

The Plattsmouth Journal

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THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

The pleasant things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the great art in life is to have as many of them as possible.—Bovee.

An hour in the garden is worth a week on the street corner.

Not always, but sometimes, bad luck is a blessing in disguise.

Harry Thaw, let us admit, is not insane. He is only easy money.

Some men will not work and they cannot invent a scheme that will.

The price of wheat keeps dropping, until it is nearing the dollar mark.

The afflictions of our neighbors never seem to be as serious as our own.

Everybody wants to go to heaven, yet nobody is clamoring for rapid transit.

Everybody wants to celebrate, of course. But where? Not at home—I guess not.

The most troublesome ghost, and the one that will not down, is the campaign promises.

The big wrestling match will take hundreds of people to Omaha who would not otherwise go.

Only two days till everybody will break for Omaha to spend the Fourth and their surplus money.

Keep both eyes on the man who advertises. His goods are worth advertising, and hence worth buying.

Some men have been so successful in obtaining office in this world that they figure to have charge of the wing and halo department in the next.

When it comes to doing something that ought to be done, some of our people are likened to cold molasses, they move too slowly and get there too late.

In view of the fact that little countries no bigger than Maine have armies several times the size of that of the United States, talk of "militarism" in this country is foolish.

There seems to be plenty of carnival outfits in the country this season. Only the fourth one has made an effort to get into Plattsmouth, and the season hasn't half expired. Come on, boys!

The man who can get work and won't work should be made to go hence. Twenty-five or thirty dollars a month and a good place to sleep and eat should be good enough for any man.

Everyone should pay tribute to the Old Liberty Bell. Every ten-year-old boy and girl in the land almost, knows the history of the grand old bell, and as long as life lasts, even in the coming generations, as long as the grand old Stars and Stripes continues to float over this country of ours, the Old Liberty Bell, and the trying times connected with it, should never be allowed to be forgotten by the youth of the land. It meant liberty to the people at that time and should mean liberty to all the people at this time.

OUR CHIEF EXPORTS.

The complete detailed report of the foreign commerce of the United States for the month of April confirms the guess that munitions of war comprised but a very small part of the increase in exports. The dispatches have told of enormous contracts for war munitions accepted or rejected. These may be true. But if they are, comparatively few of the contracts have been filed. The exports for April were valued at \$161,122,390, or an increase of \$105,225,977 over the exports for April, 1914. Using round figures, the increased value of exports was distributed as follows: Breadstuffs, \$58,000,000; cotton, \$9,000,000; leather and manufactures of leather, \$7,000,000; meat products, \$12,000,000; chemicals, \$3,000,000; automobiles, over \$5,000,000; brass and manufactures of brass, nearly \$3,000,000, and wool and manufacturers of wool, over \$1,000,000. The total value of explosives exported in April was \$6,076,882. The value of cartridges was \$2,648,667, of dynamite \$147,283, of gunpowder \$417,919, and of all other explosives \$2,863,014. For the ten months' period ending April 30, the value of exports of all explosives amounted to \$21,163,099, as against \$5,471,247 for the ten months ending April 30, 1914.

The increase in breadstuffs, in leather manufactures, in automobiles, in cotton and in brass manufactures is all a result of the demand caused by the war. Some of the cotton and some of the brass manufactures might properly be classed as war munitions, although it would be difficult to estimate the percentage. The value of horses exported during April was \$7,088,811, while the value of mules was \$2,334,744. The exported horses, it will be observed, were valued at more than all war munitions. There were distinct losses in some articles of export. Agricultural implements, for example, were in little demand in Europe. During the ten months coal and coke exports showed a loss, but April showed a large increase. The same is true of cotton and cotton manufactures. While American prosperity is "spotted," business is expanding in most lines and is not confined to manufacture of deadly weapons and ammunition.

The devil used to be known as the Father of Liars, but he seems likely to lose the title to the fellows who make up the official war bulletins.

The Glorious Fourth is right upon us and every politician is looking over his best string ties and dusting off his stock of platitudes in hopes he may receive a call at the last moment to make the eagle scream at some school house celebration.

