

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

If women ever really take to the bar seriously, may Providence protect the average being in trousers when on the witness stand.—Paul Leicester Ford.

There is a bumper hay crop in Nebraska, and no mistake.

When it comes to crowing, a self-made man can beat a rooster.

It is easy to follow the crowd, but it is harder to get to the front.

The fate of Leo M. Frank now rests with the governor of Georgia.

The hardest pillow that a man ever tried to sleep on is a guilty conscience.

Silence is quite often an evidence that a fellow is possessed of a little wisdom.

Very often a man thinks he is popular with the ladies because they find him useful.

Farming is a very poetic occupation to people who sit around in the shade and talk about it.

The smartest young man that we know of is the one who has succeeded in taming his wild oats.

Uncle Sam's hat has not yet been thrown into the ring. We hope he will keep it on his head.

The weekly concerts are a go and the first one will take place tomorrow afternoon if it don't rain.

Col. George M. Harvey must regret that he has to wait until next month to discuss the Bryan case.

If Mr. Gompers did not endorse Mr. Walsh he would lay himself open to a charge of base ingratitude.

A woman is this kind of a creature: She will give her husband no rest until she gets a new hat, and when she gets it she goes bareheaded.

Some people seem to despise Mr. Bryan's work as secretary of state, in spite of the fact that he made several diplomats drink grape juice.

Deliberation, thy other name is the man on foot about to cross a downtown street. Think twice before you speak and look four times before you step. You are sure then not to be struck by an automobile.

The rumor that Ross Hammond of the Fremont Tribune is to assume editorial management of the Omaha Bee, may be true, but we doubt it. The Rosewaters have made a success of the Bee, and it may prove a bad move for the success of the paper to have them step aside for anyone else.

Is partisanship dead? The State Journal, which has been intensely partisan heretofore, is of the opinion that it is. But we are not so sure of that. There may still remain a democratic and republican party for many years to come, but the simple nomination from either party is not by any means going to be an assurance of election. The common people are weary of following the political trail of either party. They are better posted today than they were even ten and twenty years ago, and propose to vote in the future as their consciences dictate.

THINK PEACE; TALK PEACE.

How soon we become accustomed to the horrors of war, especially when another nation suffers. The sinking of an English merchant ship by a German submarine no longer draws a first page top head in the average American newspaper. Occasionally when the daily toll is three or four ships, with one of them belonging to a neutral nation, they are grouped for a lead. A year ago the sinking of a single ship would have called for newspaper extras. Now the flood of war stories crowd the single ship disaster to an inside page. Can England stand the submarine slaughter at the rate it is now being carried on indefinitely? A writer in Public Opinion says Great Britain, with its thousands upon thousands of craft, can lose a couple of merchant ships daily for ten years and still have quite a merchant marine at the end of that time, as it is turning out new ships almost as fast as old ones are being sent to the bottom. While that may be true, each boat sunk, where there is loss of life, brings sorrow and anguish to someone. In this connection these words of Archbishop Ireland at the Chicago peace jubilee, after the close of the Spanish-American war, are recalled: "Killed only one; the glad news rang, the headlines read, the newsboys cried; killed only one; he was my son, what were a thousand to this one, my only son? Reduce to the smallest sacrifice of human life the carnage of the battlefield, and someone is dead, someone is bereft." How strongly that was brought home to us in the sinking of the Lusitania, and in one or two other instances. For that reason, as well as many others, think peace and talk peace. In this terrible time it is better than talking and lightly considering the consequences of the other side.

"I am thinking only of my country," is a pretty good motto for every citizen.

Fox trotting produces insanity, says a doctor of note. Don't ask your girls to do it, boys.

A mail order catalogue is the foundation for a lot of air castles built by boys down on the farm.

The Scandinavian nations have been getting rid of their merchant marine very rapidly since the European war began.

Whole peoples learn slowly, but they learn. Nobody now undertakes to paper a room, but turns the job over to a professional.

