

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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## THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

The brave man carries out his fortune and every man is the son of his own works.  
—Cervantis.

The price of wheat has passed the dollar mark in many local markets.

Plattsmouth is assuming a Christmas air in great shape. Nothing like it.

Talking peace does not seem to have a great deal of effect with the kings' war.

Place your Christmas presents where they will do the most good—among home folks.

Mistakes made by other people have made fortunes for the man who invented rubber erasers.

The Nebraska suffragists acknowledge having collected and expended \$25,000 in the late campaign.

We are ready to bet that the czar does not eat his Christmas dinner in Berlin, or the kaiser in Paris.

As we have remarked before, the early advertiser is the one that will get the Christmas business. Mark that!

Farmers and merchants will predominate in the next legislature. There are very few lawyers, it would seem.

It isn't as difficult to select a Christmas present as it is to get the money to buy them in many instances.

The average war correspondent for the American newspapers will be able to learn more about the war at home than if he was over there.

A man may work his head off for a job, and after it has been promised him he announces that he has concluded to accept. That's check!

Perhaps it is to be attributed to general interest in the war, but had you noticed that Teddy can yet talk a dozen times where anybody gets excited once?

Those republican editors who are harping so much about the war tax and licking stamps ought to know better, but they don't want to. There ain't any of them old enough, perhaps, and therefore are excused for their ignorance.

Now we suppose that the improvements on the state university will go forward without any more unnecessary delay. The removal question having been settled by such an overwhelming majority of the taxpayers of the state.

Plattsmouth is not the only town that is experiencing a growth in business during the period of depression further east. Omaha's bank and post-office statements show gains over last year in the Nebraska metropolis. It speaks well for this part of the world.

R. L. Metcalfe says that the political feud existing between Bryan and Hitchcock is a hopeless hatred. Not necessarily if each would assume his proper place. A United States senator has rights which should not be interfered with by one holding a cabinet position. There's just exactly where all the trouble emanates.

## "SUGGESTION FOR MR. BRYAN."

R. L. Metcalfe, in his Omaha Nebraskan, offer the following suggestion to W. J. Bryan, which if accepted will go a long way to pacify the democratic turmoil in the state:

The Nebraskan has a suggestion to make to you, Mr. Bryan, and promises that if you act upon it, you will have gone a great way towards the restoration of real harmony in the democratic party in Nebraska.

C. M. Gruenther of Platte county is a candidate for collector of internal revenue for Nebraska. You have declared that you are opposed to his appointment to that position. But we have often heard you say that "no question is ever settled until it is settled right." If we are correctly informed, you object to Mr. Gruenther because he opposed Mr. Wilson in the Nebraska primaries. Can you overlook this when it is recalled that the president does not observe a similar test when he appoints men to office? He has chosen for high places a number of men who opposed him in the primaries and some, we believe, who even opposed him in the election.

George Fred Williams was foolish enough to call Mr. Wilson "a black-hearted tory" during the primary campaign. But the president knew that even big men are sometimes given to saying foolish things during a political campaign. The president was big enough to overlook George Fred Williams' foolish remark when he signed Mr. Williams' commission as minister to Greece.

The Nebraskan realizes that you may not be willing to accept Mr. Gruenther for revenue collector and it therefore suggests that after you have chosen for that office a man whose personal standing and reputation among all who know him is as good as Mr. Gruenther's, you join in bringing about Mr. Gruenther's appointment to some other place of honor.

Surely, you know that in every public office he has held, Mr. Gruenther has acquitted himself so well that in his own county republicans unite with democrats in voting for him. You know that he is a man of high ideals; that he stands for clean citizenship and clean homes; that he is honored and respected by the men and women of his community. If you do not know all this, then somebody has been fooling you.

There are a lot of things that would better be forgotten by Nebraska democrats. But the Nebraskan would ask you to do a little "remembering" for the sake of "Auld Lang Syne." In the long ago when the boys in the Nebraska trenches affectionately called you "Billy," when men who had no possible hope of reward rushed to the firing line, glad of the opportunity to bare their breasts in your defense, "Chris" Gruenther was "working his way" through a Lincoln college by waiting on table. There he met you one day, and he fell in love with you in person, as he had already been attracted to you by your speeches and writings. From that moment he was your faithful follower.

