

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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### THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

To keep one's foot firmly set in the way that leads upward, however dark and thorny it may be at the moment, is to conquer.—Lillian Whiting.

A day that has few annoyances is a poor business day.

The occasional cold snaps is a warning that Old Winter is on the road.

Boston evidently faces starvation. She is suffering from a shortage of beans.

Our notion of a good joke is for Germany to find fault with Italy for violating international law.

We see by the fashion magazines that the bustle is coming back, which is probably where it belongs.

What has become of the late General Huerta, formerly of Mexico, and recently of the United States?

Home is defined by many people as a place to go when you haven't any money left to spend on moving pictures.

If Ford goes on making submarines and turns them out as rapidly as he does motor cars, we should have a great little coast defense.

It is said a Plattsmouth man is losing his eyesight because he has been watching the skirts of ladies too close as they pass down the street.

Mrs. Rose Palmer of Sycamore, Illinois, while in her garden, was stung by an insect just back of the ear. She immediately became unconscious and death soon followed.

It is a mighty hard job for any man to keep up his reputation by being well to do? Solicitors assail him in such swarms that poverty looks like a dream of heaven.

A. W. Jefferies of Omaha is the latest republican candidate announced for United States senator. If many more republicans come out for this place there won't be room enough on the primary ballot to print the names.

Even if Mr. Bryan does go to Europe and fails to establish peace over there he will come back with a lot of material for a new speech every once in a while, is all that he needs to get along much better than one-half the people in the country.

The women of the country are being pressed into service by the ammunition manufacturers to bring pressure upon the coming congress to compel that body to further their propaganda. Before committing this country to a permanent military propaganda it might be just as well to do a little investigating and see who is in reality back of the movement to make this country a general arsenal of arms and munition.

Ex-Governor Aldrich boosted himself into the executive office by his stand for county option, which never came. After his defeat for re-election he joined the bull moosers; now what is he? He tried to down the standpatters, and now he is going to have the cheek to ask them to elect him to the position of United States senator. But there are too many better and abler men for the place in the republican party to fool away much time on Aldrich.

### HAPPY STEFANSSON.

Just what he is going to do with this new land he has discovered in the refrigerator of the north, or what good comes ultimately of exploration of such waste places, the layman may only guess, but he isn't disposed to blame Stefansson, the intrepid explorer who was lost and is found, for deciding to remain another two years in the somewhat frigid zone. A diet of blubber and gum drops and other greasy staples of the north country may seem something of a hardship to the well-fed patriot of this region, but there are compensations which should console the explorer through the long Arctic evenings. Out there on chilly edge of things he shall escape the tiresome war talk which is encountered everywhere throughout the world that men call civilized. He shall escape the large flock of international crisis which pester the populace of this land of the free. The best seller and the popular song will not invade the great white fastness, nor Charlie Chaplin pass in slapstick pantomime. To him Christmas will mean only another winter day, with time to think, perhaps of its true significance; at least it won't unload on him a cargo of silk suspenders and safety razors and smoking jackets, when what he wants is fur boots instead of furbelows. There his Independence Days shall be safe and sane and more numerous than in the maddening crowds. One is really independent only when he gets away from people and institutions to depend on. Child-blains may bother some, but he shall avoid prickly heat and hay fever, and no place is perfect. After which it is useless to sit up nights to sympathize with Stefansson, out in that far flung Lonesome land, which hasn't yet been exploited by the summer resort promoters. He is missing something, no doubt, but there is so much that one would like to miss and can't that there is a disposition to envy the lonely explorer his snug camp up there toward the Great Nail. May be lacking some of the comforts of home, but there is missing also much of the Big Noise which people in large numbers make and call culture or something else which it isn't.

All the soldiers in the trenches wear beards, and the French name for them is "poilus," "the hairy man." Another step back to Stone-hatchet time.

It has been stated that the Hesperian was destroyed by a mine; a number of fragments of the instrument that struck her, gathered from the deck, have been inspected, and they are the pieces of a torpedo. How disconcerting!

"Uncle Joe" Cannon wants to be congressman-at-large from Illinois next year, and in return he has promised that this would be positively his last appearance before the people. It looks like Old Joe was getting old enough to learn some sense. But you can't lose him until he is placed in the tomb.

If John D. Rockefeller, jr., was responsible, even to the most minute digner, for the Colorado trouble, he would hardly go out there and shake hands with it. Young John D., like old John D., has powerful enemies, but he seems to be handling them all right.

Scientists say a shark will not attack a man in water. But if you ever meet a shark on land that walks on two legs, look out.

Escaping seems to be one of the best things the Russians do, although they may finally run out of any place to go, if they keep it up.