How unbalanced is nature; rains for eleven days on end, when in 1911, 1913 and 1914 it scarcely rained that many days in a whole summer.

"There are little black bugs in my wheat," remarked a farmer to us yesterday, "and I don't know whether they are chinch bugs, doodle bugs or Fords."

A young man who seems to dread the office work after office hours, and is always watching the clock, is seldom asked to become a member of the firm.

Mr. Bryan has not explained why, after he signed the note to Germany of May 13, he should have been so emphatically against the second one. The people would be glad to learn.

Strange to say that the fact that a man can write Bachelor of Arts after his name does not make him any better fitted to open the store and sweep out the office in the morning.

Be a live one and the city will never be a dead one.

When someone plans to help the town, plan to help the plan.

Where are you going to celebrate the Fourth?

One or the other is broken when a man tries to sell his automobile.

More than 1,500,000 men are dead in this war. What does civilization mean to them?

It is hard to make a hatful of money unless there is a headful of brains under the hat.

Notwithstanding the advance in the price of paint, our cleanly citizens use it on their homes, and many women on their faces.

Don't overdo the thing. A Kansas weekly devoted wholly to prohibition, printed a map recently of the United States showing Lake Michigan "dry."

Many June brides are promising to obey their husband, which means that they will adhere to such orders as are in accordance with the bride's original instructions.

If you see some of your women friends in deep and anxious consultation, it is not so likely to be about the possibility of a war with Germany as the vagaries of summer fashions.

Two weeks only till the Fourth of July. Many towns will celebrate on Saturday, others on Monday, but Plattsmouth will have no choice in the matter, as she will not celebrate very elaborately this year.

As the interstate commerce commission seems disposed to make unpopular rulings, they might also require that no trunk should be shipped on the same train on which the owner of it is traveling.

"TRUTH IN ADVERTISING."

Probably a larger percentage of American minds than ever before are devoted with anxious, sincerity to ideals of social service—rarely trying somehow to leave the world better for their having lived in it. And, of course, this sincere impulse incites all sorts of followers and tailers-on to busy themselves in ways that at least look similar.

As a result we have many "reform" movements which too often fail to perform, and various "uplift" organizations which do little but lift their promoters into temporary, though sometimes profitable, personal notoriety. Hence it is peculiarly a pleasure to take note of a business reform organization which has notably performed, and of a business uplift movement that is efficiently lifting the general welfare.

That is the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, whose eleventh annual convention will be held in Chicago next week. It was a Chicago idea to begin with, and its influence has grown and spread until it has attained national and even international dimensions. Under the banner, "Truth in Advertising," it has conducted a campaign for clean, honest advertising that is winning at both ends of the line.

To advertisers it shows that the old saying, "Honesty is the best policy"—the best way to material success—is a practical as well as an ideal rule of conduct. To publishers it shows their moral responsibility to their communities for everything in their papers—that they cannot serve the welfare of their readers by telling the truth on news and editorial pages while permitting them to be lied to, cheated and debauched through the advertising columns.

At bottom this movement reverses the immemorial rule, "Let the buyer beware," and substitutes the better rule, "Let the seller take care." And because it combines sound morals and common sense it has enhanced the business building value of advertising and is an uplift movement that lifts.—Chicago Herald.

When the Farmer Comes to Town.

How do you greet the farmer when he comes to Plattsmouth? Is your greeting such that he feels that he is with us, but not of us? Or is he made to feel that he is in his town, among his people, or with his friends? The making or marring of Plattsmouth depends greatly upon your attitude toward the farmer when he favors us with his visits. He is the backbone of the community, and without his aid and encouragement we would be an unsuccessful business community. The townsman is no better than the man from the farm, and the farmer can claim no superiority over the townsman. We are all human beings, with the same aims and purposes in life, and endowed with the same brands of intelligence. In fact, we are brothers of common community, the only difference being that the one lives in town, where life is a little more diversified, while the other breathes God's pure air in the green fields of the country. Let us remember that we are brothers, and sisters, and cousins, and that the welfare of the one is vital to the success of the other. When we ride out into the country the farmer extends the hand of fellowship, bids us welcome, and hands us a hearty "come again." It is a delightful characteristic of the man from the farm, for his greeting is sincere and his invitation is from the heart.

But what of us when the farmer comes to town? Is our welcome on the same high plane as his? Is he made to feel and realize that our smile is for him, and not for the contents of his purse? We of the town are proud of the farmers of this community, and of their wives and their daughters. They are men and women of a high order of intelligence, whose integrity is beyond question, and whose thrift, and energy, and perseverance is transforming our countryside into a hive of industry and wealth. They are builders, one and all. But we fear that we of the town are often forgetful of the great duty that we owe to them for their loyalty and generosity in support of the local business community. We ourselves know of the high regard in which we held the farmers of this community, but we doubt if the farmer knows of the warm sentiments which we entertain toward him. And this is because we think much and say too little. It should not be so—it should be otherwise than thus. Let us of Plattsmouth cultivate a more friendly and neighborly spirit; let us open up our hearts that the farmer may look within, for we are but one big family and should dwell together in unity and brotherly love. Let us act as we feel, and give the farmer to understand that he is of us, as well as with us. We need each other, for a prosperous farming community makes a live town, and the prosperity of the town adds life and enjoyment to the countryside.

There is only one man better than the man who gets behind and pushes in an effort to improve the city, and that's the man who goes ahead and pushes.

It is suspected that the reason the motorists cut out their mufflers is not because it makes them go faster, but because it calls public attention to see how fast they can go.

A Philadelphia paper calls for a coalition cabinet in this country. President Wilson's indefatigable activity suggests that the country doesn't need any cabinet at all.

There does not seem to be any great effort made to cut the weeds along the streets. Some people won't cut them, even in their own dooryard. Such people should be compelled to remove the weeds.

The 700th anniversary of the granting of the great charter of the liberties to the English people has just been observed, and the small boy proposes to continue the celebration of July 4th by blowing off a finger or two.

Do your marrying early—but better late than not at all.

A part of religion is making friends. Or should be.

People will never agree with a newspaper as to what is "proper news."

It is best for the boomer to confine himself to the truth and thus give the knocker no chance to knock.

It is indeed embarrassing when Villa, Carranza, Obregon, etc., refuse to quail when our government sets the dove of peace on them.

Government experts say insect pests destroy \$500,000,000 worth of crops yearly, probably not including the kids that steal fruit.

The cultivated fruit known under the name of "grape fruit" no longer grows in clusters like huge bunches of grapes, as it did in the uncultivated state. It is found sometimes in groups of two or three, but generally it grows singly. The United States department of agriculture has decided that the old name has become misleading for this reason and that the fruit shall henceforth be called "pomeio."

Don't worry if a new improvement comes along. When the linotype was first introduced it was said printers would be thrown out of employment, but more printers are employed today than ever before. When the automobile was first brought out people said it would banish the horse, but horses are worth twice as much now as they were a few years ago. Old age, and not improvements, is what will get your job.

The old horse is still going strong. The automobile hasn't put him out of business by any means. Even on the city streets one sees horses, edging along modestly and getting through the traffic as best they may. If anyone wants to know whether the horse has lost his kingdom, the best way to find out is to try to buy one. Horses are bringing a better price now than they ever did. Evidently there are still a few folks left in this country who like to take a safe and sane buggy ride.

While the Journal has held all the time that the United States should not be held responsible for the loss of persons traveling on ships carrying contraband goods, it cannot believe otherwise than that Mr. Bryan made the greatest mistake of his life in leaving President Wilson's cabinet at this time, when all the other members of the cabinet held that the president's views on the German situation to be right. Mr. Bryan's action in this matter does not look good to his former friends in his own state of Nebraska.

The tremendous earning power of William J. Bryan as a platform lecturer on the chautauqua circuit is not generally appreciated by the public. An estimate was made recently by the manager of a lyceum bureau, a man of wide experience who has managed the lecture tours of many public men. Based upon Mr. Bryan's present scale of prices he shows that by diligently devoting his attention to the chautauqua and lyceums the former secretary of state can earn nearly \$140,000 a year.

