

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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### THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

Women are far nearer nature than men; so near indeed, that one suspects that the inventor of the superficial proprieties was not Mrs. Grundy, but her husband.—Edward Verrall Lucas.

If you aren't a fault-finder you have no right to be a fault-finder.

Traveling in Europe is almost as dangerous now as in Yellowstone Park.

And you will also be asked to forget the war and remember the primaries.

Matt Gering is improving each "shining hour" for his chances for congress.

The war news is so progressive that it is difficult to keep up with it editorially.

Only one more Sunday until the primary. The last Sunday is always the best to "get in your work," boys. We know whereof we speak.

They say figures won't lie, but we are a little suspicious of the statement that the European war is costing fifty-four million dollars a day.

The disintegration of the socialist movement in France and Germany shows that the love of country is still stronger than political theories.

The people who growl about hot weather are usually the same ones who kick because it is too dry to ripen the corn crop.

The discovery of a serum cure of bubonic plague is announced. If one would be immune to all diseases he must become a walking drug store.

The people of this country spend millions for cooling drinks in hot weather, but it is too much trouble to stop the horse to give him a drink at the watering trough.

The Metcalfe band wagon did not head the procession four years ago when Jim Dahlman was the democratic candidate for governor. Neither did he resist getting out and canvassing the state against the democratic standard-bearer. Metcalfe, if nominated, will be defeated worse than Dahlman was. Mark that prediction, will you?

"Put it Back" Porter, he who was at one time secretary of state, and who has been trying to "get in" ever since he was "put out," is now going over the state in the interests of George Berge, said the other day that if Governor Morehead was nominated he would be defeated at the November election, and by democratic votes. Porter knows this is a false statement, and in making it he is not helping George Berge's chance in the least. The rank and file of the democratic voters are for Governor Morehead, because they know he is "safe and sane" on everything that interests the taxpayers of Nebraska.

One week from today—then comes the "tug of war" with the ballots.

The railroads are showing commendable promptness in putting the new freight rates in force.

Now is the psychological moment for Mr. Bryan to leap to the front and deliver his celebrated lecture entitled "The Prince of Peace."

Everyone, apparently, concedes to Germany the distinction of the world's greatest army, but the sea is large and damp and something may happen there.

It is a hard matter to knock out Gumshoe Bill Stone in Missouri. He has been renominated for United States senator by a large majority. He is a friend of the common people.

Henry Ford, the automobile manufacturer, was good to his employees when he divided up his profits with them. He is good to the public when he brings automobiles down to the poor man's price.

The opportunity of the democrats of Cass county is next Tuesday. It is with them to nominate a ticket that can be elected in November, or nominate one that will partly or all be defeated. Which shall it be? The democrats are the fellows to decide.

The competency of any of the candidates running for nominations in Cass county is not to be questioned from any quarter. Any of them would conduct the business entrusted to them in office as frugally and sensibly as they would their own private business. All of them are honest and faithful to a trust.

Honestly, democrats, do you think it would be good politics to defeat Governor Morehead at the primary? He has given the state one of the best administrations in the history of Nebraska, and it would prove suicidal to throw him overboard and place the party press in an unenviable position of explaining away such action of the party.

Some democrats insist that the defeat of the democratic party in Nebraska this year would be to discredit the administration of President Wilson. If this be so, then would it not be equally as discreditable to Governor Morehead's administration to defeat him for a renomination for a second term? And, not only that, but would his defeat embarrass the balance of the democratic state ticket? Democrats should consider this before the primaries, Tuesday, August 18.

Americans can now appreciate more fully the wisdom and Christ that spirit that have actuated President Wilson's efforts to maintain peace on the American continent. The United States might have made war upon Mexico and found justification in the judgment of the world, but who among us that does not feel the keenest sense of pride in the fact that this country was big enough and wise enough to avoid a war with Mexico? All of which is due to the level-headedness of our noble president, Woodrow Wilson.

There is no abatement in the news from Europe.

Hogs are soaring. You pay from 3 to 5 cents more per pound for pork now.

Have you stopped to consider what the war in Europe will do to the Panama-Pacific exposition?

