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THE EDITOR.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

There is only one way to get ready for immortality, and that is to love this life and live it as bravely and faithfully and cherrfully as we can.—Henry Van Dyke.

Who's the most useful man in town, From preacher, lawyer, doctor, down, Who neither smiles or wears a frown? The Editor.

In all the world who's most ignored, Slighted, deceived, abused and bored, And yet who's flag is never lowered? The Editor.

Who fights the battle none dare fight, For what is clearly just and right, And drives the foe plum out of sight? The Editor.

And yet who even hides his name Unmindful of the scroll of fame Or of the public's loud acclaim? The Editor.

Who lights the torch for other men To honor, gain and wealth, and then, Who hears them say, "Do it again?" The Editor.

Who works most like a gally slave And stems the tide of wind and wave With faith and hope and courage brave? The Editor.

Whose heavy task is never done, But meets him with each rising sun As big as when 'twas first begun? The Editor.

Who in this world shall know no rest Nor peace within his troubled breast To come a moment as his guest? The Editor.

Who'll go to heaven when he dies, And sing with angels in the skies, So much to other's surprise? The Editor.

FORD'S CHRISTIANITY.

Among other things, Henry Ford, the Detroit profit-sharer, told the United States investigators of industrial relations this: "My idea is justice and not charity. I have little use for philanthropies as such. My idea is to aid men to help themselves. Nearly all are willing to work for adequate reward. We have all kinds of cripples in our employ, and they are making good. We have a great many who have been in prison, who are outcasts from society. Every one of them is making a good showing and is gaining in self-respect and strength of character. We will guarantee to take every convict out of Sing Sing and make a man out of him." You could run a government, a religion, a family, or a business on such a formula, and make an unheard-of success of it. Fact is, it is Christianity, or a bible, expressed in condensed form. If we should trade off ninety-five per cent of our charity for the conviction that aiding our brothers to help themselves is the true philanthropy, it would be a different, a much better world, because justice would prevail. Much of our charity is really pure sin, and that part of charity which is offered as restitution, a substitute for justice, is the most degrading of sins, in that it corrupts both giver and receiver. Can you imagine a condition with all kinds of cripples "making good," all sorts of outcasts making a good showing and gaining a self-respect and strength of character? This would simply mean the giving of opportunity to the unfortunates instead of crowding them away from it. We know that, with very few exceptions, comparatively, all cripples and all those who have tasted criminal life are willing to work, but we deny them opportunity and then, through one process or another, support them ourselves by our own labors. The plan is debasing and foolish. Undoubtedly Ford, with all his millions, would fail in making a man out of every convict in Sing Sing. There are men who honestly believe that the world owes them a living. Such are the product of generations of breeding to such conviction. Injustice has been working a long time to produce such, and we have them. But we be-

lieve that opportunity would make men of a very large proportion of those convicts. The world owes every man opportunity. The world greets the released convict with denial of opportunity. One of the tremendous things in Ford's statement is that he has outcasts who are permitted to make good, regain self-respect in his shops. It is a glorious demonstration of opportunity, a splendid object lesson in sound philanthropy, a greater success than even his profit-sharing scheme. In the presence of justice and honorable helpfulness, how insignificant the millions piled up for pure charity's sake by rich men who hardly let their right hand know what their left does, and who imagine that the mere giving is discharge of obligation to society and satisfaction of duty to humanity! Justice and opportunity comprise all that man needs, and in right to these "all men are created equal." That's all. Our "industrial relations" are being established on foolish, fraudulent substitutes. Henry Ford is getting back to the sound principles. He'll make men by making opportunity for men, and, heaven be praised! He'll likely show that it's highly profitable!

Can we congratulate ourselves that winter is nearly over? Or will we wait until the groundhog's time is up?

Occasionally you see a woman wearing something that really looks like a hat. But she's old-fashioned and out of style.

Formerly when you brought home a bag of dried prunes your wife thought it quite a luxury, but it takes a box of fresh strawberries to produce the same thrill now.

President Carranza is again in possession of the Mexican capital, while General Villa is headed for the north. Somehow the environments of the capital city was not suited to his tastes.