One way to boost Plattsmouth is for the secret societies to send as delegates to their state lodges men of prominence and those who at least possess sufficient ability to take a prominent part in the deliberations of such bodies. We have as large a number of secret societies as any town of the size of Plattsmouth in the state, and our town gets the least notoriety in this direction. There is no question about the delegates being good men, but do they possess the ability and snap to put Plattsmouth more prominently on the map? Other towns put their best men foremost, and why not Plattsmouth?

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* 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 Diarrhea. 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 *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE OPENING CONCERT POSTPONED ACCOUNT OF RAIN

The opening day of the program of summer entertainments under the auspices of the Commercial club and citizens of Plattsmouth was interfered with to a great extent by the rain, Saturday and made necessary the postponing of the band concert and special acts which were to be features of the opening of the amusement program, and the fact was quite a disappointment to the members of the committee, who have been working hard on the proposition of securing some pleasing features for the summer. The entertainments will be staged each Saturday afternoon and the delay caused by the rain, while very annoying, will afford the committee more time in which to fix for the initial offering of the series and something good can be looked forward to on next Saturday without fail. This project has attracted a great deal of attention and a number of other towns are getting ready to follow the example of Plattsmouth and put on some special attractions on Saturdays for the visitors to their cities. The citizens have responded very generously to the appeal of the committee and if the subscriptions are maintained will guarantee a fine program of entertainment for the residents of the city and their friends from the surrounding country.

FOR SALE OR RENT.
Our property in Murray for sale or rent. J. L. Young, Coleridge, Neb.

Paints and Oils. Gering & Co.

Paints and Oils. Gering & Co.

M. Tritsch, refracting optician, at Gering & Co.'s Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Examination free.

DON'T MISTAKE THE CAUSE

Many Plattsmouth People Have Kidney Trouble and Do Not Know It.

Do you have backache? Are you tired and worn out? Feed dizzy, nervous and depressed? Are the kidney secretions irregular? Highly colored; contain sediment? Likely your kidneys are at fault. Weak kidneys give warning of distress. Heed the warning; don't delay—Use a tested kidney remedy. Read this Plattsmouth testimony.

William Gilmour, farmer, four miles south of Plattsmouth, says: "One of my family had been suffering intensely from lameness in the back. No relief could be had until Doan's Kidney Pills were used. They did more to relieve these troubles than anything else that had previously been taken." Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Gilmour recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Paints and Oils. Gering & Co.

PICNIC NEEDS.

When preparing for a picnic or outing, remember that the Journal office is the headquarters for picnic sets, paper plates, picnic cups, tablecloths and lunch cloths. We have the individual paper tablecloths 63x84 inches, as well as the individual lunch cloths. Come in and see them. Picnic sets at 10 cents; paper plate, 5 cents a dozen, and cups, 8 in a package, 10 cents a package.

Will You Make Homestead Entry in 1915?

Ten years' experience has put me in touch with the best homestead lands in Wyoming, Colorado and Nebraska. You now have a choice of An 80-acre Government-irrigated farm near Powell, Wyo., where you will be near good schools, churches, markets, neighbors, will have a good climate and be within driving distance of Yellowstone Park. \$2.60 per acre pays initial cost, no further payments for five years. 75 farmers have located on these lands since January 1st.

A 320-acre stock or dairy farm, good soil, free range, free coal and fence posts, a good place to live. \$22.00 pays filing fee.

Government water rights in the Scotts Bluff country cost \$55.00 per acre; initial cost \$1.10 per acre, payment of remainder distributed over twenty years, with no interest. If you do not know of the amazing crop yields of this valley, write me.



Why pay rent? Why not work for yourself? Write for my free booklets and about round trip fares applying every day. See these lands with their crops this summer.

S. B. HOWARD, Immigration Agent,
1004 Farnam Street, OMAHA, Nebraska