It is almost impossible to exaggerate the importance of the German strength in machine guns. They had a stock of 50,000 on hand at the beginning of the war, and have been keeping this supply from their arms factory. A favorite trick is to leave a machine gun or two hidden in a cellar or similar place of concealment until the enemy's advance has swept by, and then open fire on the rear. The post of the men serving the gun is of course hopeless, but they are fairly certain to sell their lives dearly, continuing to fire their guns to the end. As an instance of the deadly swiftness of machine gun fire, it is stated that a man coming under the fire of one of these weapons and shot through the head, can be struck yet ten times more in the second or two that he takes to fall to the ground.

Paints and Oils. Gering & Co.

Modern civilization is a joke, but it is a sad joke.

Don't aim too high, or you may miss the diamond at your feet.

A man who talks politics all of the time hasn't many friends.

It is the unexpected that happens—and quite as often the expected.

France is arranging another \$50,000,000 credit in the United States. The French government has sent out circulars asking citizens to turn American securities in exchange for government war bonds. The American securities will be deposited as collateral for the new credit.

An exchange says: "The man who spends his time waiting for something to turn up would run like a turkey if the thing that commenced to turn in his vicinity happened to be a hoe instead of a roller-top desk." While admitting the truth of this, it may be said that if \$5 a day could be earned with the hoe as well as at the roller-top desk it might be more popular. Hoeing is not so bad, but the curb-stone in the city is more popular with many of them who don't want to work at any price.

You ought to be worth \$2,000, according to the following talk on our national wealth, which has been increasing at the rate of \$10,000,000,000—ten thousand millions—every year for the last decade, will mount up at a much faster rate if the spirit of economy which has ruled for many months continues. Our total wealth increased from \$107,100,000,000, in 1904, to \$187,700,000,000 in 1912, or from \$1,318 to \$1,965 for each man, woman and child in the country. Today our national wealth must stand at well over \$200,000,000,000, equal to \$2,000 per head, a showing not equalled by any other land.

Every line in a newspaper costs the proprietor something. If it is for the benefit of the individual it should be paid for. If the grocer were asked to contribute groceries to one abundantly able to pay for them, he would refuse. The proprietor of a newspaper must pay for the free advertising if the beneficiary does not, and yet it is one of the hardest things to be learned by many, that a newspaper has space in its columns to rent, and must rent them to live. To give away rent for anything less than living rates is as fatal to a newspaper as for a landlord to furnish rent free.

THE BOY AND HIS CHANCE.

This is the season of college commencements, when thousands of young men and women are starting out to prove what stuff is in them. Into what sort of world do they go—into one where the doors of opportunity are closed or one in which they may reasonably hope to find employment for their utmost powers? They are going out into a life which is richer in opportunity than it has ever been before, says the Chicago Record. The idea that opportunities have been cornered—that all the doors of success have in some mysterious way been partly closed by economic conditions—that the poor boy or any sort of a boy hasn't as good a chance as his father or his father's generation had—is a great mistake. Never were there more opportunities of every kind than there are in America today. New avenues, unsuspected by previous generations, have been opened. The old avenues, instead of being choked up in any way, are seen to be wider and more complicated, opportunities increase because social demands increase. We may be sure that the typical American story of the rise from small beginnings to substantial achievements has not been told for the last time. The conditions which render the telling possible still exist. For those who leave college, as well as for those who lack this preparation for the struggle of life, the path is paved with chances which insight, pluck and perseverance can change to solid success.

W. E. Andrews, former auditor of the treasury department at Washington, was in Lincoln this week. And he had no more tahn landed in the capital until some republicans began to boom him for governor. He has just finished eighteen years' service at a good salary, and that ought to suffice for any ordinary man.

The writer was most agreeably surprised yesterday afternoon when Hon. C. F. Wortman of Claremore, Oklahoma, stepped in upon us. As soon as our gaze fell upon him, our mind reverted back several years when Mr. Wortman was a very prominent figure in the democratic politics of this county. We were very intimately associated at that time, and no doubt would be today were he a resident of Cass county at this time. He will return here in a few weeks on business, and we will then perhaps enjoy a longer and more pleasant visit.