### REWARDS OF THE FARM.

The rewards of the farm are many, says the Indianapolis Farmer. We know there is no other man or woman so independent of the vicissitudes of the world as he or she with a few well-tilled acres all their own. The drouths may come and the tempests blow, yet there is always some little source of income that does not fail and flows on like the little stream from an inexhaustible spring. There is no other investment so prolific of joy and happiness as that of a little farm by the one who knows his calling. The fields of nature are always open to our exploring feet. And nature in that vast workshop of hers, is a master at entertaining. The changing scenes of bud and leaf, of blossom and fruit, afford a depth of study that is yet far beyond the master minds of men. Perhaps at some far future time mankind may understand all that nature has to disclose and then he will live next door to the Master of Life. Farming is nothing more than a harmony of mankind, the clouds and the soil. We believe that the farm offers better rewards to the youth of today than any other vocation. It requires a wise investment of both time and means, it is true, and yet what other work is even more exacting? Life is so short at the best. The adult activities of a man measure over a very brief span of years and in no other vocation can a person grow old so gracefully as on the farm. It may require the best years of one's life to make and pay for a little farm, yet where could we spend them more profitably than in the open field if such is our bent of life? Many the country boy who leaves home under a seeming necessity who fully intends to make his little fortune in the city marts, then returns to the farm to spend his declining years in rest and peace. And the farm is its own best reward.

There is a diplomatic temperament as well as a judicial one, and neither George Fred Williams nor T. St. John Gaffney possessed it.

If Senator La Follette succeeds in driving Teddy Roosevelt out of the progressive party the coroner will have difficulty in finding enough remains to sit on.

Marse Henry Watterson, who makes kicking the kaiser his life work, can find one point of agreement with the Germans; he is bitterly opposed to prohibition.

That's an underhand method of puncturing our diplomatic victories by publishing that practically all the submarines have been trapped. Are the British really our friends?

State Fire Commissioner W. S. Ridgell has brought suit against State Treasurer Hall to secure money belonging to his department, in salaries, etc. It has come a pretty pass that a state official can't draw his salary, has it not?

Sol L. Long (whoever he may be) says those who criticize the movies, in comparison with flesh and blood plays, should realize that the movies are to the drama what the Salvation Army is to the church. Well, there's food for thought in that.

A mass meeting is proposed in London to protest against Zeppelins. Cheers to make the welkin ring and to be exploded through a few shots in the right place should be the best welkin ringer. But protests don't work in times of war.

According to Camille Flammarion, the war in Europe was foretold by all the celestial omens of war which have long been given credence. These include the total solar eclipse a year ago, visible in Europe and Asia, Delevan's comet, known as the "war comet," which appeared near the end of 1913 and which is to remain visible for the next five years, a remarkable winter day in June, last year, and others. Such war omens have appeared together in other years, without bringing war, however.

It was a genuine old white frost, anyhow.

Did it come too early to injure late corn?

Colombia cannot borrow any money on the chances of that \$25,000 treaty.

John D. might loan the allies that billion himself; but he's no Wall-street lamb.

Theosophy is a comfortable doctrine if one must muddle himself up with doctrine.

There is something suspicious behind those half-hearted Mexican invasions of Texas.

A smile when you don't feel like it may be advisable, but usually it doesn't deceive anybody.

Already Plattsburg veterans have begun publishing their personal memories in the New York papers.

The allies feel somewhat cheered now, and it is about time they were feeling like that, but for how long no one can say.

Congressman Revis is trying to earn his salary, even if he is at home. He is still investigating the rural mail service out of Lincoln.

What shall we do with our ex-presidents? Mostly listen to what they have to say, it seems. They both command something of a hearing.

Sometimes it seems that every home should have a "pout room," where any member of the household could go and pout to his or her heart's content.

Perhaps the war did one thing for us; it punctured the old-fashioned boast that we could "whip any tarnation enemy in all creation." Maybe we can, but brag is silent.

Union Station, at Kansas City, which made such a brave struggle for beautiful surroundings, is now being imprisoned in bill boards, we hear. There's no withstanding their perseverance.

If a constitutional amendment is to be voted on what good could come from making the liquor question a party issue? For one we are inalterably opposed to putting this question in the platform of the party to which we belong.

More than 175,000 horses and mules, an average of 1,500 a day, since April 1, this year, have been shipped from the United States to England for use in the British army. All the horses and mules sent from this country to England come from the west, and are shipped by rail to Newport News, where they are loaded on vessels for Europe.

That recent proposition to dredge the River des Peres so that vessels may ascend it several miles doesn't seem so unreasonable when we read that the steamships Eaton Hall and Harlesden, living four and one-half miles from water on the Texas prairie, where they were driven by the hurricane, are to be got back to the gulf by digging a channel to them.

No wonder your old college chum and army comrade, Roosevelt, is sore at the kaiser. Henry Allen writes: When Colonel Roosevelt was the guest of the kaiser on his way home from Africa a grand review of German troops was arranged for him. He was given the finest mount in the imperial stables and as he reviewed the troops with the emperor a photograph was taken of them. In one of these photographs Colonel Roosevelt had taken the attitude of pointing out something to the emperor. Shortly after Roosevelt's return to the United States he found one of the pictures in his mail and written in the handwriting of the emperor were the words: "Here is where a lieutenant-colonel of a cowboy regiment in America was telling the German emperor how he should run the finest army in the world."

### WHERE PARTY FERVOR FAILS.

One of the things that the party workers in Nebraska seem to be unable to fathom is the likelihood, or lack of it, of either party taking up prohibition as a party measure.