After all the United States may be compelled to eat its surplus of wheat because it has no merchant marines.

Chicago claims to be the cleanest of the largest cities of the United States. Not so! Plattsmouth is it.

While the other two candidates are musing among themselves, and occasionally slurring the best governor Nebraska has ever had, Governor Morehead goes right on sawing wood, visiting various sections of the state, and making new friends wherever he goes. There is not the slightest doubt as to his renomination.

W. B. Price is making a strong campaign for the democratic nomination for congress, and from reports over the district he is liable to down the silent statesman. Mr. Price is an able gentleman and will make a reputation in congress that will reflect credit upon the people of the First district. The children of the district will even know the name of their congressman, because they will all learn that Mr. Price is there. He will prove a moving spirit in that body and be a man among men.

All that was mortal of Mrs. Wilson, "the first lady of the land," was laid away in the silent tomb at her childhood home in Rome, Georgia, Tuesday. The White house will not be the same to President Wilson any more. While it will comfort him to reflect that the dear companion of his youth was spared to see her three daughters grow up into fine young women and to see her husband chosen to the highest post of honor within the gift of man, he will vainly wish that he was back with her and the three girls at Seagirt, leading a life of care-free companionship with each other. The fact that the president has kept this sorrow to himself and has gone about his serious work without a murmur or a hint as to his domestic worry is striking evidence of his self-resistance, his devotion to the public weal and his fine sense of propriety and responsibility.

Hon. John J. Gustin, present representative of Cass county, was in the city Monday evening and gave the Journal a very pleasant call, and we found him the same genial John Gustin. And, by the way, we owe Mr. Gustin an apology, and right now is the proper time to make it. A few weeks since, in mentioning his filing for re-election, we stated that he was somewhat late in coming out and had waited too long for doing so, and intimated that he should not have done so. Mr. Gustin filed the bill two years ago as well as any man ever sent to the legislature from this county, and with the experience of one term will enable him to do much more good in the next session. His many friends in the county have been very insistent in his coming out this time—a great deal more so than they were two years ago—simply because he has performed his duties faithfully, and they know he will do so again. It has been customary to re-elect a member of the legislature where he has made himself acceptable to his constituents, and the Journal feels free to say that Mr. Gustin has done this.

### WOODROW WILSON.

Sorrow's crown of sorrow is pressed down upon the brow of Woodrow Wilson.

In the midst of a turmoil of labors for the clamoring interests of his own country, for the salvation of Europe, for the welfare of all humanity, he is called upon to suffer a loss the most irreparable, a grief the most poignant, that can come to man. The tender sympathy of all mankind will be with him as he stands by the bier of his wife and helpmate. It will abide with him as he turns, from his own desolation, to play what part one man may in abating and avoiding the threatened desolation of a world that looks to him as the brightest and most hopeful star in its firmament.

President Wilson has the consolation of knowing that his wife went from him after his life and hers, had been crowned with the highest honors. He has the consolation of knowing that, before she went, her's had been the woman's glory of standing by her husband's side while he was giving to his country and to the race services that were priceless and that will enshrine his name in the hearts of good men and women throughout the ages. The wife and helpmate could die with a smile upon her lips and sweet pride and a vast content within her heart.

Ellen Louise Wilson did not die until she had been privileged to see her own country set high upon an eminence, with its light of hope and of example shining as a beacon to the sorrow-laden millions of countries that are oppressed with war. She did not die without knowing that it was thanks to him, her husband, that the United States occupied this proud position.

How doubly ghastly would the world seem today had President Wilson allowed this country to become involved in war with Mexico.

What an opportunity would have been lost for the United States to stand before the nation, in the hour of their direst calamity, as an example of what a real republic means; what government of the people by the people and for the people means! What an opportunity would have been lost to point the contact between peoples whose relations with each other are governed by autocrats and autocratic cabinets and secret pacts and a people dedicated to friendly relations with all nations, entangling alliances with none!