In later years he helped to organize the "Bryan Volunteers," an organization that contributed materially to your Nebraska success. No need to recount in detail the service he rendered to you and to the cause of democracy.

It is not strange that Senator Hitchcock supports Mr. Gruenther, for Mr. Hitchcock's senatorial campaign, Gruenther gave the same high-class effort which he had always given you. But you can help him, too, on the same score and you will both be honored through the fact that you are supporting a man of whose character and conduct you need not be ashamed.

It would be a fine time, Mr. Bryan, for you to ignore some of the advice

you are being given these days and help in the selection of Mr. Gruenther. Not that he needs the place, for he does not need it. Not that he is now anxious for it, for he is of a sensitive nature, and the "honor" has all been rubbed off in the contest that has been carried on.

The big thing would be that the real Bryan would be doing business at the old stand. The big thing would be in the warning it would give to all concerned that there is to be no petty wrangling in Nebraska with your sanction. The big thing would be that it would be a really BIG THING to do.

I am writing this without Mr. Gruenther's knowledge. I am not indebted to him politically. I am not concerned in the appointment of any candidate of Mr. Hitchcock's any more than that I believe that appointments should be made with consideration for the personal character and qualification for party service. I am making it with the conviction that if you act in this suggestion, you will be doing something that will warn the cockles of the hearts of many democrats who have, through the misunderstandings of recent years, grown a bit cold, but who yet entertain real affection for you.

I know how prone are those whose ear it is difficult to reach to pass by, as unworthy of notice, suggestions such as I am making to you. But I can prove the soundness of my position by all the speeches that have made you famous—from the "Prince of Peace" to "Naboth's Vineyard." I can prove it by every appeal you made in the days of the long ago to your followers among whom factional strife had grown up. I can prove it, best of all, by the beating of your own heart when you recall the years of mighty effort and patient struggle in Nebraska, and the service that has been rendered you by such men as Gruenther—by the beating of your own heart when the stirring scenes of old days in Nebraska are recalled by this journey into the Kingdom-of-Never-Forget.

Not a delegate at the recent progressive meeting in Chicago suggested of abandoning the party, and there were thirty-four states represented. It would seem the bull moosers would still be "in the ring" two years hence.

A list of members of the legislature prepared by the secretary of state, shows that the democrats have a good working majority in both branches. The house is composed of 100 members, and stands 59 democrats to 41 republicans. The senate has 33 members—19 democrats and 14 republicans. When a two-thirds vote is required in the house it will take 67 votes. In the senate, where it takes a two-thirds majority to confirm the governor's appointments or the passage of a bill with an emergency clause, the democrats will have to have 22 votes. So the republican are liable to cut considerable figure, after all.

Every farmer can have his own ice plant at a cost of from \$13 to \$20, if he will use the apparatus described in a new bulletin just issued by the agricultural department. The ice plant is made of galvanized iron and consists of a double tank with an inner tank about 10 feet long, 2 feet wide and 12 inches deep. The top of the tank should be slightly wider than the bottom. The inner tank should be divided into six compartments by means of galvanized iron strips. This double tank should be placed near an outdoor pump where the compartments can be easily filled with water. Being exposed on all sides, the water will freeze in from one to three hours. A bucket full of hot water poured into the space between the two tanks will freeze the cakes so that they may be removed. One freezing will give five cakes of ice, each weighing 120 pounds. Fourteen freezings will yield four tons of pure ice, or enough to last an average family for a year. The cakes of ice can be packed away in sawdust in the ice house or cellar as they are frozen.

Lest we forget—only sixteen more days till Christmas.

Trouble again commenced at noon yesterday in Washington.

It seems that the Germans are having their inning right now.

The uplift of humanity is not helped much by the high cost of living.

Now let us give some attention to the needy and deserving here at home.

A little moisture now and then is always welcome by the farmer men.

Even a millionaire can have his appendix removed only once in his life.

The new regional banks will no doubt put all panics in the has-been column.

"A Modern Eve." Everybody should see it at the Parmele theater tomorrow (Wednesday) night. Don't miss it.

Some cynic says the beatitude "Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth," may be true, but not till the other chaps get through with it.