Five bills providing for a constitutional amendment have been introduced in the house and four in the senate, but two of them are practically duplicates of each other. The duplicates will possibly get through.

Senator La Follette has introduced a resolution authorizing the president to call a meeting of the representatives of neutral nations with a view of taking some joint action with about peace, if possible. It's worth the effort, even though it fails.

The advocates of a state printing plant at the beginning of the legislature seem to have lost all their enthusiasm in that direction. Well, we presume it is just as well unless the boys in the house can get a leader who will lead in the fight. Of course the Old State Journal don't want a state printing plant, and this is simply the reason why the papers out in the state do want one.

Testing seed corn is but one of the many little things being done by the progressive farmer to insure better crops. With an entire crop of corn depending largely on the seed, it behooves every farmer to make sure that he is not throwing away his time and soil by planting unproductive seeds. The matter of testing the seed is so simple, and there are so many different ways in which the test can be made, that there is no excuse for the lazy farmer to take chances on his corn crop.

Senator Mattes proposes to investigate taxes collected by the secretary of state from corporations under the law requiring all corporations to pay an annual occupation fee to the state. He has a bill before the senate to repeal this tax and he desires information as to the amount of tax collected, the cost of collecting it and how much has been paid by public service corporations and how much by small corporations of this state. At his request the state senate has asked Secretary of State Pool for an itemized statement covering the points mentioned.

Nobody ever saw an officeholder with a retiring disposition.

The price of meat has been lost sight of in the price of bread.

It would appear that the pure food law is not being enforced in many places.

If you really and truly know thyself you know just how selfish other people are.

Evidently peace between the powers that be at Washington has reached the vanishing point.

It is also possible to start an argument with a woman, but you'll have to let her finish it.

A depressing war rumor has been reported. The Germans have not evacuated Milwaukee yet.

Billy Sunday feels he is the one man qualified to clean up New York; a violet by a mossy stone is Billy!

Mr. Groundhog was able to see his shadow in some localities, but east of us where he is more conspicuous, the weather was cloudy. So there you have it.

The government department of animal industry estimates that the loss of hogs in this country annually is \$65,000,000. Now you see where all the grease goes to.

Many farmers are opposing the warehouse proposition. Do you know the reason why? Simply because they have many elevators of their own, and are right, perhaps, in their opposition.

It is estimated that the average life in the war zone of an artillery horse is four days and that of a cavalry horse ten days. If one were a horse he would prefer to join the infantry.

Members of the I. W. W. howled Miss Jane Addam down when she was speaking at Hull House the other day. The chief purpose of this organization seems to be to stamp out whatever sympathy decent people may have had for it.

That man Hall, railway commissioner, should be bucked and gagged, or something should be done with him to keep him off the floor of the senate and house. Old men become erratic from age, but Hall becomes erratic for the want of a few more brains in his upper story.

If the weather man has any kind of winter weather that hasn't been served yet, we want to see it. We have had everything from a blizzard to a drizzle, and from 60 above to 25 below, and yet we have heard less grumbling about the weather than when we have a real open winter.

If you would know who are good citizens, you have but to walk along the streets. The good citizens are those whose front walks are free of snow. The man who cares nothing for the comfort of his neighbor and who while enjoying the advantages of civilization, refuses to do his share, is the man whose walk is still unswep.

It is always something of a shock for a man to return to his old home town to find that no one missed him greatly. That fully demonstrates that when a man picks up and departs for other localities, thinking that he had spited someone or perhaps many people, finds that his place is taken by just as good a man, and perhaps a better citizen.

Tom Majors has not been removed yet from the state university board, thanks to the level-headed members of the state senate, and despite the particular advice of that man, Thomas, who would better serve the people by attending particularly to the duties of the office to which he has been elected. And then he will have enough to do.

A LOAF OF BREAD.