SEEING AMERICA.

The great army of Americans that heretofore has invaded Europe every summer, seems to be getting along quite pleasantly at home this year. Reports from the national parks, from the Panama exposition, and from the thousands of places of interest in this country, show that the American people are finding as much pleasure and satisfaction in "seeing America" as they ever found across the sea. Even the "fashionable set" whose members would have felt disgraced had they not spent a small fortune every year hobnobbing with the lackeys of European nobility, seem reconciled to the commonplace simplicity of home folks and home scenery. Secretary Lane of the interior department estimates that more than a hundred million dollars have been spent every year for a number of years by Americans in sight-seeing abroad. From a financial standpoint this constituted a very heavy drain on the United States, and but a small percent of the money so spent ever got back to this country. This year, this money is being spent at home and will remain at home. And this hundred million dollars will not only bring pleasure to the thousands of Americans who will spend it, but it will bring comforts and happiness to the thousands of Americans who will receive it. As the merchant's advertisement declares, "Every dollar will do double duty." The pleasures of going abroad are largely imaginary, anyway. Of course there may be some genuine joy in repeating the fantastic stories found in the guide books of Europe, and in "rubbing it in" on the folks who never get farther away than "back in Indiana," but beyond this the European tourist finds but meager compensation for the money spent. And the fellow who stays at home and reads about the sights of Europe, knows a thousand times more about them than does the tourist who gets his information from a French guide whose English is more wonderful than are the sights. And in these days of moving pictures, with an investment of five cents for a comfortable seat, one can see more of the real sights and wonders of Europe in thirty minutes, than a tourist could possibly see in six months' travel. And with an additional outlay of twenty cents, the whole family may enjoy the luxury. So why go abroad? And it is possible for an American to find more than the ordinary pleasure in seeing America at this time and in this year of our Lord. Nature seems to have taken note of the difficulties of European travel, and has prepared unusual sights to attract and entertain Americans who might feel bored or disappointed. And such sights. Never in all the ages since the beginning of time has the earth produced such bountiful crops as are now spread over the United States, like a blanket of gold and green. A trip across the great prairies of Nebraska at this time would unfold a panorama of beauty and luxury and wealth that would out rival the seven wonders of the world. Seeing America is the finest sport and recreation that the world affords.

OUR NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

There is, and should be, a general feeling that the principal holiday, Independence Day, should be generally observed. All who can should cease from their ordinary labors and devote the day to such ends as will make it different from any other day in the year. Patriotism has the one day in the year. Religion has two days in the year—Thanksgiving Day, when the nation is supposed to bow its head in gratitude to the Grand Architect of the Universe for blessing, and Christmas Day to observe the time set apart as the day of joy for the coming of the Great Teacher of Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men. Patriotism has its day in Independence Day. There is no doubt that we are getting farther and farther away from celebrating the true spirit of the holidays mentioned. The American flag and its meaning should be impressed on the young at all times, but on the Fourth of July the flag should have its greatest vogue in the celebration of Independence Day. It means more to have the flags waving and the bunting streaming than it does to have continued bombardment from morning until night with high power explosives. Flags in the lapels of coats, if the day is not too warm for coats, or pinned to the breast should be a popular form of personal adornment on that day. Every home should have its flags displayed. The hyphen should be lost sight of for the day and the holiday should be savored with a spirit of thanksgiving that we are living under the Stars and Stripes, in a land that is free of war's dreadful consequences. Fourth of July would be a good time for those who may not have given much attention to it before to renew the pledge of Plattsmouth: "Our country—In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be right; but our country, right or wrong."

Horses killed in the European war are eaten by soldiers, according to a Chicago dispatch, which says: It costs, on an average, \$300 to set an Iowa farm horse down back of the battle trenches in good condition. It takes from three to six months to find the horse, sell him a couple of times, until he reaches the agents of one of the European governments, ship him across country in an express train and across the ocean in a big steamer, train him to stand gun fire and to respond to bugle signals and make him ready to "sniff the battle air off." Once he gets within reaching distance of the firing line the horse is killed—on the average—in seven days. Three months and \$300 gone in seven days! But not quite gone. Back of the fighting columns travel great butcher shops on wheels. As soon as the fighting has died down these big vehicles appear. Every wounded or recently killed horse is promptly picked up and turned into fresh meat for the soldiers. His hide is saved to be tanned into leather and make boots for the men in the trenches. This is a new lesson in efficiency.

