

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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### THOUGHT FOR TODAY

The persistent aspirations of the human are to society what the compass is to the ship. It sees not the shore but it guides to the shore.—Lamartine.

Saturday, as usual, was a pretty busy day for our merchants.

This is a tiresome old world for the man who thinks he knows it all.

A real demagogue is a would-be statesman who has been found out.

Sackett, the progressive candidate for governor, polled over 7,000 votes.

Prepare your holiday advertising now. Don't wait till the very last moment.

The United States is playing no favorites between the warring factions in Mexico.

Some people get great exercise running after the bag of gold hanging to the end of the rainbow.

Nebraska apples are fighting for first place on the markets. There ought not to be much of a fight for this.

Japan isn't whipping the few Germans over in China as easily as people thought. What people think won't always buy milk tickets.

Congressman-elect Shallenberger won't have to have anyone to show him around when he gets to Washington. He's been there before.

Another Chicago woman has killed her husband and has been released by a coroner's jury. Coroner's juries are now saving the county the expense of useless trials.

James Moran of Morris, Ill., known as the "King of Waupeca," is dead at the age of 111. He was an inveterate smoker, but the dispatches do not state what he smoked.

It will seem somewhat like old times to have Uncle Joe Cannon present in Washington, and in the numerous cartoons, where we have most frequently encountered that ancient and erratic statesman.

Why should the "ballots by mail" be kept out of sight any more than any other ballot? They are voted by citizens the same as any other ballot. Anything pertaining to our elections should be open and above board and no secrecy about it. Let it be open or repeal the law. There should be no secret chamber methods allowed in this country with our electorate.

Postmaster General Burleson will urge in his report that the government take over the telegraph and long distance telephone lines and operate them in connection with the postoffice department. It is said that President Wilson agrees with Burleson on the desirability of the government gaining control of the wires. It is a big subject, and of course is not likely to be consummated for some time, but it is bound to come. The most remarkable thing about the proposition is that it is taken seriously and calmly discussed, whereas a few years ago it would have been bitterly denounced as a socialistic attempt to wreck the country. We have progressed greatly in a few years and are going steadily forward, but it is coming about so peacefully and things are adjusting themselves so nicely that alarmists have ceased to lie awake nights.

The mouth and foot disease is a fine pretext to keep up the price of beef.

Twelve federal reserve banks opened their doors yesterday. The people should rejoice.

Busy people are not always industrious. Trouble-breeders and gossipers are the busiest people in the world.

The schoolmasters are all right in their place, but they must not get too dictatorial in their own interests, to the detriment of those who pay the bills.

Winter trade is beginning to enliven up considerably notwithstanding we have not had any very cold weather yet.

If some genius will invent a remedy for dandelions and box-elder bugs he will soon be able to buy out John D. Rockefeller.

Speaking of the fuel problem, we note the marriage in Chicago of Florence E. Wood and Charles H. Coal. Write your own ticket.

Nebraska City is now in the throes of a postoffice fight. It's cheese to doughnuts that the fellow that ought to have it don't get it.

The quarantine has been raised from over the Chicago stock yards, and they are now ready to receive cattle up at the Windy City.

Long Island furnishes a finer trail for a dog which in its lifetime was worth \$5,000. A \$5,000 man would be lucky to get space in an express car.

The new Philippine bill before congress prohibits plural marriage. Is it the idea to make the Filipinos so superior in morals that they'll turn around and annex us?

"What," asked an anxious inquirer, "is the unwritten law?" The unwritten law is the one that the legislative candidate told you he was going to have enacted if he was elected.

No one need worry about the new congress which comes in March. The democrats will have a sufficient majority for all practical purposes. And then think of the majority that will be in the senate.

The proposition to issue bonds for a new jail at Wahoo was defeated by more than a thousand votes. Remember: "If at first you don't succeed try, try again!" Maybe you'll have better luck next time.

Woman suffrage has lost in the state by a substantial majority, after one of the most active campaigns ever waged in its behalf and it would seem that with a comparatively large vote polled in the state that this expresses the will of the people at this time. The advocates of equal suffrage made a long and active fight for the principle for which they stood, while many women of the state opposed it with just as much vigor.

Know-nothingism may be revived in this country again if fanatics can have their way about it. Religious liberty is guaranteed to everyone in this country. Know-nothingism is simply a drive at Catholicism. It was tried at one time in this country and proved a signal failure. We are not a Catholic, but we believe they have as good right to their opinion as other religious denominations.

Thirty-five years ago this month Thomas A. Edison produced the first successful incandescent electric lamp in the laboratory at Menlo Park, New Jersey. In 1880 an employe of the Edison factory carried all the incandescent electric lamps in the world in a market basket on his arm. Today the great Edison lamp factory at Harrison turns out 35,000 lamps an hour and has made more than 500,000,000.

Ypres hasn't much on Przemsyl in being easy to pronounce.

Don't delay until it is too late. Do your Christmas advertising now.