"There is a shortage of food in the world now. That shortage will be more serious a few months from now than it is now. It is necessary that we plant a great deal more. It is necessary that our land should yield more per acre than it does. It is necessary that there should not be a plow or a spade idle in this country if the world is to be fed." It was natural that President Wilson should in his address to the chamber of commerce of the United States refer to a subject that is engrossing the world today. Everywhere bread is the subject of discussion and action. Germany and Austria are conserving their supplies by governmental power. Great Britain is looking to the preservation of her communications with the world's great granaries. Italy and other neutral nations are stocking themselves with food against a day of possible shortage. Not many months ago bread was a dry and uninteresting subject, of importance chiefly to the trade. Bread and plenty of it was taken as a matter of course. Today it is different. Among the matters that engage men's minds bread stands out as a problem of giant proportions. We now see it in all its naked majesty and vast significance. The loaf of bread, humble object as it seems, is big with Fate. We see that it is the prop of empires, the support of great dynasties. It is the strength of march and countermarch, and all the operations of contending armies. It is an engine of war more powerful than any of the gigantic instruments that men have yet perfected for their destruction. It is the life of great peoples. It is the condition precedent of civilization, arts and all the refinements of human life. A loaf of bread; how antique and venerable a thing! But it antedates the pyramids and from the summit of uncounted centuries looks down on those monuments or regal pride. A loaf of bread; how poetical a thing it is! All the tender beauty of Ruth, the gleaner, standing "in tears amid the alien corn," all the forgotten songs of all the world's bright youth; the huge content of the old heroes resting after the vast toils of an epic day; all the long unrecognized process by which made homes of what were merely habitations; all the bright worship of the gods of ancient Greece and all the deep pathos of the slave-driven labor of the Italian latifundia—all these a loaf of bread comprises. Yet even more! A loaf of bread typifies the vast simplicity of the fundamental facts of human life. The unessential is always complicated—whether it be a question of morals, conduct or state policy. But beneath the cumbrous superstructure of men's lives—beneath the unimportant considerations which short-sightedness finds supremely important—supporting and giving life and purpose to it all, revealed to the seeing eye and the feeling heart, still lie the high simplicities of duty, reverence, work and love and law.

Villa is on the throne. That is he was when this item was written.

President Wilson possesses the backbone—no question about that.

Holland has about concluded that a neutralized country in Europe is an international goat.

We doubt whether the plumber is always square, but he is generally 'round in this kind of weather.

The pure food law should be enforced or repealed, and let state eggs be sold with impunity, as is being done right along.

The girls will receive kindly gifts of those popular artificial flowers, provided you can show that they cost as much as the real thing.

The New York food commissioners would have dealing in futures prohibited, in order to lower the prices of food. Hints for opposition.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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NO FULL MOON IN THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY FOR FIRST TIME IN 68 YEARS

For the first time in sixty-eight years a month will elapse without the moon rounding into a full circle. During the entire month of February the moon will not be full at any time. Prof. G. D. Swezey of the university department of astronomy says that the phenomenon is comparatively rare. For nearly three-quarters of a century every month has had at least one full moon. The fact that one month can escape the full moon is due to the fact that the full moons follow one another at intervals of approximately twenty-nine and a half days. The intervals are irregular because the calendar was based on the solar instead of the lunar system. February breaks the sixty-eight-year-long record by a very narrow margin. The last full moon came at 10:41 p. m. on January 20 and the next one will come on March 1 at 12:33 p. m. The last time that a month passed without a full moon in America was in 1847. The fact that February contains so few days is the only thing that enables it to get by. There were two full moons last month and there will be two during March. After that each month will have one full moon for some years.

Hides Taken.

My specialty is removing the hides from dead animals, horses and cattle, allowing a small fee for the hides removed. Arthur Jacob, Mynard, Neb.

NEXT THURSDAY COMES THE HIGH SCHOOL LECTURE COURSE AGAIN

The lecture course numbers that are being given here under the auspices of the board of education and the International Bureau of Music and Dramatic Art, will next be given on Thursday evening, February 18th, at the High school auditorium, when Prof. Nathan Bernstein will lecture on "The Restless Jew." It had been announced that a musical number would be given on this date, but owing to a conflict in the booking dates the musical number will appear later, and this eminent Hebrew lecturer will offer his splendid intellectual treat for the public of this city, and it is one that will be thoroughly appreciated by everyone, as it covers a discussion of the Hebrew race in a frank and interesting manner.

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