

# The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AT PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.  
Entered at Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class mail matter.

R. A. BATES, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

## THOUGHT FOR TODAY

When we cultivate thoughts of strength for others, we ourselves grow strong. Habitual thoughts of peace bring us tranquility.—C. H. Newcomb.

Remember tomorrow is groundhog day.

Real winter weather hangs on good and plenty.

It is about time for some good democrat to file for congress.

The income tax has been held constitutional by the supreme court.

With none to sell, we are nevertheless glad to see wheat pass the dollar mark.

Why is it that "kilowatt" looks as if it ought to be in a dictionary of ornithology?

Those Lusitania negotiations should be either secret or public. This half and half policy is annoying.

It is quite possible to make a satisfactory run with an automobile, even if the driver does have to get along without booze.

The leaders of fashion are wearing the "patchwork skirt," but it is not safe to assume that they sewed the patches themselves.

The doctors of France and England are no longer advising patients to spend their vacations in the trenches as a quiet rest cure.

"No dips, wiggles or hugs," says the dancing teachers this year. Perhaps they issued their orders without consulting with their pupils.

Some people seem to think that if they do not scatter a lot of waste paper on the streets the public employees will not have anything to occupy their time.

If the sun comes out tomorrow, and Mr. Groundhog sees his shadow, he will go back in his hole and remain six weeks—meaning six more weeks of winter. Keep your optics on Old Sol.

President Wilson is awakening the people to their duty, and in every speech he delivers thousands of people rally to his standard. His increasing friendships are great, and thousands are turned away on account of room.

The recent issue of the Omaha Trade Exhibit contains a fine write-up of Plattsmouth, illustrated with several of the business houses. We feel very grateful to the Trade Exhibit for its splendid write-up, which is bound to do a great deal of good for our live little city.

Hon. E. M. Pollard, republican candidate for governor, says the prohibition question should be taken out of politics. Most of the candidates for governor are of the same opinion, except Charley Bryan, and he is simply waiting for the voters to take him out of politics for all time to come.

When a man is hard up, has a family to support and is doing the best he can why is not a little sympathy extended to him just as it is to a woman? Why should not there be a widower's pension law passed to help out a man who is poor, has a family of children to support and wants to keep them together?

## STIRRING UP STRIFE.

Democratic bossism must rule in Nebraska or the republicans will be given control of the state and the electoral vote will be given to the opponent of President Wilson. That seems to be the plan agreed upon by Charley Bryan and a few of his followers. They intend to compel every candidate to accept their way of thinking in regard to prohibition or he is marked for defeat.

It was thought for some time that Governor Morehead would be a candidate for re-election, but he says that he has held that office for four years and that is enough for any one man. Whether he will contest the election with Senator Hitchcock is a question that has not been answered.

Charley Bryan wants to be a candidate for governor, but he and his friends must realize that his nomination would be suicidal to the party. Among those who are best posted in state politics say that he could not be elected, and the more he attempts to dictate the policy of the party the worse it will be for all concerned. In years gone by Mr. Bryan was strong in the belief that the prohibition question was one that should not be made a party issue, but he settled at a time by itself. This was the democratic belief, but Mr. Bryan has seen fit to change it, and now a man must be a prohibitionist or suffer defeat.

The object of this fight is to make it as uncomfortable as possible for President Wilson, because should he lose Nebraska it would mean to the world that the Bryans were the supreme dictators of the state.

The News had hoped that the differences could be adjusted and the democracy present an unbroken fight, but it now looks as if Charley Bryan will rule the party or do all in his power to disrupt it.—Nebraska City News.

You ought to be patriotic enough to listen while the other fellow sings the "Star Spangled Banner," even if he does sing through his nose.

The monument makers of Nebraska have declared they are going to run on a cash basis soon, and that they will no longer tolerate deadheads, and be done with it.

Speaking of leap year, the Atchison Globe says "married men, as a rule, do so much jumping around to make a living that every year seems like leap year to them." Isn't it the truth?