The wedding of Chapp Clark's daughter at the old home in Bowling Green, Missouri, this week, was one of the greatest events of its character that ever occurred in Missouri. There is nothing particularly strange about the bigness of the affair, when taken into consideration the greatness of the father, coupled with the high esteem in which he is regarded by his many friends throughout the United States. Champ Clark's friends are everywhere, and many of the noted men in and out of congress attended the wedding in honor of Speaker Clark, whom they revere as highly as any public man in the land.

In St. Louis a girl opened her deceased uncle's bible the other day and found \$200,000 worth of stock that is professedly good. More people should open their bibles, this newspaper has long contended.

Occasionally some fact leaks out to indicate that the future historians of the war will have plenty of interesting material.

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 Dr. J. C. 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 Feverishness. 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
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE LANTANA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Tomorrow (Sunday) is the Fourth, but Monday will be the day to celebrate.

Nothing worth while is ever said over the telephone, that is, almost nothing.

If the weather will permit wheat cutting will be on next week good and plenty.

Is the day of big strikes over? No sooner do they threaten than a blight falls on the idea. There's a better way.

Prospects for a tremendous wheat crop, unexpected a month ago, causes the wheat market to be somewhat sluggish.

We refuse to be further stirred up over the germ theory. The latest attempted jolt concerning the restaurant loaf sugar bowl disturbs us not. Isn't there some sort of one thing or another on every doorknob, every hand-rail, every piece of furniture, and so on ad infinitum ad nauseum?

That the American line is taking no chances with German submarines is shown in the following announcement, sent out last Saturday: "The American line again announces that its United States mail steamers plying regularly between New York and Liverpool have not been carrying and will not carry ammunition, munitions of war, or articles destined for the use of the armed forces or of any government department of a belligerent state or articles consigned to the authorities of a belligerent state."

The preacher is not alone in battling the devil. The devil has few friends, notwithstanding his numerous associates.

Clothes make the man in fewer instances lately than ever before, and makes the girl not at all. She does not wear enough.

The Ohio man who committed suicide with a safety razor may have been trying to see if it was sharp enough to cut whiskers.

How do you feel the public pulse? Or do you? Don't you merely form an opinion of your own and then go around as though everybody believes that?

Anybody with honey-locust trees around his house could have named his place "Honey Chuck," but Champ Clark was the original-minded man to think of it just the same.

Ever observe carefully a bridge party in full swing? Not a tenth of the gossip going on that there was in the old-fashioned sewing circle. Have a good word for bridge.

The Plattsmouth mothers are pleased to see the love for nature manifested by the anxiety of the boys to camp out, but more likely it is simply the fact that they want to get rid of the work around the house for a few days. "Oh, were you n'er a school boy, and did you never train," etc.

Wall Paper. Gering & Co.

Attractive Eastern Tours

Excursion fares are now available to Atlantic City, New York, Boston, Portland, Me., Atlantic Coast resorts, Maine, Canada and the Lake region. There are also circuit tours to New York and Boston, one way through Canada, Niagara Falls, the St. Lawrence River region; the other way through Washington or the Virginias. All recreative and historical regions of the East may be visited by means of these circuit tours.

New Train Service: Denver-Chicago Train No. 10 and the Billings eastbound Train 44 are now operated to and through Omaha—arriving at Omaha 1:10 a. m. Street cars and autos on arrival to serve the public.

Train No. 2 reaches Chicago at 7:00 a. m. for early morning eastern connections, and the Lounge Car Train, No. 12, arrives Chicago at 8:09 a. m. for the forenoon connections.

Consult with us regarding your eastern tour and let us help you plan it in the most attractive way and arrange your accommodations for you.

Burlington Route
R. W. CLEMENT, Ticket Agent.
L. W. WAKELER, General Passenger Agent,
1004 Faraam Street, OMAHA, Neb.