### EVERY MAN TAKE AN OAR.

Business is feeling better. The foundations of prosperity are seen to be solid in our generally fortunate crop situation. The weak spot there, the cotton growers, is being strengthened by a nation-wide co-operation. And with due allowance for cotton depreciation the value of our crops is fully \$100,000,000 more than it ever was before. There is an increasing conviction that the bottom of the toboggan slide on which trade, industry and credit were thrust by the European collapse into war has been reached. We Americans are seeing that it was a slide and a jar but not a smash for us, says the Chicago Herald. We have stopped sliding. We have overcome the jar. We are due to climb up again. We are going to climb. We have to climb. The investment bankers proclaimed it at their Philadelphia convention last week. The traveling salesmen, those soldiers of commerce right on the firing line all the time, are reporting it. Orders do not come so very easy. But they come. And more of them are coming. They hear less of the dull words "Nothing doing!" They hear more of "Next week!" "Tomorrow!" and "Yes, today!" Just 102 days ago today the Herald printed its now historic editorial "Sit Tight! Don't Rock the Boat!" It was hailed as the wise "order of the day" throughout the nation. But it admonished to what has now become merely a negative virtue. The boat has stopped rocking. The waves raised by the war tempest have been outridden by the good ship "America." She rides on an even keel, sound and well-founded and ready to be driven ahead over the seas of Prosperity. Therefore this is the time for every member of the crew to thrust out his oar, bend his back and pull! Our big crops, the demands for them, the new business thrust upon our factories by the needs of both belligerents and neutrals, the improved currency system that went into operation Monday with the "easier money" it promises—all these will help and are helping to put power into the pull. But all of these combined will not count for so much in the pushing forward to good times as the firm resolution of every one of us to do his part—to forget that "Sit Tight!" counsel as unmeet for the new duties that new occasions have brought—to manfully seize his oar and pull his weight and then some. Let every man put out his oar and pull, all together! That is now the order of the day of the American spirit to all Americans. That is the word of the hour. Let every man of us show the strength that is in him. Let every man take an oar!

Revolver practice seems to be part of the course of a trained nurse these days.

Prophecies of an open winter should not cause a delay in preparations for relief of distress.

General Villa proposes to resign and leave Mexico, "for his country's good," of course.

Teddy Roosevelt has at least furnished a good outdoor exhibition of holding one's temper.

Mexico may be proceeding on the theory that if we enjoy waiting it will give us some more of it.

This isn't winter, but it may be taken as a gentle hint that Indian summer can't last always.

It is strange that some of those distressed Belgians have not arrived in this country to urge their claims for charity.

In an appeal to arms it is always important to know who fired the first shot. And of equal importance is it to know who is going to fire the last one.

If Mexico could make it possible to ship a few more of their would-be statesmen across the ocean it would prove a God's blessing to the country at large.

We hear no American rumors of invading aircraft. It is much more pleasant to dream about mysterious agents of foreign governments paying fabulous prices for horses and mules.

Postmaster Sizer stepped down and out Monday and F. W. Brown stepped in as commander-in-chief of the Lincoln postoffice. The Journal extends congratulations to Postmaster Brown.

It is not a new thing for a city to give a Christmas tree for the benefit of those who have no other way of celebrating the greatest of all holidays. Two years ago the idea originated in New York City, since which time many other cities have adopted the plan. Why not try it in Plattsmouth the coming Christmas?

### NEW BANKING SYSTEM.

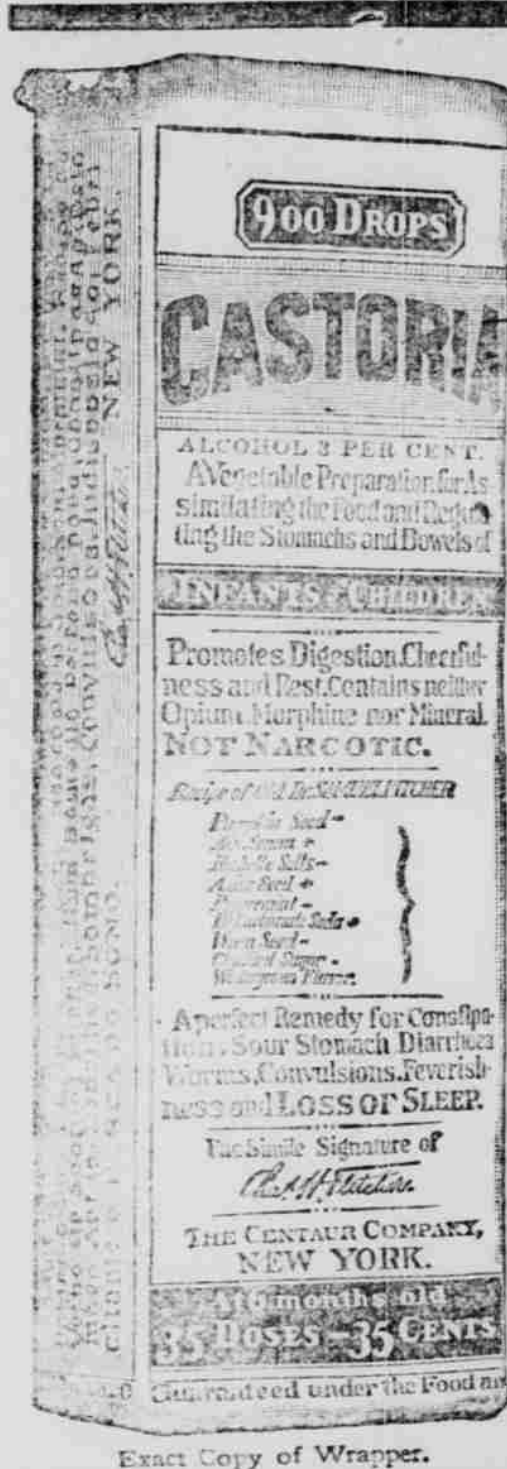
The opening of the federal reserve banks Monday, though it marked the inauguration of a new banking and currency system for the country, was accomplished so quietly and unobtrusively that it passed almost unnoticed except in the columns of the daily papers. It is nowhere expected that the new system will work any radical changes in banking or industrial conditions. The rules for the administration of the reserve banks, as announced by the federal reserve board, are noticeable for their conservatism. They are hailed with satisfaction and approval in business and banking circles, and meet the unqualified commendation of the metropolitan newspapers.

That the effect of the new system, however, will be almost immediately perceptible in a gradual easing up of the money market is generally taken for granted. It is estimated that it will release for circulation reserve money amounting to from \$275,000,000 to \$400,000,000, the latter figure being the estimate of Secretary McAdoo. And bank customers who are good loan risks will find their facilities for obtaining accommodation bettered. Heretofore, when the bank loaned such a customer \$10,000 it knew that amount of money was tied up for 30 to 60 or 90 days. But henceforth the bank can take the customer's note, indorse it on the back, send it to the federal reserve bank, and turn it into cash. The commercial paper in the bank's portfolio becomes a secondary reserve, equivalent to cash. Hence, here as in other countries, banks will be able to expand and contract in accordance with the natural laws of demand and supply.

There will be several lucrative positions to be handed out to friends by the newly elected state officials along about the first of January. Will those positions go to the worthy, or will they be given to personal friends, because they are simply personal friends?

It does not really become a democratic newspaper to criticize Congressman Reavis too severely until he has had an opportunity to display his ability in congress. We do not believe in commenting upon anyone just elected to a position of honor, simply because he is not a democrat.

W. B. Eastman, who has been trying for the last ten years to be land commissioner and always defeated, will be deputy state treasurer under the regime of the incoming treasurer, George E. Hall. And A. M. Morrissey, present private secretary to Governor Morehead, will be deputy attorney general under Willis E. Reed.



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

*Dr. J. C. Eickenberry*

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

## CASTORIA

### IN PLATTSMOUTH FORTY YEARS AGO

Items of Interest to Our Readers Gleaned from the Newspaper Files of Many Years Ago.

J. C. Eickenberry, one of Cass county's best boys, squared up with the Herald last week.

N. Cox of Weeping Water once more renews his acquaintance with the Herald, and which has been both pleasant and profitable to both of us, we hope.

Billy Baker has gone to Iowa and everyone and all the rest of the girls are so sorry. Billy was a first-rate beau and a good boy to boot, and we most heartily wish him success, and regret his loss to us.

Chas. W. Burlingame, general agent of the Continental Life Insurance company, was in Plattsmouth Tuesday; also Mr. Metzger, general superintendent of the same company. Come again, gentlemen.

John Tutt of Greenwood was in town last week. Glad to see John up and about, and to hear that he is doing so well there.

### THE W. W. REGISTER.

If the Herald were a novelist or a poet we might fill columns with the woe-filled history of this now defunct newspaper. The first the Herald heard was that Mr. Claiborne couldn't make a go of it, then the sheriff had seized it. Next that the coroner must go down and sit on the sheriff's job. We thought it must be a corpse then; but no! A few weeks and there is a new deal. They are going to start a democratic paper, and the poor old Register must figure in the drama. Down they go again, and there is the seizure, the replevin, the talk of fight, all the paraphernalia of a new circus, and then the curtain rolls down for the last scene. We understand Governor Garber and President Grant have both been applied to for aid and to maintain the dignity of the press and its freedom. W. W. goes for the governor and Dick for the press, Grant and liberty.

You all know of the Englishman who said, "This country is too free, stones all fast and dogs all loose." That's the way with the W. W. newspaper. It's a free press, but it's fast. Now Dick Straight runs it, then Sheriff Cutler; in fact, the sheriff informed us he was educating (my son) George for an "H" editor and expected to put him in the Register soon—then Clinton, Dick, Shyrock, so they roll. Did you ever see the picture of the cow with two owners pulling each way, and the lawyers milking each test dry meanwhile? If not, rouse and look at the poor old Register muley cow.

Despepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price, \$1.00.

FOUND—A package containing children's toys. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this advertisement. 11-16-14