Every democrat who thinks of attending the banquet should buy a ticket. The price is only \$1.00, and it will be a big event for all who attend. Remember the date is Thursday night, February 10.

Not many days ago a man in Chicago died from inhaling gasoline from his automobile. Another man died a few days ago at Pawnee City, this state, from inhaling the same odor. It behooves autoists to be very careful in monkeying around their autos.

Capt. C. S. Aldrich, of Elmwood, is to be toastmaster at the democratic banquet on Thursday night, February 10. This will be a great event in the history of Cass county, and every democrat who possibly can come should be here on that night and start the ball to rolling for the campaign.

The friends of Senator Cummins of Iowa claim that they have Nebraska. Don't be too sure about that. Where is Henry D. Estabrook to come in? And what about Justice Hughes? All these have friends in Nebraska. And then, you know, we have our own Blunderbus Burkett for vice president.

A man is as old as he looks, but he never thinks so.

Still, how to get the army is not a negligible problem.

It is the cold-storage robin that has stayed with us all winter.

Bill Taft had a mouthful when he said Roosevelt "come up red on the horizon."

Rural credits should not be omitted from the program of imperative legislation.

Groundhog day and his Highness saw his shadow. Now what are you going to do about it?

More married men have enlisted in the English army than single men. Most married men prefer some quiet and rest.

Unpreparedness is not a new thing. It has been the habitual condition of the United States and has cost thousands of lives.

R. L. Metcalfe, of the Omaha Nebraska still throws the hot soup into Charley Bryan. Met knows him of old; and knows how to do the work.

The republican papers are saying all they can against President Wilson, but that's not much—because they can't say anything, and tell the truth.

Perhaps 40 per cent of the inmates of the prisons are detectives, but if high enough standards are used the percentage is probably that high among outsiders.

We are ready to bet a coonskin, and skin the animal ourself, that Governor Morehead thinks he is about big enough for the United States senate. That's the simple reason he don't want to run for governor again. See!

Charley Bryan knows as well as he is alive that his position as a democrat, if he insists upon bringing prohibition into politics will disrupt and defeat the democratic ticket in Nebraska. But Charley don't care a d—m, for "rule or ruin" is his policy anyhow. Elect such a man as that for governor? Not on your tintype!

Congress is to be asked to stop tipping on sleeping and parlor cars. Congress should leave such matters alone. If passengers want to tip porters on trains, that's their business and nobody else's. Some old stingy guys are always growling about tipping.

If a passenger wants to give a porter 25 or 50 cents for favoring him in some way, no one else has any right to complain. Attend to your affairs, and give the porters a chance for their "white alley."

Some men seem born to command. Wherever they are they dominate and command the situation. These natural victors have great self-confidence. They know that they are able to cover obstacles—that achievement is their birthright. They go through life taking it for granted that they shall control their surroundings; they are convinced that there is but one power in the universe and they are a part of that power. They have grasped the truth that there is no limit to the universal strength and their power of achievement is limited only by the limit of their confidence. Such people are optimistic. They never doubt or hesitate—they have no anxiety about the morrow. They do not worry and are not over-anxious. They feel that they can do the things they undertake and do them well. They are the people who accomplish the great things of the world—the giants who turn neither to the right nor to the left and are always equal to the occasion. The man of this stamp, who has a firm conviction that there lies within him such native strength, such ability to do things, who has a passion for achievement and is thoroughly convinced that the vigor and courage will seldom fail. He needs only to remember that whatever he does will be governed by right. Otherwise, as with the shorn Sampson, his strength will leave him.

## REPUBLICAN TROUBLES.

The section of the republican party that is determined to make high protection the principal issue in the coming campaign is getting hard hits from some of its own members. The old guard wants to get out the old dinner pails and shout again for high tariffs as they did in the 80's and 90's, but some of them do not see things in that light. Jacob H. Schiff, at the republican dinner in New York delivered the following warning: "Standing here on holy republican ground, I say without fear or favor if you renew in the next presidential campaign the tariff agitation of the past, if you threaten the country and show it you want a renewal of special privilege and high protection, the people will have none of it. The people have learned; the workmen and the farmers have learned, and they cannot be misled any longer. I do not say that because I love the republican party less but because I love it more."

But if the republicans cannot shout for high tariffs, and Mr. Schiff says "the people will have none of it," what are they to do? The only recourse in sight at the present time is to denounce the president's foreign policy and not many people will have anything to do with that. To attack preparedness is a pretty dangerous thing and most of the republicans themselves are in favor of more of it than the president favors. But there are the Philippines and Mexican questions which might be deemed safer ground. The Wall Street Journal goes for Wilson, hammer and tongs in the following fashion:

"The declaration of President Wilson that Mexico should have the same right to fight it out as had the English colonies and his latest reported declaration that the Filipinos should be given political independence in three or four years, are worthy of an ignorant schoolmaster. There will never be any peace in Mexico until the strong arm of the United States is placed over that country and the people educated, civilized and developed into a measure of individual and collective integrity."

There may be a campaign along those lines, but the probability is that the people will have no more to do with that kind of a campaign than they will with high tariffs and burnished-up dinner pails. The United States has been in the Philippines about fifteen years educating and preparing the people there for self-government and the Journal scoffs at the idea that they will be ready in three or four years. At that rate how long would it take to prepare the Mexicans?—World-Herald.

Laborers in powder plants are earning their wages now.

Six more weeks of winter is not bad, if it will only stop at that.

Rhubarb pie is not at this time a harbinger of spring. It is only an introduction of how far toward the tropics the truck farmer has emigrated.

It is poor policy to go outside for sympathy, for while you may be right in the position you take to the impositions placed upon you, you will quite likely be censured by those who hear your story.

The more often you tell your story, and the gossips repeat it, the faster it goes and the more sensational it becomes, till after a half dozen have repeated it you would not recognize it as belonging to your life.

We would like to see harmony in the democratic party, but it seems impossible to have it while the Bryans pursue the "rule or ruin" policy. In fact they have pursued this policy too long now for the benefit of democracy.

We very much regret the cancellation of "Potash and Perlmutter," which was to appear here next Tuesday night at the Parmele. It is a show that comes highly recommended, and few amusement-loving people who have seen it but say that it is one of the best in the country, and we are satisfied our citizens have missed a rare treat.

Let us have wheat bread and corn bread separately.

St. Valentine's Day will soon be here. Coward's day.

The groundhog seen his shadow yesterday and the coal dealers are happy.

The Ford peace party, as it passed through Germany, was penned up in railroad coaches. The kaiser, with his usual fine efficiency, didn't want any loose nuts in his empire.

Most of the long-haired men and short-haired women seem to be opposed to preparedness. Not that the peace-at-any-prices are all like that, for Bryan is rapidly getting bald.

"Marplot," in the dictionary—"One who, by his officious interference, mars or frustrates a design, plan or plot." Now whom can President Wilson mean by "marplot"?—Lincoln Star.

It's simply amazing the number of democrats in Cass county who won't touch Charley Bryan with a forty-foot pole, but who are ready to vote for any good democrat for governor.

Don't worry about Governor Morehead—he will let you know in time what he wants. That is something you can bet your bottom dollar on. Charley Bryan may be able to tell you—on the sly.

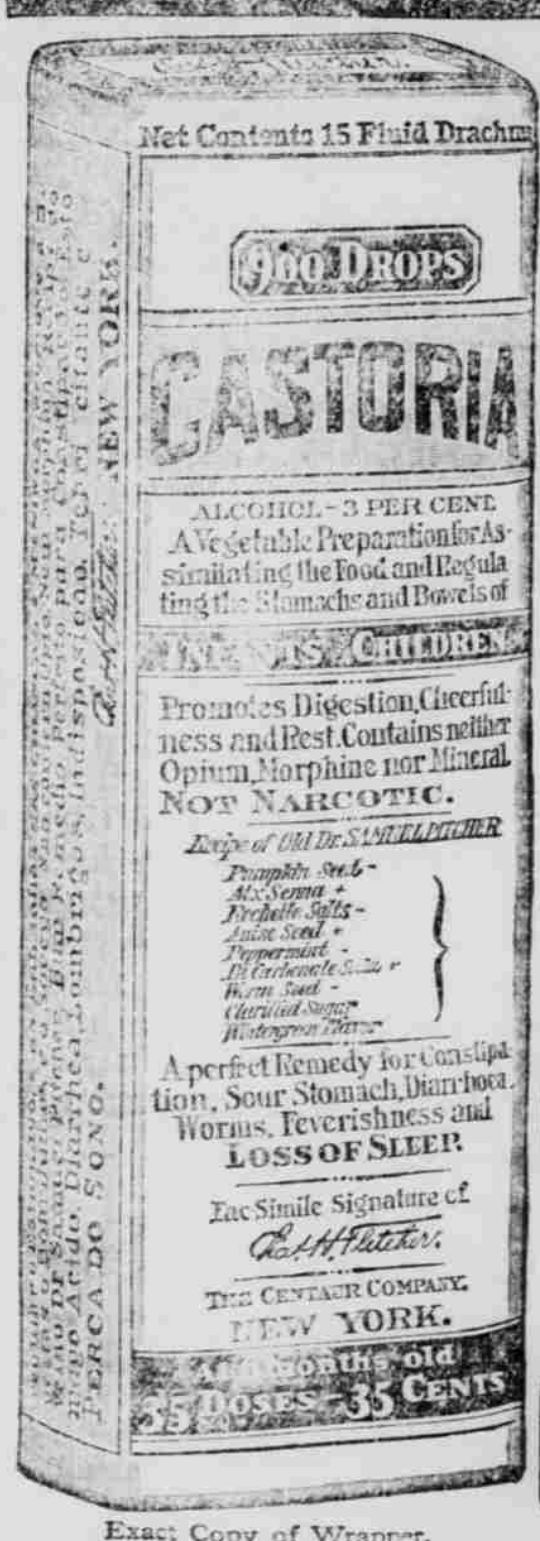
It is now stated upon good authority that Ross Hammond, editor of the Fremont Tribune, will be a candidate for United States senator on the republican ticket. Bully for Ross, may he get there with both feet.

Democrats, be sure and arrange to come to the banquet Thursday night, February 10. Plenty of enthusiasm, plenty to eat, and a genuine good time generally. We will give you a royal welcome. And don't you forget it! Now, will you come?

It is said that at his birthday banquet in Lincoln, Neb., Mr. Bryan will open his fight against the renomination of President Wilson in "real earnest," and that it will soon be raging fiercely in congress and quickly spread out among the people. On its outcome, in all likelihood, will depend whether the democratic party is to remain in power, under the leadership of Woodrow Wilson or become again a minority party, the party of opposition and criticism, under the renewed leadership of Wm. J. Bryan.—St. Joseph News.

Attorney A. P. Moran late yesterday afternoon went into the office of the county treasurer and deposited his \$5 filing fee and took his receipt and stated that he was going to file for state senator on the republican ticket subject to the republican primaries. This is the first filing on the part of the republicans for this office. Mr. Moran was born and reared in this county and is well known to all. He is a personal friend of Senator John Matthes, who has filed for the same office on the democratic ticket. Mr. Moran will have to file with the secretary of state his application to have his name placed upon the primary ticket.—Nebraska City News.

The year 1816, one hundred years ago, throughout the United States was known as the year without a summer. January of that year was so mild that most people would have let their furrances go out had they possessed any, and February was only occasionally colder. March and April coaxed the buds and flowers out, and May was a winter month, with ice and snow. By the end of May everything perishable had been killed by the cold, and the young leaves had been stripped from the trees. June was as cold as May. Both snow and ice were common throughout the month all over the corn belt, and after having planted corn two or three times the farmers threw up their hands. Snow fell ten inches deep in Vermont. The following winter was the hardest the people of the United States have ever known. One had to have a stockade around one's smokestack.



# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## DON'T NURSE A GRUDGE.

In a recent piece of magazine fiction was set forth the remarkable story of a grudge more lasting than life. A wrong was done, and the one wronged made revenge a life work and even more, to the point of hiring another to bound the object of the grudge after death had claimed the original nemesis. The net result of which was that two lives, which might, in the ordinary course of events, have been useful and reasonably happy were made miserable and empty. And that bit of fiction has its basis in fact, even though exaggerated for that emphasis which fiction gives to many of the real things in life. Anger may sometimes escape control and have even the merit of justice, but the person who can get over it; can neither forgive nor forget, is something of a saying, and doomed to a miserable existence. And, while anger is sometimes inevitable, the grudge that is to endure must be nursed and nursed to the exclusion of more useful efforts. The sweating over revenge has been greatly over estimated, and the one who choose it for a career is bound to miss a great deal that is worth while, and finish miserably and with much loss to the community. Hatred is a disease, or worse, in that it affects the mind as well as the body. It isn't a normal state of mind, and the one who cultivates it is edging toward insanity. Cheerfulness aids digestion, and augments the general health, and one can't be cheerful while contemplating devilmint to be done another. Therefore, if you have enemies, as most of us have, avoid them, and pay more attention to your friends. Your enemies probably will do as much for you, and thus the grudge is gone, and life is worth living. And, to help you forget your grudge, it is well to remember that it is apt to hurt you more than it does your enemy. It takes two to make a quarrel, but one can bear the brunt of keeping it going, and that one is the one with a mania for revenge, and a knife between his teeth. You probably won't love your enemies, but you needn't devote overtime to hating them.

The Grim Reaper continues to get in his work throughout the county as well as in town.

It is hard work to get your money's worth from a million dollar rain at this season of the year.

Congressman Mann is standing manfully by the president. Mr. Mann is the republican leader of the house.

The Shackleford good roads bill that has gone through congress appropriates \$25,000,000. Nebraska should get in early for their share of the porkchops.

The republican state committee met in Lincoln Tuesday night, at which meeting Walter George, the chairman, resigned, and J. C. McNish of Wisner was elected in his place. Walter don't intend to be handicapped in the primaries, even.

Experience is the greatest of all teachers, but so many of us are so obtuse that we fail to see the significance of the facts which she so quietly but persistently sets out before us. In nature itself there is no waste. Even the decay of dead matters fertilizes for new growth. It is only man who is wasteful, who defies law and disobeys it, and suffers evil consequences. If one who has received a comfortable salary for five or ten years suddenly finds himself out of a position, without any money saved up, he is quite likely to blame his "luck" instead of looking at the matter as the direct result of a definite cause. Experience is putting before him a lesson which he has refused to learn any other way, and which he must learn by heart. If, instead of futilely bemoaning his "luck," he will listen, he will hear a still, small voice whispering to him of nickels, dimes and dollars squandered in ways which have not yielded their value in enjoyment or self-development. Money spent in legitimate pleasures are those which do not leave a bad taste in the mouth but, instead, bestow delightful memories that no amount of hardship can deprive one of.

### Drs. Mach & Mach, The Dentists

The largest and best equipped dental offices in Omaha. Experts in charge of all work. Lady attendant. Moderate Prices. Porcelain fillings just like tooth. Instruments carefully sterilized after using.

3rd Floor BAYTON BLOCK, OMAHA

### Piles FISTULA—Pay After You Are Cured

A mild system of treatment, that cures Piles, Fistula and other Rectal Diseases in a short time, without a surgical operation. No Chloroform Ether or other general anesthetic used. A cure guaranteed in every case accepted for treatment, and no money to be paid until cured. Write for book on Rectal diseases, with testimonials of prominent people who have been permanently cured.

DR. TARRY—See Building—Omaha.