembered to all his old friends here and has hopes of being able to come west again shortly for a visit.

WM. B. PRICE, CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS, IN THE CITY FOR SHORT TIME

Hon. William B. Price of Lincoln, democratic candidate for the nomination for congress against Congressman Maguire, was in the city this morning for a few hours, before leaving for Louisville, where he looked in on the republican county convention and visited with the good people of that place. Mr. Price is making a very vigorous campaign for the office of congressman and is not letting the grass grow under his feet in an effort to land the prize at the primary election. This is the first time he has been in the city since his announcement, and while he was here only a short time, he was able to meet quite a number of the democratic voters. While here he was a guest at the Hotel Riley.

From Edgemoor, S. D.

From Wednesday's Daily. Matt Leuck and wife, of Edgemoor, S. D., and Miss Ella Rose-now, of Creston, Iowa, a niece of Mr. Leuck, arrived in the city this morning from Creston and will make a few days' visit with friends in Plattsmouth. Mr. Leuck left Plattsmouth six years ago, after many years' work here in the Burlington shops, to accept a similar position in Edgemoor, where he is now employed, this being his first visit to Plattsmouth since he left. They will remain here a few days before returning home, and will be accompanied by Miss Rose-now, who is going to Spearfish, S. D. Mr. and Mrs. Leuck also spent a few days in Creston. Matt is one of the best fellows in the land and has a great many friends here, who will be more than glad to see him. He is taking a thirty-day pleasure trip.

Cut the Weeds.

Now is the proper time for all farmers to mow the weeds along their farms. The law provides for a penalty for failure so to do between the 15th of July and the 15th of August. While the law has set the above date, now is the time to mow them, as the greatest good can be accomplished at this time. I would advise all the farmers along the highways of our district to get after them just as soon as possible, while they can be cut much easier. C. F. Vallery, Road Overseer Dist. No. 1, Gained Wrong Impression.

Several parties have gained the impression from the account of the death of Charles Ziska, published in this paper, that he was employed by Edward Donat at the time of his death, when it was not the case, as he had not worked there for the past four years and was engaged in odd jobs about town and on farms near this city. This explanation is made that no injustice may be done Mr. Donat in the matter.

FISTIC COMBAT PROVES TO BE QUITE COSTLY

Two Men Who Were Formerly
Employed in Shops Get To-
gether in Bloody Fight.

From Wednesday's Daily.

The Atlantic House on Third street was the scene of quite a bloody battle last evening when Joe Wolff and Jerry Brusik, two men who were boarding there, got into a battle royal that resulted in both of them receiving injuries that marred their personal beauty. The men have only been here a short time, coming from the east, and secured employment in the Burlington shops, and yesterday they decided to sever their connection with the railroad and to celebrate the event in proper shape.

Brusik proceeded to take on a large amount of firewater and yesterday afternoon visited the shops in a state of intoxication and was ejected by the watchman, Mr. James Kennedy, after a struggle, as the man was filled with a desire for war and defied the watchman to put him off the property of the company. He then returned to his boarding place and last night had his desire for fight well satisfied, as his appearance this morning in police court showed. The two men, Brusik and Wolff, have had trouble of long standing, and last evening they gave full vent to their feelings in settling it as they mixed in combat, and as the result of the melee Wolff was bitten on the breast and also on one finger of the left hand, while Brusik had both eyes put out of commission by a blow from the fist of Wolff, and his lungs this morning were a deep shade of purple and his whole face was swollen and scratched up. He also received a punch in the mouth that did not add anything to his appearance.

Officer Neumann was summoned to the scene of battle and found Brusik in the back yard down and out, and it required a carriage to convey him to jail. Wolff was apparently not as badly under the weather as his opponent, and was able to walk to the jail with the officer, and a physician was summoned to look after their injuries. This morning they were brought before Judge Archer and received their reward for their amusement and combat by having a fine assessed against them. Wolff was fined \$5 and costs, amounting to \$8, while Brusik received a prize package of \$5 and costs, amounting to \$10.50, as he was required to pay for the

6 - Days - 6 ..MORE..

Of our Big Harvest Sale. Watch this Circle for
Daily Specials.

To-Morrow,

JULY 17.

...Shirt Day...

Men's Work Shirts ... 35c cash
Boys' Shirts 22c cash

Positively One Day Only

Saturday, July 18th....

We shall have another \$7.50 Suit Day.
DON'T MISS IT!

C. E. WESCOTT'S SONS EVERYBODY'S STORE

services of a surgeon to dress his wounds. Both men paid their fines and went on their way rejoicing, after a lecture by the judge on the evil of laboring and paying out their hard-earned coin in fines.