Boxmakers of the United States use more than four and a half billion feet of lumber each year, or more than one-tenth of the entire lumber cut of the country.

Teddy Roosevelt declares he is for preparation without militarism. He may also be prepared to furnish fire without fuel, and many other simple little matters of that sort.

One thing certain it will be nearly two years before we enjoy any great political excitement, and then, if the democrats don't make damphools of themselves in the meantime, there won't be very much then.

Notwithstanding the sale of Red Cross seals assists in the fight against tuberculosis, yet the postmasters refuse to take them in lieu of a two-cent postage stamp. So be sure you make no mistake and have your letter held for postage.

The editor of the Columbus Telegram sued a subscriber for \$2.50 on back subscription, which he refused to pay. The editor got judgment in the district court, and the man who tried to lead the editor had the pleasure of paying about \$40.00 additional in court costs. But such is life!

Christmas comes but once a year, and it's at this particular season of the year when those who are able to remember the poor of the city, and make them feel cheerful. Why not raise a general fund for this purpose, and place it in the hands of a proper committee of ladies who will find out those who are needy and deserving.

It is said that Andrew Morrissey, Governor Morehead's secretary, has not yet decided to accept the position of the deputyship in the attorney general's office, tendered him by Hon. Willis E. Reed. Mr. Morrissey is a very able gentleman in any position he may be placed. Always clever and genial, we would regret very much to see him leave the governor's office.

We beg leave to take issue with the brilliant editor of the Lincoln Star when he claims Mr. Bryan has not been any more zealous in procuring positions for his intimate friends than any other secretary of state before him. This may be true, but we would much rather see the proof for the assertion. And we suppose the editor of the Star is prepared to furnish it. In our political experience of fifty-two years we never knew of a man occupying the exalted position of secretary of state taking such an active part in the securing of government positions from his own or any other state. We are open for conviction. So come along with the proof.

## A HOLY WAR.

A holy war has been proclaimed by the sultan of Turkey, the head of the Mohammedan faith, and the followers of Mahomet are called upon to take up arms, in the name of religion. The sultan proposes to start a religious war, if he can, and we suspect that he can, and to array the followers of Mahomet against the followers of Christ.

If he could start something along this line there would be a scrap that would make the present war in Europe look like a bunch of boys throwing snowballs from behind breastworks built of cobs. There are some two hundred millions of people who look toward Mecca when they pray, and everyone of them is what might be properly called a religious fanatic. They are so intensely "religious" that they bar everybody out of heaven except Mohammedans, and they look upon the killing of Christians as a good riddance and as devoutly pious and religious act. Everything that the Mohammedan does has a religious significance, and he spends most of his time in prayers and palaver to his Allah. Religion is his occupation and his daily employment, and the bread and butter problem occupies his attention only when the women and children fail to come in with sufficient forage. And Mohammedans like to fight and they are hard fighters, and when the crescent opens holy war upon the cross, then must the heathen take to the woods. When men start fighting over religion, there's the devil to pay. What crimes have been, and what crimes are being committed in the name of religion! While it is not at all probable that the sultan will succeed in his purpose to inject religious prejudice into the present struggle in Europe, yet the most cruel and relentless wars of the world have been fought under religious banners. And the aggressors in these religious wars have not always been Mohammedans, nor have they always been the heathen. Christianity must bear a large portion of the infamy that attaches to the so-called religious wars of the earlier centuries. And in the name of religion the followers of Christ have committed crimes that might stagger even the sultan himself. Religious persecution was the chief pastime and diversion of our early Christian forbears, and the heretic paid the penalty at the stake and on the rack, if he refused to revise his faith or batten down his conscience. And it was not so very long ago that our own pious Pilgrims were burning witches, and that religious intolerance sat in high and holy places. And coming still closer to our own times, even to our own day and generation, the smell of brimstone still clings to much of our alleged religion. We see churches and church people lambasting each other for Christ's sake, and calling upon God to visit his wrath upon the other fellow. And we see this same religious intolerance in politics, in business and wherever small-souled men cross each other's paths. This intolerance is not different in spirit from that which incites the sultan to declare a holy war, and it would still be burning heretics and witches if it could have its way. Christianity is not at fault, and fortunately these religious bigots are not Christians—only counterfeiters. A holy war is as impossible as would be a holy hell.