Where are the censorious critics of Woodrow Wilson's Mexican policies? What would be our national feeling of shame, of humiliation, of regret for an opportunity forever lost, if the United States had today 200,000 men marching through blood and carnage in Mexico? What, if these critics could have had their way, would there be left for the race of man to take pride in and to hope for?

Bleakness is on the brow of Woodrow Wilson, and creaking care eats at his heart. But, in his great loss, he is solaced by the knowledge of a great service rendered. And the prospect of a service greater still to come, the need for the summoning of all the splendid talents with which God has endorsed him that he may do battle for peace, for stability, for civilization itself, will serve as an anodyne to stay and strengthen his soul as he turns from the grave of what he held most dear on earth.—World-Herald.

Roy Cole motored in yesterday from his farm home south of this city for a few hours to look after some matters with the merchants.

Mrs. J. M. Dunbar of Avoca and Mrs. J. M. Palmer of Nehawka came up yesterday afternoon for a short visit at the home of their brother, Sheriff C. D. Quinton and family, in this city.

### Local News

From Tuesday's Daily.

G. H. Shreve of Elmwood was here today for a few hours looking after some matters at the court house.

Mrs. Kate Buntner and son, Leo, came in last evening from Omaha, where they have been visiting for a short time, and drove out to their home near Mynard.

Miss Dora Vallery returned Sunday from a three week's visit at South Omaha where she was delightfully entertained at the Sheehy and Richardson homes. Her friend, Miss Alice Sheehy accompanied her home for a visit with the Vallery family, near Mynard.

W. N. Minford, assessor of Slove Creek precinct, came over this morning from Elmwood to look after some matters in the county court for a few hours.

John Wunderlich, of Nehawka, candidate for sheriff, was in the city yesterday afternoon and today looking after his interests and visiting his numerous friends.

W. B. Porter was among the passengers this morning for Omaha where he was called to look after some matters of business for a few hours in that city.

Tom Ruby, wife and children, and Mrs. George Bengen of Peoria, Illinois, were among the passengers this morning for Omaha, where Mrs. Bengen will take treatment at one of the hospitals for a time.

Dr. G. H. Gilmore came up this morning from his home at Murray and departed on the early Burlington train for Omaha, where he was called on some professional business.

Mrs. Thomas Sullivan returned home this morning on No. 1 from Chicago, where she has been spending several months at the home of her daughter in that city.

G. W. Campbell and daughters, Mabel, Georgia and Tessa, of Belgrade, Neb., motored to this city and will spend two weeks in this vicinity visiting relatives and friends. Mr. Campbell having five brother residing near this city. Mr. Campbell was a pleasant caller at this office.

From Wednesday's Daily.

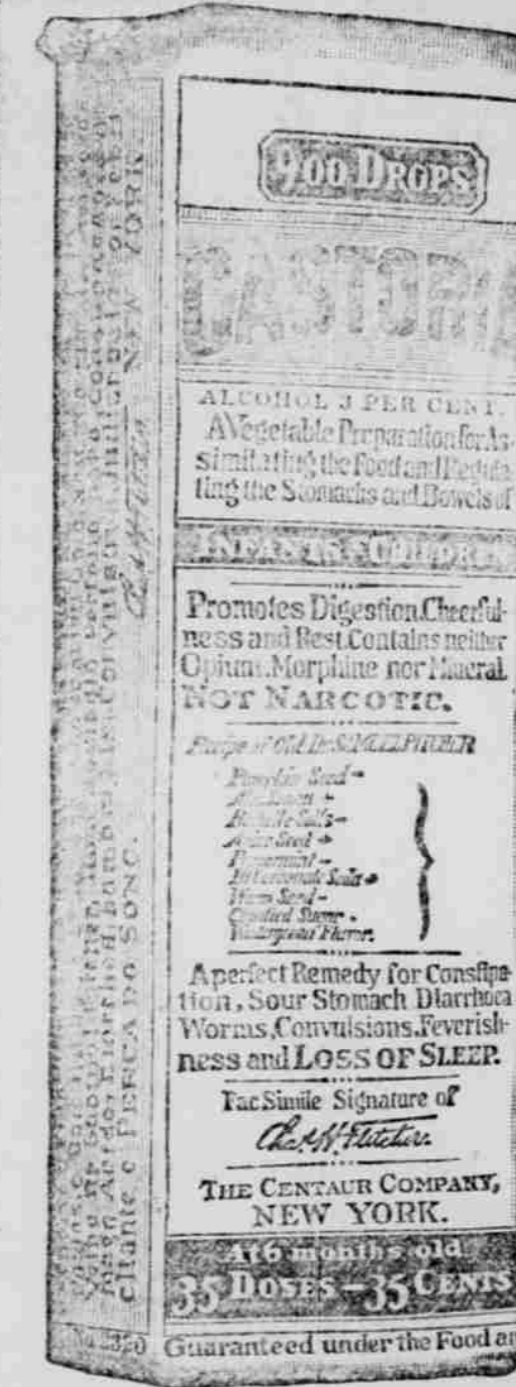
Henry Hirt, sr., was in the city yesterday for a few hours looking after some matters of business with the merchants.

Paul Roberts of Cedar Creek came down this morning to spend a few hours here looking after some matters of business and to visit relatives.

D. W. Foster of Union was attending to business matters and visiting his daughter, County Superintendent Mary Foster, in this city this morning.

Miss Edna Rhodes, of North Platte, who has been here visiting at the Fred Mumm home for a few days, departed this morning for her home in the western city.

Mrs. Frank Barnell and son and daughter of North Platte, Nebraska, who have been here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mumm, returned this morning to their home, going on the early Burlington train.



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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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*Charles H. Fletcher*

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CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

C. F. Vallery and Fred G. Egenberger returned this morning on No. 6 from Furnas county, Nebr., where they have been for several days looking over land in that locality.

County Commissioner C. E. Heebner came up yesterday afternoon from his home near Nehawka to look after some matters with the county board.

Sam Waugh of Lincoln was in the city for a few hours yesterday visiting with his friend, Edwin Fricke, returning to his home in the state capitol on the afternoon Burlington train.

Dr. J. F. Brendel of Murray, was in the city today for a few hours, enroute to Omaha, where he was called on some professional business.

Mrs. William Hoferer and little daughter of near Creighton, Nebraska, are here for a short visit at the home of Mrs. Will Rummell, a sister of Mrs. Hoferer's, west of the city. Mr. Rummell has just returned from Creighton and his sister-in-law accompanied him home for a brief visit.

Morgan Waybright, who has been here for some weeks past visiting at the home of Judge and Mrs. Allen J. Beeson, departed this afternoon for his home at Los Angeles, California. The visit here was greatly enjoyed by Mr. Waybright and it was with regret that he returned to the coast.

Buy your fancy stationery at the Journal office

### JUDGE G. J. HUNT OF BRIDGEPORT, NEBRASKA, VISITS OUR FAIR CITY

This morning Judge G. J. Hunt of Bridgeport, Neb., one of the candidates for the office of chief justice of the Nebraska supreme court at the coming primaries, came in to visit our city for a few hours. The judge is one of the ablest jurists in the western part of the state and has in his locality an immense popularity among his friends and neighbors. He is the only candidate from the western part of the state that has no representative on the bench, and if Judge Hunt is selected for the position the people of Nebraska can rest assured that they will have a man of unusual ability on the bench. He is just in his prime and can bring to the supreme court vigor and force of his years and be able to carry on the amount of work on the bench in a manner that will do justice to the people of the state. Mr. Hunt called at the Journal office while here and we can cheerfully state that if it was within our power to nominate Judge Hunt would go on the non-partisan ballot this fall as one of the candidates, and if he is so selected the voters of the state will do themselves a great good by selecting him for the office of chief justice.

The Journal ads pay.

ANNUAL

# EAGLES' PICNIC!

The Annual Picnic of Plattsmouth Aerie, No. 365, F. O. E., will be held at Koukal's Grove, one mile West and one North of Plattsmouth, Neb.,

## Sunday, August 16, 1914

Everybody Come—Bring Your Family and a Basket Lunch and have a good time. Automobiles and Carryalls will convey Passengers to and from the Grounds.

**Music by Plattsmouth Orchestra**