It does not appear that those who are conducting the anti-saloon campaign are asking either party to make their cause a party measure, but among the leaders and followers of both parties the question is acute as to whether or not it shall become a party measure.

Here and there the suggestion by republicans is encountered that that party should incorporate a dry plank in its platform in order to embarrass the opposition. Less frequently the suggestion is heard that the democrats shall espouse the anti-saloon cause in the state convention.

Whether it will help or hurt the anti-saloon cause to have it taken up by one party and ignored by the other is subject to much speculation. Of course if both parties endorsed it there would be nothing left but the shouting.

But there is a suggestion that if it should be made a party measure in the sense that one party should openly espouse it and the other should be forced into a hostile attitude thereby, it might restrain many partisans from voting on that question, as they would if their party was in no way committed.

As a matter of fact it does not seem to make much difference whether the anti-saloon movement is favored or ignored by political parties. This question is one upon which the voter feels so strongly that party declarations are meaningless to him. That being so, it would seem that, no matter what the political organizations and conventions may do, the question will be considered upon its merits by practically every voter in the state.

It is impossible to believe that any appreciable number of any party would feel themselves bound, upon this particular question, by any party declaration either for or against the amendment.—Lincoln Star.

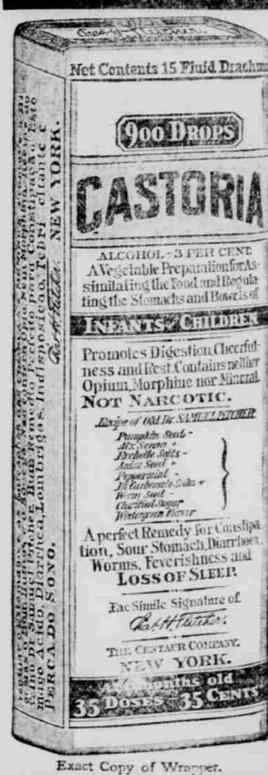
Not very many people in town last night.

Governor Morehead has named Saturday, October 9, as the beginning of "Fire Prevention Days." During the specified dates every chimney and flue in this city should be examined and see they are safe from fire.

The "Dress Up" campaign is on right now and it behooves everybody to appear neat and dressy on the streets. Prosperity is here, and no mistake, and even the children should be neat, as well as their parents. While the campaign has just started in Plattsmouth, other towns started with October first. We do not want to appear indifferent in this matter, neither do we desire to appear dictatorial, but we must try to keep up with the procession. We have done so in nearly everything else, now let us observe the dress up campaign. Fall in line!

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Phillips, their two children, and a canary bird went to Wilmette, a suburb of Chicago, to live. Mr. Phillips is a lodge man, and nights, when he coached pledges in lodge work, Mrs. Phillips went to the movies. The children and the canary bird went to bed. The neighbors "talked." They said Mrs. Phillips walked on the street with other men when she went to the movies. Mr. Phillips heard the neighborhood gossip, and has left home, taking with him the canary bird and the family silver. Mrs. Phillips is not crazy to get him back, but she wants that canary bird and the silver. She has started a suit for separate maintenance for the children, alimony for herself, the return of the canary and the silver. Don't leave much for Mr. Phillips.

For Sale. 18 horse-power Buffalo Pitts double cylinder engine. Good as new. Will sell it at a bargain; half cash, balance terms to suit. Inquire at this office. 10-7-tfwj



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Eczema spreads rapidly; itching almost drives you mad. For quick relief, Doan's Ointment is well recommended. 50c at all stores.

### Enjoys Visit in Old Home.

From Tuesday's Lively. Dr. B. F. Brendel of Murray was in the city this morning for a few hours and is looking and feeling fine since his return from his recent visit at Zionville, and other points in Indiana, where he and Mrs. Brendel have been spending a short time, and the journey back to the old home has been one that has been thoroughly enjoyed by both the doctor and his wife.

For Sale. 100 acres, 5 miles southeast of Murray. Would do well to see me soon. R. Shrader. 9-23-1mo-wkly

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# OCTOBER IS FARMERS' MONTH at the Panama-Pacific Fair

Every farmer who can should visit California and the Exposition during October. You will find more agricultural exhibits and more events which will interest you than ever before were shown in one place in one month in the History of the World.

There will be at least 24 national and international stock shows and conventions, with one event lapsing over into the next. Moreover, you can stop off in the great agricultural sections of the New West and see how the farmers of this section make money on great ranches and on smaller irrigated tracts. And you will see the Great Panama-Pacific Exposition, which for beauty and general interest has never been equaled.

All this you will see at the lowest fare in years—a rate made particularly for the expositions. This is probably the best chance of your lifetime to make the western trip you have been thinking about—to make it at the least cost and to see the most on the Coast and on the way. You will find living expenses very reasonable—all hotels are under agreement not to raise rates. Write for Free Book No. 168—Tells what to see and cost of trip. For the quickest trip over smoothest roadhead and to travel through the region of greatest scenic and agricultural interest, buy your ticket via

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