A good time to buy it is before the stores become jammed.

Catch the Christmas spirit early and do your shopping now.

It is the wise merchant who knows how to get the Christmas business.

The proposal to hold elections on Sunday will not get very far in Nebraska.

It grows darker earlier every day. The shortest day in the year is December 21.

This editor fully realizes that he has no business sense, but will never trade farm land, should he ever own any, for a grocery store or a butcher shop.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's



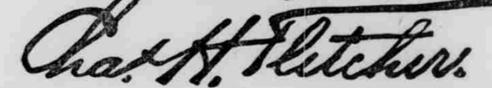
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Febrishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



## The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

Arkansas has an archaic statute under which 13-year-old boys may be sent to the penitentiary.

Estimates on the cost of running the government for the next fiscal year pass the billion-dollar mark.

Notwithstanding the embargo on cotton the Turks are still sending cargoes of red tablecloths to the United States.

A Plattsmouth girl told a secret to four women and it was a week before the whole town knew it. Who says women can't keep a secret?

Who knows—it may be that Secretary Bryan wants to get out of the cabinet in order to be in a better position to work up a stamped in 1916?

The proper man for district attorney is Judge Oldham of Kearney, one of the greatest lawyers in the state, and a genuine democrat. If the position calls for an able attorney, Judge Oldham can fill the bill.

Senator Hitchcock will not oppose the confirmation of Frank W. Brown as postmaster at Lincoln. So that settles the matter, and Mr. Brown will serve in that capacity for the next four years if he lives that long.

Ross Hammond was defeated so badly for the republican nomination for governor that he has a hard time getting over his disappointment. He thinks yet that he could have been elected. Not on your life, Ross, and neither is there a republican in the state that could have defeated Governor Morehead.

Senator Hitchcock has introduced a bill in the senate "to prohibit individual partnership or corporations in the United States from selling arms, ammunition, artillery and explosives of any kind for exportation during the existence of war except upon proof that said arms, ammunition, artillery and explosives are not to be used in said war against a country with which the United States is at peace."

The Hastings Tribune says: Edgar Howard is so enraptured with William Jennings Bryan that he lets the secretary of state mark the way and then he follows. It is now up to Edgar to come out for a prohibition plank in the democratic platform. "The minute Edgar does this the die is cast that prohibition is a dead letter in Nebraska. Suffrage might have won out in Nebraska if it had not been for Howard coming out for it at the last moment.

W. H. Christopher, of New York, married a woman who had been a fire inspector, written a book called the "Diary of Grass Widow," and who says that married men would never be missed if their wives did not throw things at them. Well, what could a man do with a wife like that? Christopher went away, married another girl without securing a divorce from the fire inspector. The fire inspector put him there for bigamy. But it served him right; he had no business to marry a fire inspector and a woman who had written "The Diary of a Grass Widow."

While we have differed with Mr. Bryan in several instances, our prejudices do not run to such an extent as to not give credit to whom credit is due. As secretary of state Mr. Bryan has paid strict attention to his duties, and has vacated his office less than any other member of the cabinet officer connected with the present administration. We get this straight from Washington, and do not believe in lying about a matter when the truth would serve the best purpose.

The lighting company is building a power house in Glenwood, Iowa, that in dimensions and capacity is second to none in southwestern Iowa. This is all right, and we caution the city council of Plattsmouth not to let a franchise to any company that will not put in equally as good a plant, if not a better one here in Plattsmouth. There should be no more monkey business with the light business, and the council should lay down the law to the company that wants to treat us white. One of them will do it when it comes to the "pinch."

Every once in a while someone brings in printing with a request that it be kept a secret. Perhaps a little information concerning the rules of newspaper offices and printing plants will not be out of place. One of the first things an apprentice is taught is absolute secrecy concerning anything that is done in the office. He must not give out information as to what kind of printing is being done nor give any notice of what is to appear in the paper. Another rule is that the copy book is sacred—that is, outsiders must not read its contents, neither should they read the copy on the case before the compositor. This last is considered by the average printer as ill bred as the reading of private correspondence. All proof sheets and in fact the paper itself is considered private office property until it is delivered to the public.