FRED WARREN, OF OMA- HA GETS INTO THE CON- GRESSIONAL RACE

Fred J. Warren of Omaha has filed as a candidate on the socialist ticket for congress in the Second district. He is not the Fred Warren who edits the Appeal to Reason at Girard, Kas., who was convicted several years ago for sending objectionable matter through the mails and was afterward pardoned by President Taft as a rebuke to the judge who presided at the trial and passed sentence on him.

This Warren formerly lived at North Platte. He has been active in socialist politics in Nebraska for some years. On account of his name, it is thought he will attract more attention and poll more votes than some other man

with a less celebrated cognomen. —Lincoln Star.

Fred Warren is a former resident of this city, where he was reared to manhood, and while here was quite prominent as a debater and a student of political subjects and a devout believer in the doctrine of socialism. He is a brother of Frank Warren of this city.

Enjoying Fishing Party.

Reports from the camp at Cedar Creek, where Will Mason, John Kirkham, Gus Swanson and Albert Rheinacke are waging war on the finny tribe, is to the effect that the fishermen are having great success and landing all kinds of fish and having one of the times of their lives. The boys expect to remain until the end of the week and their friends are preparing to hear some very startling stories on their return of the wonderful size of the fish.

Mrs. Eugene Setz returned home last evening on the Missouri Pacific from Eagle, where she had been visiting for the past few days with her relatives in that place.

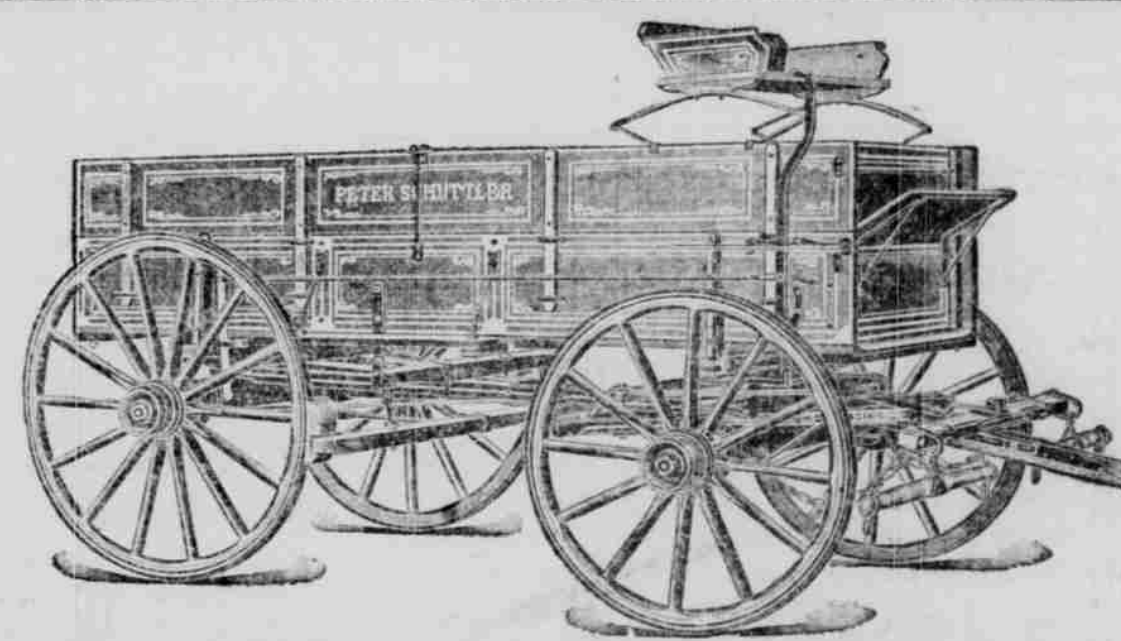
The Journal does job work.

...Wagons and Gang Plows...

We Handle

Weber and
Newton
Wagons

Buy my wagons
in carload lots
and sell them at
carload prices.



The World's Best Wagon

The Peter Schuttler Wagon runs lighter—with less strain on your horses—than any other wagon in the world.

Now is the time for
your Gang Plow.
I carry Grand de
Tour, John Deere
and Case.

12-inch Gang plows from
\$45 to \$60

The Old Reliable
Peter Schuttler
The One Best Wagon

Saves time, harness, horses, repair expense, and gives perfect service. It is built in the careful, honest, old fashioned way of the highest grade materials (thoroughly air dried) in the most complete modern wagon factory in the world. That's why it has maintained its reputation as "The World's Standard" for over 70 years.

Come in and see the Old Reliable

JOHN GORDER,

The Implement Man.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska