

The Plattsmouth Journal

Published Semi-Weekly at Plattsmouth, Nebr.
Entered at the Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter.

R. A. BATES, Publisher

Subscription Price: \$1.50 Per Year in Advance

THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

"The Kingdom of Happiness" is in the state of mind. It is peopled with contented, loving thoughts. Thoughts which are jealous, critical, whimsical, selfish and hateful, are turned back, at the port of entry. Each thought which is a loyal subject in "The Kingdom of Happiness" look not to itself as sufficient, but constantly upward to the highest principle it knows.—Selected.

If you want to keep sweet you will have to pay for it now.

Smokers will be hard hit by tax resulting from the European war. And chewers, also.

When it comes to war the initiative appears to be used more than the referendum.

The battle with the ballots is now over, and now comes the big battle in November.

The 1,200 stranded Americans in Rome no doubt wish they could do as the Romans do.

The man who never advertises is like the general who goes into battle without ammunition.

The French seem to be our equals in protecting a poor, weak woman who does no more than kill a man.

War is popular until people actually get into it. Then they wonder why so much attention is paid to a fool.

France is prompter than the Carnegie Hero commission. It has already given King Albert of Belgium a medal.

Japan is doing its best to stir up Mr. Hobson, who has been in the dumps ever since the Alabama senatorial primary.

The primary campaign just closed was one of the hottest in the history of Nebraska. There were more candidates than ever known before, and they made things lively, fairly shelling the woods.

The campaign in Cass county has not been one of a personal and bitter nature, and whoever the nominees are today, the successful candidates leave no bad feelings in the minds of those who go down to defeat. That's the way it should be.

Will whatever is gained by Austria-Hungary or Germany or Russia, or the rest, be worth the terrible cost in human lives? Let the common people who do the fighting and get not the gain furnish the answer to this.

Soon be time for school. Some children hail the first school day with delight, while others dread to see it come. Let every child enter the first day with a determination to do their very best, and it will be much easier for you and your teacher, and when your school year is completed you'll find you are far in advance of the one who "plays hooky" or prefers to loaf around town because "my folks don't care if I do miss school."

BETTER STAY AT HOME.

There are a lot of people in Europe now who have had forced upon them as never before the truth that there is no place like home. Thousands of Americans had gone abroad in order to get away from the stupid burdens of home, away from the work and duties that had grown irksome, and from the friends and scenes that seemed so commonplace and dull. Getting away from home and taking a pleasure trip to Europe seemed like stepping out of a treadmill into an air castle among the clouds. Everything across the sea was so restful and so full of interest, and everything at home was so much like a grind, and every day was just like every other day. Many thousands of Americans were lured away from their homes, believing that they should find sweeter pleasures and keener excitement abroad than they could find at home. And they may have found all of these things, but when trouble came these allurments seemed the most trifling and useless things in all the world. What they needed then was the plain, old-fashioned folks at home, and as the war clouds gathered around them, the memory of the old home back in America became a picture that outlasted the finest work of art in all of the galleries of Europe. Never before had America seemed more than a mere stretch of country in which people lived and toiled and struggled for existence, but now she rose up from the western sea like a giant whose arms could reach around the world and whose strength was a sufficient defense against all dangers. Of a sudden, America became a pillar of fire reaching out over Europe's gathering night, to protect and lead her wanderers back to their old homes. And as if by magic, the stars and stripes became invested with a new splendor, and brought a new message from the folks who were waiting at the old home. And these thousands of Americans now in Europe are looking out across the sea today to catch a first glimpse of Old Glory as the messengers from home rise up out of the western horizon. And when the American flag sails into the ports of Europe in search of these homesick travelers, there will be such a shout go up as warping Europe never heard before. And when these travelers come within sight of New England's hills and church spires there will be another shout go up that will reach high into the heavens. Truly has it been said that there is no place like home. And having such convincing proof thrust upon us, there should be none among us who does not daily renew his faith and love and devotion to his home, to his home folks, and to his country. The prodigal must eventually return to his old home to get what the world denies him. The stranger wants none of his troubles, none of his sorrows, none of his distress. The home is our only castle, and it were best that we stay within. Europe may have its allurements, but it has its dangers also.

Mr. Bailey told the democrats of Texas that if they defeated his resolutions he would run for the senate in 1916. And they seemed so eager to have him run that they defeated his resolutions by a vote of 645 to 107.

Pull together and the load will not appear so heavy.

Don't paint the town; but instead, paint your house.

War places the burden on those who are least able to bear it.

War is useful in showing how little we know of geography.

The more of them get into it, the more essential it is for Uncle Sam to keep out.

Looks like Italy ought to move into that deserted Peace Palace at the Hague.

If you never expect to use it, take this timely advice: Don't invest your money in a gun.

It is not what the censors omit which causes speculation so much as what they may have inserted.

Every American in Germany is well taken care of. The Germans are friends of America and Americans.

The man that kicks the loudest after the primary is generally the fellow who didn't go to the polls at all.

In the long run it will be found that peace at any price is better for any nation than war at the lowest price.

If you were beaten yesterday, don't sulk, but get in the bandwagon and toot your horn for your successful opponent.

Going up in an aeroplane may be a dangerous undertaking, but it is nothing compared to lying down on the railroad track to take a nap.

International marriages among royalty do not constitute a check on war. A king would as soon fight his mother-in-law as anybody else.

The little ones will be hit hard at Christmas time. The war in Europe will cause toys to be higher than ever and scarce. The most of them are made in the old countries.

If the Europeans will merely look over the files of their newspapers from 1861 to 1865 they will be reminded that foreign comment on a war is often based on misunderstanding.

If a war tax shall be imposed by congress it will apply only to the manufacture and sale of liquors and the importation of tea and coffee. The presumption is that congress will be ashamed to make eatables any higher.

All the banker members of the Federal Reserve Board had to give up their official connections with banks and sell all their stock in banking institutions and trust companies. The law required this. They should be included in the gushing tributes to Mr. Warburg.

Only two weeks from now till Labor Day. Why can't we have some kind of celebration in honor of this event? It has been several years since Plattsmouth has celebrated this day properly. Let's try and get up a celebration in honor of the many working men of our city. What do you say?

The police should arrest everyone who leaves their teams standing in any part of this city unhitched, or not tied to hitching posts. Teams are liable to get scared at the least thing and run away and hurt someone. The police should keep an eye on the fellows who are in the habit of leaving their teams untied.

AMERICAN SHYLOCKS.

It is strange indeed how quickly avarice takes advantage of misfortune. We condemn Judas for bartering away his Christ for a few pieces of silver, and Shylock has been held up to the scorn of all the world. These two characters fairly represent the extreme of human greed, one selling his soul, the other exacting all that an unconscionable law would permit, even to the pound of flesh. We call these two characters the extreme of avarice, and measured by the common standards of morality and justice they look the part, but be it known that they have their living counterparts today and their progeny has multiplied and spread out over a large portion of the earth. This day and age has produced its Judas and its Shylocks, and the unholy greed that gave these two personages to the world is still operating with all the vigor of its original relentless appetite. Time nor tide ever mellow the hard bargains of avarice, and the pound of flesh never grows less than a pound. It would seem that the war in Europe is all the distress that greed would care to inflict upon the world at one time, and that the remainder of mankind outside of the battlefield would at least be just and charitable with each other. It would seem that as the whole world trembles under the shock and clash of the biggest armies and the deadliest arms that ever faced each other in battle, avarice might relent a little and be satisfied with less than the pound of flesh. It would seem, inasmuch as America is at peace with all the world and is overflowing with gold and grain and everything that man might want, Americans might be fair and just with each other while they watch the dreadful struggle across the sea. It would seem that Americans might take their hands out of each others pockets and might loosen their grip upon the throat of want and human need, while the greatest tragedy of history is being staged. But not so, because misfortune is the harvest time of greed. The war in Europe is being made an excuse in this country for an advance in the price of almost every kind of foodstuff, and the already high cost of living is going higher every day. In most instances this advance in price is downright thievery and cannot be excused or justified. In a very large measure this country supports itself, and not only supports itself, but under normal conditions abroad it ships more than a billion dollars' worth of its products to other countries every year. Owing to the war, none of our foodstuffs can now be shipped away, consequently we have an unusually large supply on hand, and prices ought to be lower instead of higher at this time. This country might laugh and grow fat on its own products without buying a single yard or pound from other countries. The war is simply an excuse that the Shylocks of trade have taken advantage of to rob the people. It is as cruel in spirit as is the murderous war that we all condemn. Is there no way to stop it? Is there no power strong enough to protect the poor?

Now Mr. Metcalfe can join the bull moosers if he sees fit.

If you are a lucky nominee don't boast over your opponent of your good luck. Rather, console by telling him his day will come after a while.

To demonstrate that a very heavy vote was polled over the state was the late returns. The ballot was a lengthy one, and in many precincts it was 3 o'clock in the morning before the work was done.

The hog seems to have followed the cow over the moon.

Aside from the railway mail work, civil service is a sham.

A case of unreasonable jealousy most generally results in a divorce.

In the meantime our bumper crops continue to annex more bumps.

To Mr. Berge: It pays to be fair; it pays to be just, and it pays to tell the truth.

You can't defeat an opponent by abusing him. That's a foregone conclusion.

Peace and plenty beats war and famine every day in the week and Sunday, too.

You can't always tell when a gun is loaded, but you can always tell when a man's.

Nominees should bear in mind that the race is but half over. The final heat is the one you must have.

True democrats do not believe in bolting. That is why R. L. Metcalfe was so badly snowed under Tuesday.

President Wilson earnestly advises the people of the United States not to become partisans on the European war.

The citizens of Lincoln think pretty well of Governor Morehead, notwithstanding it is the home of both Berge and Metcalfe.

You may imagine some farmers aren't shrewd, but try to swap horses with them and you'll change your mind.

Someone wants to know if the tango is dead? Don't you think it for a moment. It will be a long while before the tango dies out.

The future woman may be bald, as one scientist predicts, but the chances are that none of her casual acquaintances will know it.

"All men are created equal," said the father of our country, which goes to prove that talking through your hat is not a modern failing.

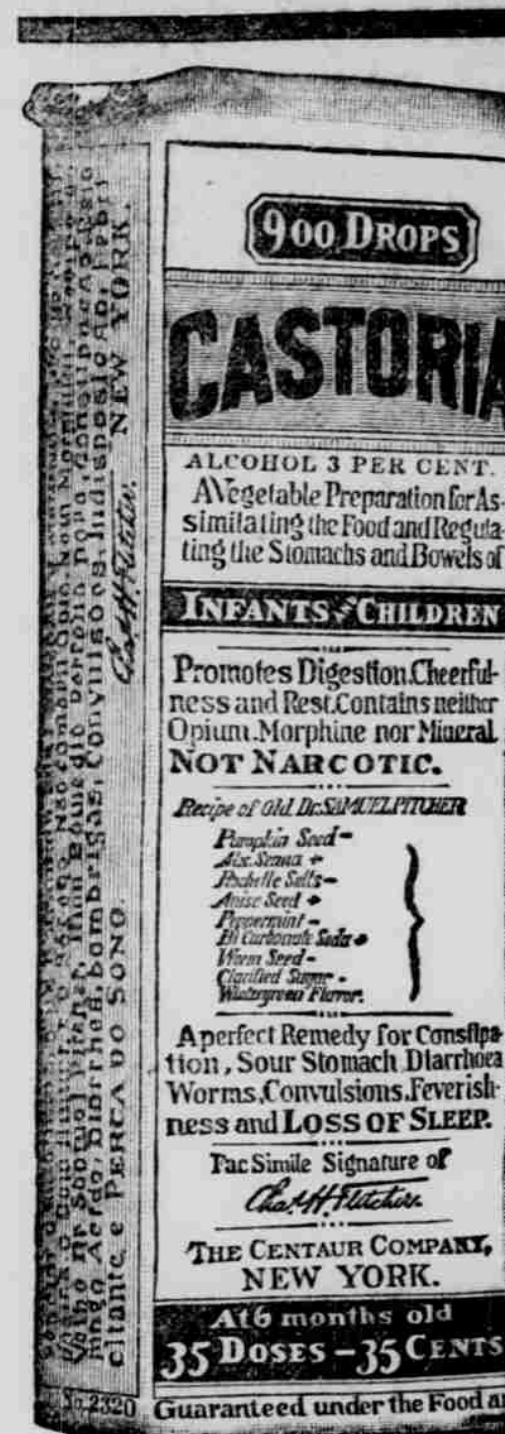
The vote on governor on the democratic ticket is fully convincing that the call for Governor Morehead throughout the state was genuine.

Although not generally known, it is a fact that war with Mexico was a possibility only two weeks ago, just previous to the induction of Carranza.

Birmingham, Ala., has annulled the ordinance forbidding kissing in the public parks. A new supply of park benches should be ordered at once.

The iconoclasts will be aroused by the placing of the Pocahontas memorial in St. George's church at Gravesend, England. The tenacity with which the public clings to beautiful stories, regardless of the result of research, must discourage them.

With one of the biggest harvests ever grown in the United States this year, the people of this country need not be alarmed over the scrap across the pond. While it will be a little inconvenient for some time to get action on the crop in moving it across the water, when those fellows get good and hungry, they will see to it that some way is provided for its safe transportation and then is when they are going to pay for it, too.



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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Protestant churches of this country have united in an organization to carry on missionary work in Mexico. The idea is the unity of forces so that they will be better able to carry out a campaign of education in that country, which seems to have been woefully neglected for centuries past.

Gus Hyers, a former Cass county boy, and candidate for the re-nomination for sheriff of Lancaster county on the republican ticket, was an easy winner. Sam Hinkle, another old Plattsmouth boy and candidate for the nomination of register of deeds of Lancaster county on the democratic ticket, failed to pull through.

According to a statement just issued by the patent office, Thomas A. Edison has taken out more patents than any other man. The reports say that up to 1895 Edison had received 714 patents, and has added to this total at the rate of from three to twenty-three a year. Some years ago he took out nineteen patents and paid the government in patent fees that year \$75,000. The patent office receipts for the quarter ended

June 30, broke all previous records, and amounted to \$601,137.79. During the fiscal year just ended applications at the patent office totaled 69,341 for inventions, 2,441 for designs, 189 for reissues of patents, 8,146 for registration of labels, and 436 for registration of prints.

Are you satisfied with the result Tuesday?

nal office.
Evening Journal, 10c per week.

Some Rare Bargains!

Separate Shirts and Drawers for men, each.....25c
A small lot of Children's Dresses to close at.....50c
A small lot of Children's Roupers to close at.....45c
A few Gingham Skirts to close out at.....50c
We have the Bungalow Aprons to close at.....50c
A small lot of Misses' Hose to close at.....10c
A small lot of Ladies' Hose to close at.....10c
We still have the \$1.25 Princess Slips at.....98c
An excellent line of Ribbon for girdles at.....25c

Some New Arrivals!

Our new Dress Goods is in for Fall. We have never shown such an extensive line as this. Remember that every yard of our Dress Goods (that sells at 60c and over) is full shrunk.

Our new Fall Silks are also in. You never saw a better selection in Plattsmouth.

The Ribbons that we show in our window are brand new.

Zuckweiler & Lutz